

The Bee.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1891.

NO. 19.

Seaforth.
In the foot ball match in Seaforth, on Thursday, May 28, between the Hurons of Seaforth, and the Chicagos of Chicago, the Hurons were again victorious by a score of 2 to 1. The match lasted for an hour and a half.
James Lennan, of Seaforth, has succeeded in passing a highly creditable examination as a graduate of the Law school, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, which entitles him to practice in his profession as a barrister and solicitor.
Seaforth is considering the advisability of raising by debentures the sum of \$32,000 to make permanent improvements in that town. The improvements will include proper drainage for the town, a town hall, fire hall, etc.

Perth County Notes.
The Elmbank cheese factory is now running on full time.
Arrangements are being made to have sports in Stratford on July 1st.
Rev. Lou Wood, brother of Dr. Wood, Mitchell, was ordained priest on Sunday May 24.
Hon. Thomas Ballantyne, M. P. P., sailed from New York Saturday for Great Britain.
Ten car loads of fat cattle were shipped from Mitchell on Saturday May 23, for the English markets.
The Lebanon mail contract for the next four years has been awarded to Robt. Kincaid, of Lebanon.
Kenneth Knechtel, of Berlin, has secured the position of local reporter on the Stratford Evening Beacon.

Knox church, Mitchell, has now a membership of 220. This is evidence of the good word done by the Rev. Mr. Tully.
The Mitchell band has declined the grant of \$75 made them by the Council, and will run as an independent institution.
Major Keyes, of Logan, is a strong supporter of the National Policy. He is owner of a cow that gave birth to twin calves the other day.
Mrs. Hannon, an old settler of Mitchell, died in her 72nd year on Sunday evening, May 24. She was a native of Hagistown, County Wicklow, Ireland.
Malcolm McKinnon, who was at one time an employee in the Mitchell Advocate office, died at Battleford, Mich., a short time ago. He was insured in the I. O. of O. for \$2,000.

The stock of A. T. Macdonald, books stationery, etc., Stratford, valued at \$5,000 was sold Saturday, May 23rd, at 40 cents on the dollar. D. M. Ferguson, of Seaf & Ferguson, was the purchaser.
Eight cars of immigrants passed through Stratford for the Western States on Wednesday night, May 27. During the past month on an average from two to eight cars have passed that station nightly.
J. H. Flagg was a delegate to Ottawa last week from the Grand Lodge of Royal Templars, to press upon the Government the passage of an Act for total prohibition. Mr. Flagg has ever been an active and consistent temperance man.
A St. Marys printer has long been a devoted lover of the weed. The other day, as he was about to take a chew of his favorite brand, he observed what he thought was a piece of string in the pug of tobacco, but on pulling it out found it to be a mouse long defunct.—Stratford Times.

The Dominion Millers' Association held a special meeting the other day to discuss the date of holding the annual meeting. No decision was arrived at, but it is understood it will be held about the end of July or beginning of August. President J. C. Hay, of Listowel, occupied the chair. The delegates compared notes with each other as to the quantity of wheat and flour in store in the Dominion, which means that there will be no surplus. Fuller statistics are to be got which will enable a more accurate estimate to be made, and the association will endeavor to institute a system similar to that in vogue in Great Britain, whereby they can ascertain at any time of the year the number of bushels of wheat or other grain in stock.
The plans for the new Listowel furniture factory have been prepared and though not officially adopted, are likely to be approved about as follows:—Size of main building, 150x30 feet, four stories; boiler and engine room, 50x30 feet, 2 stories; dry kiln and lumber shed, 40x50 feet. The elevator and stairs are to be placed in a brick tower entirely outside the walls of the factory and adjoining the railway siding. By this arrangement there will be no communication between floors inside the factory, preventing the spread of dust, noise, fire, etc. The smokestack is to be entirely of brick. The heights of the ceilings are to be 14 feet, 12 feet, 11 feet and 10 feet respectively, all flats to be furnished with fire escapes, closets, wash basins, and all modern improvements. The first ceiling to have no joints, but to be constructed of 3-inch hardwood plank. The location of the factory has not yet been decided upon. It will be along the siding some place, either at Livingston's, the Bricker lot or at the end of the siding. The latter appear to be the most in favor at present with the directors.

Additional Local Items.

FOR several days this week Mrs. John Graham has been on the sick list.
S. WHERRY will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and J. H. McBain in the evening.
CONSIDERABLE local and district matter, including Elma Council minutes, is unavoidably crowded out this week.
FARMERS are getting the soil ready and putting in their root crop. The weather has been excellent for seeding purposes, but not so favorable for growing purposes.

REV. A. HENDERSON, M. A., preached to large congregations last Sunday in Port Elgin for Rev. James Gourlay, M. A. He enjoyed his stay among the Port Elginites very much.
FIRST DRAFT OF STATIONS.—The following are a few of the appointments of the Guelph Conference, subject of course to correction at a later stage:—Guelph 2nd, A. Cunningham; Acton, William Smythe; Stratford, J. W. Holmes; St. Marys, J. Scott, M. A.; Thamesford, W. E. Kerr; Goderich, Jos. Edge; Clinton 2nd, J. Galloway; Ripley, J. S. Cooke; Wingham, S. Sellery, M. A.; Teeswater, J. McLachlan; Brussels, G. F. Salton; Trowbridge, Wm. Baugh; Drayton, J. C. Stevenson; Durham, A. K. Birks; Harrison, Geo. Richardson; Port Elgin, W. W. Sparling; Owen Sound, G. R. Turk and W. H. Harvey, B. A.

Huron County Notes.

Dr. Wright, late of Bayfield, has decided to locate in Seaforth.
Messrs. Ogilvie & Co., of the Seaforth mills, intend erecting a large edition to their present grain warehouse.
A load of fine cattle were shipped from Wingham on the Canadian Pacific railway last week. One bull tipped the beam at 2,450 pounds.
Bills are out announcing the Salvation Army camp meeting to be held in the orchard in the rear of the barracks, Bayfield, from June 7th to 15th.
Rev. Joseph Elliott, who has been spending a few holidays in Bayfield, has accepted a call at Inkster, Dakota. Mr. Elliott is a recent graduate of Knox College, and was winner of a scholarship valued at \$30.

The derrick, cooper shop and heading factory belonging to the Gray, Young & Sparling Company, salt manufacturers, at Blyth, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, May 24. The loss will be upwards of \$2,000 over the insurance.
Adam Gray, son of Wm. Gray, Bluevale, aged about 11 years, met with a very painful accident. While drawing slabs with Harry Stowe, he by some means fell off the wagon and the wheel passed over him, breaking his thigh bone.
The Liquor License fund for the South Riding of Huron for the current year amounted to \$4,580. Of this amount \$2,556.33 went to the Ontario Government and the balance was divided among the several municipalities.

A team of the Huron foot ball club, Seaforth, visited Detroit on Saturday, May 23, to play a match with the club of that city, and our boys nobly sustained the reputation of the Canucks by beating the subjects of Uncle Sam by a score of 2 to 2.
David Milne's (Ethel) fine herd of short horns have done well during the winter and have gone out to grass in good condition. Although he has sold eighteen head since last November the herd still numbers 44 head. Among these are ten young bull calves sired by the pure Cruckshank bull "Perfection," 9100, now at the head of his herd.
Dr. Godfrey, of Belgrave, sailed from Montreal on Wednesday, May 20, on the Parisian, for Liverpool. He intends visiting Edinburgh, London and Berlin, and in their hospitals devote himself to the practical part of his profession. Dr. Godfrey is first-class honor man and general proficiency medalist of Toronto University. We wish him success. Dr. Crawford, of Owen Sound, an honor man of Toronto University, takes his practice until his return.

On Thursday morning of last week an old and well-known resident of Morris township died at his home, lot 8, 5th line, at the advanced age of 83 years and 7 months. The deceased had been gradually failing for some time but was not seriously ill until Tuesday morning. Mr. Armstrong was born in the County of Fermanagh, Ireland, and came to a time in Leeds Co. and Brant Co. previous to settling in Morris in which he lived for about 38 years. He was among the early settlers.
Following are the names of the representatives of Huron and Maitland Presbyteries to the General Assembly, which meets in Kingston on June 10th:—Presbytery of Huron—Ministers, J. A. Anderson, Goderich; D. M. Ramsay, London; M. Barr, Seaforth; Calvin Fletcher, Exeter; A. D. McDonald, Seaforth; Elders, J. Strang, Exeter; W. Fulton, Grand Bend; D. Clark, Egmondville; F. Sommerville, Kirkton; Jas. Aikinhead, Goderich. Presbytery of Maitland—Ministers, R. Fairbairn, D. Forrest, Walton; J. L. Murray, Kincaid; A. Sutherland, Ripley; Elders, D. Meecklejohn, Belgrave; R. Douglass, Wrexeter; F. McDonald, Ripley; D. Campbell, Armour; John Hutton, Glencannan.

Country Talk.

Stratford.
Miss Hannah E. Guy, who has been residing at Niagara Falls for the past winter has returned to spend a few months under the parental roof. On her way home she spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Holliday, of Stratford. Hannah's Stratford friends are pleased to see her looking so well. She intends leaving early next fall. She has become quite Americanized.

Trowbridge.
Miss Fairweather, of Alma, was visiting friends in this vicinity.
Revs. James Caswell and H. A. Baylis are away attending Conference this week.
Thos. Later left here on Tuesday for the Northwest. We wish him a safe and pleasant journey.

W. H. Code, of Seaforth, spent a few days home last week. Rev. T. W. Cosens was also home for a few days.
The Good Templars of this place purpose having a garden party on July 1st. Further particulars will be given later.
Johnston McCormick and Miss I. R. McBain, teachers, intend having a union school picnic in Thos. Jackson's bush, on Saturday, June 20th.

Poole.

An entertainment by the I. O. G. T. is on the tapis. Particulars will be given later.
A number of young men from this place attended the entertainment at Shakespear on Monday evening, May 25th, and pronounced the affair a very pleasant one.

A base ball match which had been on the tapis for some time culminated on the 25th of May, when 3 o'clock p. m. found twenty young ladies on the grounds ready for the fray. Misses Mary Connell and Nellie Chalmers were captains, the supporters of Miss Mary Connell being Misses Marian Kines, Jean Dewar, Edith Fleming, Maggie Shearer, Jessie Struthers, Lizzie Shine, Maud Large and Kate Richmond; and those of Miss Nellie Chalmers being Misses Aggie Struthers, Minnie Connell, Lizzie Dewar, Celia Leggett, Jean Chalmers, Maggie Kines, Jennie Kines, and Addie Large. Miss Amy Fleming acted as scorer, while each player acted as her own referee—when permitted. Where all played so well it would be invidious to discriminate. Suffice it to say that the leaders valiantly captained no less valiant followers, the game resulting in favor of Captain Mary Connell. After lunch has been partaken of at the close of the game the players dispersed for their various homes, mentally and physically better for the healthy exercise of the afternoon. N. B.—When the technicalities of the "diamond" have been fully and surely mastered by the club, it will in all probability, be available for outside matches. A return match will likely be played when the players have fully recovered from the wounds received on the battlefield. The beasts of the field and the fowls of the air which took such frightened leave of their senses, and the field of carnage at the same time, have since returned to their wonted haunts.

Newry.

Mr. Moore, of Stratford, was visiting in our town last week.
Mrs. Zimmerman, of Simcoe, is the guest of Mrs. A. H. Wynn this week.
David Wynn, of Osborne, spent several days with his brother, A. H. Wynn, this week.
Tom Carter had a slice of steel fly his hand, hurting it somewhat for a day or two.
Mr. Holmes is out nearly every weekday with his van, we believe he is doing a brisk trade; he keeps good goods, give him a trial.
The Atwood boys and their honey-sweets went flying through here bright and early on the morning of May 25th, presumably on their way to Mitchell. I wonder if they came back as early as they went?
The majority of the Newry sports went fishing on May 25th. The poor fish suffered terribly, somewhere in the vicinity of a small wagon load of the finny tribe were hooked from their element and wickedly deposited in the frying pan, to make no mention of what followed.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following is the relative standing of the pupils of Newry school for the month of May, according to the examinations held weekly:—Junior Third Class—Annie Danbrook, Lavina Gikinson, Sarah Struthers, S. Newstead, Susie Johnson and C. H. Coulter (equal), Eva Gee, J. Simpson, Olive Morrison, Tilda Newstead, Dunlop. Senior Third Class—Carrie Gilmer, Maud Coulter, Chas. Coulter, Thos. Fullarton, Maggie Allison. Junior Fourth Class—Willie Holmes. Senior Fourth Class—Barbar McIntyre, Fred Danbrook, Minnie Chisholm, M. Richardson, Maggie Fullarton. Fifth Class—John Farrell, Fred Wynn, James Dickson, Charlie McName, James Danbrook, John Fullarton, James Morrison, John Hume, Robbie McMane. Number of pupils registered 100, number attending during the month 82, average daily attendance 70.
H. Y. SMITH, Teacher.

Grey.

Potato planting is in order this week. Turnip sowing is next on the list.
A great deal is being done in the building line in the township this season.
May, beautiful May has not been this year what it is generally cracked up to be by spring poets and others.

Miss Lizzie J. McLaughlin was home for a few days from Clinton where she is attending the Collegiate Institute.
Lamb buyers and agents now help to break the monotony of the different concessions and sidelines. Big Bill McKinley is keeping lambs up at a high price this year.
Duncan Johnston, framer, one of T. Newsome's men, had the misfortune to have a nail run into his foot, from the effects of which he has been laid off work for several days.
The 25th passed over very quietly in this section. There being no sports of any kind within reasonable distance, some went fishing, others shooting, while the majority remained at home, either taking a day's rest or pursuing their usual avocations.

A lawn social was held at Jas. Mitchell's on the 25th ult., in the interests of the Society of King's Workers of S. S. No. 1. Over 50 members and friends met together about 6 p. m., and after various games were indulged in by both young and old, the following program was carried out:—Music by the choir, "In His name" opening address by the President, Mrs. T. Calder, explaining the origin and nature of the society; reading Secretary's report, rules of the society, etc., Miss I. Botz; two other musical selections by the choir; speech by Mr. Ritchie; solo by A. Anderson; song by Mr. Mitchell; good readings by Misses E. McLaughlin and Jean Calder; a recitation by Miss Botz; solo by Mrs. Ritchie; and several other choice pieces of vocal and instrumental music by others present. A collection amounting to \$9 was then taken to help on the good work of the society, after which all partook heartily of the really choice edibles so liberally prepared for the occasion. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social chat and the company dispersed about 10 o'clock.

Brussels.

A wing is being built to the west side of the Queen's hotel barn.
B. Gerry left Wednesday for a trip to the Northwest. A pleasant time.
Brussels cricket club is talking of having a match with Seaforth willow wielders.
Recent frosts are interfering with the prospects of small fruits in this neighborhood.
A new hardwood ceiling has been put in McIntosh & McTaggart's bank as the plaster was badly broken.
D. Jamieson has purchased a lot north of the railroad, near the agricultural park, and will erect a dwelling thereon this summer.
The contract of grading the race course was begun last week. The large scrapes for the purpose was secured from Belmore.

Alex. Strachan has placed a fine new Taylor safe in the office of his store. This one replaces the safe damaged by the fire last November.
In taking down the derrick of the windmill Friday evening, May 22nd, the structure fell with a crash, demolishing one side of the large water tank.
A dozen members of St. Johns church made a bee Wednesday, May 27, and erected a very convenient and commodious woodshed at the rear of the church.
The picnic at H. Ball's on May 25th, under the auspices of the Y. P. C. A., of the Methodist church was a very enjoyable affair. The amusements were foot ball, base ball, etc.

