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The Bee.

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VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1891.

NO. 25.

The Binder Twine Tax.

JAMES GRIEVE, M. P., MAKES HIS FIRST SPEECH IN THE COMMONS.

We see by the Hansard report that James Grieve, M. P., for North Perth, made his first *debut* in the Commons last week. A lengthy discussion as to the expediency of placing binder twine on the free list was participated in by Messrs. Mulock, (mover of motion) McMillan, Ferguson, Grieve, and others. Following is Mr. Grieve's speech:—"It is not my intention to take up the time of the House very long this afternoon, but I feel it my duty to my constituents to say a few words in reference to the resolution which is before the House. As a young member of this House, representing a farming constituency, and one of the most progressive agricultural constituencies in the Province of Ontario or the Dominion of Canada, I think I would not be doing my duty if I did not raise my voice against the unjust tax which is now being levied on the farmers of this country. I do not intend to enter into a general discussion of the tariff, but I shall confine myself to the resolutions which are before the House. For my part, I am not aware whether there is any combination in regard to the sale of binder twine or not, but, if I were to judge from the reports which are presented, I could come to no other conclusion excepting that there is a combine for that purpose. Combines of this nature are about the worst that the farmers have to contend with. I remember when a great combination existed between the binder manufacturers of Canada, though the twine manufacturers were not in the combine at the same time. I remember when the farmers were forced to pay \$210 cash for a binder when the same article was sold, a few months later when the combinations had broken up, for \$65 less money. Some of the farmers who paid \$210 when they could have obtained the same binder for \$145 have come to the conclusion, as we must, that they paid the extra amount simply because of the protection which was afforded to the manufacturers. I understand that now our responsible rulers are not satisfied with the invoice of the article. A Canadian dealer imports an article of twine and receives an invoice for it, and he pays 10 cents per pound or 2½ cents per pound duty, but our Customs officials insist upon appraising the article according to the valuation of the same class of twine of Canadian manufacture, and they charge him from ¼ of a cent to 1 cent per pound over and above. This is a very serious item. I have in my possession several samples of twine which I would be willing to show to hon. gentlemen. They are samples of sisal and manilla twine. The American quotations of manilla twine are 8½ to 10 cents per pound, while the Canadian quotations are from 12 to 13 cents per pound. The American quotations for sisal twine are 7½ cents and the Canadian quotations 11 cents, or 3½ cents in favor of the American twine. Now, I consider this a very serious item to the farmers of Canada, more especially to those of Ontario, Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, where twine is used to a much greater extent than in the other provinces. Let us take into consideration the enormous amount of twine that is annually used to bind the harvests of this country. I find, in looking over the returns made to this House in 1888, when a committee of the House was appointed to investigate and to report upon alleged combinations. Mr. Massey, of Toronto, one of the largest and most successful manufacturers of Canada, who was examined before this committee, gave it as his opinion that it would require over 3,000 tons of twine to bind the harvest of 1888. If his figures were correct, and I think hon. gentlemen on both sides of the House will admit that probably no better authority could be found in that respect in the whole Dominion of Canada I think I am within the mark when I say it would require 4,000 tons of twine, or 8,000,000 pounds, to bind the harvest of 1891, provided the harvest of 1891 is as bountiful as it was in 1888, and I am sure we all wish that it may be so. Now, taking the price of American and Canadian twine at the present time, we find at the least calculation, at a difference of 3 cents per pound, the farmers of Canada have got to pay between \$250,000 and \$300,000 over the legitimate price of that article. Now, I contend this is a very serious matter indeed. And what excuse have the government for extorting that amount out of the pockets of the farmers? Is it to enrich the treasury? If that amount of money went into the Dominion treasury the government might hesitate in taking action on the matter; but according to the Trade and Navigation returns for 1890, we imported into this country, for home consumption, only 27,990 pounds of twine, valued at \$4,915, and on that we received of duty \$1,279.13; so that the farmers of Canada are annually forced to pay nearly \$300,000 over and above the legitimate price of their goods in order that the treasury may be enriched to the extent of \$1,279.13. Some people talk about encouraging home industry, about encouraging home manufacturers. I believe that the great majority of the farmers of Canada today would rather buy their machines and twine of Canadian manufacture if they could get them at the same price but I do not believe there is a single farmer in Canada who would rather buy twine of a Canadian manufacturer at

12 and 13 cents per pound, when he can get an equally good or better article of American manufacture at 10 cents a pound. Now, I will show the House how this affects the farmers in my own County of Perth, that I have the honor to represent. There is probably only one way by which we can get at the amount of twine used in that county, and that is by taking the number of acres that are put under crop. I find according to the report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries for 1889—the last report issued by the department—that in the County of Perth there were 39,474 acres under fall wheat; 1,553 acres under spring wheat; 17,728 acres under barley; 68,184 acres under oats; 44 acres under rye, making a total of 127,283 acres of grain. It may not be correct to say that all that grain is harvested with binders, but I believe I am within the limit when I say that at least seven-tenths of the farmers have binders, and those who have not, generally hire their neighbors who have binders to cut their grain. Now, as the hon. member for North York (Mr. Mulock) stated truly, it requires, at the least calculation, two pounds of twine to bind an acre of grain, and I am satisfied he was within the figure when he made that statement, if the Canadian farmer has got to pay 3 cents a pound for twine over and above the legitimate price, he has got to pay 6 cents an acre over and above what he would be obliged otherwise to pay if there were no duty upon twine. That means to the farmers of the County of Perth no less a sum than \$7,636.98 that is wrung out of their pockets in order that two or three manufacturers may become millionaires. Now, I do not think that is a proper position for this Government to place farmers in, when we take into consideration that the farmers of Canada form 75 per cent. of the total population. It seems to me absurd that they should be taxed to that enormous extent in order to make millionaires of a few manufacturers. In the House the other afternoon the Minister of Finance said, in reference to abolishing the duty of raw sugar:

"But the Government has looked over the whole question, and on two conditions it has come to the conclusion to sweep away, from the burden of the great mass of the people, with one stroke of the pen, \$3,500,000 of taxation; and I venture to say, Sir, that never in the history of Canada, either before Confederation or since Confederation, has any Government come down to the House with such a large reduction of taxes as is involved in this proposition."

Now, it seems to me that the Government deserves a considerable amount of credit so far as that article is concerned. We are willing to give them credit where credit is due; the only thing we can complain of is, that they did not do away with the duty upon sugar years ago. I would ask the Minister of Finance that, with another stroke of his pen, he would relieve the farmers of Canada of their burdens to the extent of \$300,000 that the Government now take out of their pockets annually in order to enormously increase the wealth of two or three manufacturers of binder twine."

The Sheep Industry.

There is good room in Ontario for the further expansion of the sheep industry. Not one farmer in three, compared with some years ago, raises sheep, and no doubt this is owing partly to the low price of wool, but those farmers who have thus been complaining should remember that all lustre wools have been low for a long time. Some thirteen years ago fashions changed and demoralized the lustre dress goods business in which our combing wool was used. However there is every reason to believe that in the near future these goods will come into favor again, and then there will be a better demand for this class of goods at a higher figure. But outside of the wool, sheep pay better than any other animal for the meat product. The wool at the most is only the one-seventh or one-eighth of the whole product of the animal, so in reality the flesh is the most important factor, especially when mutton and lamb sell at the present price, and there is no reason to doubt that with the markets at our command in Ontario, prices will remain so. We have two strings to our bow, home demand, we have good markets both in Great Britain and the United States. The Canadian farmer who gets lambs of the right class, who takes care of them, and feeds properly through the winter, can ship them to England, so that they will stand him \$9 apiece, and there is no reason why a lucrative trade with England cannot be carried on in lambs. Let us occupy the American market, too, and make the best out of both. We can prepare our lot to ship to Buffalo and another in the spring for Britain. The Americans will take our lambs that are fat and strong, no matter of what kind; but the people of the Old Country are particular about getting lambs with black faces and with black feet, and fairly well fattened. It seems that the trade might grow to enormous dimensions. If every farmer in Ontario was to feed 6 lambs for the English market there would be 1,200,000 lambs that would bring nine times that amount, over \$10,000,000 of British money, more than has been obtained from the export of cheese from the whole Dominion.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Milk Testing.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

SIR:—In your last week's issue I noticed an item in reference to milk watering which I think has a tendency to mislead the public. The item in question is that "the Inspector of the Western Dairymen's Association had been informed of certain patrons belonging to the Elma Cheese Co's factory watering their milk." The fact of the case is this, that the Inspector was notified of this by the Inspector was notified by Mr. Forrester and Mr. Simpson that I am in duty bound to correct this statement. Now in regard to milk testing, I would suggest that each factory have a Babcock tester, and that the cheesemaker test each patron's milk as often as possible, and that he notify by letter all parties whose milk does not stand 3 per cent. of butter fat. Then if no improvement is found the Inspector be notified and by so doing I think it would give more general satisfaction to the patrons. I know of one factory that has a Babcock tester and that had a patron sending milk which showed 2.80 per cent. of butter fat, and in this manner was notified and the next morning his milk showed 3.80 per cent. of butter fat and has continued so ever since. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your valuable space,

I am, yours, &c.,

J. A. GRAY.

Atwood, July 13, 1891.

A Few Days at Home.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—Several friends have expressed a wish that I would continue the letter of two weeks ago. I had no thought of doing so, but as sketches of boyhood scenes and experiences find a response in many hearts, perhaps a few more may be interesting and profitable. My father was an honest tiller of the soil and my boyhood days were therefore spent on the farm. Farm life is surrounded by an atmosphere of romance that touches the heart of every people. The literature of Greece and Rome, as well as that of the Hebrews, is rich with allusions to country life, and who that was born on a farm does not remember all the exhilarating pleasures of country life? As I walked down the lane and viewed again those fields the whole scene came back. The plowing and sowing, the weeding and mowing, and the packing in of the hay and grain clear up to the rafters where the swallows had their nests. To see the tall grass waving like the billows of the sea, the proud heads tossing to and fro; to hear the swish! swish! swish! of the old scythe as it lay low those tossing heads; to see the long wind-rows stretching the whole length of the field, lighted and glorified by the oblique rays of the sun—all this is as inspiring as an epic. The people settled in there as far back as about the year 1825. For many years past it has been occupied by solid and well-to-do farmers, but I was surprised to count up the changes in the occupancy of many of the old places. Of course many have died, others are retired in Bowmanville and Toronto, leaving the old places to sons or selling them to strangers. Nearly all the boys and girls are married and have homes of their own, and I was pleased to learn that many of them were sober, industrious and doing well for both worlds. Owing to defective arrangements I found I was booked for two services. It is always a joy to tell the glad news, but one feels a refreshment in occasionally hearing another. I consented the more readily as I knew I would see many at the services whom I had not time to see at their homes. At Bowmanville they have united the former B. C. church and Methodist and greatly enlarged and beautified one of the buildings formerly occupied so that now they have a fine church, seated in amphitheatre style, with spacious class and Sunday school rooms, furnished with a pipe organ, piano and cottage organ. In the congregation I noticed one of my old school teachers who I noticed the Inspector for Durham—W. E. Tilley, M. A., Ph. D. I afterward had the pleasure of having a pleasant chat respecting the earlier days. I found him as pains-taking and laborious as ever, and carrying on his work with satisfaction to the county. In the evening I spoke in connection with their S. S. anniversary in the village where I spent part of my school days. If I have used the personal pronoun frequently, your readers will please forgive me as it has seemed unavoidable. I left feeling that on the faces of many of them, and perhaps all, I should never look again in this world. I am confident, however, that I shall see a goodly number of them "in fairer worlds on high."

Hastily, yours &c.,

Atwood, July 13, 1891.

The Milk Cases.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

SIR:—I noticed in your issue of last week a local regarding the late milk testing cases referring seriously on the defendants. I believe British law is such that a man is to be considered innocent until proven guilty. I confess that before the trial I was strongly prejudiced against Mr. Forrester, having seen the milk after it had been tested, I was

also present at the trial and heard the evidence. I will as briefly as I can give you my verdict of it. During the examination of the witnesses for the plaintiffs, I was more than ever convinced that he was guilty, but when the witnesses for the defence were called I began to see that I must not be too hasty in my judgment. First, Sydney Holmes was called. I may say that if his evidence had not been so positive in several points it would have had more weight. But regarding the morning's milk, he testified that he was first out, went and brought the cows and put the empty can for the morning's milk on the wagon beside the can containing the evening's milk where it (the evening's milk) had stood ever since being milked in the evening. He then proceeded to milk the cows, milking four each morning, Mrs. Forrester, Janet Forrester, and David Ducklow assisting. Then finished milking he went to the barn for the horse and hitched it to the wagon, assisted by Mr. Forrester if he was there in time. The lids were put on the cans and Mr. Forrester drove it to the road. He (Holmes) walking and when arrived at the road assisted Mr. Forrester to put the milk on the stand ready for the milk hauler. Regarding the evening's milk, he testified looking into the can, which Mr. Morphy, in his address to the magistrate, said he could not do. The cans as you will see stood side by side on the wagon and each one got up the milk into the can according as they got their pails full, and you will readily see that it would require no great effort to look into the can containing the evening's milk. Miss Forrester's testimony agreed in all important points with this and in addition stated that they had sold no butter since May 14. Had sold butter before that date to Holmes, a pedlar, but that the butter was not made from milk sent to the factory, but from the milk that was fed to the calves, and it might be from Saturday night's milk which they never sent to the factory. She could not remember the date when they first sent milk to the factory this season. After standing a very rigid examination which elicited very little more than the facts given here, Mrs. Forrester was called. Her testimony was somewhat confused but in the main she gave a like testimony to the former witnesses. Next morning Mr. Forrester gave his evidence. He produced the cheese book proving they first sent milk to the factory on the 8th of May, and corroborated the statement regarding butter sold and the amount of butter then in the house. He emphatically denied ever having tampered with milk at any time, produced a book wherein he had made records of tests made ten years ago and in short corroborated the evidence of the former witnesses. He also admitted the correctness of the Babcock test but could give no explanation why his milk showed so little butter fat. The Police Magistrate reviewed the case in which he showed from the law that since milk was responsible for its condition, and therefore must bear the penalty. He thought Mr. Forrester had not exercised due care even if he had not tampered with it himself, but with due deference to the magistrate, I fail to see how he could improve except keeping it under lock and key. My opinion is the magistrate could not well do otherwise than impose a fine seeing the milk was found to have been tampered with and Mr. Forrester was responsible for his milk till he put it on the stand. I would not like to say anything against the tester, but with regard to the morning's milk there seems to be a great mystery to me for if we are to believe the witnesses of all concerned regarding it, it must have been only showed 1.80 butter fat instead of 3.00 as is ought to correspond with other tests of Mr. Forrester's milk. The evening's milk might have been skimmed and adulterated too, but I fail to see that the morning's milk could. My opinion is that if milk when tested is found wanting, two or more tests of the same milk should be made before bringing on a trial, because nothing human is infallible and some mistake may have been made in the first test. My impression from the facts given at the trial were that neither Mr. Forrester nor his family tampered with their milk, but it must have been done by some other person. In the meantime he has to bear the penalty. Thanking you for the space occupied,

I remain yours, etc.,

J. A. TURNBULL.

Elma, July 14th, 1891.

Alex. Simpsons's Milk Case.