A meeting of Knox church congregation was held on Friday afternoon of last week to take into consideration the question of moderating in a call to fill the vacancy now existing.
Wednesday afternoon, May 27, a wedding party drove to Seaforth where the matrimonial knot was tied between Wm. Denbow and Miss Sarah Manser. The contracting parties were attended by Miss Emma Denbow, sister of the groom, and Samuel Carter, all of Brussels.
At the celebration in Wingham on May 25th, Jno. McBain, of Brussels, took six prizes, as follows:—1st in the 100 yard, 200 yard and three-legged races, standing jump and running jump, and 2nd in the running hop, step and jump. It takes a hustler to out foot Jack.
Mr. Good is obliged to withdraw his business from Brussels owing to the fact that his landlord has made a demand for the possession of the premises he now occupies, and as there is not an other available store in the place Mr. Good will be obliged to bring to Seaforth all the stock remaining unsold on the 26th inst.

The cattle shipped on the steamship, Lake Huron, from Montreal, were seized at Liverpool and held on account of suspicion of pleuropneumonia. A portion of the cargo is the property of E. Watson, Blyth, and is in charge of Walter Richardson and Jas. Bolger of this vicinity. The cattle were released at the time of writing.

Listowel.

Will Cooper, of Toronto, is at present visiting in town.
Addison Bowman left last week for Quebec city where he will spend the summer.
Mrs. Bell, wife of Rev. J. W. Bell, formerly of Listowel, died at the manse in Newmarket, on Tuesday, 26th ult.
W. R. Tiffin, superintendent G. T. R., was in town last week and held an interview with the directors regarding the site of the new factory.
Owing to sickness Rev. Mr. Brandon, of Monkton, did not preach in the Methodist church last Sunday, and in consequence the pastor, Rev. J. Livingstone, filled the pulpit. Next Sunday being Conference Sunday the Methodist and Congregational churches will unite, Mr. Pritchard preaching in the morning and in the Methodist at night.

Elma.

Jas. Dickson, jr., is a lay representative to the General Assembly, which meets in Kingston on June 10.
Jno. A. Morrison had the frame of his barn successfully raised last week. Willing hands make light work.
Young Coulter has greatly improved the front of his lot by the addition of a substantial net-wire fence; others are to follow suit soon.
Edward Guy, of the Queen's hotel, Tara, and Robert Guy, of the Central Business College, Stratford, spent May 24th with Nap Guy, of Elma.
George Adams, 8th con., is rather too young to be called grandpa one would think, but such he is nevertheless. He says it makes him feel quite aged.
James Leonard, 6th con., had a valuable two-year-old colt die this week. An alarming number of colts in various parts of the township are known to have died this spring.

John Leonard, 6th con., had a valuable milk cow hooked to death on Thursday of last week. The animal was well worth \$50. It is a heavy loss at this season of the year.
On Tuesday last a little girl of James Ross, 8th con., fell while playing and broke her collar bone. She was taken to Dr. Hamilton's surgery, Atwood, and had her injuries properly attended to.
At a meeting held in S. S. No. 7, on Tuesday, 2nd inst., it was thought advisable to change the date of the picnic, which is to be held in Fisher's grove, 12th con., from the 26th inst. to Friday, 19th inst. Therefore all those who contemplate attending a good picnic are requested to remember the change of date as the managing committee are bound to make this the most successful picnic ever held in the township.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following is the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 4, for the month of May. Names in order of merit:—Fifth Class—Ernest Smith, Wm. Hamilton. Junior Fourth Class—Maud Harris, Bert Turnbull, Ida Shannon. Senior Third Class—Wood Welsh, Etta Shannon, Edith Harris, T. Peebles, Thos. Hamilton, Ed. Gaynor. Junior Third Class—Rachel Laidlaw, Jas. Gaynor, Alice Hunter, J. Edgar, E. Wilson, B. Hunter, Lottie Adams. Average attendance for the month 47. J. W. WARD, Teacher.

STATISTICAL.—Through the kindness of Clerk Fullarton we are enabled to publish the following interesting statistics: Total number of acres assessed in the township of Elma for the year 1891, 67,228; total assessed value, \$1,513,990; cleared land, 39,898 acres; hardwood land 3,418½ acres; swamp or waste land, 23,32½ acres; railway land, 129 acres; non-resident land, 450 acres; No. of children between 5 and 16 years of age, 1,071; between 7 and 13 years, 689; between 16 and 21 years of age 400; total male persons between 21 and 60, 889; total residents, 3,973; number of births in 1890, 83; deaths, 38; total No. cattle, 8,221; sheep 2,995; pigs, 3,431; horses, 2,193; No. of acres in orchard 457; fall wheat, 3,132; steam boilers, 25.

Atwood Public School.

Following is the relative standing of the pupils of the Atwood public school for the month of May, names in order of merit:—
SENIOR DEPARTMENT.
Entrance class—Bella Irwin, Albert Robertson, Kate Priest, Mayne Hamilton, Nellie Hoar, Wilson Mitchell, Frances Mader, Florence Stacey, Minnie Corrie. Junior 4th—John Dickson, Roberta Dickson, Hugh Porter, Edith Robertson, Hattie Challenger, Richard Holmes. Senior 3rd—Mary Murray, Wm. Rogers, Elgin Robertson, John Corrie, Lizzie Graham, Burt Wilson, Jno. Skalitzy, Bella Peiton, Hannah Priest, Eva Priest, Russel Bell, Edith Hope, Martha Thompson, Wm. Hoar, Gertie Hummason, Melvyn Graman, Bee Dunn, Russel Switzer, Annie Giddins, Wm. Blair, Jane Graham. Junior 3rd class—Bertha Murray, Jane Murray, Agnes Dickson, Jane McAllister, Minnie Porter, Sam. Skalitzy, Eunice Dunn, Beatrice Graham, Eva Hastings, Maggie Tindal, Colin Cameron, Florence Wilson, Elsie Klump, Jerima Graham, Wm. Hope, George Corrie, Alice Tennant, Fanny Brown, George Brown, Alfred Challenger, Wm. Hoar, Henry Reid. S. H. HARDING, Teacher.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.
Senior Second class—Jas. Dickson, Amos Ward, Annie Graham. Junior Second—Elsie Struthers, Henry Robertson, Elsi Gordon. Miss M. DUNN, Teacher.

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK

Stands Between Europe and a Desolating War.

PORTUGAL'S CLAIMS IN AFRICA.

Salisbury's Tribute to Gladstone's Fairness in Foreign Affairs.

A Glasgow cable received to-day says: In his speech here yesterday Lord Salisbury said: "For many years an anxious part of the duties of the foreign office has been our relations with Mohammedan communities lest their crumbling and decay might cause a general disturbance. That danger is now decreasing, and in some parts has passed away. The Sultan of Turkey has devoted his energies to repairing the confusion into which his dominion has fallen, and has succeeded in so averting danger that the peace of Europe is no longer menaced from that quarter. (Cheers.) Still more hopeful is the revival in Persia, where there is such a desire for greater liberty and such an increase of material progress as to justify the hope that that nation will never cause a conflict with Christian powers. The revival in Egypt also is among the most wonderful events of this generation." (Cheers.)

Referring to the convention with Portugal, Lord Salisbury said it was no easy matter to arrange that compact. England had to refrain from anything likely to injure a State linked with old recollections of kindness, and which must be regarded as an essential portion of the European body. On the other hand, we had to satisfy our countrymen of the Cape Colony, who could not understand why Portugal was allowed to claim on paper the annexation of a broad belt of Africa. If this belt had been held by the Anglo-Saxon race it would have been led to civilization two centuries ago. The people of Cape Colony wanted Portugal to be thrust aside altogether. England had to observe the prescription of International Law, and would not ignore the claims of Portugal to certain portions of Africa. The Convention gives England highlands on which white men can settle and work. The lowlands along the Zambesi were offered to Portugal, and can only be worked by people born there and having the blood of that country.

Referring to East Africa, Lord Salisbury held that the railway about to be carried to Victoria Nyanza would destroy the slave trade through the abolition of caravan traffic. He concluded by praising Mr. Gladstone for the course he had adopted in recent years of uniformly treating foreign affairs without party feeling.

LORD JOHN'S SON

Said to be Such a Crank His Wife Refuses to Live With Him.

A London cable says: The suit of the wife of Earl Russell for separation on the ground of cruelty is to be tried on June 8th. The case was on some time ago, and was temporarily postponed in the belief that a settlement out of court could be arrived at. This has proved impossible, and it is now pretty certain that the sensational features which are known to be involved in the suit will be made public. They are known to be of the most extraordinary character. The Earl is the head of one of the oldest families of the Anglo-Norman aristocracy. He is young and handsome, and had a distinguished career at the university. He was considered a great catch, but personal eccentricities for which he was noted when a student have developed to an extent that makes many of his friends believe him to be insane. The Countess found it impossible to live with him from within a few months after their marriage.

LAWLESSNESS IN THE WEST.

The Flathead Country Enjoys a Boom in More Than One Way.

A Helena, Mont., despatch says: John Wilson, a former resident of Helena, and a man of known integrity, has arrived from the Flathead country and reports a reign of lawlessness there. Within the last few months three or four thousand people have stampered there in advance of the boom expected on the arrival of the Great Northern Railway's western extension. Two new towns, Columbia Falls and Kallispell, have sprung up and a million dollars' worth of lots have been sold in many. Among the motley population are many tough characters. Mr. Wilson reports that acts of violence are of frequent occurrence. Three men were killed within a few miles of each other on Monday, the day he left. Officers of the law are few in number and afford little protection.

BOYCOTTERS BEATEN.

The Board of Walking Delegates Capitulate to the Lumber Dealers.

A New York despatch says: The boycott which was declared by the labor unions against certain lumber dealers in this city was declared off last night, and the sale and delivery of lumber in this city, which was stopped by the lumber dealers because of the boycott, was resumed to-day. The Executive Committee of the Lumber Dealers' Association met the board of walking delegates at the building trades last night, when the latter withdrew all complaints, and in an official communication to the Lumber Dealers' Association specifically stated that no boycott had been placed on the firm of E. Buick & Co. This is regarded as a complete victory for the Lumber Dealers' Association.

Twenty-Six Years for \$1.02.

A Buffalo, N. Y., despatch says: Just before his death Judge Corlett advised Governor Hill to pardon Fred Easton, aged 23, who is serving a twenty-six years' sentence in Auburn prison. Easton was convicted of the theft of \$1.02 in 1888, and the judge gave him the long sentence, of which he afterwards repented.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. McMillen, in introducing a bill to further amend the Act respecting the Senate and House of Commons, said that the bill proposed to amend the Act so as to make it clear that a member of the House of Commons or a Senator shall be entitled to mileage only from his residence, which must be in Canada, to Ottawa.

Mr. Tupper introduced a bill to amend chapter 77 of the revised statutes respecting the safety of ships. He explained that the purpose was to prevent passenger vessels from carrying explosives. There was no legislation on the subject to-day in Canada, and the bill was based on the English Act.

Mr. Liester—Does it include refined petroleum?
Mr. Tupper—It includes a good many things.

Mr. Amyot introduced a bill to amend the Dominion Controverted Elections Act, and in doing so he explained that the object was to fix thirty days after polling day for contestation of elections, instead of leaving the time entirely at the discretion of the returning officer.

Mr. Davies called the attention of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to the great importance in the public interest of his pressing forward the bill of which he had given notice, the object of which was to amend the law respecting the safety of ships. The hon. gentleman knew that on June 19th the English law regulating the load line would come into force so far as Canadian ships sailing outward from Canadian ports were concerned.

Mr. Tupper said that he had already taken occasion to send to the different ports of the country information regarding this matter.

Mr. Edgar asked the cause of the delay in having the papers ordered by the Privileges and Elections Committee in regard to the Tarte charges prepared for the inspection of the members of the committee.

Sir Hector Langevin said that the preparation of the papers entailed considerable work and required time. These papers were being prepared as fast as possible.

Sir John Macdonald, replying to Mr. Laverge, said the Government had no information that the Canadian Pacific Railway had abandoned the South-Eastern Railway, and it had no power to force them to operate it.

Mr. Tupper, answering Mr. Somerville, said that in March, '91, the contract was made with the Polson Iron Co. to build a steel cruiser for the protection of the fisheries of the great lakes. The vessel was to be built according to specifications by Lieut. Gordon, of the fisheries protective service. The contract price is \$40,000, of which \$31,000 is to be paid in cash, and the company is to take over the old cruiser at a valuation of \$9,000.

Mr. Tupper, answering Mr. Somerville, said that the supplies for the fishery protection are purchased by private contract, and that the officers have instructions to buy at the lowest market rates.

Mr. Broderick asked if the Government intended to dismiss public employees who took an active part in the elections?

Sir John Macdonald—Whenever complaints of improper conduct are made there will be a strict investigation.

Mr. Liester—What about Sir Charles Tupper?
Mr. Denison asked if it is the intention of the Government to organize a cavalry school in Toronto.

Sir Adolphe Caron—The subject matter of this question is now under the consideration of the Government.—(Laughter.)

Sir Hector Langevin, answering Mr. Bain, said that no claim for damages in connection with the Dundas and Waterloo macadamized road had been made by Dr. Walker, and no settlement made.

Mr. Foster, answering Mr. Landorikin, said that Sir Charles Tupper was paid \$10,000 for salary, \$2,000 for travelling allowance, and that the balance of the payments on account of the High Commissioner's office was either to clerks or to companies who had rendered services.

Mr. Davies, on a motion for returns, stated that over 200 miles of the rails of the Prince Edward Island Railway laid in 1873, with the exception of 63 miles, had been re-laid. The rails were absolutely worn out and in a dangerous condition. He hoped the Government would investigate the matter.

Mr. Hyman, in moving for papers relating to the locality for holding the camp of Militia District No. 1 for 1890 and 1891, said that if the camp was held in any other place than London an injustice was being done to that city. London had purchased the Carling farm and conveyed it to the Government, one condition of said transfer being that it should be used as the camping ground of the District No. 1. In 1890 the camp had been taken to Stratford, it was said as a political bribe, but it had not been successful, as they had representing that district a gentleman who was not entirely in accord with the Government. As a punishment to London, and as a reward to St. Thomas, it was to be given to the latter this year.

Sir Adolphe Caron said that since he had been the head of the Militia Department London had had a camp oftener than any other locality in Ontario. He said that Mr. Hyman was mistaken as to the condition of transfer of the property by the city of London to the Government.

Mr. Cameron (Huron), when the second reading of his bill to repeal the Electoral Franchise Act was reached on the order paper, asked if Sir Hector Langevin was prepared to go on with the discussion of this bill now. When on Friday last he had desired a second reading of the bill. Sir Hector Langevin had asked that it be allowed to stand.

Sir Hector Langevin suggested Thursday.

Mr. Cameron—No. Thursday is too late, because I am going away on that day.

Sir Hector Langevin—Very sorry. It was then decided that the bill should be considered on Wednesday.

Mr. Tupper moved the third reading of the bill respecting fishing vessels of the United States.

Mr. Davies said that he had thought the Minister of Marine and Fisheries would have taken the opportunity before the bill was passed of making a statement with reference to the position of the matter between Newfoundland and Canada.

Mr. Tupper said that he would rather abstain from introducing into the consideration of this bill any matters at issue

between Canada and Newfoundland, since the bill affected simply vessels of the United States, and in no way disturbed the vessels of Newfoundland. He thought it was well that the bill should proceed on the old lines. At present the position was this: The Government of Newfoundland had by the provisions of the Bait Act prohibited Canadian vessels from obtaining bait in the ports or harbors of that colony on any terms. Last year Canadian vessels were permitted to go into Newfoundland ports upon payment of a license fee, and under this license they were permitted to obtain only a limited supply of bait. This year even that privilege had been withdrawn. The Government was pressing with every effort possible a solution of this question, so that the rights of the vessels of Canada might be respected.

Mr. Mills, of Bothwell, said that before Mr. Tupper pressed the bill to a third reading the House was entitled to information which up to this time it did not possess. They knew that a few years ago the Government appointed a commissioner, who along with the British ambassador at Washington negotiated a treaty which was rejected by the Congress of the United States. They had no information that any further action had been taken. The Government had not informed the House that they proposed taking any further action. They had not yet told the House that they were prepared to take the initiative in opening up negotiations upon this subject. The House was entitled to all the information in the power of the Government to give upon this question before they were asked to pass the bill. It seemed to him (Mr. Mills) an extraordinary proceeding that Sir John Thompson should have intervened between the Government of Newfoundland and the Government of the United States with reference to negotiations that were being entered upon in the interest of the people of Newfoundland exclusively. The House was entitled to all the papers that had passed between Canada and the Colonial Office and the Government of Newfoundland upon this question. They should not be called upon to legislate in the dark. (Applause.)

Sir John Thompson said that if the correspondence to which Mr. Mills had referred were laid on the table to-day there was no member of the House who knew better than Mr. Mills that he could not raise a discussion on the matter on the third reading of this bill. The Government of the Dominion would not feel that they had gone beyond their duty in interfering with the negotiations of any colony which affected the Dominion of Canada. The interests of the fishing portion of the population would have been most deeply affected by the negotiations to which Mr. Mills had referred, and he knew to his (Mr. Mills) credit that there would be no more eloquent and forcible remonstrance in the House if they had failed to pass that minute of Council than that which would have come from Mr. Mills. So far from its being extraordinary on the ground that it was uncalled for, the minute of Council was not adopted until Her Majesty's Minister at Washington and the Secretary of State for the Colonies had invited an expression of opinion from the Privy Council in reference to the negotiations going on, and therefore in no sense was remonstrance uncalled for. Mr. Mills had not taken his point well, that the negotiations had taken place or were to be entered upon. The House had been informed in the speech from the throne that negotiations had been entered upon, and that they were to be continued. The correspondence in its entirety could not be brought down, because the assent of the Governments interested was to be had, and until that was obtained it must be considered as confidential.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) said that he would like to bring the attention of the Government to the fact that they had not yet informed the House whether Mr. Colby had tendered his resignation as President of the Privy Council, and whether any other party had been appointed in his place.

Sir John Macdonald replied that Mr. Colby had, to the regret of his colleagues, tendered his resignation. It was accepted by His Excellency the Governor-General, and his office had not yet been filled.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:

To incorporate the Western Life Insurance Co.—Mr. Macdonald (Winnipeg).

To amend the Act to incorporate the Collingwood & Bay of Quinte Railway Co.—Mr. Kirkpatrick.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked if there was any prospect of the papers as to the Washington negotiations promised in the speech from the throne being brought down.

Sir John Thompson replied that permission to publish the documents had been applied for, and would no doubt be obtained in a week.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) considered this statement very disappointing. What right had the Government to promise these papers if they had not the power to supply them?

The House went into Committee of Supply.

Mr. Somerville, while the item for printing and stationery was under consideration, asked if the Secretary of State would require any more clerks in the Printing Bureau. A large part of the printing had not been done in the bureau, but by outside parties, and if this were to be done by the Government would more officers be required?

Mr. Chapleau asked what printing had been done outside?

Mr. Somerville said that as public know men who got money for work knew, and the Secretary of State should know. The voters' lists and the report of the Geological Survey had been printed outside.

To incorporate the Steam Boiler and Plate Glass Insurance Company of Canada.—Mr. Hyman.

To incorporate the McLeod Irrigation Company.—Mr. Davies.

Mr. Amyot introduced a Bill to make voting compulsory, which was read a first time.

Sir John Macdonald, in answer to a question by Mr. Gibson as to whether it was the intention of the Government to build a turning basin on the enlarged Welland canal at St. Catharines, said that the matter had not yet been brought to the attention of the Government.

Sir Hector Langevin, in answer to Mr.

Tarte, said that \$580,841 had been paid to Larkin, Connolly & Co. on account of the graving dock at Esquimalt, B. C., from 1884 to 1890.

Mr. Foster told Mr. Tarte that the amount of money owed by the Quebec Harbor Commissioners to the Government on account of interest up to December 31 last was \$185,925.

Mr. Chapleau, replying to a question put by Mr. Lepine, said that the type-setting machines purchased by the Government formerly cost \$3,500, but they could now be purchased for \$3,000. They were capable of composing 3,500 ems per hour, or 31,500 ems per day of nine hours, for which they paid \$2 a day. The cost of type-setting per 1,000 ems was 62-7 cents.

Mr. Jamieson moved "That in the opinion of this House the time has arrived when it is expedient to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes."

Mr. Fraser said that in seconding the motion he did it in the interest of the good citizenship of Canada. He saw the difficulty of a prohibitory law for the Dominion, because it might be honestly opposed by some men. In view of the past ravages of the traffic he was convinced that it was in the best interest of Canada that there should be no traffic in liquor. No doubt there could be honest differences as to whether the country was ripe for prohibition, but it was the duty of the legislators to lead public opinion.

Mr. O'Brien was glad to see some common sense introduced into the discussion of this question and congratulated the last speaker on the honesty he had displayed. He contended that the advocates of prohibition were either unscrupulous or illogical. They could not assume that to use intoxicating liquors was contrary to Scripture, or an incitement to crime. There were very many crimes which drunkenness would render a man incapable of committing. He denied that intoxication was the parent of crime. Scripture told men to look elsewhere for the source of crime than to drunkenness. Intoxication had come now to be an excuse which nearly every criminal made to escape punishment. He denied that prohibition would be a remedy for drunkenness.

To incorporate the Buffalo, Lake Erie & Brantford Railway & Coal Company.—Mr. Tisdale.

To incorporate the Whirlpool Bridge Company.—Mr. Graham.

To amend the Dominion Franchise Act of 1874 by providing that voters must be British subjects.—Mr. Wood, of Brookville.

Mr. Coatesworth, resuming the debate on Mr. Jamieson's motion declaring the country ripe for prohibition, said that the principle of temperance legislation had already been recognized by law. It was now to be hoped that the House would see the wisdom of granting prohibitory legislation.

Mr. Flint took exception to Mr. O'Brien's deductions from Scripture against prohibition. He did not think Parliament was the place to discuss the bearings of Scripture upon economic questions, but there could be no doubt that the great religious bodies of Canada were in favor of prohibition. There were plenty of indications that public opinion was overwhelmingly against the liquor traffic. He was opposed to compensation. The public would never submit to having the honest masses taxed to further enrich those who had already made enormous fortunes out of the degrading traffic.

Mr. McIntosh had never yet heard the question solved as to how the revenue could be recouped for the loss it would cause. The time had come when that question must be seriously considered. He therefore moved an amendment, which recited at great length that whereas numerous petitions had been presented to Parliament asking for prohibition; and whereas there was a general desire that the matter should receive serious consideration; and whereas prohibition must seriously affect the revenues of the Dominion; that a special committee be appointed to inquire into the matter and report to the House.

Mr. Roome, in seconding the amendment, believed that was the proper action for the House to take, and that all who favored prohibition should vote for it.

Mr. Macdonald, of Huron, said that over 500,000 Canadians had petitioned for prohibition, and he hoped the House would consider the question aside from party bias.

Mr. Taylor moved in amendment to the amendment that this House renews the expression of opinion made in preceding Parliaments as to the expediency of prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes; but declares that in a question of such far-reaching importance, affecting long established social and trade interests, involving the loss of many millions of necessary revenue and consequent imposition of new and heavy taxation, it is essential for the working and permanent maintenance of such enactment that the electorate of Canada should first pronounce a definite opinion upon the subject at the polls.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—Does the hon. gentleman propose a plebiscite?

Mr. Taylor said the motion spoke for itself, and that matter would be one of detail.

Mr. Mills said he would not support an indefinite reference to the people. If a vote was proposed at once he would support it. He did not think a plebiscite was an un-British proceeding. As a general rule it might be had, but in the present instance the verdict of the people should be obtained. He did not think any greater misfortune could befall the cause of total abstinence than legislative prohibition. At the same time, if a vast majority of the people expressed an opinion in favor of prohibition, he was prepared to aid in perfecting the measure. The proposal of Mr. Macintosh's amendment, asking that the question affecting the revenue of the country should be referred to a committee, would enable the Government to shift the responsibility to the shoulders of private members. This was an unconstitutional and improper proceeding. If the Government had not the courage and ability to deal with the subject, they should not continue to hold office. For a long time the Finance Minister advocated prohibition, and he had never said there would be any obstacle in the way of meeting the financial requirements of the country if prohibition were adopted. He would like to know if that amendment was not drawn up by the Government. Was the blunderbuss loaded

and placed in the hands of the member for Ottawa?

Mr. Macintosh—No member of the Government had anything to do with the drawing up of the resolution.
Mr. Mills—Then no doubt the Government will resent this imputation upon their capacity.

AFTER RECESS.
Mr. Sproule moved the adjournment of the debate, and the House demanded a vote, with the following results: Yeas 65, nays 74.
The motion was declared lost.

A MORMON TEST CASE.

The Courts to Say Whether Mormon Immigrants May Be Sent Back.

A New York despatch says: Marie Haselman, aged 25, a Mormon immigrant from Munich, is the first person the immigration authorities ever decided to bar out of the country on the ground of being a professed polygamist. She is not an actual polygamist, but she announces that in her intention to become one. She arrived on the Wyoming last Wednesday, and was bound for Logan, Utah, where she has a Mormon sister living. The authorities have decided to send her back to Munich, where her parents live. She says they are Mormons also. The girl has made a long affidavit, and on this declaration the United States authorities intend making a test case. In it she says that born, brought up, and baptized a Catholic, she embraced the Mormon doctrine, and intends to go to Utah and live in polygamy. If her future husband, whom she hoped to meet in Utah, could after marrying her take to himself seven or eight more wives she would be perfectly satisfied and no him just the same. She also says she was converted to the Mormon faith at meetings she attended in the Southern part of Germany. Her parents, she says, approved of her course. The Mormon elders say they will take the case into the courts. The other members of the Mormon party were allowed to go West.

Lord Romilly, a Female Domestic and the Butler, Fatally Drowned.

A London Cable says: At midnight on Saturday, Lord Romilly upset a paraffine lamp in the drawing-room of his London residence. He was alone at the time, and vainly attempted to extinguish the fire unassisted. Shortly after the butler smelt smoke, and on making a hurried investigation found Lord Romilly lying senseless in the burning drawing-room, the nobleman having been overcome by smoke and the fumes arising from the burning contents of the lamp. Lord Romilly was subsequently removed to St. George's Hospital, where all attempts to revive him failed. He was 65 years of age. Several fire engines in response to alarms sent out hastened to Lord Romilly's house, about which an excited crowd had gathered. The firemen, on entering, found Blanche Griffin, a housemaid, and Emma Lovell, the cook, in the same state of insensibility in which their employer was discovered. They were also removed to the hospital, where it was found that both were already dead. Another female servant and the butler had succeeded in escaping from the house. The fire, which was not extensive, was soon extinguished.

STRANGE FIRE IN LONDON.

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NURSE DONNELLY'S YARN.

She Gives a Revised Version of Kva's Assault Upon Her.

A New York despatch says: In an interview yesterday Gen. Schuyler Hamilton gave a startling bit of news regarding the affair at Atlantic City which led to the exposure of the Eva Mann scandal. According to Nurse Donnelly, whose tongue has finally been unloosed, the dagger of the alleged wife was intended for the heart of Robert Ray Hamilton, and during the ferocious attack the young man's shirt was almost torn off his back. The anger of the wife was not directed towards the nurse, but at Hamilton. Mrs. Donnelly says the life of Robert Ray in that tragic affair in the seashore cottage. He was wounded by the knife of the "wife" even more seriously than was the nurse. There is no doubt Robert Ray fixed up the story with Mrs. Donnelly so that the prosecution was solely for the assault upon the latter.

UNCLE SAM BLUSTERS.

But Bargains there Shall be no Danger of Hurting Anybody.

A Paris cable says: The Chilean agents here who represent the insurgent party declare that an arrangement has been made between the Congressional party and the United States authorities by which the Etata will not be seized by force by the Charleston or by another vessel of the American navy. By the terms of this arrangement the fugitive craft will be handed over by the Chilean insurgents to the United States authorities pending a settlement of the question in dispute as to whether or not the Etata has violated the neutrality laws. This action will be taken without prejudice to the Congressional party, as the Etata has enough lead of the Charleston to enable her to reach a port in the possession of the Congressional party and to unload there before she is surrendered to the United States.

Mangled by Dynamite.

A Rat Portage despatch says: "The steamer Chieftain arrived last night, having on board three men injured by dynamite, two of them seriously. Their names are Michael Morrissey, Ogden Hall and Henry Fritz. Morrissey's left arm was so shattered that it had to be amputated. In addition to this the whole front part of his body was badly mangled, the abdomen torn, the left knee joint all torn open, and the eyes injured. Hall is considerably torn in the abdomen and legs, and his eyes are injured, but he is able to go about. It is doubtful if Morrissey can recover, though at present the symptoms are more favorable than last evening. Hall is expected to pull through."

—Rev. Alfred W. Adams, of Providence, created a sensation in his pulpit last Sunday by denouncing his wife's habit of wearing low-necked dresses. Mrs. Adams created a commotion under her brass husband's hat the next day by bringing suit for a divorce.

ARRIVAL AT HAMILTON.

Lady Aberdeen's Trip Through Canada With a Kodak.

FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE AMBITIOUS CITY.

(From Onward and Upward for May.)

That was a mistake when I said the boat was waiting for us at Lachine! I must have been thinking of the Lachine Rapids, which are one of the sights which all right-minded visitors to Montreal go and see, and down which they generally descend in a steamer. We had fully intended to include them in our programme, but want of time and heavy rain prevented our going, and so I cannot give you the description of an eye-witness.

We determined to make the most of our last day at Montreal, and so, instead of joining the boat either at Montreal itself or at Lachine, we left late in the afternoon by train to Colesau, about 30 miles west of the city. There we had ordered a "machine" to meet us to drive us for the mile and a half between the station and the river. But our "machine" did not turn up, and we fell to the mercy of a youthful John, with an extremely shaky and antiquated trap, who took a mischievous pleasure in leading us ever and anon in deep black ruts in which the road abounded, looking back with a twinkle to enjoy the anxious glances of his passengers at the angle in which the frail wheels found themselves during these plunges. But the rough transit did not blind our eyes to the peaceful French Canadian scenes through which we were passing, nor to the gorgeousness of the golden sunset which was glorifying the whole landscape. Soon we were established in our new abode, the Coridan, with its clean cabins and attentive stewards, and its genial, sailor-like captain, who had been navigating the river for twenty years, but who came originally from Maidenhead. He was good enough to invite us to his own upper deck, near the steersman's cabin, and once having clambered up the precipitous ladder which led thither, we enjoyed a magnificent view. That first evening was lovely; the glow of the sunset melting into full moonlight in an incredibly short space of time, and we sat and sketched, and congratulated ourselves on having taken the boat instead of the hot stuffy train. Next day was too hazy and grey for a proper view of the far famed Thousand Islands, through which the Coridan threaded her passage. No name could better describe the scene than the Thousand Islands. The broad river, which, at places, is seven miles across, is literally studded with islands of all shapes and sizes, some scarcely more than a rock on which a bush has taken root, others large enough to maintain a small colony. Nearly every island has its villa and its flag, and its little pier with brightly colored pleasure boats lying around. Steam launches ply busily from one point to another, whistling importantly their approach; fishermen are seen pursuing their craft devotedly in every little bay. The air resonates with the laughter of picnic parties, for this is one of the great holiday haunts of the Americans, both from the north and south of the St. Lawrence, and at night the villas and the hotels vie one with another as to who can best illuminate their respective islands. It is, therefore, a gay and attractive scene that the river presents at this point, but we agreed that it has not the same imposing beauty that we saw further east. But now, in the afternoon, we are approaching Kingston, full of historical associations from the old days of Frontenac onwards. The little picture does not do it justice, for it commands the river in a most picturesque way. Our captain told us we could have just two hours ashore, and so we hurried off, desirous first of all to assure ourselves of the well-being of all to assure ourselves of one of Lord Aberdeen's tenants who had emigrated hither three or four years back. We found her happy and bright, and quite a Canadian, giving her verdict in favor of the "new country" most emphatically. She had come with the same mistress ever since she came out, and appeared a great favorite with the latter. Having received this further testimony in favor of the emigration to Canada of the right sort of hard-working girls, we proceeded round the sights of the town, under the guidance of a genuine Irish cabman who did the honors impartially of the Barracks, of the Military College, of the Martello Towers, and of the Penitentiary and the Lunatic Asylum and the Queen's College—this latter being by Presbyterian University presided over by the well-known and eloquent Principal Grant. Then, after a comfortable little tea at the hotel, we scurried back in good time before the bell of departure sounded, and we sailed out into Lake Ontario in the rays of the setting sun in the happy delusion that we were to glide over waters as smooth as the river which we had just left, till we were to reach next morning.