A similar charge to that preferred against Robert Forrester was made before Police Magistrate Terhune on Wednesday afternoon, July 8th. The defendant is also a patron of the Elma Cheese and Butter Co's factory, Mr. Millar, dairy inspector, was the prosecutor. The evidence of John Paul, milk drawer, and Daniel McMillan, the weigher, were taken, to identify the milk delivered at the factory. Thos. B. Millar, dairy inspector, gave his evidence, testifying that he had made a test of defendant's milk on 30th June. He first used the lactometer, which read 31.50, showing normal milk. Then applied the Babcock test, which showed 1.80 butter fat, should show about 3 per cent.; the Babcock test also showed some black substance in neck of bottle, showing cream had been removed and

something added to make it of proper specific gravity. The inspector also tested defendant's milk on the 1st and 4th inst., the 1st showing 3.20 and the latter 3.40, indicating the milk was above the standard. Being cross-questioned by the defendant as to the effect on the milk when cows run in a black ash swamp, the inspector stated this might cause the milk to vary some, but not much; low and high ground would also make some difference, but nothing like the difference there was in defendant's milk.

The defendant, under oath, testified that the milk of the 30th ult. went to the factory in the same state as on other days, and that the milk was not tampered with in any way either by himself or anyone else to his knowledge. Defendant had formerly been a cheesemaker, and swore that he had never heard of adulteration of milk other than by water. The defendant and his wife both testified that no butter had been sold since sending milk to the factory. The latter also deposed that she never adulterated or tampered with the milk in any way, and knew of no one who had. James Porter, father-in-law of the defendant, who lives in the same house and has an interest in the dairy business, and his wife, also gave their testimony, denying any knowledge of the milk having been skimmed or adulterated. After hearing the evidence the court adjourned till Thursday morning, when the magistrate found the defendant guilty and imposed a fine of \$20 and costs.

In commenting upon the two cases, (Forrester's and Simpsons's) Magistrate Terhune expressed his belief that the employment of "cheap" cheesemakers was largely responsible for patrons sending adulterated milk to the factory. If the cheesemaker was properly remunerated and did his duty, making frequent tests of the patrons' milk, there would be fewer complaints of tampering with milk, and the quantity to make a pound of cheese would be kept at the proper standard. The law as it now stands makes the milk tests the gauge of the patron's honesty, and unless he can produce satisfactory evidence to account for his milk lacking in cream or for being adulterated, he must suffer the penalty. This fact, the directors and managers of the factory lax in the discharge of their duty. It appears to us that the co-operative system of cheesemaking will never be wholly satisfactory until each patron's milk is rated at its actual cheesemaking percentage and he is remunerated accordingly. This would put a stop to dishonesty, and would offer a premium on good stock and good care of them and their product—Standard.

Perth County Notes.

Mitchell's civic holiday will be Aug. 6th.

30,000 pounds of milk were taken in to Avonbank factory June 20.

Thomas Tanner, of Newton, had a valuable horse killed by the train the other day.

A lacrosse match was played at Clinton between St. Marys and Clinton, resulting 4 to 1 in favor of Clinton.

Sunday, July 5th, was the 33rd anniversary of Rev. Robt. Hamilton's induction into the Motherwell church.

Constable W. Cline, who was fatally shot by a firebrn in Port Huron, Mich., was a cousin of Jas. Cline, of Downie.

J. H. Jameson, township clerk of Blanchard, had taken upwards of 100 orders for the life of the late Sir John Macdonald.

The S. S. anniversary of the Kirkton Methodist church, held on Dominion day was largely attended. The proceeds netting \$132.

The root crop in Downie township is very promising this season and will no doubt help to make good the shortage in the hay crop.

John S. Coppin, License Inspector for South Perth is away on a trip to England. His son will look after his business during his absence.

The picnic held Thursday, July 2nd, at Port Stanley by the Avonton, Carlingford and Motherwell Good Templars was a most pleasant outing.

The number of hogs kept by Mr. White at the Avonbank cheese factory is about 300. Over 200 of these are in the pens while the rest are fed outside.

Hon. Dr. Harrison, of the Portage, formerly of St. Marys, will re-enter local politics and run in Minnedosa in place of Mr. Giles, who will retire from political life.

Mrs. James Murray, of Granton, was on Thursday, July 2nd, removed to the asylum at London. From some cause or other her mind has for some time been giving away.

The Millbank agricultural works which have been closed for some time are again to be opened up, John Grieve, of Neustadt, having purchased them from Mr. Kholman, and it is his intention to put in machinery to do a flouring trade in connection.

The Avonbank cheese factory made a shipment of 270 boxes the other day. A few days ago 15 tons of milk was turned into cheese by Mr. Muir and his band of assistants. Wm. Tier, the energetic salesman, realized one sixteenth of a cent more than any other salesman on the market in his last sale.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

PRIVATE BILLS.

Sir Hector Langevin moved that the time for the reception of reports from the Private Bills Committee be extended until July 14. The motion was carried.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:—
To amend the Act incorporating the Montreal Bridge Company—Mr. Taylor.
Respecting the Salisbury and Harvey railway—Mr. Skinner.

FISHERIES ACT.

Mr. Tupper, in moving the first reading of the Bill to amend the Fisheries Act, explained that it was to prevent the use of purse seines in Territorial waters, and to provide that fishery officers should receive a moiety of the penalties received.

Sir John Thompson, in answer to Mr. McMullen, said that the names of counsel retained by the Government in connection with the enquiry into the Tarte charges were Mr. B. B. Osler, Q. C., Toronto, and Mr. Henry, of Halifax. He was not prepared to state what remuneration they were receiving for their services, and he therefore suggested that the question be allowed to stand until he was in a position to give the information desired.

Sir Hector Langevin, in answer to Mr. Mulock, said that since June 30th, 1890, there had been paid to Messrs. Charlebois & Co., in connection with the Langevin block, \$16,500 on account of the main contract and \$10,000 on account of the contract for iron staircases.

Mr. Allan, on his motion for correspondence, called for an explanation as to the changes in the office of sub-collector at Pelee Island. The Government encouraged public officials in all parts of the country to take an active part in election contests. These officers should not be permitted to take part in the elections. They should remain neutral.

Mr. Bowell said that the statement of the dissatisfaction of the people of Pelee Island with McCormick was quite correct. Constant demands were received for his removal. He (Mr. Bowell) had ordered, not McCormick's dismissal, but his removal to another port, the port of Windsor, where at that time another official was required. He had, however, declined to accept that position. Dissatisfaction with the appointment of Atkinson was just as great as that in regard to McCormick, and as the latter had not been shown to have been guilty of any wrong-doing he had reappointed him, and decided to have an investigation into the causes of the local dissatisfaction. He challenged Mr. Allan to show that any man had been removed by the Customs Department for political reasons.

Mr. Paterson said that the prostitution of one of the public departments of the Government to serve party ends was a matter that should receive the severest condemnation of the House.

The following bills were read a third time and passed:—
Respecting the Lake Erie, Essex & Detroit River Railway Company, and to change the name thereof to "The Lake Erie & Detroit River Railway Company."
To incorporate the Brighton, Warkworth & Norwood Railway Company.
To incorporate the Kingston & Pontiac Railway Company.

Mr. Cockburn complained that he had been attacked by a little fly sheet published in Charlottetown, P. E. I., called the *Daily Examiner*. In its issue of June 25 that paper had, in speaking of his recent remarks in the House on the Prince Edward Island tunnel, said:—"Mr. Cockburn, one of the Toronto members, who is at present the buffoon of the House, and who had evidently more than he could carry, attempted to show that the island is annually indebted to the Dominion by \$600,000." (Laughter.) In another part of the despatch it was stated that there was a good deal of personal talk, and several members were under the weather. He asked the Speaker if a paper which published such a despatch was fit to be on file in the reading-room. (Laughter.)

Mr. Langelier—The *Examiner* is the leading Tory paper of Prince Edward Island. Mr. Cockburn—I do not know anything about the paper. I did not know they had papers in Prince Edward Island until I saw this sheet, and they would be better without it.

Sir Richard Cartwright—I find that this paper received last year from the Dominion Government \$131 for advertising and \$1,537 for printing. They have within their power to deal out justice to the sheet in five minutes.

Mr. Bowell, in moving the substitution of the name of Mr. Desjardins (L'Islet) for that of Sir Hector Langevin on the Committee of Privileges and Elections, said that the Minister of Public Works desired to be relieved of the responsibilities and duties of a member of that committee. The name of Mr. Masson was substituted for that of Sir John Macdonald.

Mr. Foster said he proposed to ask the House to pass as speedily as possible the supplementary estimates for the past year and those for the Postoffice Department.

Sir Hector Langevin, in explanation of the item of \$60,000 for the Kingston graving dock, said that the balance of the appropriation left was only \$4,000, a sum insufficient to carry on the work to June 30. He expected that the work would be completed in September or October.

Mr. Gibson said that according to the original plan the opening of the dock was 48 feet. It was afterwards recommended that the opening be increased to 60 feet at an extra cost to the country. The order-in-Council was passed that the opening should be increased to 60 feet. In the course of twenty days it was discovered by the engineer in charge that there was no necessity for making the opening 60 feet, that 55 feet was wide enough, and that in order to increase it to 55 feet it would require an extra expenditure of \$35,000. How was it that the 60 feet opening was to cost nothing while the 55 feet opening would cost \$35,000?

Sir Hector Langevin—The hon. gentleman is quite mistaken.

Mr. Gibson—I read it in documents from the Public Works Department in the hands of Mr. Amyot.

Sir Hector Langevin said that if such appeared it never was intended by the engineer. Of course the enlargement of the

work would necessarily increase the cost. There would be a curtailment of the expense by reducing the width from 60 to 55 feet.

Mr. Gibson maintained the accuracy of his statement.

Sir Hector Langevin, in answer to Mr. Mulock, said that the contracts awarded aggregated about \$261,000.

Mr. Amyot said he had asked for the name of the person to whom Post-office box No. 264, at Kingston, was leased in 1889, and the information had been refused him. The reason for asking this was that one Bancroft, who had tendered for the Kingston graving dock, had in his tender mentioned that box as his address. He wanted to know who this Bancroft was, and believed the name of the lessee of the box would give a clue to those who had perpetrated a fraud upon the country.

Mr. Haggart said the information he had was that the officials at the post-office did not keep the names of the lessees of the boxes.

Mr. Amyot said it was important that a special inquiry should be made in this case. An unknown party had tendered and secured the contract, after entering into partnership with Larkin, Connolly & Co., who had made higher tenders. Subsequently large sums, aggregating \$60,000, were allowed in extras.

Sir Richard Cartwright—The Minister of Public Works should be able to say who Bancroft is.

Sir Hector Langevin—All I can say is that the contract was awarded to Bancroft, who was the lowest tenderer, and asked to have Larkin, Connolly & Co. joined with him. The work is now being completed by Messrs. Bancroft & Connolly.

Mr. Cameron asked if it was necessary in 1891 to maintain the Northwest Mounted Police at the full force of 1,000 men. In 1884 Sir John gave reasons for retaining the force, but the necessities of that time had disappeared.

Mr. Dewdney said that any one who knew the work the force was doing must be of opinion that 1,000 men were required. They had been the means of preventing horse stealing and smuggling. If the obnoxious liquor laws were abolished, the strength might be reduced, as the men were to a large extent employed in preventing the introduction of whiskey from across the line.

Sir Richard Cartwright—Abolish the restrictions on the sale of liquor? Is that what I understand the Minister to say?

Mr. Foster—No, that is not the policy of the Government.

Sir Richard Cartwright, when the vote of the allowance of \$2,200 to D. O. Mearns for service as acting Customs collector at Quebec, from July 1st, 1888, to March 14th, 1891, and of \$2,666 to James Douglas, for services as acting collector at Toronto, from November 1st, 1888, to March 1st, 1891, was asked, said that although he did not oppose the payments, yet they were made in consequence of a gross abuse of duty on the part of the Government. The Quebec collectorship had been kept open for over two years and eight months simply for the purpose of acting as a bribe more or less to persons whom they desired to serve. In the case of Toronto the collectorship had been kept vacant for the convenience of a gentleman who was a member of the House.

In the latter case it was a direct violation of the Act of Parliament. It was solely and utterly at variance with all good government, and it ought not to have been allowed by the House.

Mr. Bowell said that in the main Sir Richard Cartwright was correct, but this was a practice that had prevailed in the past, and he had no doubt it would continue to prevail in the future.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) contended that Mr. Small's relation to Parliament last session was a flagrant violation of the Independence of Parliament Act. A member who was virtually an employee of the Government should not retain his seat in the House.

Mr. Landerkin noticed that Mr. Small was duly grateful for the appointment, and had expressed his views in verse as follows:

A union of hearts, a union of hands,
A union that none can sever;
A union of lakes, a union of lands,
A Canadian union for ever.

He had been informed that this was a Yankee poem adapted, and that it had entitled Mr. Small to become Collector of Her Majesty's Customs. (Laughter.)

Sir Hector Langevin moved that Government orders have precedence on Wednesday for the remainder of the session.

Mr. Fraser complained that passes were distributed with great freedom along the Intercolonial Railway during the election campaign for voters. If passengers were carried without cost this would account in part for the deficit on the road.

Mr. Langelier said he knew of instances where entire train loads of voters were carried free.

Mr. Haggart, replying to Sir Richard Cartwright, explained that the item of \$75,000 for carrying mails last year was to pay the increased rate of the cost of carrying mails over the Canadian Pacific Railway. Previously the Government had paid \$75 per mile per annum on the main line of the C. P. R. from Montreal to Vancouver, 2,915 miles. The new arrangement was at the rate of \$105 per mile.

Mr. Foster, replying to Sir Richard Cartwright, said that our financial agents in England were paid one-half of one per cent. for disbursing payments on the public debt. This cost \$36,000 last year. The contract with them was terminable after January 1, 1892, by one year's notice. He hoped to make a better arrangement. The firm of Baring Brothers as reconstructed was still one of the agents of the Dominion. The recent suspension had caused no loss to Canada, but whether the connection should be continued would be a matter for future consideration. The sinking fund, now held by trustees of the highest standing, for Canada's debt amounted to two million dollars.

The following bills were read a third time.

To incorporate the St. Catharines & Meriton Bridge Co.

To amend the Acts relating to the Alberta Railway & Coal Co.

Steamed dumplings, with stewed chicken or veal, are an acquisition. Cook both these meats until nearly done, then make the dumplings like baking-powder biscuits; pour all but a little of the water from the meats into another vessel for gravy, and put the dumplings in the pot on the meat so they will not touch the water, and cook until all the water is boiled away.

TRICKS OF TRADE.

Practised in New York Dry Goods Stores.

There are a number of smart and useful tricks connected with the dry goods trade, which the New York *Mail and Express*, which the average reader knows nothing about. As in almost every other business, competition has made it now scarcely a big establishment of the retail dry goods district that does not resort to this or that plan to advance its interests.

How many shoppers imagine that all the large stores keep one or more girls from each department constantly employed in traveling to their rivals' headquarters to ascertain just what they have on sale, or whether the price is lower than theirs? The regular line of goods is known, of course, but novelties crop out at times in one or other of the various houses, and the game of the young ladies who are paid for touring purposes is to take stock of this novelty and report to the home office. Supposing there is a bargain sale of dress goods at one particular store, and that this sale is cheaper or as cheap as wholesale prices, each of the opposition houses picks out six or seven of their best girls and sends them to buy different quantities of the stuff, from 25 yards up.

If any of the girls happen to be recognized as an employee of the opposition houses the goods will not be sold to them. Another clever scheme is the discount business. Some houses give a discount to their rivals, but not always. When they do the girls simply give an order signed by the house they represent.

If the two houses are not friendly and the trade requires the exchange of cash, it is often the common custom of the girls to get the card of a prominent dressmaker and present it after she has purchased what she requires. The majority of the houses make a discount to modistes. It is pretty difficult to decide whether a girl is really from a dressmaker or a rival concern, because all the best dressmakers keep two or three girls, whom they call experienced shoppers, employed constantly watching goods or getting samples.

It is a seven days' wonder among some people how the big dry goods stores keep track of their stock. If they knew that every article brought into the house is given what is called a stock number, and is entered on an immense book in red ink, they would have no trouble in seeing how everything can be kept straight. When an article bearing a certain number is sold it is checked off in the big book, and when January and July, stock-taking time, come round they find any article missing and not duly registered on the book as sold, they put it down as lost or stolen.

The big dry goods stores seldom attach suspicion to their employees. They are not watched half as much as some people suppose they are. There is no necessity, because the employees rarely take anything, knowing full well that their honesty is sure to be questioned sooner or later. The only persons watched by the detectives and floorwalkers are the shoplifters, and those light-fingered persons keep them busy and no mistake.

ALMA LADIES COLLEGE.
St. Thomas, Ont.

This popular institution, which has for a number of years had the largest attendance in Canada, has just closed a most successful term. About 200 young women from all parts of the Dominion and the United States were in attendance pursuing courses in Literature, Languages, Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Education. The buildings and furnishings are, it is said, the finest in Canada and the rates are relatively low. Twenty professors and teachers are engaged and every course qualifies for self-sustenance. The college has now University affiliation. In Fine Arts Alma has, as usual, taken the first place, winning over 100 certificates from the Educational Department, and the Silver Medal. The college re-opens Sept. 10th. Any reader can secure the elegant illustrated Announcement by addressing Principal Austin, B. D., St. Thomas, Ont.

Don't Publish It.

Stratford Beacon: "Keep it out of the paper" is the cry which the local newspaper publisher daily hears. To oblige often costs considerable, though the party who makes the request thinks the granting scarcely worth saying "thank you" for. A newspaper is a peculiar article in the public's eye. The news gatherer is stormed at because he does not get another. Young men and often young women, as well as older, perform acts which become legitimate items for publication and then rush to the newspaper office to beg the editor not to notice their escapades. The next day they condemn the same paper for not having published another party doing the same thing they were guilty of, forgetting, apparently, their late visit to the printing office. The subscribers expect to read the news, and there is always wonder when, for charity's sake, an item on the street and in everybody's mouth is not found in the next issue of the paper.

A Mighty Hunter Abroad.

Good News: City Sportsman—Boy, is there a hotel near here?
Mountain Boy—Never heard o' one.
"What is that curling smoke by the edge of the forest?"
"That's a hunters' camp."
"Good! I can go there and get a game supper."
"Guess not. Them's city sportsmen. They never have hotin' but canned corned beef an' crackers."

Nine Long Years.

Mr. John McLean writes from Barrie Island, Ont., March 4th, 1890, as follows: "I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia for the last 9 years, but, being advised to try St. Jacobs Oil, can now heartily endorse it as being a most excellent remedy for this complaint, as I have been greatly benefited by its use."

Travellers in Ceylon are astonished to discover that the men there are far more graceful than the women. They are better looking also, and dress more stylishly, while the women work in the fields and become coarse and homely.

—Mr. Mercier, the Canadian delegate, has received 300 decorations and titles from the Pope to be distributed among Papal Zealous in Canada.

"August Flower"

There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out of Constipation of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I eat, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

THE FASTEST MILE.
As Made on Rails, on Ice, on Race-Track, Etc.

The following items will prove of interest to young folks:
The fastest mile run by a railroad train was made in 50 1/2 seconds.
The fastest mile made in rowing in a single boat took 5 minutes and 1 second.
The fastest mile ever made by a running horse was run in 1 minute 35 1/2 seconds.
The fastest mile by a man on a tricycle was made in 2 minutes 49 1/2 seconds.
The fastest time on snow-shoes for a mile is recorded as 5 minutes 39 3/4 seconds.
The best time for a mile by a man on a bicycle is recorded as 2 minutes 25 3/5 seconds.
The fastest mile ever made by a man swimming was done in 26 minutes 52 seconds.
The fastest mile ever accomplished by a man walking was made in 6 minutes 23 seconds.

In running, the fastest mile made by a man was accomplished in 4 minutes 12 1/2 seconds.—*Golden Days*.

A Man Thermometer.

Lean men make the best thermometers. Fahrenheit never invented better ones. If the weather is warm and sunny, they are cheerful. If cold and frosty, they are irritable and snappy. If damp and cloudy, they are downcast and gloomy. But if either lean or fat men are suffering from biliousness, headache, constipation, or indigestion, the weather will always be damp and cloudy in their locality, unless they use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These Pellets are small, sugar-coated granules, calculated to start the liver and digestive organs into healthy activity, and thereby raise low spirits, and dispel gloom.

Blondes With Crimped Hair.

The girl with the crumpled hair is very fashionable nowadays. And nine cases out of ten she is a blonde. Have you noticed that? If so, do you know the cause? Well, I'll tell you, says a writer in the *St. Louis Republic*. Blonde hair, being naturally finer than black, is easier crimped and stays crimped longer. Besides, when the hair is cut short, the neck is exposed to view, and the skin of a blonde possesses a peculiar whiteness which renders its exposure attractive. This, in addition to the prevailing neckless waist, is the occasion for the blonde girl with the crumpled hair. Her real rival is the semi-brunette—that is to say, the girl with black hair, gray eyes and a complexion like alabaster. Given a head of crumpled black hair, a big black hat with black plumes, a black dress with a neckless bodice, and you have the gingham girl of the summer, who will run a tight race with her sister, the blonde.

Francis Joseph's Counsellor.

The Emperor of Austria has for years past found consolation for his troubles in the sympathetic companionship of a former well known Viennese actress, Catharine Schratz, whose counsels are said to have been of the utmost advantage to him in many important affairs of State. The Emperor is accustomed to drive out to the palace at Schoenbrunn and there, leaving his equipage, he is met by Mme. Schratz and takes long promenades with her in the forest. As a result of this friendship the actress is known in Vienna as the vice-empress. Her extraordinary intelligence and clear judgment are valued in the highest degree by the Emperor.

"I was sorry I couldn't go to hear you lecture last Saturday night, Winkle. I had another affair on hand." "Oh! I understood," said Mr. Winkle. "Saturday used to be bath night with us, too."

CONSUMPTION SURELY * CURE

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for this disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I am glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. BLOOM, 436 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean to stop them for a time, as many of the cheap cures do. I mean to cure them for good. I have made the disease a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure you for a lifetime and a free bottle of my infallible remedy. Give your name and address to the Editor of the *Post Office*. It costs you nothing for a trial and it will cure you. Address—436 West Adelaide St., TORONTO.

TO KEEP BABY WELL, When the Days Grow Hot and the Mother Cannot Leave Town.

Nearly every good physician now advises the use of sterilized milk when the child is not fed from the breast. A sterilizer costs little money, and the printed directions are too plain to be mistaken, but it is not so easy to give the food to the child in the right way.

A new-born baby will need to be fed about ten times a day, or once in two hours, except when sleeping. A measure recommended for an infant is two-thirds barley water and one-third milk, with a little bit of milk sugar to sweeten the mixture. The barley water must be boiled well and then kept simmering at the back of the stove. The vessel used for it should be of earthenware or enamel, and cannot serve for any other purpose.

The simplest way is to sterilize enough bottles of milk to last the entire day and keep them on ice until they are needed. A bottle must never be opened until it is to be used, then put it into warm water to bring it to the right temperature and add the barley water and sugar.

Borax may be added to the boiling water in which baby's bottles are cleaned, and the nipples should lie in hot water until thoroughly cleaned. If any bowel trouble arises prepared oatmeal may be substituted for the barley. When the child is a few months old it may be necessary to add a teaspoonful of cream to each bottle of milk. A quart of cream will be sufficient for a week, and it must, of course, be sterilized immediately. It is then mixed with the milk each day and sterilized a second time. When the child is 6 months old two-thirds milk and one-third barley water is a better proportion, and when older yet nothing but milk will be taken.—*New York Recorder*.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

Mrs. F. S. Spence headed a delegation of the W. C. T. U. to the Toronto School Board on Thursday night of last week, for the purpose of asking the Council to suspend the rules against outsiders offering prizes in the schools. The Board resolved to accede to the request and now the ladies will offer prizes for the best essay on the temperance question.

Forty young women of Des Moines have signed an agreement to receive the attentions of no young man who drinks, smokes or swears.

A short time ago, a lady, the first of her sex, graduated in medicine, in Mexico. As an appropriate compliment her fellow students of the other sex got up an amateur bull fight in honor of the occasion.

"Two-thirds of the church members of this country are women," the infidel sneeringly remarks. Is there anything about that to be ashamed of? Here is another fact: Out of 45,000 convicts in the U. S. prisons more than 43,000 are men.

James M. Barrie, the Scotch writer who has leaped into sudden notoriety is but thirty years old, and yet the severest critics have nothing but praise for his books. He was born in Kilmorich, which he immortalized as Thrums, and was educated at the University of Edinburgh, where he carried off the prizes for English literature.

D. C. N. L. 29, 31.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Etc.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Directions in all Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Canadian Depot: Toronto, Ont.

Pain's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Notice Autograph of the Genuine

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1891.

ELMA CENTRE CEMETERY.

As will be seen by advertisement the committee of management of the Elma Cemetery, acting upon the suggestion of THE BEE, have decided to take steps toward repairing and beautifying the resting places of our dead; and accordingly for the nominal sum of thirty cents each the plots will be raised, levelled and otherwise repaired and made attractive. Orders for this work left at Wm. Forrest's furniture emporium, Atwood, will receive prompt attention. We would suggest, however, in addition to this, that the cemetery committee appropriate a portion of the several hundred dollars lying in the treasury toward making gravel walks through the grounds, planting balsams, cedars and other ornamental trees, and the general work of improvement be done at once. Parties specially interested should also contribute to the work, and by the united effort we would have a cemetery becoming a Christian community. Let us thus honor the memory of our dead.

HIS FIRST SPEECH.

Elsewhere will be found a clever speech by James Grieve, M. P. for North Perth, on the binder twine tax. It was his maiden effort, and we must add that it did him and his constituency credit. Some of the county papers, notably the Stratford Times, were prone to condemn and ridicule Mr. Grieve for not having made himself heard in the House earlier in the session. Be it remembered that oftentimes "Silence is golden." To be a voluminous talker or newspaper writer is not essentially evidence of ability, but too frequently crushing evidence of the gross ignorance and lack of sense of the individual. For a member, elected for the first time, to continually "shoot off" on almost every motion that comes up for discussion in the Commons without matured forethought and intimate knowledge of it would be sheer presumption. We think Mr. Grieve is quite capable of representing the intelligent electorate of North Perth on the floor of the House when occasion demands.

It may be your turn next.

Written for THE BEE.
Judge not too harshly, Oh my friend,
Of him, your fellow-man,
But draw the veil of charity
Around him if you can.
He once was called an honest man,
And may be so yet,
For circumstances is no sure proof,
It may be your turn next.

Fainting upon the great highway,
A suffering soul doth lie,
Go stanch his wound, go quench his thirst,
Nor pass him idly by,
God will not brook the swift excuse,
The thoughtless, vain pretext,
A fellow-mortal bites the dust,
It may be your turn next.

You hear one day, a single word
Against a person's name;
Oh, tell it not from door to door,
To further hurt his fame.
If you're the man you claim to be,
Remember then the text,
To speak no evil, true or false,
It may be your turn next.

The world is bad enough we own,
And sorely needs more light,
Yet with true love to all may we
Help in the cause of right.
Lift up the sorrowing and the weak,
The soul by care perplexed,
Well knowing that to drink the gall,
It may be your turn next.

Atwood, July 13, 1891. —Anonymous.



**DR. CHASE'S
MANDRAKE
DANDELION
LIVER
CURE**

—500,000 SOLD—
DR. CHASE is too well and favorably known by his receipt books to require any recommendation.

DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure has a receipt book wrapped around every bottle which is worth its weight in gold.

DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure is guaranteed to cure all diseases arising from a torpid or inactive liver such as Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Liver Spots, Sallow Complexion, etc.

THE KIDNEYS THE KIDNEYS
DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure is a certain cure for all derangements of the kidneys, such as pain in the back, pain in lower portion of the abdomen, constant desire to pass urine, red and white sediments, shooting pains in passage, Bright's disease and all urinary troubles, etc.

Try Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the only pill made acting directly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels. Price 25 cents.

DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure is no cure all, it is simply a Kidney-Liver Regulator. Try it. Medicine and Receipt Book \$1. Sold by all druggists.

Sole Agents: **T. EDMANSON & CO.**
Bradford, Ont.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$ 98	\$1 00
Spring Wheat	90	95
Barley	45	48
Oats	40	45
Peas	60	65
Pork	5 00	5 50
Hides per lb.	4	4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bushel	60	60
Butter per lb.	13	14
Eggs per doz.	11	11

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$1 05	\$1 05
Spring Wheat	1 03	1 05
Barley	50	51
Oats	45	46
Peas	75	78
Hay	8 00	8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00	5 50
Eggs	11	12
Butter	12	14
Potatoes per bag	1 00	1 10

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Express 7:2 a.m.	Mixed 8:25 a.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.	Mixed 3:24 p.m.
Express 12:30 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.	Express 9:24 p.m.	
Mixed 10:10 p.m.	Express 9:24 p.m.		

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Atwood 8:00 a.m.	Mitchell 2:30 p.m.	Newry 8:05 a.m.	Bornho'm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m.	Mankton 4:45 p.m.	Bornho'm 10:15 a.m.	Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m.	Atwood 6:00 p.m.		

A. FRAME.

Any information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or

A. FRAME,
51-1y Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

NOTICE!

Elma Centre Cemetery.

PARTIES desirous of having their plots in the Elma Centre Cemetery raised, levelled and otherwise repaired may have the work done at 30c. per grave. Orders left at Wm. Forrest's furniture emporium, Atwood, will receive prompt attention. 25tf

Atwood Livery!

Fine rigs, good horses, and everything requisite, is kept at the Atwood Livery Stables. Terms moderate. Special rates to ministers and others requiring livery service periodically. A splendid Carry-all in connection with the stables. 25tf
WM. THISTLE, Proprietor.

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm consisting of one hundred acres, being lot 17, con. 9, Elma. The land is of first-class quality and is well cultivated, well fenced and fairly well drained; fifty-five acres cleared, twenty acres good bush and 35 acres seeded to grass and clover. There are also good out-buildings, three good wells and good frame house. For particulars apply on the premises to
ROBT. MORRISON,
Newry, Ontario. 25tf

EXECUTORS'

Notice to Creditors

OF ELLEN HAMILTON, DECEASED.

PURSUANT to the provisions of Section 36, Chapter 110, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1880, entitled "An Act respecting the Trustees and Administrators and the Administration of Estates." Notice is hereby given that all creditors and other persons having any debt, claim or demand against the estate of Ellen Hamilton, late of the Township of Elma, in the County of Perth and Province of Ontario, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A. D. 1891, are hereby required on or before the 3RD DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1891, to send by post prepaid to or deliver to James L. Darling, Wallace street, Listowel, Ontario, Solicitor for the Executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, their Christian and surnames, address and description, the full particulars of their claim and statement of their account and the nature of their security (if any) held by them. In default thereof the said Executors at the expiration of that time will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the debts, claims and demands on which they then shall have notice, and that they will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt, claim or demand they shall not then have had notice.

Dated at Listowel this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1891.

JAMES L. DARLING,

Solicitor for John B. Riach and Robert Hamilton, Executors of the last will and testament of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased.