Alas for our hopes! We descended to supper, but scarcely were we seated, than swish-swash came a wave through the port hole, sweeping over glasses and plates in its passage. We do not know much of what happened in the supper saloon after that. We were each alone in our narrow berth bawling our folly for having trusted the treacherous waters instead of having taken bag and baggage to the train at Kingston. But, at three in the morning, hark, what is that whistle? What is that welcome clanking of a chain? Are we stopping? Yes, indeed. And is there any chance of escape? The thought occurred simultaneously to two passengers, who appeared with wan faces and dishevelled hair at the door of their cabins at the same time, and confronted one another with the same question. The thought was quickly put into action, after Lord Aberdeen had obtained the kindly co-operation of the captain, who even refrained from scoffing at such deserters, and admitted that it had come up a pretty stiff and unexpected gale. And a few minutes later we were left rejoicing on a deserted pier with naught but a tea-kettle, a plaid, and an umbrella in our hands. But a Robinson Crusoe inhabited that pair—as fate would have it, he was Crusoe by name—but he was like his namesake in hospitality also, and in his ability for making the best of whatever strangers came his way. He

asked not our name or our business, but made us free of the office which he occupied as agent for the steamboats. He asked us if we wanted anything, he provided us with money, he volunteered to stir up a cab in the town to fetch us to the station a couple of hours later, and he showed us his method of getting water out of the lake by means of a soda-water bottle with a long string around the neck. What say you to this as a specimen of Canadian hospitality and courtesy? The recipients of it were, anyway, genuinely grateful, and very joyfully did we balance ourselves on the edge of the pier, in the dark, and in the midst of the gale, and fish for water, and then make our tea in the shelter of the office, listening to the storm outside. To prevent you from thinking us too cowardly sailors, I give you a picture of a vessel battling with the gale on one of the great Canadian lakes—it is no joke, I assure you, and if you are not good sailors, remember our advice and keep to the train when you come out to Canada. Mr. Crusoe was as good as his word, and in due course a cabman who had been unwillingly aroused out of his early morning slumbers appeared, and about 5 a. m. we boarded a train bound west, in which with difficulty we found a corner among the half-awake passengers who had been travelling all night. From the window we caught a glimpse of our poor ship ploughing her way through the waves, and we congratulated ourselves afresh on our escape. We got long before her to Toronto, but not even here at the Queen city did we halt. We went to make acquaintance with her a few days later under more auspicious circumstances, and so we only stopped long enough to change from one train to another, which, skirting along a lake brought us, after an hour's journey, within sight of a most attractive first view of our new Canadian home, you shall not see this view yet. I will put you down on the platform at Hamilton, and we will go on to "Highfield" and prepare breakfast and a warm reception for you.

EXOUSES BY WHOLESALE.

A Miss Sheppard who keeps a beauty shop in London, is said to be making money renovating the faces of society women. She has been a masseuse, and thereby has acquired practical experience. Her method is simple, and is the more commendable that, after the necessary course of treatment, she teaches ladies the entire process, thus enabling them with a little care to keep their complexions in order. Miss Sheppard begins by washing the face thoroughly in soft tepid water with a honeycomb sponge well soaped with a creamy white soap—the last is a specialty, she alone possessing the recipe for making it. A warmer lather is then introduced, when a third and fourth follow, till as hot as can be borne. The face being thus thoroughly cleansed and heated, a yellow white cream, comprising soothing emollients, is then rubbed in, the whole surface gently but firmly massaged, the lines being carefully rubbed in an opposite direction. This friction, if capably done, tends to restore muscular power to any tissues wasted by illness or other causes, giving the becoming rounded contour. Now the face is well rinsed in scented water, removing any particles of grease, then it is steamed by a vaporizer, the fumes of which can be made in various kinds to suit different skins and their requirements. A soft towel should always be used in wiping the skin, and a cooling powder being applied, the complexion has during the process acquired a fairer appearance, while it is soft and cool to the touch, thus obviating the great discomfort all must experience from bitter easterly winds. Few people are, perhaps, aware that the face is the most sensitive part of the body, the framework being covered by a network of delicate nerves, arteries and veins, which readily become congested by contact with heat, cold or fatigue. Nothing relieves pain caused in this manner like careful massage on the parts affected. It is true the neuralgia has its seat often in more serious causes, but in many cases it yields readily to surface treatment, and many sufferers would readily testify to the relief given by the process here described.

WHAT THEY WORE.

The Average Man's Ideas of Feminine Apparel.

The seminary where Mrs. Langham's only daughter was a pupil gave a reception at which that lady was unable to be present. Her husband, however, was there, and solemnly promised before he left home to bring back information regarding the prettiest dresses worn by the girls.

"Now," said Mrs. Langham, when he returned, "did Edith look as well as any of the girls?"

"Oh, yes, yes; better than most," said Mr. Langham, briskly.

"What did Jennie Sears wear?"

"Well, I should think that Jenny had on a green sack, or something, and a kind of blue cape over her shoulders."

"A cape and a sack, and at a reception! My dear, do think again!"

"Oh, I'm quite sure of it! I noticed her particularly. And then there was Belle Smith. She had a light blue dress trimmed with purple."

Mrs. Langham regarded her husband in some scorn. "My dear," said she gently, "what did Edith wear?"

"Oh, Edith? That black and white check to be sure, that she wears to school."

"That proves it," she said. "After this I shall know exactly how much to depend on your knowledge of dress. Edith wore a new white muslin. Never mind dear! Go to sleep. We can't all be clever in every direction!"—*Youth's Companion.*

By Laying on of Hands!
Woman restored to perfect health! Just faith and confidence enough required to lay hold of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, administer it with a little patience and a little perseverance, and complete restoration to health and vitality is ensured. Not far, indeed, from the miraculous, are many of the wonderful cures of lost womanhood it has effected. There are few cases, indeed, within the requirements of sick and suffering women, outside or beyond its helpful influence. So confident are the makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription of its power to heal all female diseases, that they warrant satisfaction in every instance, or refund money. Large bottles \$1.00 (6 for \$5.00); at druggists.

Mildly Suggestive.
New York Weekly. Mr. Spriggins (gently)—My dear, a Washington man was shot by a burglar, and his life was saved by a button which the bullet struck.
Mrs. Spriggins—Well, what of it?
Mr. Spriggins (meekly)—Nothing, only the button must have been on.
Henry Shelton Sanford, ex-U. S. Minister to Belgium, is dead.

"August Flower"

For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said stomach was about worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food for a time at least. I was so weak that I could not work. Finally on the recommendation of a friend who had used your preparations with beneficial results, I procured a bottle of August Flower, and commenced using it. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained in strength and flesh rapidly; my appetite became good, and I suffered no bad effects from what I ate. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has entirely cured me of Dyspepsia in its worst form. JAMES E. DEDRICK, Saugerties, New York.

W. B. Utsey, St. George's, S. C., writes: "I have used your August Flower for Dyspepsia and find it an excellent remedy."

A BEAUTY SHOP

Where Ladies Are Made Beautiful to Order.

A Miss Sheppard who keeps a beauty shop in London, is said to be making money renovating the faces of society women. She has been a masseuse, and thereby has acquired practical experience. Her method is simple, and is the more commendable that, after the necessary course of treatment, she teaches ladies the entire process, thus enabling them with a little care to keep their complexions in order. Miss Sheppard begins by washing the face thoroughly in soft tepid water with a honeycomb sponge well soaped with a creamy white soap—the last is a specialty, she alone possessing the recipe for making it. A warmer lather is then introduced, when a third and fourth follow, till as hot as can be borne. The face being thus thoroughly cleansed and heated, a yellow white cream, comprising soothing emollients, is then rubbed in, the whole surface gently but firmly massaged, the lines being carefully rubbed in an opposite direction. This friction, if capably done, tends to restore muscular power to any tissues wasted by illness or other causes, giving the becoming rounded contour. Now the face is well rinsed in scented water, removing any particles of grease, then it is steamed by a vaporizer, the fumes of which can be made in various kinds to suit different skins and their requirements. A soft towel should always be used in wiping the skin, and a cooling powder being applied, the complexion has during the process acquired a fairer appearance, while it is soft and cool to the touch, thus obviating the great discomfort all must experience from bitter easterly winds. Few people are, perhaps, aware that the face is the most sensitive part of the body, the framework being covered by a network of delicate nerves, arteries and veins, which readily become congested by contact with heat, cold or fatigue. Nothing relieves pain caused in this manner like careful massage on the parts affected. It is true the neuralgia has its seat often in more serious causes, but in many cases it yields readily to surface treatment, and many sufferers would readily testify to the relief given by the process here described.

Assignments in Ontario.
The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports the following assignments in Ontario: Aylmer—Joshua Andrews, carriagemaker, assigned to E. A. Miller, Aylmer. Brantford—O. A. Gillespie, clothing and hats, assigned to E. R. O. Clarkson, Toronto; Clayton Slater & Son, winery mill, assigned to E. R. O. Clarkson, Toronto. Burgessville—C. Colver, general store, assigned and stock, etc., advertised to be sold by public auction on 22nd inst. Grimsby—E. E. Thornhill, jeweller, assigned to W. W. Kidd, Grimsby. London—E. Leonard & Co., grocers, engines and boilers, Hon. E. Leonard & Co., assigned to E. A. O'Leigh, London. Petrolia—John Craig, general store, assigned to M. A. Sanders, Sarnia. Tiverton—J. C. McEwan, general store, assigned to J. A. McPherson, Kincairdine. Toronto—W. J. Flynn & Co. (Thos. Flynn only), grocers and tinware, assigned to Thos. Cardale, Toronto; A. Smith, furniture, assigned to Campbell & May, Toronto. Waterloo—Mrs. M. A. Ball, fancy goods and jewellery, assigned to R. E. Gunther, Toronto. Windsor—Enos Moynahan, tobacconist, assigned to J. O. Her, Sandwich.

A Toronto Breach of Promise Case.
Acting on behalf of Mrs. Rebecca Revis, Mr. Nicholas Murphy, Q. C., Wednesday caused to be issued a writ against George Lewis, of No. 321 Davenport road, Toronto, claiming \$5,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage and \$1,000 for wages earned while the plaintiff was in the employ of the defendant. Mrs. Revis is a grass widow, not having heard of her husband for twelve years, and as he is dead in the eyes of the law, she alleges that her employer proposed marriage to her and she accepted. As a consequence of the proposal she received no wages. Mr. Lewis is about 70 years of age, and Mrs. Revis claims to be 45 years old. There are no love letters in the case.

The late Clarence P. Dresser, the Chicago newspaper man to whom Vanderbilt made use of the famous expression "The public be damned," had the unique distinction of carrying more railroad passes than any other person in the country, railroad men not excepted.

GILT EDGED TEA.

Eighty-Five Dollars a Pound is too Rich for American Blood—Spurious Tea Returned to China.

Just think of paying \$85 a pound for tea, which, it is reported, some Ceylon tea brought at auction in London the other day, says the Philadelphia Times.

A startling proposition, truly, and one that an energetic young man started yesterday to investigate.

China and Japan produce the bulk of the tea used in America, and the prices at retail are from \$1.25 down to tea sittings at 25 cents per pound. The varieties are green, black and mixed. Green tea is produced by pouring a coloring liquid over the plant, which in the cheaper forms is considered dangerous.

In the English market, however, the tea grown in Ceylon and India by British planters, and which naturally has the patronage of the Government, has almost entirely supplanted the China and Japan teas. Both are much stronger than the latter varieties, and the Ceylon tea is said to have a much better flavor. A pound of Ceylon or Indian tea is equal to two or three of the others. In India tea raising is modern, while in Ceylon it is only a late enterprise, yet the island, which is only half the size of the State of New York, now raises half the consumption of the United States.

The people in this country still incline to the China and Japan teas. There are 4,000 tea planters in Ceylon, all belonging to the Central Association of tea planters in Ceylon. But tea, like coffee, is subject to adulteration, and the wholesalers have constantly to be on the lookout for spurious tea. An Act of Congress prohibits the importation of adulterated tea into this country, but loads of it are taken to England. One thousand half chests of tea were landed here last November, which were mixed with the leaves of the akoi tree and other ingredients. The tea inspector in New York condemned it, and a Board consisting of an expert, appointed by the consignee, one by Collector Cooper and another appointed by these, found the tea spurious, and it was sent back to China.

High-priced tea never gets to this country, and the dealers who were seen yesterday never heard of tea over \$10 or \$12 a pound. They ridiculed the idea of tea selling at auction or anywhere else for \$85 a pound. The highest priced sold in this country is \$1.25, and it appears to suit even the most fastidious tastes. "Of course," said a prominent front street tea merchant, "you can pay all you want for tea, but no tea has ever been worth, nor do I believe sold, for that money or even any way approximating it."

Kincaid St., Brookville, Ont., Jan. 11, 1899: "I was confined to my bed by severe attack of lumbago. A lady friend of mine sent me a part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which I applied. The effect was simply magical. In a day I was able to go about my household duties. I have used it with splendid success for neuralgic toothache. I would not be without it." Mrs. J. RINGLAND.

Figs and Thistles.
The hypocrite does an immense amount of work for the devil for very small pay. If an alligator could talk he would probably declare he had a small mouth. It is hard for a man to serve the Lord as long as the devil has hold of his tongue. Where there is the right kind of faith there is sure to be the right kind of works. Every time a Christian goes wrong he makes it harder for some sinner to go right. The man who seeks for truth will never find very much of it while walking on stilts. A principle that is wrong is just as wrong in politics as it is in religion. There is a pleasure greater than making money, and that is in giving it away.

Skewered and Cured.
"First I was skewered and then I was cured," says Jones, and he laughs heartily over his little joke. Well, let him laugh. Let laugh who wins. He was skewered through and through by dyspepsia and its attendant train of ills. He was cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, nervous prostration or exhaustion, hot flashes alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant and indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

These are symptoms of Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue the cause, if taken according to directions, for a reasonable length of time, or money paid for it will be cheerfully refunded.

Lovers Are Blind.
Boston Herald: "Old gentleman, to suitor—You want to marry my daughter, do you, young man?
Young man—Yes, sir.
Old gentleman—Dear me, I gave you credit for being a level-headed young fellow."

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church will meet this year at Kingston in June. Extensive preparations are being made for the reception of the 400 delegates who are expected.

THE ART OF WALKING WELL.

A Gentle Remedy for Gentle Maids Who Lack in Style.

Some girls walk with a spring, some with a swinging carriage, some as though they had on high-heeled shoes, some as if they were breaking in new ones, others slowly creep along, some hobble, and in fact there are very few who walk correctly.

What a glorious thing it would be if there would be organized in some of our big cities in the United States, schools for learning to walk correctly—how it would pay—how well it would be attended!

There is not a mother in the country who is not continually reminding her pretty daughters that if they only walked better they might have more chances to marry.

There is not a mother who has not stood up before her daughters, and paraded up and down before them, showing them "how she walked when she met their father," and how terribly they walk in comparison.

I believe that there is as much character about a woman's walk, and it is as demonstrative of her nature and ways as the daintily gloved hand or booted foot. A person may be very careful and all that in crossing a muddy thoroughfare, but if she has not that dainty knack of stepping she will undoubtedly spoil all the dresses she may put on.

Watch and criticize yourself very accurately, that you may be able to tell where your faults lie.—Miss L. Agnes Paige, in New York Fashion Bazar.

Warning to Canadians.

Montreal Herald: "According to the Boston Herald forty-eight or fifty short-term endorsement orders which sprung into existence in a short time in Philadelphia have gone into assignment, and the two lawyers are shaky. Canadians whom it is sought to befool with the same humbug would do well to take notice.


"Certain hard words, made into pills, simply to swell the doctor's bill," are not what constitute Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills. They are tiny, sugar-coated, purely vegetable pills, as pleasant as confectionery to the taste, and acting upon the stomach and liver gently but effectively, and as naturally as Nature herself. For sick headache, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and all the resulting diseases, no laxative equal to them has ever been discovered.

A Scotch Lassie May Be Queen.

The London Times explains why the people are jubilant over the birth of a daughter to the Duchess of Fife: "What the English especially like is that there is now an heir who has English blood in its veins and not German. The baby is the only pure English in the royal family, and this baby will hold a remarkable position which has not been held by any legitimate grandchild of an English sovereign for hundreds of years. Her rank, unless altered by the Queen, will be simply the daughter of a Duke, and as such her title will be lady and not princess."

The use of the candle in the dining-room and parlor increases steadily. The soft light has the reputation of being more becoming to woman's complexion.

D. C. N. 23, 91



ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

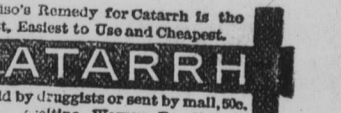
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES 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 11 Languages.

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

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



CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. P. T. Colton, Warren, Pa., U.S.A.

STEARNS' SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS

NOTICE: AUTOGRAPH OF THE GENUINE



STEARNS

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I would be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully,
J. A. HARRIS, 216 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a Cure. Send for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express to J. A. Harris, 216 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont. Address—45 & 500

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1891.

Ontario Crop Prospects.

Following are the crop reports from the various sections of Ontario:

Teeswater, Bruce, June 1—Fall wheat fair. All spring crops only middling; suffering from want of rain.

Vienna, Elgin, June 1—Fall wheat good in this locality. Spring wheat but little sown. Peas, oats and grass is very light on account of dry season.

Delhi, Norfolk, June 1—Fall crops, good; spring crops fair. Hay average. Large fruits poor; small fruits medium. Very dry. Prospects largely depend on rain.

Palmerston, Wellington, June 1—Wheat looking well. Spring crop backward for want of rain. The fruit crop very moderate; the prospects not very bright for want of rain.

Carleton Place, Lanark, June 1—The crops are in a fair condition in this locality, notwithstanding the long drought and heavy frosts. If rain does not come soon the prospect for an abundant harvest is poor.

Madoc, Bruce, June 1—Hay very light; fall wheat and rye light; spring wheat good; peas good; oats fair. We have had no rain this spring yet; prospects depend very largely upon rain within a week or two.

Dungannon, Huron, June 1—Fall wheat good; spring grain fair. Hay short. Apples not half a crop; plums good; small fruits, prospects good. Roots, cannot say what they will be. Very dry weather.

Tiverton, Bruce, June 1—At present fall wheat and spring grain look fairly well. Hay is short on account of dry weather. Fruit trees at present give a very promising crop, laden with blossoms. Prospects for coming season good.

Tayistock, Oxford, June 1—Prospects for spring and fall wheat in this vicinity fair, barley, oats and peas looking well, but suffering for rain. Hay light; fruit only half a crop; prospects bad; root crops will be poor if dry weather continues long.

Hagersville, Hamilton, June 1—Fall wheat, good, but wants rain badly. Spring wheat, very little sown, rather poor. Barley poor. Peas very backward. Oats promise about half a crop. Hay heading out, very short; prospects are there will be a light crop.

Beamsville, Lincoln, June 1—Winter wheat and grass look well but short. Spring crops in just up and at a standstill for want of rain, which is needed badly. Prospect good for plums, apples, cherries, currants and berries. Grapes and peaches probably one-half crop.

Newcastle, Durham, June 1—Crops in this vicinity are looking well, notwithstanding the dry weather. Heavy clay land seems to be suffering most. Hay crop will be light. Grain of all kinds may be a very good crop if we have rain soon. Excellent prospects for fruit.

Norwood, Peterborough, June 1—Prospects of a good crop this season are very poor, owing to the extreme dryness of the month of May. Hay, for the most part, will be hardly quarter of the average crop unless speedily relieved by heavy rain. Fall wheat wintered poorly and is at a standstill now for want of rain. Spring sowings are looking fairly well.

Hanover, Grey, June 1—The crops in this part of the country are suffering terribly for want of rain. The hay will be almost a total failure. Fall wheat would recover if we get rain soon. Spring crops are making little or no progress. Fruit will be scarce owing to the recent frosts having destroyed a great part of it; and on the whole the outlook is gloomy unless we get rain very soon.

Newburgh, Addington, June 1—Old meadows backward on account of dry weather and frost; new meadows fairly good. Fall wheat and rye poor, very little sown. The spring rains were put in in good condition and though slow in coming up are looking well, and with immediate rain will be a good crop. There is a considerable reduction in the acreage of barley. There is a good prospect for fruits, especially apples.

Leamington, Essex, June 1—Fall wheat has a good appearance; promises a larger crop than there has been for years. Oats is suffering from the continued dry weather, and unless rain comes soon will be a short crop. Spring wheat and barley not sown much in this locality. Fruit promises well; peaches are not, apparently, injured by the late frosts; apples promise a large crop, and small fruits will be abundant, as far as can be judged from present appearances.

Tara, Bruce, June 1—The crops in this vicinity are looking bad for want of rain. Not enough rain has fallen during the past six weeks to lay the dust in this locality. The prospects are poor. Hay will probably be not more than half a crop. Fall wheat, if we get rain soon, may be a fair crop, as it stood the winter well. The fruit crop here will be a poor one and below the average, as the late frosts have done considerable damage. Everything is suffering for want of rain.

Lucan, Middlesex, June 1—The fall wheat in this district looks remarkably well; the spring-sown crops show up well, but require rain very badly. Clover, timothy and other grasses are very backward, and there will be no second crop of clover taken this year. Root crops are also backward. However, with a few days' rain these will be all right. The general feeling is there will be a very good harvest this year. The fruit trees have all blossomed well, and if no frost comes now there will be a good yield of apples and plums.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Seasonable Advice.

To the Editor of THE BEE.
DEAR SIR:—What steps should we take to do as other places do—prevent boys and young men from being on the street after 10 o'clock at night? A few weeks ago hideous sounds were heard during the night, and frequently it is out of the question to sleep. And to add to the disturbance, cows are allowed to run loose with clattering bells attached. I hope parents will look after the small children and the city fathers take the big children in hand, and prevent a positive nuisance.

CITIZEN.

Atwood, June 1, 1891.

Justice Wanted.

To the Editor of THE BEE.
SIR:—Having business in your little town on Thursday last, I had the pleasure of viewing its beauty and its brisk business operations. After attending to a few minor matters I learned in conversation with the people that the most important topic of the day was the coming of the County Judge to settle a dispute over some ditch matters. Not having had the pleasure of hearing the great law propounders, I took this opportunity of spending an hour or two in and around your hotel, where these worthies were to meet. And if all courts are like that one may I never have any occasion to be a principal therein. Now, Mr. Editor, I am only what they term a "hayseed," or ignorant farmer, I have heard of the mysteriousness of the law, but I never before had the opportunity of seeing it in its reality. Two cases of appeal against a drain were heard and judgment given, but I think the judge, lawyers, etc., were surely somewhat muddled, for in my opinion the judgments were contradictory. In the first place, Mr. Arnold, the owner of lot 1, on the 16th con. of Elma, appealed against his assessment of \$190. The Judge lowered it to \$100, giving as his reason that this lot was injured because a drain was being dug through the centre of the lot. Well it appears to me that this lot especially must have something of the kind to make it of any use whatever. The lot at present is practically of no value now that the timber is gone, but when this ditch goes through it will be as valuable as any of the adjoining lots. But the Judge says he must not pay anything for this drain; he must only pay for his outlet. So far so good, but see the other judgment. Mr. Broughton, who owns lot 11 in the same concession, was assessed \$96, the very lowest assessment per acreage of any of the lots in the neighborhood; lot 10 pays \$110; lot 12 pays \$25 for 25 acres, and you must understand that Mr. Broughton's water goes through Arnold's lot, No. 1, and in order that Mr. Broughton's water can get away this ditch must be so much larger through lot 1. Yet the Judge says Mr. Broughton was assessed too high and reduced him to \$60. Now I would like to put the question, "Who should pay?" The Judge practically says if a large drain goes through a man's place it injures his lot, he should not pay; and then again he says the man who owns the lot on which the water rises should not pay. Who should? Could you conceive of a more contradictory judgment. Lots 7, 8 and 9 in the 14th con. pay \$191 for outlet only; lots 6 and 7 pay \$191; lot 8 pays \$248; lot 9 pays \$191 for outlet, and Mr. Broughton, whose lot was at one time the worst swamp in the whole section, has \$96. And yet the Judge reduced him to \$60. But probably Mr. Broughton has put himself and his four brave sons in battle array and dared him who rules the weather office to let as much water fall on his farm as on his neighbor's, or it is quite probable the Judge on seeing such an array of bullism in and around the court room that he was afraid he would not see home again if he did not do something. I hear since that Mr. Broughton and others are going to "tak it to Taronta" and if not successful would "tak it to the auld countrie." I think it would be a good thing for the township of Elma if he would "tak himsel wi it" and stay there.

Yours,
HAYSEED.

Elma, June 1, 1891.

There are 14,056,750 horses in the United States, 2,296,542 mules, 16,019,591 milch cows, 36,375,648 oxen and other cattle, 43,321,136 sheep and 50,615,106 hogs—and all these animals are on the farms or the country, not counting those in the cities, towns and villages.

Tenders for Building.

The undersigned will receive tenders up to JUNE 13TH, 1891, for the moving and building of a Dwelling House and Kitchen in the

Village of Monkton.

Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to ADAM BERLET, 18-111 Shoemaker, Monkton.

Tenders for Gravel.

The undersigned will receive tenders up to 12 o'clock, JUNE 13TH, for delivering on the Elma Gravel Road 800 yards of gravel, 400 yards north of 8th con. and 400 yards south to the boundaries in each case. Gravel to be laid on where overseer directs and must be satisfactory to him. All stones to be broken as gravel is laid on road so as to pass through a 2½ inch ring; contractor to employ not less than four teams daily and to give security for performance of work. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk of Elma, Atwood P.O.
June 3rd, 1891.

Note Lost.

LOST, a note given by Robert Buchanan, on the 16th day of April, 1891, for the sum of \$225.00, due in twelve months, and payable to the order of Wm. Dunn at the Bank of Hamilton, Listowel. The payment of said note is hereby forbidden.

WM. DUNN.

For Sale or to Rent.

The undersigned will rent his house and lot on Main street, Atwood, at present occupied by J. Johnson, about July 1st, 1891. The property is also for sale on easy terms. For particulars apply to

ALEX. CAMPBELL,
18-4in Atwood, Ont.

JERSEY BULL.

My thoroughbred Jersey Bull is now ready for service on lot 15, con. 12, Elma. He is of good milking strain and will therefore make a valuable cross for either butter or cheese.

TERMS.—\$1.50 to insure. Cows must be returned regularly otherwise they will be charged whether insured or not.

CHRISTOPHER SKINN,
Newry P. O.

The Right

PREVAILS.

When its easier and cheaper to be in the Right is there any excuse for being wrong?

Do You Know

What Right means? It is a big word, look in the dictionary.

Our Goods and Prices are Right,

Not because we say so, but because they are. What a good thing it is to be in the right, so come along and

BUY FROM US

And be in the Right.

BONNETT & BOWYER,
Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

LUMBER!

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,

SIDING AND

Muskoka

Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

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.

W. J. Marshall PAINTER,

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.

To Flax Growers!

The Shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. may have what

SEED FLAX

They require at any time after Monday, March 23rd, by applying at the mill.

WM. LOCHHEAD,
Secretary.

8th

—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 said by some to be as low If not lower than McGinty, And he's at the bottom, etc.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,
ATWOOD, ONT.

FARMERS !! MILLMEN !!

ATTENTION !!

WHEN buying oil for your machinery ask for **McCull's Lardine Machine Oil** and see that you get it. It is considered by all to be the best machine oil in the world for all sorts of machinery. For sale by all first class dealers throughout Canada. Manufactured solely by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

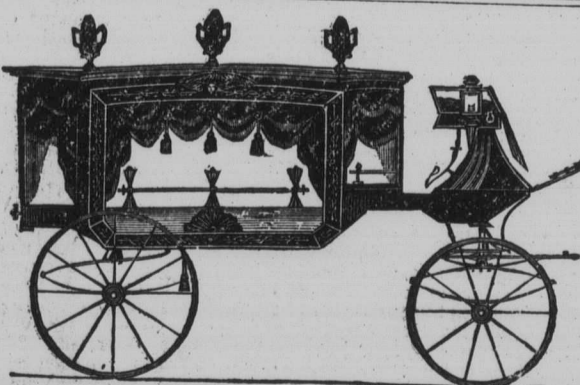
FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

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 Hearse in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

Agents Wanted.

FONTHILL NURSERIES—LARGEST IN CANADA.

WE want reliable energetic men to sell our Nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; either salary or commission; outfit free. Our agents have many advantages, such as selling home-grown, hardy Canadian stock. Choice new specialties, which are of value, and which can only be secured from us, such as a complete list of Russian Apples, the Ritson Pear, Saunders Plum, Hilborn Raspberry, Moore's Ruby and Black Champion Currants, Moore's Diamond Grape, etc. We have given particular attention to the propagation of Hardy Varieties suitable to the Northern section of Canada. For terms apply to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
12-2m Toronto, Ontario.

DR. SINCLAIR

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

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Coerger's Hotel, Atwood,

—ON—

Wednesday,

JULY 8, 1891

Consultation Free.

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

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

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

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

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

You have
Currant
Bushes

Therefore you
should Buy
Hellebore to
kill the worms

You will
have Flies
in the House,

Therefore Buy
Insect Powder
Fly Paper, &c.

You can
get them

Pure at

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,

Atwood.

Town Talk.

MISS COGHLIN, teacher, Wallace township, Sundayed with Miss I. R. McBain.

SEVERAL school picnics are being spoken of. Bring them along we are ready.

RUBE FAX is playing in Chicago with Palmer's company. He is a very clever artist.

THE refreshing showers this week made the heart of the gardener and farmer to leap for joy.

DON'T tie your horse to a shade tree. It might injure the tee and possibly have a similar effect upon yourself.

WE are pleased to learn that Henry Wilson is slowly mending, although very weak and still in a critical condition.

REV. J. F. PARKE occupied the pulpits in the English churches in Henfryn, Trowbridge and Atwood on Sunday last. During the day he baptised nine children.

JOSEPH MCKOY, who carried the mails between Mitchell and Atwood, is located at Matsqui, B. C. They had a fine trip over the prairie and are favorably impressed with the country.

THE BEST.—The Stratford Beacon of last week pays us this compliment:—THE ATWOOD BEE is the best printed, best written and newsiest village weekly in the province. We do not say this because THE BEE occasionally says nice things about the Beacon, but because the compliment is deserved.