All the Home News

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BEE

TRY it FOR THE

BALANCE OF 1891

—ONLY—

50-CENTS-50

THE BEE is the best printed, best written and newsiest village newspaper in Ontario.—Stratford Beacon.

THE BEE

Is one of the

BEST ADVERTISING MEDICUMS IN PERTH.

First-Class

JOB PRINTING

A Specialty At

THE BEE

Publishing House.

Rates Moderate!



The Bottom

KNOCKED OUT

Of the Tailoring Trade entirely.

Canadian all wool Tweed Suits for

\$10.00.

Scotch Tweed Suits for

\$16.00.

Irish Tweed Suits for

\$17.00.

All wool Tweed Pants for

\$2.00.

Give Us a Call

And Save from

\$2 to \$5 on One Suit.

R.M. Ballantyne.

House and Lot

For Sale or to Rent.

THE undersigned offers for sale or to rent his splendid frame house situated on Main street, south of G.T.R., Atwood, containing 7 rooms, together with a never failing spring well and other conveniences. Terms to suit the purchaser.

23-4in ALEX. CAMPBELL,
Atwood, Ont.

TENDERS.

Township of Elma.

SEALED Tenders (marked Tenders for Bridge) will be received by the undersigned up to 10 o'clock a.m., July 18th, 1891, for the erection of a new bridge on creek, con. 4, at Mr. Turnbull's. Contractor to furnish all material and give security. Plan and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, between 9 and 5 o'clock each day.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk Elma, Atwood P. O.
Atwood, June 30, 1891.



TENDERS.

Township of Elma.

SEALED Tenders (marked Tenders for Drain) will be received by the undersigned up to 10 o'clock a.m., July 18, 1891, for each section (separately) for digging, grubbing and for all work in connection with a municipal drain, running through South-west of Elma and South-east of Grey; Contractors to state how much per rod and to name (2) responsible securities in tender. Plan, profile and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, between the hours of 9 and 5 o'clock each day. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk Elma.
Atwood, June 29, 1891.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL!

The famous heavy Boiled Oil for all Machinery. Those who use it once use it always.

McCull's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine cylinders. Give it a trial and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of Lardine. Made only by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

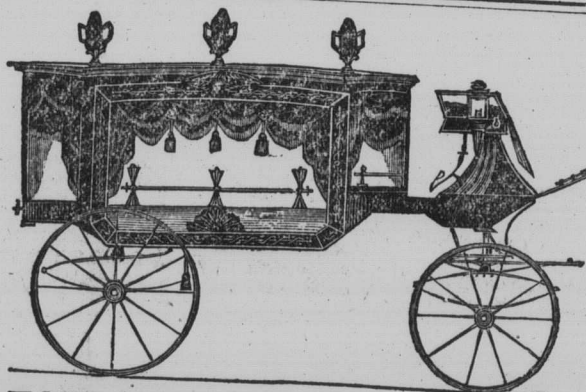
FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

THE 777 STORE!

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Dress Goods, &c.

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

Has on hand a large assortment of all kinds of Furniture, plain and fancy Picture Frame Moulding, Cabinet Photo Frames, Boy's Wagons, Baby Carriages, different prices, different kinds. Parties purchasing \$10 and over worth may have goods delivered to any part of Elma township free of cost.

Freight or Baggage taken to and from Station at Reasonable Rates. Dray always on hand.

Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hears in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.

Do You

WISH to keep your skin smooth and white, free from chapping and sunburn, if so you should purchase your

Toilet Soaps

From the Atwood Drug Store.

ARE YOU

Wishing to remove tan freckles, chafing, &c., if so you should purchase your

TOILET SUPPLIES

From the Atwood Drug Store.

Our Perfumes

Are just exquisite. Try a bottle, to be had at the Atwood Drug Store.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,
Atwood.

Town Talk.

LOCAL news is at a premium this week.

Mrs. PHILIPS and son, of Clifford, is visiting at the parsonage.

Miss MIRIAM DUNN is holidaying with her sister in Detroit, Mich.

Miss STEVENSON and Miss Ida McBain left Tuesday to spend their vacation with friends in eastern Ontario. A pleasant time.

WM. WHERRY and Henry Hoar have beautified the appearance of their respective places by erecting net wire and iron fences in front of the same.

R. S. PELTON spent Sunday in Kincardine, enjoying the exhilarating breezes of Lake Huron. He was the guest of Hugh Clark, editor of the Review.

J. L. WILSON and W. T. Farrell were at Gorrie this week assisting the football team of that village. The boys have a reputation abroad as champions of that manly sport.

39 TICKETS were sold at this station on Thursday of last week to our Church of England friends attending the monster picnic at Stratford. A splendid time was enjoyed by all, we understand.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.—W. T. Farrell talks of spending part of his well earned vacation with friends in St. Louis, Missouri. It would be a grand trip. The Sunny South has its peculiar attraction for tourists.

WM. H. GILMER, lot 22, con. 12, Elma, has flax measuring 4 feet, pulled July 11th. He tops the list. Of course the date of pulling must be taken into consideration. The flax crop will be good from what we can learn from various sources.

Oh My!—Stratford Beacon: "There are several indignant young ladies in the city. They are riled at a contemporary publishing their height, clipped from a northern exchange." The young ladies nevertheless took particular pains to have the item in question published in THE BEE.

THREE coaches were switched here last Saturday to accommodate the excursionists of this locality bound for Walkerton. They were pretty well filled with loyal Orangemen and others. A number also took in the celebration at Brussels. Could we not have a celebration next year that would eclipse in magnitude both those of Walkerton and Brussels?

THE receipt of the Western Fair prize list reminds us that "The" Great Exhibition will be held in London, Sept. 17th to 26th. Large premiums are offered in the live stock and agricultural classes, but we notice that particular interest is being taken in dairy products, judging from the number of special prizes offered for cheese and butter. If any of our readers have not yet received a prize list they can procure one by addressing a card to Thos. A. Browne, secretary.

LOOK over M. E. Neads' new advertisement this week, ladies.

Wm. LOCHHEAD and wife are spending a few days with relatives at Bright this week.

THERE is to be a grand Sabbath school excursion to Port Stanley. Particulars later.

A PLEASANT social gathering was held at the residence of John G. Robertson Tuesday night.

THE law offices during the vacation close at 1 p.m. Saturdays, and three p.m. other days of the week.

ON Monday Miss Lizzie Graham returned home from a pleasant visit to friends in Stratford and Listowel.

BY-LAW No. 288, providing for the raising of the \$12,000 railway debentures due next September, carried by a considerable majority. This is certainly the easiest and best way for the township to meet the obligation.

A STROLL through James Wilson's and J. W. McBain's gardens would delight lovers of choice fruit. The excellence of Stone & Wellington's nursery stock is exhibited to perfection in Mr. McBain's collection of small fruits.

A SUBSCRIBER in Victoria, B. C., says: "I like THE BEE very much. It is as good as a letter from home, there is so much home news in it." There are many others in this locality who should send THE BEE to their distant friends, which would save them writing so frequently. Only 50c. to Jan. 1st, 1892. Try it for the rest of the year.

A FINE BLOCK.—The new brick block of Wm. Forest's is completed. It is 20x40 feet, two storeys, and finished in the latest style. The building is admirably adapted to the requirements for which it is intended, and we anticipate a larger and more profitable trade as a result of Mr. Forrest's enterprise. His stock of furniture is large and of the very best manufacture. The village is in need of more men of Mr. Forrest's calibre—men of means and enterprise, and who have the prosperity of the village at heart. We hope that his already large trade may be considerably augmented.

MASS MEETING.—A meeting of the citizens was held at Iorger's hotel, on Tuesday night, to take into consideration the advisability of appealing the decision given by Terhune, P. M., in reference to the street trespass case. It was moved by E. Hill, seconded by M. E. Neads, that J. W. McBain be chairman. Moved in amendment by J. W. McBain, seconded by John Switzer, that James Irwin be chairman. The amendment carried. Moved by E. Hill, seconded by J. W. McBain, that M. E. Neads be Secretary. Carried. After order had been restored the chairman explained the object of the meeting. A general discussion followed, resulting in passing the following motions: Moved by R. Knox, seconded by E. Hill, that J. W. McBain, J. Irwin and L. Pelton be a committee to wait on the Council at first meeting to secure aid in appealing the case re trespassing. Carried unanimously. Moved by R. Anderson, seconded by J. Graham, that the trespass case be appealed if necessary. Moved by E. Hill, seconded by M. E. Neads, that W. Blair, Jas. Irwin and L. Pelton be a committee to act with the appellant in all matters pertaining to the case of Cranston vs. Campbell.

THE charge preferred against R. Forrest and Alex. Simpson was for adulteration of milk, not watering as published in our last issue. We might also add that Inspector Millar was on a tour of inspection of all the factories in this district and not especially called to test the milk of the above named gentlemen. The summing up of Mr. Simpson's case will be found elsewhere in these columns. Respecting the verdict of the court, some take exception, while others coincide with the magistrate. We were led to believe from the evidence given at the trial and the magistrate's decision that the defendants were guilty. However, it is just possible that our language in respect to Mr. Forrest was rather severe. We based our conclusion upon what had been revealed at the trial. Personally, Mr. Forrest and this office have always been fast friends, he has ever shown himself a friend of THE BEE, and that what we said in reference to him was wholly based upon the unswerving principle of right and wrong, which should ever be the ruling principle of the public press. We willingly retract whatever may have been regarded as harsh and uncharitable in our summary of the case in which Mr. Forrest is concerned.

A MEETING of the executive committee of the Dairymen's Association of Western Ontario was held on Monday, 14th inst., at the Dairy School at Taylorsville, Messrs. Ballantyne, Geary and McLaren being present, together with the four inspectors, who are at work over the territory, Messrs. Williams, Waddell, Hopkins and Miller. After the transaction of some formal business by the committee, the inspectors proceeded to make a verbal report of the result of their labors for the past month and from their statements they are doing a good work, it is much regretted that their reports show a deal of adulterated milk, a fact which can now be determined to a nicety. The committee were very decided in their opinion that the inspectors should prosecute in every case where they found the milk had been tampered with, and this instruction was impressed upon the inspectors by the committee very forcibly. Their first visit the inspectors intimated, was in the shape of a feeler to find out the quality of the milk delivered. This having been done, it is their intention to prosecute in every case where they have any chance to obtain a conviction. And counsel in every case and every patron dishonest milk must take the consequences.

MARK TWAIN's new book is to be called "The American Claimant."

THE 28th Battalion will go under canvas at St. Thomas early in September next. The brigade camp will be located there.

THE motion to put binder twine on the free list was defeated in the Commons the other day on a party division of 80 yeas to 100 nays, leaving the Government a majority of 20.

PARADOXICAL.—THE ATWOOD BEE chronicles the fact of six girls of that village who are possessed of only the normal number of two feet each, and yet their tiny pedals support 35 feet. That is they measure stature, in the aggregate, to the extent of 35 feet. Six girls all in a row, averaging the Amazonian height of 5 feet 10 inches each, in one Canadian village, is an elevating circumstance.—Clinton News-Record.

ON Saturday, 18th inst., the Cornwall vs. Stratford clubs will meet on the Stratford grounds in the Agricultural Park, when lovers of lacrosse in Stratford and vicinity will have the opportunity of witnessing the finest exhibition of the national game ever witnessed in western Ontario. The reputation of the Cornwall club is well known and nothing need be said in its behalf to warrant the conclusion that the game will be fast and brilliant. The Stratford club have strengthened in the weak points which became apparent in their recent unsuccessful effort at St. Catharines and they are practicing hard and will be in good form to meet the visiting team. Arrangements have been made for a large number of visitors from the surrounding towns and country, and the Grand Trunk Railway will issue return tickets to Stratford at less than single fare for the day. Visitors from outside places will be able to reach Stratford in the afternoon in time for the game, which will probably be called at four o'clock and they can catch all the evening trains for home after the game.

CRADLE.

COURT.—In Atwood, on Tuesday, July 14, the wife of Mr. John Court, of a daughter.

DEWAR.—In Elma, on the 13th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Dewar, of a daughter.

ADVERTISE YOUR

Farms for Sale

THE BEE

TERMS MODERATE.

—FROM—

\$12 to \$20!

The warm summer days are at hand, and you are doubtless meditating a change of clothing. Perhaps you are in need of a

SUMMER SUIT.

If so, leave your measure with us, we keep nothing but the best goods at right prices.

Let dogs delight to yelp and bite,
For 'tis their nature so,
At Currie's shop, across the way,
They say his goods are low.

In Scottish Tweeds and Pantings fine,
His styles attract the gaze;
So to be neat your purchase make
Which best your form displays.

Canadian Tweeds and Worsted Suits
From figures Twelve to Twenty,
Are sold by some to be as low
If not lower than McGinty,
And he's at the bottom, etc.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,
ATWOOD, ONT.

THE VERY LATEST IN

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed
And Untrimmed.

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Pongee Silks & Satins

In all the Newest Shades. Blouse
Silk Laces in all colors. A
few choice pieces of

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson,

James Irwin,

A GOOD STORY IN A FEW WORDS!

When You Want Dry Goods, Boots
& Shoes, Groceries, Crockery,
Glassware, Hats, &c.,

You Can't do Better than Try
JAMES IRWIN.

Butter, Eggs and Dried Meat bought.
Highest Price
always paid.

Atwood, : Ontario.

Wool Wanted!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool

—AT THE—

Listowel Woolen Mill

WE wish to call your attention to the fact that we still want more wool and we are determined to make this wool season one of the largest, for we have a tremendous stock on hand. It is necessary that you should look around before you dispose of your wool to see where you can make the best purchase with your Wool.

WOOLEN GOODS.

Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

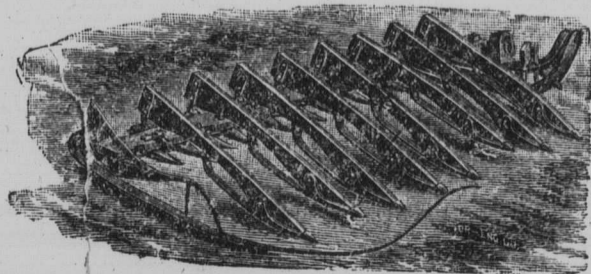
Come and See for Yourself.

We have made up a lot of Fine Summer Halifax Tweeds, just the thing for school-boys. We have also a big stock of Fine Tweeds, Coarse Tweeds and Full Cottonades, Shirts and Drawers, for this season's trade which we offer at Bottom Prices. Do not be deceived by pedlars, but come and deal direct at the factory where you can rely on getting a good assortment to choose from. Everybody should come and try our fine Gray Flannels that won't shrink in washing, and outwear the common Gray Flannels sold to the public. Roll Carding, Spinning, Fulling, and Manufacturing Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c., on short notice.

14 3m

B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



THIS attachment is greatly improved for 1891. It is the best, simplest and cheapest device for harvesting peas ever invented. It can be attached to any ordinary mowing machine, and will work well on any field where a Mower will cut grass. I have the sole agency for Elma township. Price of pea harvester, complete, \$12.00.

I also manufacture first-class Buggies and Wagons. The closest attention given to

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

I keep road carts, all makes. Anyone requiring a cart should call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

12 4m

HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

When the Sign Ain't Right.