ONE day last week while a number of the school children were playing a friendly game of foot ball Melvyn Graham had the misfortune to get severely kicked on the leg, just above the ankle, which will lay him up for several weeks. The injured limb is badly bruised and swollen and narrowly escaped being broken.

WE had a pleasant call Saturday from Rev. S. Jones, of Brussels. Mr. Jones, notwithstanding his advanced age, preached Sunday morning and evening in Atwood and in the afternoon at Monkton for Rev. Mr. Henderson. His discourses were able and eminently practical in their bearing, and delivered with wonderful clearness and force.

THE publishers of The Canadian Queen, Toronto, are offering two new prize competitions, with leading prizes consisting of a pair of Sutherland bonies, carriage and harness, a free trip to Europe, first-class upright piano, two weeks vacation to any summer resort in Canada or the United States, all expenses paid; safety bicycle or tricycle, one hundred dollars in cash, suit of parlor furniture, ladies gold watches, etc. This magazine has become famous on account of its prize competitions. Hundreds of Canadians have won valuable prizes in previous contests. Sample number of The Queen with full particulars, will be sent by the publishers upon receipt of the address of any lady and four 3 cent stamps. Address, The Queen, Toronto, Canada.

JUNE—the leafy month of June.

DON'T lose sight of an honorable enemy, he'll make a good friend.

A MAN is frequently known by the company he keeps out of.

HOWEVER great some men's abilities are, their habits are always greater.

No man ever yet minded his own business who didn't get into some trouble.

WM. THISTLE was visiting relatives and friends in Stratford and vicinity last week.

A WOMAN invented the ice cream freezer and woman has kept it busy ever since.

J. L. WELSON, teacher, of Jamestown, smiled on his Atwood friends on Queen's birthday.

THE following new post offices were opened in Ontario on May 1st: Barwick, Algoma; Tempo, Middlesex, S. R.

REV. MR. HUNTER, the evangelist, has arrived at St. Thomas, and will be joined by Mr. Crossley in a few days.

His many Atwood friends were pleased to see the smiling face of John S. Hamilton in the village this week.

JAS. BLAND, of Embro, and L. E. Topping, of Woodstock, bookkeeper for Patterson's implement works, are spending a few days with Dr. Rice.

A MEETING of the directors of the N. P. Farmers' Institute is called for Saturday, June 6th, in Listowel, to arrange for an excursion to the O. A. College, Guelph.

WM. DUNN, of the Atwood planing mills, will ship in a few days several carloads of lumber to Boston and other eastern points. Mr. Dunn reports business very good this summer.

WE are requested by Mr. Dunn to thank the members of the Hook and Ladder Company and our citizens generally, for their timely and voluntary aid in extinguishing the fire at his planing mills. Mr. Dunn gave the Hook and Ladder Company \$4 for their trouble.

MR. SMITH, of Molesworth, occupied Rev. D. Rogers' pulpit last Sunday very acceptably. For a local preacher he did exceedingly well, indeed, we have heard men with Rev. affixed to their names, do much worse in the pulpit. Mr. Rogers is attending the Guelph Conference, in session at Berlin, a report of which will appear in these columns next week.

THE following is going the rounds of the press: A clerk counted a basket of eggs. He took out two at a time, and one remained; he took out three at a time and one remained; he took out four at a time and one remained; he took out five at a time and one remained; but when he took out seven at a time none remained. How many eggs were in the basket?

AMONG the successful candidates before the Medical Council in Toronto last week, we notice the name of Ed. E. Harvey. This is highly commendable considering that about 60 per cent. were plucked. Mr. Harvey's whole life has been labelled "successful" and this year was no exception. Notwithstanding his illness during the spring exam, he ranked high and in this exam, last week did himself justice.

THE Presbytery of Stratford will be represented at the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in Canada, which meets in Kingston on June 10th, by the following ministers and laymen:—Ministers, John Campbell, Granton; A. Grant, St. Marys; A. Stewart, Shakespeare; E. W. Panton, Stratford; R. Scott, Hickson. Elders, R. Bell, Avonbank; J. Dickson, Donegal; A. McIntyre, St. Marys; J. Catlin, Stratford; A. Sutherland, Brookdale; Alex. Wood, St. Marys.

SOME people think they can't fix up their places in the spring time because they are limited for money. Bless you! You can spare fifteen minutes a day for keeping the weeds out of the yard can't you? Can't you find five cents to buy sweet pea seed for a bunch of that most delightful of flowers in a yard? Ask one of your better off neighbors to give you a plant or two and then take care of them. You can keep the walks well swept? Yes, and above all things keep the grass cut. It does not cost much to keep things neat and tidy, and it is a wonderful improvement to a place.

FOOTBALL MATCH.—On Saturday afternoon last an exciting game of football was played on Listowel High School grounds, the competing teams being High School juniors vs. Atwood Junior Club. At 3:30 the teams lined up as follows:

LISTOWEL. JACKSON Goal. Hacking Backs. Munro. Pallard. Curtis. Glenn. Amy. McDowell. Sutherland. Ray. McCutchen. Parrell. Anderson, J. Referee, J. W. Ward.

ATWOOD. Longmire. Michell. Dunn. Wynn W. Anderson. Hamilton. Brown. Wynn F. McKenzie. Cranston. Stewart. Wynn, C. Stewart, C.

The High School boys won the toss and elected to kick with the wind, but the Atwood defence played a steady game and at half-time neither had scored. About ten minutes after half-time Wynn took a run up the field, cleverly dodging several opponents and kicked a "beauty" straight for goal. Hacking tried to "head" it out but headed it the wrong way and well, we will let it pass as did the goal-keeper. No more scoring was done and the Atwood Juniors thus won by a score of 1 to 0. The playing of both teams was good, too much credit can not be given the Atwood defence for their fine work. For Listowel Sutherland on centre played a strong game as did Alf McDowell and Curtis. Jackson's clever stoppage of Cranston's "drop" on goal was a feature of the game. The Wynn brothers, Anderson and Cranston did extra good work for Atwood.

Mrs. ROBERTSON and little boy, of Monkton, are visiting Mrs. Harvey this week.

MR. McCRAE and Miss Smith, Trowbridge, spent Sunday with John Rogers and wife.

SEE Geo. Currie's change of advt. in another column. He carries superb lines of suitings and pantings.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD's illness is the burning topic of conversation on our streets this week. Reformers and Conservatives, alike, evidently realize the solemnity of the hour, and unite in paying deserved tribute to Canada's most illustrious son and greatest benefactor.

OUR readers will please note that the picnic of S. S. No. 7 will be held in Fisher's grove, a mile and a quarter south of Newry, on Friday, 19th inst. The change of date having been made so as to cause no interference with the service to be held in the Presbyterian church on the 20th inst.

THE majority of the residents of the village are to be highly commended for the efforts they are making at improving the general appearance of our village. Several of the gardens and lawns show that much care and taste have been displayed in their arrangement. The coat of paint that has been applied to A. Cseron's neat little house makes a vast improvement. The buildings being erected by Messrs. Forrest and Klump will be a credit to our flourishing town.

THE Ten Commandments.

The following are the cheesemaker's ten commandments:

I.—Thou shalt arise early in the morning and deliver thy milk to the factory, for he that roeth late causeth the cheesemaker to use much profane language.

II.—Thou shalt slaughter thy calves not until the third day, and hearken unto me, take no more than one rennet for each carcass.

III.—Thou shalt take no cream from thy milk, even for thy tea or thy coffee, for when thou getteth thy dividends one shall say to the other: Why taketh it more milk here for a pound of cheese than in other synagogues? Then shall the cheesemaker arise up in his might and smite thee to the earth.

IV.—Thou shalt put no water in thy milk, thou nor thy man servant nor thy maid servant. When the dividend cometh not and thou goest forth to seek it unto the committee, they shall say unto thee, Dost thou see anything in our optics of an emerald color? Thou shalt get no shekel from thy milk not if the court knoweth itself, which she thinketh she doth; moreover if thou settlesth this thing up, we will make it hot for thee.

V.—Thou shalt not kill thy deacon and leave the carcass to rot near the barn, for the stench thereof tainteth the milk.

VI.—Thou shalt not bring unto the factory any sour or tainted milk, nor the milk of a cow that is sick or hath but lately calved, for from such milk cometh lively cheese.

VII.—Thou shalt not carry off more than thy share of whey, lest one should say to another concerning thee, Lo! a wonder; one hog doth carry food for another.

VIII.—Thou shalt cause thy cans to be washed every day, the seams and covers thereof; for a filthy can is abominable in my sight, and I will visit my wrath on him who bringeth it.

IX.—Thou shalt not bother the cheesemaker, saying, Where and when shall I receive another dividend, for verily I say unto you, he knoweth not nor careth a continental about it.

X.—Thou shalt not say unto one another concerning me, Lo! hath not this Philistine of a cheesemaker a soft snap, he getteth big wages and worketh not hard. For verily I say unto you, that is a whooper, he getteth up early in the morning and laboreth until late at night; moreover he worketh on the Sabbath day, for which the Lord hath no mercy on him.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$ 38	\$1 00
Spring Wheat	40	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	50	54
Butter per lb.	13	14
Eggs per doz.	10	10

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	7:21 a.m.	Mixed	8:07 a.m.
Express	12:24 p.m.	Express	2:34 p.m.
Mixed	10:00 p.m.	Express	9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Atwood	8:30 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.

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 in

WOOLEN GOODS.

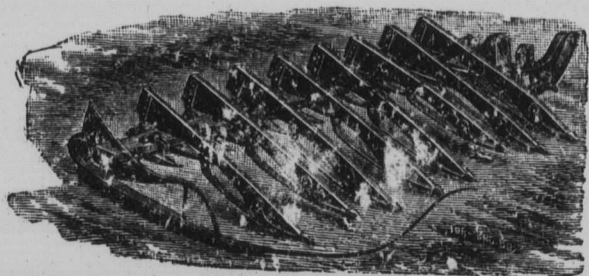
Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

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 Cloths, Flannels, Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, Robed Skirts, Cotton Shirtings, 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 Elm 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.

Hawaiian National Hymn.
(Translated for the Paradise of the Pacific.)

Hawaii! sea-girt land!
Strong for thy monarch stand;
Beneath the ancient band,
Stand for thy King.

Chorus—
O Thou who reign'st above,
Father of might and love,
Grant that thy peaceful dove
Brood o'er our land.

Hawaii's true-born sons,
Crown the high-born ones—
From all their lineage run—
Guard the young chief.

Chorus—O Thou who reign'st above, etc.
Hawaii! young and brave,
Thine 'tis thyself to save!
Hopeful thy banner wave—
Upward, and on!

Chorus—O Thou who reign'st above, etc.

THE DOCTOR.

Mrs. Atherton gave a motherly smooth to Letty's brown hands in passing, and stepped quietly from the room.

For a second or two the girl stood where she had met Dr. Lennard riding a little way out of Fenmore that morning.

"I never saw a man so changed in my life," he said; "he looked years older, quite an old man, and he was as distant and cold as possible. I am sure one sight of his grave, pale face, would cure any of the young ladies who used to adore him."

The first bars of a vase came floating toward them, and Ernest Devereux stood still, keeping time with one hand on the pillar against which he leaned. It was a sweet, plaintive air, but Letty was heading it, she was thinking, with inward tears, of one true heart that could not be estranged, because the face of its idol had blushed and aged.

"He said he had only come back for a few days to settle his affairs and dispose of his practice," continued Ernest Devereux. "He is going to live at Cranleigh."

A mazy whirl of many-colored lights, a buzzing sound, growing louder and louder every instant, till she felt as if her ear must burn under the pressure, and Letty lay pale and still on Ernest Devereux's arm. She had fainted.

A pressing, useless crowd was gathered round them in an instant, and many were the reasons named as the cause of this sudden attack.

"I thought she looked too brilliant to be quite in health," said one.

"Yes, she was evidently excited, and the heat had been too much for her," said another.

Not one of them imagined the real cause of that deathly faint, not even the man who had struck the blow, so to speak, and seen her reeling under it. She was carried to her own room, and Mrs. Atherton and a couple of young lady friends attended on her.

"Poor dear," said Mrs. Topham, who was at heart a kindly woman, "how white she is to be sure!" And then she said, lower still, "Astonishing Tilda, isn't it? But I was mistaken, and I'm sure I'm very sorry. She couldn't be roused, you know, and turn like that."

In little more than an hour's time Letty was down again, moving about among the guests, but with a face so pale, an eye so fixed, that people turned to look after her as she passed. Ernest Devereux caught a glimpse of her, and breaking from a group of gentlemen who surrounded him, made his way to her side at once.

"Miss Leigh," he whispered, bending over her so as not to be heard, "do let me persuade you to go back to your room. You are not fit to be here."

She answered with a smile and a quiet shake of the head.

"Do take my advice," he said. "I can see that you are suffering acutely." She glanced quickly up at him, and then bent her head over her bouquet, but still she did not stir.

"It is too warm and noisy for your here," he continued. "Come down to your own little parlor; we shall at least be quiet there."

He offered her his arm as he spoke, and she took it, and walked with him to the small dimly lighted room he spoke of, glad to get away from the glare and the music, and the stony faces of those guests, who were no friends. He seated her before the fire in a large easy-chair, and drew another near to her for himself.

The light, as it played on both their faces, showed very different emotions on each. His was pale and agitated, sudden scarlet flushes coming and going across the hollow cheek, fugitive gleams of tenderness coming and going in the fair blue eyes. Letty's face was as pale and still as a half-closed, her lips pressed close together, she sat and scattered the crimson petals of her roses over her lap in silence.

Ernest Devereux was the first to speak, and his low, earnest tones woke the dreaming girl with a start. It was the same tale he told her on the sands some months back, but told now with many passionate changes that had been absent then. He had pleaded for the hand of the heiress then; now he was pleading for the heart of the woman; and all the earnestness and truth of his nature rose into his face as he spoke.

Letty had then answered "No," firmly and easily; now she whispered it with a faltering tongue that would scarce obey its office. She measured his love by her own; and feeling through every quivering nerve what it was to love in vain, her heart was stirred with pity for him; and he saw that it was so by her face.

"No, don't answer me now," he said. "To-morrow, or the day after you shall tell me. I am willing to wait any time it pleases you. Only give me some token by which I may know there is hope in waiting, and I will be content."

her shining hair. So deep grew the flush on her cheeks as the night passed that one lady, sitting near the door with her three pale daughters, growing paler every hour with spite and envy, gathered round her, whispered to the eldest:

"I shouldn't like to say it to anyone but you, Tilda, but I do think Miss Leigh paints."

Tilda, feeling the blood settling in the tip of her nose instead of in her cheeks, threw a resentful glance at Letty, radiant in a circle of admirers, as she answered:

"I dare say. She looks very like as if she did."

The Misses Topham were not famed for elegance of diction—and no great wonder that they were not. Rumor did say that their grandfather had thought himself blessed when he was owner of a fishing-smack, but the present Misses Topham, their mamma and papa, and one brother, were the essence of well-to-do respectability, lived in great state at Topham Lodge, and kept a groom; and what more would you have?

A little later that same evening Ernest Devereux leaning idly against the pillar by which Letty was standing, and having nothing better to say just then, told her that he had met Dr. Lennard riding a little way out of Fenmore that morning.

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He bent closer to her as he spoke, and took both her cold hands into his, lovingly, tenderly, with the soothing touch he might have used to a grieving child. Her life was very bare, her heart was very empty; any love was better than none, and she left him hold her hands, and press warm kisses on them in silence.

Ernest Devereux was a gentleman still, after all those years of subterfuge and hand-to-mouth existence, and he would not press his suit any further then. He told her the final answer for a day or two, or three if it loved her, and he put off the giving of it pleased her, himself content to wait; and there he left her.

So while the music pealed out louder and louder, and the hum of fresh voices and bursts of silver laughter came fitfully to them, they sat quiet and silent in the little summer parlor; the bronze lamp throwing a mellow light on Letty's dark, still face, and only half revealing the gleaming statuettes and shining silver ornaments scattered throughout the room.

Ernest Devereux leaned his arm on the low mantle, and his head on his arm, and looked down silently on the face of the woman he loved and hoped one day to make love him. That she did not love him he knew, but she was young and tender-hearted; once his, her love, he thought, would be easily won.

As he stood there in the half shade, a genial softness stole over his handsome, cynical, world-hardened face—a shifting, tremulous, tenderness—that had never rested there since his boyhood, if even then. He was not wholly bad, although he was very selfish; but to-night self was forgotten for the time; and the quaint, dark face, that his friend had so ridiculed, seemed to have a vivid, witching beauty, as it shone out on him between the dim halflights of the low fire and the bronze lamp overhead.

Letty, sitting there, all unmindful of the tender gaze of those keen eyes, was thinking, with vain, rebellious longing, of what might have been if Paul Lennard's wife had never left her ill-fated riches.

"He might have loved me then," she thought, "and need never have left Fenmore. We might have been so happy in that old brown house, with only my father, and none of this hateful money to gather people round us who would not care if we died at their feet, so that they were safe. Oh! if he had only been poor, I would have married him, and worked for him, and borne anything for his sake."

So she kept thinking, with fretful pain, as she sat there, and picked away first the leaves, and then the blossoms of her bouquet.

Letty was just like the rest of us; she was willing to endure any trouble but the one that was pressing down on her. Her shoulders that might have been laid on them, but they bent and shivered under the burden that they were called upon to carry.

"We thought you were lost, or had run away, or something dreadful had happened, Letty, dear," called out a clear, ringing voice, as its owner swept into the room, turning over a tiny Parian Psyche with her voluminous skirts, as she passed. "You have been searched for everywhere, you naughty darling, for you were most particularly wanted."

The young lady, the twenty-first, and most demure, of Letty's new friends, was standing on the rug by this time, her gauzy skirts dangerously near the steel bars of the grate. She was looking up with a mischievous wonder at Ernest Devereux's smiling face, and Letty's grave one.

"I beg pardon a thousand times, if I am intruding," she said, with a little mock courtesy, and a pretense of going away again.

Ernest Devereux stopped her, and gallantly pushed forward a chair for her close to Letty's side, himself standing the while, and watching the two girls.

"Who wanted me," Letty asked, looking down with a half blush on the scattered petals strewn her lap and the carpet at her feet.

"Doctor Lennard," was the reply. "He is leaving Fenmore, and he called to say good-bye. Of course he knew nothing of the party; but it was odd to come at this hour, wasn't it?"

The rosy blush was a burning flame now; cheeks, neck and bosom one painful, flushing crimson.

"He had no time to wait till you could be found," continued the young lady; "but he left his respects, and compliments of the season and all that. He's going by the 12 o'clock train, and it's half-past 11 now, and more."

Putting up one white jeweled hand to shade her eyes from the fire, the speaker looked at the tiny ornamental timepiece which stood on the mantle, and which just at that moment began to ring the three quarter chimes. It was a quarter to 12. In fifteen minutes more he would be gone away from Fenmore forever!

An insane impulse to up and fly to him, and pray him to stop, to stay for her sake, seized Letty. She felt as if she would go mad sitting there quietly, and her love passing away from her forever.

Miss Lytle rose, and, shaking out her skirts, declared she was engaged for the very value they were playing, and declared she must go.

"Mr. Lawton will be seeking me everywhere as it is," said she, "and thinking I have gone off after you, Letty, for they none of them know where you are hid."

As she opened the door to pass out, a gust of mingled music and laughter swept in; an essence of joy it seemed; and Letty, hearing it buried her face in her hands and burst into tears. That sound of outer happiness tingled along her bristled heart like a shock of agony, breaking down pride and firmness at one dash.

Ernest Devereux was shocked, touched even at the sight of those searing tears; he felt as though he must do something to soothe her, but the world he was soothed; his words fell dull on her ears; and the loud, passionate sob only ceased to give place to low, broken gasps that seemed to come from her very heart, and that a stricken one.

"My darling, my own Letty, you must tell me what is grieving you," he cried, drawing her hands forcibly away from her face; and then, as a sudden thought flashed upon him, he added "Dr. Lennard!—was he?—did you?"

"I loved him," she broke in with a sob, half shame, half sorrow, as she bent lower and lower to avoid his reproachful eyes.

For a moment he stood passive, his face as white as the bent face before him; the muscles of his close mouth twitching. Then he stooped and drew Letty to him, clasping her closely, tightly, as one who would be denied.

"Forget him, Letty," he whispered, softly. "Let my love fill the place of his in your heart. He is not worthy of you, dearest."

The tiny ornamental toy on the mantle struck 12, and finished with a silvery, tinkling cadence. A second later, and the sonorous peals of Fenmore bells came clearly sounding over the snowy fields. They had been ringing the old year out, but so softly and sadly, that the music in Mr. Leigh's tiny drawing-room had drowned their chimes. They were ringing

the new year in so loudly and joyously, that their peal penetrated even the quiet of the summer parlor, and Letty, rising from her white, stony face with a shiver from the breast where it had lain passive for a few moments, and taking Ernest Devereux's first kiss upon her lips, knew that the old year, and its bright dreams had, indeed, died for her forever. And with the new year, a new life, bleak and bare, and unspcakably desolate opened before her.

"May this be a happy new year to you, my own love—happier than any year that has gone before it!" said Ernest Devereux, gently pushing the heavy, dark hair away from over her brow.

"Thank you," she answered so gently; but no blush rose on the dark face under his tender gaze. No quiver trembled the sweep of her long lashes as they rested on her cheek, though his hand, firm and strong, and lovingly, was being softly passed over her heated brow.

"Thank you!" The low, even words jarred upon him strangely. But now, and he was thinking and saying how little would content him till she could give him all, and already the stony calm of her manner was fretting him. She had told him herself that she did not love him, but the spoken words were nothing to the written evidence before him, plainly to be read in the quiet face, not drooped nor rosy; the gray eyes, their depth unaltered and sleeping; and the close red lips that only breathed of grief and longing. For a moment he stood beside her, half touched, half angry, then he kissed her and let her go.

"Well, after all," he thought, "she is only a child. Just now she is feeling naturally sore at this fellow's indifference; but she will get over that, no fear."

That dull November morning on which her father left her to go to London, Letty had longed for a change, no matter of what kind.

"Any change must be for the better," she had said then.

In the cold, gray dawn of the first day in the new year, she was lying on her bed, moaning and shivering away with fear and dread from the very change she had been so ready to welcome while yet distant. In the room next to her's Ernest Devereux sat by the fire, smoking. He had not gone to bed at all, and his head had grown dizzy poring over a morocco-bound volume were his debts were jotted down in unpleasantly round numbers. He was smoking comfortably now, and thinking of Letty. The softened look had not quite left his face, and he half smiled, half sighed as he thought of her.

"Poor little girl!" he said to himself; "she is terribly out; but the fellow was old and boorish. She will soon forget him—she cannot help it."

The young man passed his ringed hands carelessly through the silken tangles of his whiskers as he said that, mentally comparing Paul Lennard's dark, bearded face, with its pale square brow and grave, searching eyes, to his own fair, handsome one.

By Jove, I would not hurt such a good little soul for the world, though I don't pretend to be much of a Christian."

He threw the stump of his cigar into the grate as he spoke, and, with a yawn, drew the curtains back, and let the yellow, sickly light of the young day creep in, while he lay down to get a few hours' sleep before breakfast time.

CHAPTER VI.

"LETTY, REMEMBER WE ARE ENGAGED."

March was in, and Letty, to whom a little of her old bloom had come back, was being daily blown and blustered into something of her past fresh youth by the keen winds that swept and surged round her as she took her long, lonely walks over the sands in her seakink jacket and flowing woolen dress. Those walks were not always lonely, not often, indeed, considering that London was more than a hundred miles away from Fenmore, and that it was in London her lover was forced, as he said, to live.

No one could be more attentive, more gallant, more loving even, than Ernest Devereux had been during these two bleak winter months. Letty had long since learned to miss him when absent, and wait expectantly for his coming. She was every day learning to do more, though she thought very often of Paul Lennard's noble, earnest face, and sometimes caught herself wishing that her lover was a little bit more like him. Such as he was, however, he was very well; and if she had cared less for him than she did, she would yet have had her reward in the joy and comfort their engagement gave her father, for Ernest Devereux and she were now formally engaged.

The old man was now in high delight; he talked vaguely of great good fortune yet in store for her, and for which she would have to thank him when it came. He spoke of a handsome house in Belgravia, and a dashing turn-out for his pet, as largely and confidently as though Mrs. Lennard's legacy had been hundreds of thousands in place of thousands.

Letty sometimes smiled, and smiling, wondered at the old man's talk; but she always thought lovingly of him, and thanked him in her heart for this unexpected care of her. But what often surprised her was, that Ernest Devereux, cool, wise, man of the world, seemed to see nothing extravagant in all this that sounded in her ears but as so much fond babbling.

Toward the latter end of March Mr. Leigh went on one of his mysterious visits to London, and Ernest Devereux, who had been staying a few days with them, went back with him. They were both to return before the thirtieth, they said, and they smiled at one another meaningly as they said it. But the thirtieth passed, and April came in and wore on toward May, and they had neither come nor written. Letty was surprised, and a little vexed, but not at all frightened as yet.

Ernest Devereux was in the habit of sending her long, loving letters, written on dainty paper, with the Devereux and Ashley crest on the top. She had received them as a matter of course, and put them safely by in the pearl and ebony box where her few treasures were stored; among the pleasant memories linked to it, and the reason for keeping which she could hardly have given, even to herself.

Now that he was so long away, and no letters were coming, she began at first to wonder, and then to fret; and finally she grew angry at what she looked on as an slight indifference upon his part. She did not

love him well enough to make excuses for him, and so she went her long walks alone, and brooded over this new phase in her engagement.

One fair, sunny afternoon, when the sky was more settled than usual, Letty put on hat and jacket and went down to the shore. There was a freshness as of new life in the kind breeze that brushed her face softly, and the great waves rolled in with a musical murmur very pleasant to listen to on that mild April day, and looking over the restless green waters, moving joyously under the spring sunshine, a little of stirring gladness entered into her heart as she stood there. Then she sat down and buried her hands in the soft warm sand, and thought of Paul Lennard, lovingly, yearningly, as she the betrothed wife of another man, should not have thought of him. She knew that very well, but she could not help it; so she sat still in the warm sunlight, and dreamed her dream, lulled by the drowsy murmur and roll of the sea.

A hasty step coming over the sands, a heavy hand laid on her shoulder, and Letty started to her feet, and turning suddenly faced Ernest Devereux.

So she put out her hand to him with a smile and a blush, wondering that while he took it, and held it tightly in his, he never smiled or spoke. Then she saw how pale and haggard he was, how ill he looked, and a feeling of fear stirred in her.

"What has kept you away so long, Ernest?" she asked. "Have you been ill?"

(To be Continued.)

WOMEN AND EPITAPHS.

What Vandal Hands Have Done to a Family Vault.

The family vault of the Boulton family is situated on the edge of the Rosedale ravine, across from the eastern extremity of St. James' Cemetery, says the Toronto World. Whoever chose the site chose it well, for a more beautiful spot could not be imagined. But there is horror in the midst of all this, for the vault door is wide open and the battered coffins and scattered bones of generations of Boultons are exposed to view. It is a sight to make the blood run cold. Some good has torn the lid from each of the said and turned it upside down and skulls are lying here and there. Some of the bones have been pitched out on the sward. The place shows that it has been neglected for years. There is a baby's coffin in the northeast corner which has been untouched, but all the other coffins have been broken and desecrated.

The only Boulton that has been safe from the hands of the desecrator is the wife of John Hillyard Cameron (Elizabeth Boulton), who died April 20th, 1844, and who is buried safely under the sod beside the vault. Beside her is buried a six-weeks old child, whose advent into this world was the primary cause of her death.

Americas' Ally Described.

New York Daily Commercial Bulletin: Russia is the curse of modern civilization; the negation of its spirit; the counteraction of its intellectual forces; the embargo on its social advance; the antagonist of its political progress. She stands for ignorance as against intelligence; for class against mass; for autocracy against democracy; for absolute despotism against constitutional liberty; for race antagonisms as against international amities; for war against peace. Her highest conception of national greatness is the organization of armed brute force. The chief end of her government, her commerce, her wealth, her vast numerical resources, is the creation of military power. She exists to oppose, to repress, to aggress, to invade, to destroy. She stands out among the European nations as the one country that effectively confronts the elevating forces of modern progress with brute resistance. That is her function, her mission among the nations.

A Few Don'ts for Girls.

Don't keep the fact that you are corresponding with some man a secret from your mother.

Don't write foolish letters to anybody, men or women. You never know who may see them.

Don't let Tom, Dick or Harry call you by your first name, or greet you with some slang phrase.

Don't think that you can go untidy all day, and then look very fine at night, for fine feathers do not always make fine birds.

Don't let any man kiss you or put his arm about you unless you are engaged to be married to him, and even then be a little stingy with your favors.

Don't let any man believe that simply for the asking he can get "that pretty Smith girl" to go out driving with him, to accompany him to the concert, or to entertain him for an hour when he can't find anybody else.

An Eye to Business.

Roobster Herald: There was a hanging entertainment, with a negro in the principal role, at Trenton, Georgia, last Friday. The enterprising landlord of a hotel there, appreciating the importance of the occasion and its opportunities, advertised as follows:

Are you going to the hanging? The Blank House at Trenton, Georgia, offers an excellent view to witness the execution. Stop at the Blank House, Trenton, Georgia, when visiting the hanging, May 15th. Can see all from windows. Gallows within 150 yards. Meals fifty cents.

Lynched the Agent.

Montreal Star: A party of Hungarians, who were decieved by the glowing accounts of life in America into emigrating, returned to their native land a few days ago, hunted up the agent who had decieved them and hanged him to a convenient tree. Such object lessons as this might be expected to do more to stop immigration than all the restrictive laws yet passed.

The one hundred and third General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, the Northern Assembly, as it is generally called, is now in session in Fort Street Church, Detroit. This is, perhaps, the most important American ecclesiastical gathering of the year. The Assembly represents 32 synods, 813 presbyteries, 6,128 ministers, 6,894 churches, 28,809 elders, 775,908 members, a Sunday school membership of about 900,000, and a revenue of upwards of \$14,000,000.

OVER \$2,500,000 SUNK.

Poor People's Savings in the Short-Term Orders—A Big Portion of It Lost—The Ordeal of Speculation and Overcredulity Have Brought Sorrow to Tens of Thousands.

Philadelphia Record.) The recent short term endowment craze which swept over this city and surrounding country, and which collapsed when the break began as rapidly as it sprang up, was one of the most remarkable financial marvels of the age, and well illustrated the speculative and gambling propensities of mankind.

It was remarkable from the fact that men without the suspicion of a knowledge of finance; men illiterate and in some cases scarcely able to read or write; men from the shoemaker's bench, the paint shop, the barber shop and other artisan trades essayed the role of financiers, and in the brief space of three months handled hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of dollars. Remarkable because of the glittering and alluring promises of financial results held forth; promises of results which put Aladdin and his wonderful lamp to shame. Remarkable because of the confidence of the people which these men secured, the confidence not alone of the ignorant and untaught, but people, men and women, whose intelligence and in some instances knowledge of finances should have kept them aloof from all such schemes, but whose greed for sudden riches and whose inclination to indulge occasionally in a "flier" led them to lend their encouragement to a scheme which was bound to end disastrously.