He wouldn't plant when farmers round were planting all about. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. He wouldn't kill his hogs for fear the fat would sizzle out. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. He wouldn't shoot his sheep when Taurus ruled the zodiac. The goose wa'n't picked when he was home, though feathers all might lack. Nor would he shave his wintor's beard, he'd rather break his back. Less the sign—was—right. He'd never look at the new moon, less he could see it clear. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. He wouldn't buy on Friday, though goods next day might be dear. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. 'Twould make him cuss like forty, to see a rail fence laid. When nights were dark, as if the moon a dirty trick had played. By loadin' round to China when at home she might have stayed. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. He wouldn't gather seed corn but when Cancer was the king. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. He wouldn't trim his whiskers when he heard a rain crow sing. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. He didn't eat no meat, unless 'twas in the heat. The truth was only in him when the virgin took his part. It took the crab to make him pay his debts, he was so smart. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. Yet come to think, he wa'n't so very queer in doing so. Cause the sign—wa'n't—right. We all at times our duties shirk and go almighty slow. When the sign—ain't—right. It takes a deal of nerve and push, and lots of us a whacking. To toe the line, and conscience keep from giving us a whacking. And so if there is anything that in this poem's lacking, Why, the sign—ain't—right. —Yankoo Blade.

TWICE MARRIED.

CHAPTER VIII.

Blanche Smith was not at all a clever girl—not like Norma. Norma had always stood first in her classes, had borne off prizes and medals, but with Blanche it was otherwise. No amount of coaching ever sufficed to pull her through an examination, or to remove her from the middle of her class. Blanche was a dunce confessedly; she hated books, and the acquisition by labor. If the people told her things and took the trouble to explain them, she remembered them sometimes; sometimes not. To accomplishments she took as a duck to water—danced beautifully, was a fair musician, sang with taste and sweetness, and chattered French with absolute self-confidence and a tolerable accent, although her rudimentary knowledge of the tongue was of the vaguest. Christmas, the grand high festival of the year, was approaching, and all the community was stirred with deep desire for its worthy celebration. Sociability ceased, or at best was sustained in limp, half-hearted fashion by the men. The ladies had other things to think of; for on them rested the sole responsibility of the Christmas preparations. And it was Christmas eve. The shadows were gathering, and the sun sending in his resignation to the night, when Pochontas, tying on her pretty scarlet hood and wrappings, armed herself with a small basket of corn, and proceeded to the poultry yard to house her turkeys for the night. They usually roosted in an old calappa tree near the back gate, earlier in the season; but as Christmas approached Pochontas found it expedient to turn the key upon them, since leaving them out caused weaker brothers to offend. As she passed the kitchen door she called to little Sawney, whose affection for his grandmother increased at Christmas, to come out and help her. The little fellow had that morning been invested by a doting parent with a "pair o' sto' boots" purchased entirely with reference to the requirements of the future. They were many sizes too large for him; the legs adorned with scarlet tops, reaching nearly to his middle; they flopped up and down at every step, and evinced an evil propensity for wabbling, and bringing their owner with sorrow to the ground. They were hard-natured, stiff-soled, uncompromising—but they were boots!—"sto' boots, whar cos' money!"—and Sawney's cup of bliss was full. Any one who has experience in the ways and wiles of the domestic treasure, must be aware of the painful lack of consideration sometimes evinced by turkeys in this apparently simple matter of allowing themselves to be housed. Some evenings they march straight into their apartment with the directness and precision of soldiers filing into barracks; on others the very Prince of Darkness, backed by the three Fates and the three Furies, apparently takes possession of the perverse, shallow-pated birds. The Lanarth turkeys were behaving in just this reprehensible manner, and Pochontas was working into a frenzy over them. Three times she engineered the flock successfully up to the open door, and three times the same old brown hen advanced, peered cautiously into the house, started tragically aside as though she beheld some evil thing, and produced a panic and a stampede. "You miserable wretch!" exclaimed Pochontas, hurling her empty basket impetuously at the dusky author of her woe. "I could kill you! Shoo! shoo! Sawney, why don't you help me? Head them! Run round them! Shoo! shoo! you abominable creatures!" Sawney essayed to obey, grasping the straps of his boots, and lifting his feet very high. "Take them off and run," commanded Pochontas. But Sawney would as soon have parted with his skin. "I wint ter run," he responded, and gripped his boots valiantly. It was of no use. Sawney had gotten too much boot for his money, and if walking in them was difficult, running was impossible. He held on to them bravely, but that only impeded progress further; the faithless cowhides wobbled, twisted and finally landed him sprawling on his back in the middle of the flock, which promptly retired to distant parts of the poultry yard, "puttering" and dodging. Sawney proves a broken reed, as usual, called a pleasant voice from somewhere in the background; "here, let me help you," and Nesbit Thorne leaped over the fence, and advanced, gun in hand, to the rescue. "It's the fault of his 'sto' boots," Pochontas explained, laughing, as she extended her hand. "Sawney's inten-

tions were honorable enough. I shall be glad of your assistance—as usual," with a merry glance, "for these aggravating birds are shattering my nerves, and ruining my temper." Then, together, the pair pursued the unruly fowls, and pressed upon them and buffeted them, until the turkeys were right glad to defy the vision of the old brown sensationalist, and take refuge in their house. Pochontas closed the door with a sharp bang almost upon the tail of the hindmost one, locked it, and then turned cordially to her companion and invited him to remain and take tea with them. Thorne glanced down at his splashed boots and corduroys. "I'm scarcely in trim for a lady's tea table," he said, smiling, "you must excuse me, and let me come some other time. I met your brother on the low grounds as I came up. I've been shooting over his land, and called to leave your mother a few birds." "Had you good sport?" inquired Pochontas, with interest, watching him empty the pockets of his shooting-coat on the top of an adjacent chicken-coop, and admiring the soft shades and exquisite markings of the plumage of the dead birds. "Here's old 'bur-rabbit,'" said Thorne, reaching his hand behind his back, and drawing out the pretty brown beast by the legs. "I knocked him over just below your garden fence in a little patch of briars. It was a pretty shot; see, right through the head. I hate to mangle my game. I'd pretty fair sport; the birds are a little wild, though, and I had no dog. I lost a fine duck—a canvas-back, this afternoon, by its falling into deep water. I must send North for a brace of good dogs." "That isn't necessary," said Pochontas, touching the birds gently, and stroking their soft feathers. "Berke and Royall both have good dogs, trained retrievers, and used to the country. Strange dogs don't do so well over unaccustomed ground. It's a shame that you had no dog, and dreadfully neglectful of the boys not to have noticed 'No, no, no!' as Thorne moved away from the coop, "you must not leave all those; you have none for yourself, and you'll be disgraced as a sportsman if you go home empty-handed. They won't believe you've killed a thing. We never do, when our men come home with nothing to show. Jim Byrd never dared face Nina, or me, without, at least, half a dozen birds." "Who is Jim Byrd?" demanded Thorne, quickly. "I never heard you mention him before." "Haven't you?" regarding him with great surprise. "Well, that is curious, for he is one of our oldest, dearest friends, Berke's and mine. A year ago I couldn't have imagined life possible without Jim's dear old face near us. He formerly lived at Shirley; it was the Byrd patrimony for generations. His sisters were the closest girl-friends Grace and I ever had, and for years the two families were as one. There were financial troubles handed down from father to son, growing always greater; the old place had finally to be sold, and your uncle bought it. Jim is in Mexico now, engineering, and the girls are all married. I wonder you have never heard me mention Jim. I think and speak of him frequently. We all do." So perfectly unembarrassed was the girl's manner that, despite a faint wistfulness discernible in her face, Thorne put aside the half-thought formulated in his brain by the familiar mention of Jim Byrd's name. He allowed himself to be persuaded to re-pocket part of the game, particularly a brace of ducks, which the soul of the general loved. As he rose from his seat on the chicken-coop, Pochontas noticed the handsome gun beside him, and leaning forward with a woman's instinctive desire to handle dangerous things, she took it in her hands with an exclamation of admiration. "Is it loaded?" she inquired, raising it to her shoulder, and laying her finger lightly on the trigger. "Yes," Thorne answered, drawing nearer, "take care, Miss Mason. It always makes me nervous to see a gun in a woman's hands. Don't pull the trigger, please; the charge is heavy and the recoil will hurt you." But the warning came too late; intentionally or unintentionally, she did pull the trigger, and the gun carelessly held, recoiled sharply, striking against her shoulder with such force that she staggered and would have fallen, if Thorne had not caught her in his arms. The gun slipped to the ground, but fortunately did not discharge the second barrel. Thorne regarded the white face upon his breast with trepidation, amazed even amid his anxiety at the free pang that shot through his heart at the sight of its pallor. Suppose she should be seriously hurt! Brute that he had been, not to have taken better care of her. Fool! fool! to have let her touch that accursed gun! His hand trembled as he loosened her cloak, and passed it tenderly over her shoulder. Dislocated? No; such cruel harm had not befallen her; a bruise, a little stiffness was the worst in store. A passionate relief, bewildering in its intensity, thrilled through him; his dark cheek rivaled hers in pallor; his eyes glowed. Then her lids quivered, the gray eyes unclosed, and the color flushed back warmly, covering cheek and brow and neck with a mighty surge of crimson. With a quick effort, Pochontas disengaged herself from his arms, and leaned against the fence, a few steps away from him. Struggling for self-mastery, Thorne made his anxious inquiries, striving by a fierce exercise of will to still his bounding pulses, and banish from his eyes the expression he felt glowing within them. And Pochontas, with her paleness in force again, replied to his inquiries with tremulous but determined lightness, putting aside his self-reproaches, and assuming the blame with eager incoherence. She made a terrible mess of it, but Thorne was past all nicety of observation; his only thought, now that he was assured of her safety, was to get himself away without further betrayal of his feelings. His mind was in a tumult, and his heart rose up and choked him. For a moment he held the small, tremulous fingers in a strong, warm clasp, then with a quick "good night" relinquished them, sprang over the fence and walked rapidly away in the direction of Shirley.

CHAPTER IX.

Walking home in the still dusk of the winter gloaming, Thorne found himself compelled at last to look the situation in the face without disguise or subterfuge; to "take stock" of it all, as it were, and ask

himself what should be the result. He had lingered in Virginia, lengthening his stay from week to week, because the old world quaintness of the people, the freshness and yet antiquity of thought prevalent among them, charmed him, pleased the aesthetic voices pleased his ear, and the suavity of their manners, his taste. He was tired to death of the old routine, weary beyond expression of the beaten track, of the sameness of the old treadmill of thought. Here he had found variety. And he had no right to love her; he was a married man. When this idea flashed across his mind it almost stunned him. He had been free in heart and mind so long that he had ceased to remember that he was bound in fact. The substance had so withdrawn itself into the background of his life that he had forgotten that the shadow still rested on him. He was free, and he was bound. Thorne turned the idea over in his mind, as one turns a once familiar thing that has grown strange from being hidden long from sight. Was he a married man? Undoubtedly. The idea appalled him. Two years had passed since the separation and there had been no divorce. Thorne had thought the matter out at the time, as a man must, and had decided to wait, and to let any initial steps be taken by his wife. He had no love left for her, and he realized with grim intensity that their marriage had been a terrible mistake, but there was sufficient chivalry in his nature to make him feel that the mother of his child had claims upon him—to make him willing, for the child's sake, to leave her the protection of his home and name as long as she cared to keep it. Then, too, the habit of thought in his family, and all his early influences were against divorce. The idea had not presented itself spontaneously, as the natural solution of his domestic difficulties; he had been obliged to familiarize himself with it. His family had been Catholics for generations, his mother had become one on her marriage, and had been ardent and devout, as is usual with proselytes. Thorne was not a religious man himself, but he respected religion, and in an abstract way considered thought of it with any reference to his own life, but it made a halo around the memory of his mother. Her views had influenced him in his decision in the matter of a divorce. The world had given him credit for religious scruples of his own, but the world had done him more than justice; he was only haunted by the ghosts of his mother's scruples. Did she love him? As he asked himself the question, Thorne's heart bounded, and the blood coursed hotly through his veins. He had tried to make her love him—had he succeeded? Thorne was no fatuous fool, blinded by his own vanity, but his power over women had been often tried, fully proven, and he had confidence in himself. Deeply he anathematized the weakness which had allowed shadowy scruples and a too fastidious taste to rule his judgment in the matter of a divorce. He would wait no longer; he would break at once and forever the frail fetter that still bound him to a union from which all reality, all sanctity had fled. He would be free in fact, as he was in heart and thought, to pit his strength against that of his rival. This prize should not slip from his grasp uncontented. No man should approach the shrine unchallenged.

CHAPTER X.

The Christmas festivities were to close on New Year's Eve with a grand ball at Shirley. It was to be a sumptuous affair, with unlimited Chinese lanterns, handsome decorations, a magnificent supper, and a band from Washington. The Smiths were going to requite the neighborhood's hospitality with the beating of drums, the clashing of cymbals, and the flowing of champagne. The cordial, friendly people had welcomed them kindly, and must have their courtesy returned in fitting style. Mrs. Smith suggested a simpler entertainment, fearing contrast, and any appearance of ostentation, but the general gauged his neighbors better. They were at once too well bred and too self-satisfied for any idea of comparison to occur to them. They would eat their fruit-cake or make him welcome to their corn-bread with the same hearty unconcern. His wealth and their own poverty troubled them equally little; they were abstract facts with which hospitality had nothing to do. But in their way they were proud; having given to the best without grudge or stint, they would expect his best in return, and the general was determined that they should have it. The risk of offence lay in simplicity, not grandeur. After an exhaustive discussion of the subject, at which both Berke and Royall ignorantly and gratuitously assisted, and were flouted for their pains, it was irrevocably decided that Pochontas should appear in pure white unrelieved by a single dash of color. "I want her to look unusual," declared Grace; "to make her so as to present the noisiest short of cutting off her nose to secure that desirable result. To be admired a woman must stand out distinctly from the being the belle of the ball. Have you plenty of flowers, dear? As flowers are to be your sole garniture, you must have a profusion. I can't tolerate skimpy, rubishing bouquets." "None at all, Grace," confessed Pochontas, ruefully, "except a single calla. I cut my last white rosebuds and camellias to send to Nina Byrd Marion the very day before I heard about the Shirley ball. Isn't it provoking?" "Then somebody must get you some," Grace responded promptly, pausing in her preparations, and regarding her sister with the air of an anticleric; "if the men are not lost to all sense of honor and decency, you'll have plenty. If only they will have sufficient intellect to select white ones! But they won't. I'd better instruct Roy and Berkeley at once." On the morning of the ball, Berkeley entered his mother's room, where the three ladies sat in solemn conclave regarding with discontent a waiter full of colored flowers which a thoughtful neighbor had just sent over to Pochontas. He held in his hand a good-sized box which he deposited in his sister's lap with the remark: "Look, Princess! Here's a New Year's gift just come for you. I don't know the name, but I wonder what it is!" "A subtle aroma suggests—fruit," hazarded Grace, sniffing curiously.

Pochontas lifted a card and turned it in her hand, and a smile broke over her face as she answered: "Flowers; from Jim Byrd." Then she removed the damp moss and cotton, and lifted spray after spray of beautiful snowy jasmín—Cape Jasmín, pure and powerful, and starry wreaths of the more delicate Catalonian. Only white flowers—all jasmín, Jim's favorite flower; and with them were exquisite ferns and grasses. As she held the haled that rich perfume, the girl was conscious that when her old friend penned the order for the fragrant gift, his heart had been full of home, and of the evening beside the river when she had worn his flowers in hair and dress, and had hidden him farewell. "How beautiful they are!" exclaimed Grace, excitedly, "and just in time for to-night. To think of the way I've made that wretched husband of mine charge through the country since day-break, this morning, in pursuit of white flowers, and here they come like a no-idea story. It was very nice of Jim. I'd the old fellow was so poetical an impulse in flowers appears to indicate." "You don't appreciate Jim, Grace. You do him injustice. If thought and love for others, combined with tenderness, and delight in giving pleasure, constitutes poetical impulses, then Jim Byrd is the noblest poet we are likely ever to meet." Pochontas spoke warmly, the color flushing to her cheeks, the light coming to her eyes. Poor Jim!—so far away. Was it disloyal to her old friend to go that night to dance among strangers in the rooms that had been his, that were full of associations connected with him? At all events, no flowers would she wear save his; no other ornaments of any kind. It would seem, then, as though he participated in her pleasure; rejoiced in her joy. Jim loved always to see her happy. For reasons of their own, the two older ladies had decided on remaining at home, so that Pochontas repaired to the hall in male custody alone. Blanche, who was on the watch for the Lanarth party, came forward the instant of their arrival, accompanied by her father, to welcome them, and to bear Pochontas away to the upper regions to warm herself and remove her wrappings. The rooms were a little chilly, she explained, with a shiver, in spite of the splendid fires the general had kept roaring in them all day. Pochontas must thoroughly, and she would send one of the boys for her presently. And after a little girlish gossip and mutual admiration of each other's appearance, the small maiden tripped away to her duties below. Soon there was a knock at the door, and Pochontas, catching up fan, bouquet, and handkerchief, opened it and stepped into the hall. Nesbit Thorne, slender and distinguished-looking, was awaiting her, Blanche having encountered and despatched him immediately on her return to the parlors. As the girl stood an instant framed by the open door, thrown into relief by a soft glowing background of the warmly mingled gladness and impatience. Joy in the pure perfection of her beauty; impatient at the restraint, circumstances forced him still to put upon his love. At the foot of the stairs they were pounced upon by Percival, who had selected that coigne of vantage as less likely to attract his mother's attention, there to lay in wait for the cards of the unwary. He had been strictly forbidden to importune young ladies for dances unless they happened to be wall-flowers, and the injunction lay heavy on his soul. "I will ask girls other men ask," he muttered, darkly, "I hate putting up with refuse and leavings. I'm going to ask the ones I want to ask, and he intrenched himself beside the stairway with intent to blackmail such girls as he should fancy." Pochontas, who had a natural affinity for boys, and a great fondness for Percival, yielded to his demand readily enough, surrendering her card to him in gay defiance of Thorne's outspoken reprobation, and laughing mischievously as the boy scrawled his name triumphantly opposite a waltz. "B. M. I. Who's B. M., Miss Princess?" he questioned, as he dexterously avoided Thorne's extended hand, and placed the card in Pochontas' hands. "You have got him down just above me, and you wrote it yourself. Who is he? Benevolent Missionary? Brother Mason?" "Exactly!" she answered, smiling, and watching Thorne scribble his name in several places on her card. "It is Berkeley. The Byrd girls and I always saved a waltz for him to prevent his feeling left out. He don't like to ask girls generally; his one arm makes it look awkward, and he knows they wouldn't like to refuse, because they all feel sorry for him. We put a hand on each shoulder, and don't care how it looks. Berke is adroit, and manages quite nicely. Often, too, it's an advantage to have a dance you can dispose of later on, as I continue to put the initials, although Berke seldom dances now. He liked waltzing with the Byrd girls best." "You were very intimate with the Byrds, I think you said," Thorne remarked idly, bowing to an acquaintance as he spoke. "Very intimate. See what came to me this morning; all these exquisite flowers, just when I needed them for to-night. Roy searched the neighborhood through for white flowers, without success, and then these came. Aren't they beautiful?" And she lifted her bouquet towards his face. "Extremely beautiful!" he assented, bending his head to inhale their fragrance. "It was very kind and thoughtful of your friends to send them. I suppose, from the connection, that they are a Byrd offering." "Pochontas laughed softly. "Yes," she said, "but they did not come from Belle or Nina, and Susie is in California. Jim ordered them for me. I am so pleased." "Our little squaw is smashing things with all a brother's calm moderation. Her dress is in good taste, and she moves gracefully. But she isn't the handsomest woman in the room by long odds. Look at Norma Smith." "I have looked at her," retorted Roy shortly, "and so I suppose have the other men. There's no more comparison between

her and Princess, than there is between a gorgeous, striped tulip, and a white tea rose." (For some inscrutable reason Roy had never been able to endure Norma, and even grudging acknowledgment of her undeniable beauty.) "Look at that fellow Thorne, now?" he added, with the pleased alacrity of one producing an unexpected trump. "I should say that he shared my opinion. He hasn't danced voluntarily with another woman in the room, nor left her side a moment that he could help. It looks as though he were pretty hard hit, doesn't it?" And so the hours sped, golden-footed silver-footed; and the pipers piped and the men and maidens danced and the elders gossiped, drank champagne, and revelled in the fleshpots, yawning surreptitiously behind fans and handkerchiefs as the evening waned. Pochontas, roused from a dream of enjoyment by Roy's mandate, sped lightly up herself hastily in her muffings. At the stairway Thorne joined her, and as her foot touched the lowest step he took her unresisting hand raised it to his lips murmuring softly; "A happy New Year to you—my darling! my queen!" Thorne, standing by the steps watching the receding carriage, noticed the bouquet of half-faded jasmín blossoms, which had slipped unheeded from the girl's hand, and lay neglected and forgotten on the frozen ground. The impulse came to him to raise them tenderly because her hands had had given them, and then the thought of who impulse. He set his heel upon them. For him also, the New Year had begun. (To be continued.)

Notes From Scotland.

Colonel Jopp, for many years the commanding officer of the Aberdeen City Rifle Battalion, died on the 18th ult. The outbreak of influenza is spreading rapidly in the east of Scotland. In Downfield village there were so many cases on the 17th ult. that medical aid had to be summoned from Dundee, where an epidemic is also raging. It is understood that the command of three important Scotch regiments will become vacant during this month. The regiments are the Scots Guards, the 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers and the 2nd Gordon Highlanders. At a meeting of the Brechin Established Presbytery, on the 18th ult., the Rev. J. A. St. Clair, Melville Parish Church, Montrose, and who has come to America, failed to appear to answer to a charge of desertion of ministerial duty, and the moderator pronounced sentence of deposition. A memorial to the late Earl of Glasgow has just been placed in the graveyard at Millport, Cumbrae. It is in the form of a recumbent slab, with a Celtic cross on the upper face. The cross itself is perfectly plain, and is surrounded with the usual ring or halo. Mr. Henry Bloom Noble, of Douglas, Isle of Man, who a few years ago presented the town of Douglas with a hospital, at a cost of £10,000, has again presented a similar amount to the Island, £5,000 for a Convalescent Hospital and £5,000 to the Church Pastoral Aid Society. There has been erected in the cemetery of Govan, Glasgow, a handsome monument to the memory of the late Sir William Pearce, Bart., M. P. The deceased was buried at Gillingham, Kent, among his own people, but this monument has been erected by Lady Pearce in consideration of the wishes of many in Govan who shared his labors and admired his great abilities as one of the foremost shipbuilders of the day. What Shakespeare Might Have Said. To take or not to take: that is the question. Whether 'tis better for a man to suffer The pangs and torments of indigestion, Or something take, and, in it taking, end them. Shakespeare didn't say that, but very likely he would have said something similar, if he were living in this 19th century, when so many suffer untold agonies from indigestion. Of course he would have gone on to say that a man must be a fool not to take the "pangs and torments" spoken of, if he could get it. Now it is a fact that weakened, impoverished blood brings on indigestion, which is the cause of dyspepsia, constipation—a poisoned condition of the whole system—and it is a fact, also, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will purify the blood and enrich it that all the weakened organs are revitalized and strengthened. It is guaranteed to do this. If it doesn't, your money will be refunded to you. Pensions for French Laborers. The French Minister of the Interior has introduced a bill for providing pensions for laborers. All workmen having served for 30 years and having complied with provisions of the bill, will be entitled to an annual pension of not less than \$60 or more than \$125. Every workman will be considered to have accepted the terms of the pension law unless he sends in a disclaimer to the competent authorities. The pension fund will be supported to the extent of two-thirds by the State, the other third will be borne equally by employers and workmen. A man's contribution will be one cent for every working day for a pension of \$60, and a penny for pensions of \$1.35. Foreign workmen will be excluded from the benefit of the law, and their employers will have to pay on their behalf two cents a day, to go to a special pension fund for French workmen prematurely disabled. Leaf by leaf the roses fall; One by one our dear ones die. O, to keep them with us still; Loving hearts send up the cry. Wife and mother, O how dear, Fading like a mist away. Father, let us keep them here. Tearfully to God we pray. Many a wife and mother, who seems doomed to die because she suffers from disease peculiar to women, which saps her life away like a vampire, and baffles the skill of the family physician, can be saved by employing the proper remedy. This remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the greatest boon ever conferred by man on weak, suffering, despairing women. It is a specific for all phases of female weakness, no matter what their name. A mixture of powdered charcoal, one pound to four pounds of plaster of paris, sprinkled under porches or in damp corners will prove an excellent disinfectant.

THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.

A Wonderful Work of Engineering, the History of Which is Forgotten.

As the seat of an extensive commerce and internal trade, Roman London was as eminent in antiquity as it is to-day. Its monuments, the memorials of its greatness, prove its prominence. One of these, if it is the embankment of the River Thames. This immense work is quite unequalled by any of the laborers of the modern English engineers. For thirty-seven miles along the course of the stream lofty mounds confine the river within fixed bounds, and offer a secure path to the navigator. On each side the country spreads out far below the embankment, and more than once the waters have broken through, overspread the lowlands and left desolation around them. The English had neglected to repair and strengthen the banks of the river, and were indebted to the skill of a Dutch engineer for the restoration of the Roman work. "The Thames from Richmond," says Mr. Smiles, "is an artificial river." How many years of ceaseless toil, of acute engineering skill, and vast expense were employed on this unequalled work no history relates, no record even suggests. Some authorities attribute the embankment to the Belgic traders, before the Roman invasion; others, even to the monks of the Middle Ages. But there is good reason to suppose that the true authors of the chief improvements on the Thames were the Romans. Similar works on almost an equal scale exist in other parts of England, and they were worn out and consumed in clearing the woods and embanking the fens. Not that the hapless natives were ever treated by their Roman taskmasters as harshly as were the savages of Hayti and Cuba by the Spanish discoverers. But they have outlived their conqueror.

Before these embankments were made, the country below London was an immense fen, or marsh, over which the tide flowed incessantly. The town could have been only a collection of rude houses seated on the rising ground above the river. It was already a seat of considerable trade even before the Roman conquest. But the genius and skill of the Roman engineers, if the those unequalled facilities for traffic that have secured its commercial supremacy in every age. By the embankment the Thames was confined within bounds; many acres of land were added to the agricultural domain, while along the fine highway of the river a ceaseless procession of vessels of every size and form moved up and down. They came, as Strabo tells us, from the mouths of the Loire and the Garonne, the Seine and the Rhine. Some were war ships, moved usually by oars, and distinguished by their sharp beaks of iron, and their crews armed with spears and shields; some were huge merchant vessels, propelled by oars and sail, laden with rich cargoes of Eastern manufactures, with the wines of Italy, and the artistic wares of Greece; some, sailing down the river, from the docks of London, would carry the tin, lead, furs, and the corn and cattle of the west to the ports of Gaul and Spain. Julian found in Britain the necessary supplies for his perishing soldiers in Germany, and the immense stores he drew from it when famine prevailed on the Continent of the island. His six hundred corn ships were hastily built in the forest of Ardennes, and possibly landed only on the southern shore; if we allow them a burden of one hundred tons each, they would equal the capacity of at least six *Urbis* or *Eburias*, and the very names of our modern argosies recall the Italian teachers of our ancestors. —From "Roman London," by Eugene Lawrence, in Harper's Magazine.

Sunday Reflections.

A good man is never improved by becoming a better. Charity is not the only tailor whose garments cover a multitude of sins. It is a bad plan to put new wine in bottles labeled "Piper Heidsieck." A loud necktie doesn't necessarily indicate a depraved heart; the wearer's impulses may be better than his taste. A man who goes dinnerless six days in order to dine at Delmonico's on the seventh has gone a long way toward demolishing current political economy.

A POPULAR DELUSION.

Cynicus—How do you account for ministers' sons turning out badly? Clericus—I don't have to; they don't.

HUSKY.

Mrs. Hicks—How did you like Dr. Firstly's sermon this morning? Hicks—Couldn't hear him; voice too husky. Mrs. Hicks—Not for a sermon on the "Prodigal Son."

DURING THE LITANY.

She kneels in church and bends her head, And looks as sweet as any saint. While by the deep-toned organ led She answers to the churchly plaint; You'd think from heaven to earth she'd come, A vision bright—and all the while She's wondering what's that fellow's name That's watching her across the aisle.

OPTEN SO.

A man who goes to church from choice May say he has a predilection, And still hear nothing else at all Save music, text and benediction.

What Was Needed To Make Her Happy.

A few days ago a prominent New York clergyman who is noted for his benevolence received a letter from a woman asking for \$1,000. This was her plea: She had had a friend, she said, who married about the same time as herself. They had married men about the same social standing and could afford to have about the same things. Lately, however, the friend's husband had been more prosperous than her own, and matters had now come to such a pass that her friend had been able to buy a new inlaid upright piano, "while," she wrote, pathetically, "I am obliged to wear life out with the old square piano my father gave me when I was married. Now, my dear doctor," she went on, "you will at once see the sadness of this and send me a check for a \$1,000, which will be sufficient, I think, to get an upright a little better than hers."

It is said that Harry Edwards, the actor who died in New York last week, owned a collection of about three hundred thousand moths and butterflies, which he had insured for \$17,000.

FACED DEATH ALONE.

Sad Scene in Wall Street—A Hod Carrier Waiting for Death.

A hod carrier had been badly crushed by the fall of a scaffolding while he was at work on a tall building in Wall street, says the New York Tribune. His fellows had had borne him bleeding and dusty to a shady spot to wait for the ambulance. It was a long wait for the man in torture, for the day being prostrated by the heat all over the city, and the ambulances had long been on an ambulance to set out from a hospital, bring back a patient, and then reach another one, but to those who watch a man slowly bleeding to death for want of medical assistance, it seems an age.

Big, rough men stood around the fallen hod carrier with tears in their eyes, uttering low curses at the tardiness of the ambulance. But the victim of the contractor's greed or carelessness was the most patient of them all. As the minutes passed, only he uttered no word of impatience, only he looked about half an hour of this suspense, a doctor who was passing was called over. He knelt down by the man, felt his crushed in side, and examined his fractured skull. Then he shook his head and asked softly: "Has he any friends among you?"

"None of us knows him, sir," said the foreman. "He struck me for a job this morning, and as I was short handed I put him to work without asking him any questions." "Well, if any of you can get any information from him about his people, you'd better do so at once. He'll soon become unconscious and will die, without doubt, before night, no matter if fifty ambulances came for him. Nothing can save him. It's only a question of a few hours."

A flask of brandy was procured and a few drops put between the sufferer's lips. They seemed to revive him, and he opened his eyes and looked around, but to all questions as to his name, his home, his no answer.

"Well, old man," said the foreman at last, tenderly, "we can't do nothing at all for you, the doctor says, though you know on and our job must be finished. The ambulance will soon be here, so you won't take it hard if we leave you now, will you?"

The hod-carrier looked up at him slowly and spoke with a great effort. "I've got to die, eh?" "Doctor says so."

"How soon?" "Before sundown, my boy."

"No help for it?" "No."

"Well," with a long sigh, "you go on with your work and I'll go on with my dyin'," and he turned his head—shut his eyes—and waited.

Things Worth Knowing.

Charcoal is one of the best agents for purifying foul water. If cistern water has an unpleasant odor from the cistern being too closely covered, it may be made as sweet smelling as when fresh by suspending in the water a muslin bag containing one or more pounds of charcoal, according to the size of the cistern.

To freshen up faded green blinds rub on a little linseed oil.

To remove discoloration of the hands brought about by peeling potatoes or other vegetables or fruits, use borax water.

Those who use green wood for fuel understand how wasteful the moisture is of the heat obtained. Wet coal is just as objectionable, except for the fact that the heat it is burning is so much that the waste is not noticed. The woodshed or coal bin should, therefore, be not only well covered, but protected so that it may not be wetted with rain in summer or snow in winter.

To make jelly always cook the juices before putting in the sugar. Let it boil for fifteen minutes, then add sugar, and let it boil up good once; then it is done and ready to can. It is light colored and thick when treated in this way—boiling the juices and sugar together makes it dark.

Salt is a most excellent thing to use in sweeping carpets. It not only gathers up the dust and leaves the carpet bright and clean, but there is always enough of the finer particles left in the carpet to act as a prevention to moth. Of course the very cheapest, coarsest salt may be used.

Put crude borax into a large bottle and fill with water. When it has dissolved add more to the water, until at last the water can absorb no more and particles are seen at the bottom. To the water in which the hands are to be washed pour from this bottle until the water is rendered very soft. It is cleansing and healthful and will heal scratches and chaps, besides keeping the hands in good condition.

The Sewage of Paris.

Paris, like all other great cities, has been much concerned with the question how to dispose of sewage. At present most of the outflow of the collectors, pours into the Seine, to its serious pollution. But some years ago the municipality purchased several thousands of acres of land in the plain of Gennevilliers, a few miles down the river, and began the experiment of a sewage farm. The project has been an unqualified success. An extension from the Pere-Lachaise-St. Denis collector carries a large quantity of sewage to the farm, where it is best of results in every way. At present one-fifth or more of the total sewage effluent of Paris is used on the land at Gennevilliers; and in due time the whole quantity can be diverted from the river to this and other tracts of land which have been selected as suitable for the purpose. —Dr. Albert Shaw, in the Century for July.

Gen. Taliaferro, who has been telling the people of Richmond some interesting reminiscences of Stonewall Jackson, says that the great Southern leader never held a council of war. He was a singularly devout man, with a tendency toward fatalism, and in the earlier days of the war he was personally unpopular as well with his own staff as with the general officers of the army.

Meringues should be put on puddings after they are slightly cool, as if the pudding be hot, the egg will liquefy.

Joaquin Miller has planted 20,000 trees around his home at Oakland, Cal.

DRESSES AT WEDDINGS.

What Four Pairs of June Bridesmaids Wore—Dress of Groom and Usher.

At the latest and prettiest of town weddings in June, says Harper's Bazar, four pink bridesmaids wore lovely costumes of chiffon parasols. The bodies had double coat frills of chiffon in the plaits like crimping, with a fichu and sleeves embroidered in true lover's knots. The demi-trained skirts of chiffon hung straight in full gathers from waist to foot, veiling the silk beneath. The lower edge of the transparent fabric was carried under the silk skirt and gathered there.

The rose bonnets were merely a single row of pink roses without foliage, pointed in front in toque fashion, trimmed high at the back with a full aigrette, and tied by wide strings of pink tulle coming from the diamond fleur-de-lis pin—the bride's gift to each of her chosen attendants. Pink silk stockings were worn with pink satin slippers. The gloves of white undressed kid were quite short, as the sleeves of the gown were very long. The parasols were of gathered chiffon, with a full frill and white enameled stick.

The bride's dress of white satin that would stand alone was very simply fashioned, with front princess train, the front of the bodice cut in tabs, with square neck filled in with point lace. Its garniture, however, was principally of jewels, a stomacher of diamonds and strings of pearls forming a collar clasped by a diamond brooch of great size. The tulle veil was held by a diamond tiara of seven points in fleur-de-lis pattern. A prayer-book, with ivory cover mounted in silver, was carried instead of flowers.

The ushers wore pink moss rosebuds—not one, but several buds forming the large boutonniere in their long English frock-coats. Their scarfs were of white crepe de Chine, with pins of pear-shaped pearls, and colored stitching. The only white flowers and of the huge wedding favors that decorated the brougham in which the happy pair drove home from church.

The smart dresses of the guests at this summer wedding were in the very light colors—white, pale yellow, pink and gray prevailing—with small bonnets or large hats of colors to match, or else in decided contrast. White *peau de soie* with serpentine stripes in cords, or brocaded with shell or scale patterns, was made with a "Louis" coat and demitrain bell skirt, trimmed with lace, and worn with a small toque of lace and flowers.

White crepes de Chine and India silks had large designs of rose clusters, bunches of blueets or of poppies, and were fashioned with a yoke or corslet of guipure lace. China blossoms and stripes were on light yellow taffetas. Pale blue and lightest pink foulards were striped with black at wide intervals, and had very slight garniture of black velvet ribbon; a belt ribbon, tied in a bow in front, sufficing to accentuate the black note.

A girlish gown of white mull with large pink spots, the yoke and sleeves of guipure, had a belt and long shawl ends at the back of black velvet ribbon; a large Leghorn hat trimmed with pink chiffon and black velvet completed this pretty toilette. Another Parma violet, had a contrast of green velvet ribbon (though matching the stems of the blossoms) in bows on the corsage, the sleeves and around the armholes tied in high shoulder knots.

The Household Savings Bank.

The Household Savings Bank system, lately instituted in the Traders Bank of Canada, Toronto, by the pushing, young inspector, Mr. Amelius Jarvis, is quite a novel scheme. Iron savings banks, modeled after the Traders Bank building in Toronto, will be left at the residences or stores of those who apply for them, the keys remaining in possession of the bank.

Each bank has four compartments for four individual depositors, whose names can be inserted in a little disk under the slot in each compartment. A nominal rental per annum (15 cents, I believe) will be charged, and once a month in the residences, and oftener in the stores, clerks will call and collect the contents of each bank, the amounts being entered in a small pass-book held by the depositor. If required a book of cheques will be given to depositors, and such cheques given in payment of small tradesmen's accounts will be accepted at the bank. It is thought that by this scheme small sums under one dollar, which would otherwise, in the majority of cases, be squandered, will find their way into these banks, and in time form the nucleus of a handsome little sum, and there is no doubt that it will in the long run engender a spirit of thrift among those who are careless about small amounts, and who would not care, or take the trouble to face a teller with such.—Bank Chat.

The Prince's Friend.

Arthur Wilson, who is said to have loaned a million dollars to the Prince of Wales, is one of two sons of Thomas Wales, is founder of the famous shipping business at Hull, and altogether a self-made man. With capital, courage and a high degree of cold blood the Wilson brothers are said to have crushed all opposition and controlled the trade they wanted. They developed what was left by their father until it has become an immense business, including several lines of steamers. It is said that the brothers divided \$25,000,000 in profits last year, but that figure. As far as the shipping business is concerned it has become a stock company capitalized at £2,000,000 and mainly owned by the brothers. Both are active in public affairs, and both are more or less brusque in manner and awkward in speech. It is told of Arthur Wilson that when he entertained one of the sons of the Prince of Wales at Tranby Croft he flew the Union Jack and the Hull line flag from his flagstaff but the steamer flag was on top of the flag of Great Britain.

One of the South's most successful evangelists is William Evander Penn, who has just finished a grand revival in Mississippi. He is a man of 63 and has been constantly preaching day and night for 16 years.

—The torment of envy is like a grain of sand in the eye.

COURTESIES OF LIFE.

Sensible People Keep a Stock of Civility With Them.

Civility is a very desirable trait of character, and sensible people should make a point of keeping it on hand. Civility is one of the Christian graces; it is obligatory upon a lady or a gentleman, and it is excellent stock in trade for those who wish to prosper in the world. We mean civility, not servility. To cringe and fawn and flatter is despicable. Ostentatious politeness, with a profusion of bows and fine speeches, may be burdensome; but a polite attention, a kind word of greeting, a little act of courtesy is quite another thing, says the New York Ledger. There are people who, having a great deal of that surplus which gives one the assurance of being "just as good as anybody else, if not a little better," feel, to take the best and be the foremost by dint of pushing, and never on any account to allow another precedence, is to assert themselves properly. This is a great mistake; such conduct, instead of being an evidence of true independence of character, is a mark of ignorance and vulgarity.

In England, and in some parts of Continental Europe, vulgar people are rude to those beneath them and servile to those above them. In this free country, where there is no titular rank, the ignorant and more or more fashionable people, in order to show their independence. This is less more detrimental to those who are guilty of it. In business, it is very poor policy, indeed.

It is an old adage that "manners make the man." They certainly have a good deal to do with the making of a successful man.

One of Hermann's Great Tricks.

People have repeatedly asked me which of my tricks have pleased me the most, and which I take the most delight in performing. Naturally the effort that brings the greatest success is regarded by a man his best. I consider the trick of restoring the shattered mirror as my most famous one. This I had Russia upon an invitation to give an exhibition at his court. It was done unexpectedly to the spectators, and was not down on the attaches of the court after the performance, the Czar being present in the saloon, I shot a ball with all my strength against a plate-glass mirror extending from floor to ceiling. It was shivered into fifty pieces. Consternation was depicted on every countenance; the Czar courteously waived my apology, considering the destruction of the mirror as trifling, and ordered the game to proceed, I could easily see that my supposed awkwardness made a disagreeable impression. With the Czar's permission I examined the mirror to estimate the damage done and the possibility of repairing it. While so engaged one of the suite playfully challenged me to exercise my art and make the mirror whole again, never dreaming that this challenge was the very cue I wanted, and not considering the successful acceptance of it as possible. I hesitated an instant, and then ordered the mirror to be covered with a cloth entirely concealing it from view. On the removal of the cloth, after 10 minutes, perfect as before the damage. I will leave it to my reader's imagination to decide how this trick was done.—Chevalier Herrmann, in North American Review.

Baron Rothschild's Maxims.

The elder Baron Rothschild had the walls of his bank placarded with the following curious maxims: Carefully examine every detail of your business. Be prompt in everything. Take time to consider and then decide quickly. Be sure to go forward. Be brave in the struggle of life. Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing. Never tell business lies. Make no useless acquaintances. Never try to appear something more than you are. Pay your debts promptly. Learn how to risk your money at the right moment. Shun strong liquor. Employ your time well. Do not reckon upon chance. Be polite to everybody. Never be discouraged. Then work hard and you will be certain to succeed!—Agenda Printemps.

Bad on Jake's Beard.

New York Herald: Cora—Please don't kiss me on the lip, Jake. Jake—Why not, dear? "It causes me to feel down in the mouth."

A Total Loss.

Buffalo News: Briggs—Did you hear about Robinson losing his new flannel shirt? Briggs—No. How did it happen? Briggs—He got caught in a shower.

Deprived of a liberal education himself, D. L. Moody, the evangelist, has returned to Northfield, Massachusetts, his native town, and is making it a center of educational influences. During the academic year he has from six to seven hundred young men and young women in his preparatory schools, in addition to a training school for missionaries. The college students' summer school, where bible study and practical instruction are mingled with athletics, has become a feature of the vacation season. Hundreds of students and graduates gather there every year and listen with pleasure and profit to Mr. Moody, Professor Harper, of Yale, and representatives from other institutions. The leader, with that rare knowledge of human nature which has made him successful as a preacher, takes care that the young men have plenty of exercise.—New York Tribune.

Living Skeleton only one in America, at dime museum.—These folks make me tired. Sympathetic Visitor—In what way? "Here I am earning \$500 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' talks an' talks at me about the things I ought to eat to get fat."

LONDON'S POVERTY.

Some Alleged Facts Shown by Charles Booth's Latest Book.

The disappearance for the moment of the eternal Irish question, says Harold Frederic in the New York Times, has brought forward a lot of other English social questions, to the discussion of which, through the summer, testimony being taken before the Labor Commission will lend daily point. Great interest has been excited by the appearance of the second volume of Charles Booth's "The Labor and Life of the People," a large work which, when completed by the third volume, will present the most exhaustive study of every phase of existence in the great modern city yet made.

It deals exclusively with London and gives this curious division of its 4,300,000 inhabitants: A, the lowest class, called the vicious and semi-criminal, has 37,610, or 0.9 per cent.; B, the very poor, casual class, has 316,835, or 7.5 per cent.; C and D, poor people earning \$5 or less weekly per each family, has 938,293, or 22.3 per cent. These are bracketed as "in poverty" as 30.7 per cent. In another bracket as "in comfort" come these classes of 69.3 per cent.; E and F, the comfortable working classes, with 2,166,503, or 51.1 per cent.; G and H, the middle and upper classes, 749,930, or 17.8 per cent. Besides these there are 99,830 inmates of institutions.

Among the myriad of interesting revelations in the book is the fact that the proportion of people born outside of London is uniformly greatest in the wealthiest sections of the metropolis, and diminishes regularly until in the poorest and worst parts between 75 and 90 per cent. are born in London. This shows that our accustomed loose talk about countrymen flocking to great cities, there to pine and starve, is nonsense. They really prosper, and it is the weaker and less robust natives of the city slums whom they elbow aside, and who do what pining and starving there is to be done. Numerous chapters in Booth's book are by eminent specialists, and one of these is by Miss Octavia Hill on the vast blocks of model dwellings for the poor, which the present form of philanthropy is taking. It ought to be studied in every large city. Her investigations are all against this massing of a great number of families together on the same staircases under a common roof. Even if the vulgar and turbulent inmates be in the small minority, they lower the tone of the whole place, with a result that sanitary appliances are recklessly abused. Sinks and drains are stopped, washhouses and staircases become the nightly haunts of the vicious, and life to be intolerable. In Miss Hill's view all these evils exaggerate themselves in the sort of barrack existence of the huge blocks, whereas under the system of separation afforded by small houses they tend gradually to disappear.

How Can We Keep Cool?

Detroit News: Will hot drinks keep one cool? Alcohol has the peculiarity of creating a burning sensation in the throat. All liquor contains more or less alcohol. Shall one drink something hot to keep cool? Alcohol destroys vitality. It has its uses, but it also has its abuses. Can one keep cool by lowering his vitality? Talk to any W. C. T. U. individual and she will tell you that you are fixing things to be eternally hot! "Where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched." Is not this temporary sensation of coolness, produced by liquor, to be paid for with usury? Besides, the way home to a man "chuck full" is twice as long as when he is sober, so that the increased exertion in getting there must necessarily excite the glands of perspiration and cause an excess of color in the countenance. Ah, what a foolish way is this to keep cool!

Beware of Ice Cream.

Detroit News: And then cold drinks. Lemonade, soda water, ginger pop and numerous others are set forth to tempt the unwary. But it has been reliably ascertained that more poison lurks in some of these temperance drinks—which are anything but temperate—than in the fiery decoctions manipulated by the average bartender. Ice cream? Remember tyrotoxicum. You may be dead in 24 hours. Soda water? Made with marble dust and sulphuric acid. Take a drink of undiluted sulphuric acid and see how quickly you will turn up your toes, and how the coroner will come and sit on your body, and how all the reporters will flock around and tell of the foolish acts of which you were guilty. Do you want the public to know your innermost thoughts? Look out for the seductive but body destroying soda water fountain.

Bits.

A Sydney kangaroo boxes. Divorces are few in the South. Chicago has 250 Arab families. Mexico has five Mormon colonies. A Georgia 4-year-old reads music. Writer Hitchcock is a millionaire. A Barcelona man has thirty-nine children. Chicago is to have a 24-story steel building. The States contain 481,764,598 acres of woodland. A San Jose baby put a pistol in her mouth. Head off. An English woman got five minutes in jail for bigamy. Elizabeth McVey, of Rose Hill, Ind., has died after fasting forty-three days. According to the Pedagogical Seminary in Russia, Serbia, Roumania and Bulgaria over 80 per cent. of the population are illiterate, Spain, 63 per cent.; Italy, 48 per cent.; Hungary, 43 per cent.; Austria, 39 per cent.; Ireland, 21 per cent.; France and Belgium, 15 per cent.; Holland, 10 per cent.; United States (whites), 8 per cent.; cent.; 7 per cent.; Switzerland, 2.5 per cent.; some parts of Germany, 1 per cent.; in Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Wurtemberg and Saxony only rarely a person cannot write. After a young woman in Philadelphia had made a purchase and had gone the druggist remarked: "That's the first time in five years I've had a call for dragon's blood. What is it? Why, it's a vegetable substance obtained from the fruits of several small palms in the East Indies. Many years ago it was in great demand among women who wished to win back their recreant lovers, they burning a small lump of it with a certain form of incantation. That girl has probably heard of it from her grandmother and has determined to test its virtues."

SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

If you are going East, West, North or South, by Rail, River, Lake or Ocean,

Call on Me for Rates and Tickets.

J. A. HACKING,

Railway and Steamship Agent,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk

Logan

John Hintz, con. 10, Logan, has a well on his farm 63 feet deep, which during the last nine years, furnished little or no water. On Saturday, July 4th, Jas. Blair, Elma, started to bore, and in less than two days, at a further depth of 17 feet, he struck a spring and the well filled in three hours within 18 inches of the surface. Mr. Hintz is delighted with his success.

Carthage.

Mr. and Mrs. David McLaughlin, of Dorking, spent Sunday with W. Johnston.

Miss Aggie Woods, who has been for the last month in Guelph, has returned home.

Haying has commenced in this vicinity. It is a much better crop than was expected.

Croquet seems to be the favorite game among young and old in this village and community.

Mr. Macdonald, of this place, left last Thursday for Moose Jaw. The family go next week.

There has been some talk about having a garden party here, but have not ascertained as yet where it will be held.

Noble Taggart and Isaac Askin, of Brantford, and Alex. Campbell, of Woodstock, spent the 12th under the parental roof.

Sunday evening appears to be a day of sport and not of rest. Last Sunday evening several of the 12th line young men were seen pitching quoits. Shame, boys!

The Rev. Mr. Cameron, on the 12th inst., delivered a very eloquent sermon in the North Mornington church, on Orangeism. There was a large number of the L. O. L. brethren in attendance.

Elma.

Elma Council meets next Saturday, 18th inst.

Miss Salina Peel, of Toronto, is spending a few days with Mrs. Samuel Wherry, 12th con.

Wm. Tier, of Monkton, has gone home to spend the next six weeks with his parents in Fullarton.

Miss Clara Boyd, teacher, of Paisley, is spending part of her vacation with Mrs. S. Wherry, 12th con.

Miss Maggie Verner, of Stratford, is enjoying her visit with relatives and friends in Newry and vicinity.

Golightly & Holman, of Monkton, are to put a new thrasher on the rounds this year so we may look out for some big work.

Monkton baseball team played a match with the Staffa team on July 1st. The score was 10 to 20 in favor of Monkton.

The corner stone was placed in the new German church, Monkton, on Monday July 5. There was a large turnout at the service.

In another column will be found offered for sale Robt. Morrison's farm, on the 9th con. It is a splendidly situated property and well under cultivation. Mr. Morrison intends removing his family to Manitoba.

In reference to the item bearing on the hog pen nuisance in connection with the Elma Cheese Co's factory, your correspondent wishes to state that he intended no reflection on C. A. Scott, the lessee of the pens. Mr. Scott has kept the pens as clean as could be expected by anyone.

A BEAR.—The residents of Elma on the south side of the Listowel town limits have been considerably agitated during the past few days by the appearance of a bear, which has been hanging around in that vicinity. A number of the Listowel sports have been after him, but up to the present have not succeeded in capturing him.

Wm. McEvoy, Ontario fowl brood inspector, visited the different beekeepers in this vicinity this week. He found considerable foul brood among the honey makers. This being the inspector's first visit, Mr. McEvoy in each case showed the beekeeper how to cure the disease. Should he discover foul brood existing upon any future visits the law provides that he shall destroy the hives in which it exists.

Trowbridge.

Hay cutting has commenced. Rev. Mr. Baugh preached a sermon to the Orangemen last Sabbath evening.

Quite a number of people from here were up to Walkerton on Monday last.

Thos. Later arrived home last week from the Northwest. We understand he is very favorably impressed with the country out there.

Rev. H. A. Baylis and his sister returned home on Wednesday last from Owen Sound where they have been visiting a few weeks.

Ethel.

Mr. Ross, of Chicago, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Giddis, this week.

Wm. Allen, of Stratford, spent a few days at the cheese factory this week.

Andrew Stevenson and sister Lizzie were visiting at Mrs. Jas. A. Young's.

Miss Lizzie Lineham and the Misses Vallance, of Elma, took in the picnic last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Giddis returned home after a two weeks' visit in Stratford and other places.

Ephraim Cober has greatly improved the appearance of his residence by adding thereto a new verandah.

Mrs. Wm. Fox, of Parry Sound, is home at her mother's, Mrs. Abel Tindall. She came home for the good of her health.

A large crowd from here went to Brussels Monday to celebrate the 201st anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne. Ethel always turns out right loyally.

Listowel.

Jas. Lee, harness maker, is on a visit to New York, where his son John resides.

The Band serenaded J. H. Gunther and his bride at the Maple House, Monday evening of last week.

Mrs. R. L. Alexander, of Moose Jaw, N. W. T., who has been visiting in this section for some weeks, was in town last week. She purposes remaining in Ontario till September.

A musical and literary entertainment will be held under the auspices of the Mechanics' Institute on the grounds of W. G. Hay, Friday evening, 17th inst., the Band will be present. Admission 10c.

W. A. Forster, of the Standard staff, left last week to take charge of the job department of the Stratford Beacon. Will is a steady young fellow and the proprietors of the Beacon will find him a competent typo.

Henry Heathers, a former citizen of this town, but who has during the past three years been living with his daughter at Oberlin, Ohio, returned to Listowel last week on a short visit. The old gentleman is looking well.

Thos. Jennings, who has been keeping the Mannell house at the station for some time past, has gone to Kincardine to take possession of the Royal hotel in that town, which has recently been purchased by Robert Reed, of Owen Sound.

Our sister town by the lake will find in Mr. Jennings' and family a worthy acquisition and a guarantee that the Royal will be a most respectable and orderly kept house.

Stratford.

Robert Woolfe, Stratford, offers his confectionery and restaurant with fixtures and good will for sale. Mr. Woolfe's early removal to England compels an immediate sale.

Stratford City Clerk Lang furnishes the following as the city's vital statistics for June: Births 13, marriages 5, deaths 7. The totals for the half year ending June 30th were 94 births, 33 marriages and 50 deaths.

The representatives of Perth County at Ottawa have about completed arrangements for Hon. Wilfred Laurier and Wm. Patterson, M.P., to visit Stratford in the latter part of August or early in September. The date of the visit is now under consideration and will be announced shortly.

STRATFORD PRESBYTERY.—We are indebted to Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., for the following minutes of the Presbytery:—The Presbytery of Stratford held its regular meeting in St. Andrews church, N. Easthope, on Monday evening of this week, at 7:30. Rev. R. Pyke, of Shakespeare, was continued in the office of Moderator till next meeting in September. In the absence of the clerk, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., of Atwood, was appointed clerk pro tem. Rev. R. Hamilton was chosen as Moderator of N. and S. Missouri in the absence of Rev. J. Campbell, Granton. The Presbytery then resolved itself into a conference, and in the presence of a goodly congregation, Rev. J. W. Cameron, B. A., of N. Mornington, read an able and thoughtful paper on "How to make the most of our working force," in which he gave special prominence to three principles, viz:—Co-operation, sociability, and spirituality. He was followed by the other members of Presbytery present, and among other items of interest the following were appointed: coveners of standing committees for the year, viz:—Statistics—Rev. I. Campbell, Listowel; Home Missions—Rev. B. Hamilton, Motherwell; Foreign Missions—Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., Atwood; Temperance—Rev. A. F. Tully, Mitchell; French Evangelization—Rev. E. W. Panton, Stratford; State of Religion—Rev. M. L. Leitch, Stratford; Colleges—Rev. T. A. Cosgrove, St. Marys; Sabbath Schools—Rev. W. M. McKibbin, B. A., Millbank; Sabbath Observance—Rev. J. W. Cameron, B. A., North Mornington; Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund—Rev. A. Stewart, Hampstead; Ministers', Widows', and Orphan's Fund—James Dickson, Donegal. The ladies of the neighborhood entertained the members of the Presbytery with the utmost kindness and with the most generous hospitality.

TRIP TO KINCARDINE.

By Pica Slug.

The other day I took a notion to run up to Kincardine, and suiting words to action was soon on route. Had not been long on the train before I noticed that it was warm. Other people noticed it too, but they didn't say anything. After a momentary silence I told the party sitting next that it was warm. He didn't appear startled at the intelligence, and wiping the perspiration from his face, calmly replied, "Ya-a-s." We discussed the weather for some time, more because it was a burning topic with everybody on the train, and besides, I knew we both could discuss it quite intelligently. We had scarcely reached Brussels when another man seated himself in front of me, and looking earnestly in my face thundered out, "It's warm!" I said, yes! He appeared satisfied with my reply.

I observed from the car windows that the crops were looking first-rate east of Wingham, but things appeared the opposite after leaving there. In the neighborhood of Ripley fall wheat was almost ready for the reaper, and some of it never will be ready.

The brakeman hollered out "Kincardine!" And looking out of the car window I saw we couldn't go much farther anyhow for water. There was piles of water here, although 10 miles back the country was choking with thirst. The economy of things in this regard made me angry, but being a stranger in the locality I said nothing.

Here Conductor Quirk, seeing that I knew little of the lay of the country, took me in charge. I followed him up the steep incline, casually glancing back over the billowy tide, heaving restlessly to and fro, while the sun, kissing the silvery spray, meekly nestled on its great bosom as the child would rest passively in the arms of its mother. It was a beautiful sight—Sunset on Lake Huron.

After climbing up steep, rugged cliffs and passing over the new iron bridge crossing the deep gorge and river, I was fairly in the town of Kincardine. I must say Kincardine presents a very picturesque and quite romantic appearance from the water's edge, and to the artistic soul, a choice bit of Canadian landscape. The main street of the town—well, I was somewhat impressed with the thought that Kincardine had seen better days if I were to interpret the language of boards, brick and mortar. There are old, dilapidated buildings that give the many better and more substantial-looking structures a sort of lonesome appearance. I think it would be in the best interests of the town if as many as possible of those relics of antiquity were weeded out. A scorching fire would be a blessing to a portion of Kincardine as it has undoubtedly proved to other towns, notably Brussels.

My railroad friend walked me into the Reporter office, and there in a room about 10x12 sat a man, his hair standing almost perpendicular, the perspiration stood on his face, and he was writing. I was introduced to him. He proved to be the editor, and he was more than a common always-hard-up country editor, he was M. P. P. for West Bruce. He saluted me with the same old chestnut, "It's a warm day?" I tried to vary my stereotyped reply by saying that I thought "the weather was somewhat warmer in Kincardine." We then talked politics. But talking politics in July on an elevation of about 200 feet, with the sweat trickling down your shirt collar and back, ceased to be interesting, and I left.

Mr. Quirk next introduced me to Hugh Clark, the youthful editor of the Review. Clark is a quiet, unassuming young man, possessed of considerable ability, which, combined with a spark of original wit and humor, admirably fits him for journalistic life. Together we visited Mr. Quirk's home. Here I was perfectly delighted. The gardens, oil paintings (about two dozen of Sir John Macdonald) and other pictures, numbering "over 500," use Clark's words. I don't doubt the statement, either. The walls of his richly furnished home were literally covered down and up stairs with costly works of art. The library, drawing room, parlor, summer house—all gave conclusive evidence of the excellent taste of the members of the household. Mr. Quirk treated Clark and I to the best of everything, and he had evidently been accustomed to using strangers thus, judging from his easy, good-natured and unostentatious manner. Mr. Quirk is very popular with Kincardineites I was told.

At twilight editor Clark took me down to the dock, and there made me acquainted with members of the Kincardine Yacht Club, who invited me to accompany their party for a sail. The party included a number of pretty girls, for which Kincardine is justly noted.

Next day ex-Mayor Baird showed me through the principal thoroughfares of the town, explained to me the advantages of their unique system of water-works, the several thriving manufacturing works, one of which employed 100 hands, the efficiently managed high school, costly churches, park, etc., and altogether I formed a very favorable opinion of the sociability, the public spiritedness and evident prosperity of the people of Kincardine. I would just say in this connection, however, that much of the success that has attended the town may be attributed to the two live newspapers, the Review and the Reporter, and this fact is apparently not fully appreciated by the business men of that town if I am to judge by the meagre advertising patronage extended to the local papers. A well conducted newspaper is the life and soul of a place, and the principal medium through which the world learn to know anything of its prosperity and advantages. In a word, the outside world practically judge a town by the tone of the local press.

Yes, I was thoroughly well pleased with my visit to the commercial capital of Bruce county.

JULY!

Our lines for this month are still full.

Boots and Shoes,

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods, Crockery,

Glassware, etc.

Mrs. M. Harvey.

—THE—

Right Way!

RIGHT PLACE. Goods. Men to sell goods. Prices.

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Right Furnaces, Right Eavetroughs.

Deal With Us

And we will use you right.

BONNETT & BOWYER, Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

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ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

The Atwood Planing Mill keeps on hand a good general stock of Lumber, including

Pine Lath kept in stock. 24c. per 100.

Dressed Flooring,

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Muskoka Shingles!

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J.S.GEE'S

Ready-Made

Pants. Vests. Suits.

All to be closed out at Slaughtering Prices.

STRAW HATS!

Ladies', Gent's and Children's Hats cleared out regardless of cost.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M. Trinity University, Toronto: Fellow by examination of Trinity Medical College, Toronto; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Michigan; special attention given to the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence, next door to Mader's store, Atwood. Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 2:30 p.m., and every evening to 8:30.

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S. Is using an improved Electric Vibrator, Vitalized Air, or Gas, for the painless extracting of teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office—In block south side of Main street bridge, Listowel.

W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST, Is extracting teeth daily without pain through the aid of "The Electric Vibrator." The most satisfactory results are attained by the use of this wonderful instrument, for which he holds the exclusive right. References, &c., may be seen at his dental apartments, over Thompson Bros.' store. Entrance, Main St., Listowel.

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Money to Loan. At Lowest Rates of Interest.

THOS. FULLARTON, COMMISSIONER IN THE H.C.J.; Real Estate Agent; Issuer of Marriage Licenses; Money to Lend on reasonable terms; Private Funds on hand; all work neatly and correctly done; Accounts Collected. Atwood, Nov. 11, 1890. 42-ly

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Atwood, - - Ontario, Is prepared to do all kinds of House Painting, Graining, Glazing, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Carriage Trimming, etc., in the Latest Style. Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Assured.

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—ON— Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1891

Consultation Free.

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

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

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