The magnitude of this most gigantic swindle can only be comprehended by a reference to the figures, which by a very conservative estimate show that in the space of a little over three months over two millions and a half dollars were paid into these concerns, of which the Universal Order of Co-operation received about \$655,000; the Earnest Workers, \$650,000; Benevolent Endowment, \$250,000; Bi-monthly Endowment Society, \$130,000, and the balance of them fully \$1,000,000 more. Of this vast sum less than \$600,000 was returned to certificate holders, while about \$900,000 is locked up in Receiver-ships and Assignments. Of this amount about \$107,000 belongs to the certificate holders of the Earnest Workers, \$60,000 to the Universal Order of Co-operation, \$60,000 to the Bi-monthly Endowment Society, \$75,000 to the Benevolent Endowment Association and \$7,200 to the Active Workers. In connection with the Active and Assignments a considerable part will disappear when the fees of the receiver assignees, counsel and other expenses incident thereto are deducted. Under the law the assignee is entitled, as compensation for his services, to a commission on the total collected of from 2 1/2 to 5 per cent, the exact amount, which is regulated by the court, depending upon the magnitude of the estate. In connection with this commission, to which the assignee is entitled, are the expenses of entering and recording the assignment, advertising and printing, counsel fees for the assignee, auditors' fees and other Court expenses. In connection with the above charges and costs to reduce the amounts left for distribution to the unfortunate speculators there are a number of the certificate-holders of the Earnest Workers and Benevolent Endowment of the crash and through ignorance of the duties of an assignee or receiver, have, at the solicitation of Lawyer Samuel Evans Maires, signed an agreement to give up to him \$2 of the insignificant amount to which under the law they will be entitled to when the distribution is made for collecting their money.

It is highly probable that in a number of instances they will find themselves in the attorney's debt, as the amount he will recover will not pay the \$2 called for in the agreement. At the scheme of Lawyer Maires is a success he will receive the biggest slice of the award to be made by the receiver or assignee in these two organizations. He has the power of attorney from over 10,000 Earnest Workers, which at \$2 per head represents \$20,000, and fully 5,000 Benevolent Endowment people, which represents \$10,000 more, or a grand total of \$30,000.

To Bridge the Whirlpool.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. German's bill presented to-day is for a charter to construct a bridge across the Niagara River a near the whirlpool rapids, for electric or steam railway purposes. The idea is that an electric railway be constructed from the American park down the river bank to the whirlpool, across the proposed bridge and up the Canada side to the Canadian park. This is the principal object in view, but the bill is wide enough to include steam railway.

A Female Mark Tapley.

New York Press: Wife—I've just had a letter from mother. Husband—How is she? Wife—She's miserable. Husband—I'm glad of it. Wife—Monster. Husband—Not at all. I know your mother. She's never happy except when she's miserable.

Rhes, in a casual conversation the other day, expressed herself in the following brief and naive manner concerning three of the most prominent actresses. When I see Mrs. Kendall I take a lesson. When I see Ellen Terry I am charmed. When I see Sarah Bernhardt I am electrified. Mrs. Kendall is an actress, Ellen Terry an enchantress, Sarah Bernhardt a goddess.

A telephone line is shortly to be opened between London and Paris. The total distance between the two cities is 271 miles, 21 miles of which is the distance across the English Channel. By adding the loop circuit, the length of the wire needed would be twice 271, or 542 miles, including 42 miles of sub-marine cable. It would not be surprising if the next thing in order should be an Atlantic Ocean telephone.

—There are no cats in Greenland, but they have a native dog there that can howl a hole in the side of an iceberg, so the natives do not mist the cats.

JUMPED TO HER DEATH.

Little Sarah Little's Unhappy Break for Liberty.

She Lost Her Nerve and Fell Sixty Feet—She is Still Living, but Death Promises Her Eternal Liberty.

A desperate attempt to escape was made at the Mercer Reformatory on Monday morning last. It is feared that the unfortunate girl who endeavored to gain her liberty will die as a result of the miscarriage of her plans. The incident has been carefully guarded from the public, no notification having been sent the authorities. Meantime the unfortunate victim of her own folly is lying in the hospital of the institution hovering between life and death, with the chances inclining to the latter probability.

Sarah Little on April 15th was brought up from Belleville to serve a term of one year for receiving chickens knowing them to have been stolen. At the Mercer she gave her place of birth as Toronto, but could not give any address where friends might be found. On admission she was detailed to work in the laundry, and her dormitory was located in the fourth story of the western wing of the building. To work hard. She had very little to say to anyone and quickly gave the impression to those in charge that she was only too willing to accept the rules of the reformatory and be guided by them.

About 4.30 o'clock on Monday morning the night guard, who makes the round of the dormitories every two hours, was startled by hearing piercing screams coming from the dormitory in the third story. Hurrying there she found that the women had been alarmed at seeing a dark body slide quickly down from above, immediately in front of one of the windows. Whatever it was looked in for a moment and disappeared with a shriek. They persisted in their story, and it gained confirmation when the guard, on going to the window, saw a rope swaying in the wind, proving conclusively that the prisoners had some ground for alarm.

While this was going on inside, an outside watchman was attracted by cries for help which came from the sidewalk fronting the west wing. Hurrying to the spot he found a woman lying on the brick path, way uttering ejaculations of pain and feebly calling for assistance. The alarm once given the woman was speedily carried into the building and medical assistance summoned. It was discovered that the unfortunate was 17-year-old Sarah Little. Her spine was found to be broken, her right knee fractured and an ankle sprained. She was conveyed to the hospital ward, where she now lies between life and death.

Her story as told Miss O'Reilly, the superintendent of the Mercer, is as follows: On Sunday night after retiring to her bed, which is separated from the others by a wooden partition, she took the rung of a chair and pried apart two of the bars, making an opening sufficiently large through which she could squeeze through to the outside. This accomplished she took her blanket and cut it into strips. This she tied together and twisted it into a rope of sufficient strength to bear her weight. This was fastened to one of the bars, and getting outside on the window ledge she began to let herself down to the ground below. Everything went all right until she got opposite a window in the third story. There she was noticed by some of the women, who began to scream. This frightened her as badly as her appearance did them, and she let go her hold in her terror and fell to the earth. Had it not been for the other women she would have undoubtedly succeeded in getting clear away. As it is it is probable she will never be able to work again, even if it is possible for her to recover.

A Helpful Suggestion.

There was a row in the church and the disaffected ones had gathered in a turbulent crowd outside, while two policemen guarded the door on the inside.

"What is to be done with all these people collected out there?" said the policeman, appealing to the pastor.

"Why," he coolly replied, "we expect you to go out and take up the collection." And they did and quelled the disturbance.

She Was the Umpire.

Tommy—Mamma, the boys all say that if I handle the stick in the ball game this afternoon we'll beat the Leather-Bangers four to one.

Tommy's mother—That's all right, my son, but you are going to stay at home this afternoon and handle the stick for me, and we'll beat the carpet worse than that.

No Dessert.

"Them chops was good, mum," said the tr emp. "But I allus likes to finish a meal with sweets. Yer ain't got any cakes, have yer?"

"I have oakes of soap." "Thank yer hearty, mum; but I never touch 'em."

—It is estimated that five-sevenths of the young men of the United States seldom see the inside of a church.—Troy Press.

"Does position effect sleep?" asked a medical writer. It does not when the man holds the position of nightwatchman.

ITEL OF A HORSE CAR. Ram 'em in, Jan 'em in, Push 'em in pack, Hustle 'em, Jostle 'em, Poke in the back.

Tramp on 'em, Stamp on 'em, Make the bones crack, Fat women, Slat women, Tom, Dick and Jack.

Hang on, Cling on, By teeth or by hair. Ah, there! Now stay here, And pass up your fare.

The Northern Express Company has been robbed of \$12,000 on the line between Chippewa Falls and Abbotsford, Wis., by some one who possessed a key to the safe.

In twenty years there has been no counterfeiting of Uncle Sam's postage stamps.

THE WIZARD'S LATEST.

Edison will Exhibit Several Astonishing Inventions at the World's Fair.

Thomas A. Edison, the famous electrician and inventor, is preparing to astonish the world by the exhibit he will make at the World's Fair in 1893. "I shall have two or three things to show," said he recently, "which I think will both surprise and please the visitors to the electrical department of the Exposition, which, by the way, I am fully convinced, will be a great success. Two of these inventions are characterized by the fact, however, is so nearly perfected that I do not hesitate to say something about it.

I hope to be able by the invention to throw upon a canvas a perfect picture of anybody, and reproduce his words. Thus, invention will put her full length picture upon the canvas so perfectly as to enable one to distinguish every feature and expression of her face, see all her actions and listen to the entrancing melody of her peerless voice. The invention will do for the eyes what the phonograph has done for the ears, and reproduce the voice as well, in fact, more clearly. I have already perfected the invention so far as to be able to intensify interested faces of those surrounding it—and you can hear the sound of the blows, the cheers of encouragement and the yells of disappointment. And when this invention shall have been perfected," said Mr. Edison with the trace of enthusiasm gleam in his face, "a man will be able to sit in his library at home, and, having electrical connection with the theatre, see reproduced on his wall or a piece of canvas the actors, and hear anything they say. I can place one so it will register the passing sights for a time, I can have it cast them on a canvas so that every feature and motion of the face, can be seen, and if a friend passed during the time, you may know it. This invention will be called the 'Kinetograph.' The first half of the word signifies 'motion,' and the last 'write,' and both together mean the portrayal of motion. The invention combines photography and phonography."

Mr. Edison occupied nearly an acre with his exhibit at the Paris Exposition he wishes to show at Chicago all that things besides, he is desirous of being accorded a greater space in 1893. The electrical exhibit is expected to be the wonder of the Exposition.

Temperance Notes. The fourth convention of the Dominion W. O. T. U. meets at St. John on June 19th to 23rd. Miss Willard will attend.

Quebec City temperance people are insisting that the police force shall do its duty in the enforcement of the liquor laws.

The Welsh Local Option Bill, was carried by a clear majority in the House of Commons.

A temperance scholarship has been founded in the Magee College, London, for stimulating interest in temperance work among the students.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow has refused to grant a wine and beer license to the refreshment contractor of an exhibition to be opened shortly in the east-end of the city.

The perage of England owns 1,538 liquor shops, and at the same time the House of Lords has about 1,300 livings at their disposal in the church. It is a charitable supposition that they give a man a church and then license a grog shop near him to keep him busy.

Great Britain has at least three military commanders who are total abstainers, viz.: Sir Robert Thayer, Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's armies in Bombay; Sir Henry Ramsay, late commander of a province in India, and Sir Charles Bernard, commander of Burmah during the late Burmese war.

The thirty-fifth annual session of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars will be held in the city of Edinburgh, Scotland, commencing on the 26th day of May. This is the second time this great international body has been called to meet in Great Britain. The session is a most important one, and will probably hold a week or ten days.

Obtaining Good Kisses. "Jimpson is to be arrested for kissing Cora, although she was willing."

"How can he be arrested, then?" "It was after dark and she thought it was Simpson—the charge is obtaining goods under false pretences."

A Pertinent Question? Rochester Herald: Father—if you paid more attention to cooking and less to dress, my dear, you would make a much better wife. Daughter—Yes, father. But who would marry me?

—Dr. James Cunningham Bachelor, of New Orleans, who succeeds the late Albert Pike as Illustrious Sovereign Grand Commander of the thirty-three degree Masons, was born in Canada, July 10, 1818. He went to the South when quite young.

The British novelist Blackmore is a hearty and well-preserved man of 66 years. He looks much like a typical back-country squire and rarely appears in society, preferring to live the life of a literary recluse. He is an Oxford graduate and a lawyer.

—Mr. Wanzmaker told his Sunday school in Philadelphia last Sunday that he was gratified and surprised nearly every day of his recent trip to meet some one formerly connected with his class in the school.

A Rat Portage despatch says a strange case of suicide occurred there. A laboring man named Francis Garneau, becoming dependent through excessive drink, jumped into the water near the falls, but before doing so carefully removed his clothing. A letter was found in one of the pockets explaining the reasons for committing the rash act.

—Briggs—That was a terrible thing about Wangle, wasn't it? While his wife was talking to the dressmaker he committed suicide in the next room. Griggs—Pshaw! Have they found out the cause? Briggs—It is supposed that he overheard what the dressmaker said.

THE NEWEST GAME OUT.

How the Wideawake Girls Now Quiz the Young Men.

Over in Brooklyn a short time ago, says the New York Sun, a bright young married woman introduced an abominable game. This game, so far as known, hasn't been christened yet. This is the scheme: Ten virtues, or characteristics or qualities, are set down in a row, like this:

Honesty, Affability, Modesty, Beauty, Politeness, Generosity, Intelligence, Consideration, Sociability.

Then the names of the persons present are set down, and they are taken one at a time and picked to pieces by their friends. The maximum is ten for every virtue, and the person whose total is nearest 100 is considered the nicest one present.

The appalling brutality of this game can only be appreciated by one who has taken part in it. Imagine yourself in the company of half a dozen girls whose chief characteristic is bluntness, who consider truth the crowning virtue. Suppose you have only recently been introduced to five of the girls, and are not on intimate terms with the men present, and are selected as the first victim of this horrible scheme? The question of your honesty is broached, and every girl instantly bends her brows upon you, and after deliberating for a moment concludes that you are not any too honest, and that 71.3 per cent. is all that you are entitled to. This thing recently happened to the writer, and this was the assertion that he had never availed a man out of a cent.

Then the merciless young ladies the got down to the same subject's fact, and gave him 61.3, while his politeness was estimated at 62.3. He got 8 for intelligence, however, which was a comparative pleasure, and then he got 61.3 for society and 7 for affability.

Then the trying moment came when the question of his beauty was to be decided. He is sure that he never appeared so ungainly and homely in his life as he did at that moment while sitting with his hands out of sight and his feet as far under the chair as he could get them. There were several whispered conferences and many minute examinations of his person, and then he got only a stingy 5 per cent. This ranked his beauty among the average, and it makes him hot in the collar even now when he thinks of it.

He felt at home, however, when the question of modesty was reached. He didn't care how low he was ranked in this respect, for he always believed that modesty was a stumbling-block in the path of any man. But those terrible girls almost instantly agreed, on the authority of one well enough to ask for a kiss, that his per cent. in this respect was, at least, 82.3, or mightily near the maximum. This made the man think, and if the result of this thought doesn't astonish the girl and make her sorry she didn't put the per cent down to one, why then it'll be a funny thing.

He got 7 for generosity and 8 for consideration, in spite of his own conviction that these figures should be reversed. His total was 70 2/3, which he was assured was mighty high for a new man.

He got square though by taking an active part in the per cent. of the other members of the company, and the way he insisted that a man he never saw before was a confirmed drunkard, liar and thief, made many bitter enemies for him. The horrible game went on until the girls were reached, and then it was a shameful thing to see those down-trodden and abject men vote in chorus for the maximum every time.

How to Pack Dresses for Moving.

Moving gowns is almost as troublesome as moving entire suites of furniture, and yet to the woman who knows how to do it the right way their very moving results in pleasure. How? Because when the new house is occupied, when the chairs and tables are all in their proper places, then, when she is ready to assume her gown, she knows that she can open the boxes in which they have been encased, select any one she wishes, and put it on at once because it is sweet, thoroughly clean and fresh. In packing the gowns be liberal with tissue paper, putting it between all trimmings, in the sleeves and between the bodices, in the necks and between the bodices. How to pack them? Well, the best way is to go to a boxmaker with the measurement of your skirts and, allowing about a quarter of a yard more than they are, have him make you four or five deep, strong boxes covered with either black or green heavy paper. Four boxes, and with them can be put in each juncture belonging to them. Two evening gowns, with all their belongings, have plenty of room in such boxes, and are not in the least degree crushed. For my own part, I cannot say enough in favor of these boxes, not only for moving the frocks, but for holding them after one has moved. Cover them well with paper before the lid is put on, tie them up securely with strong cord, and let the boxes go into a room where they will not be disturbed until you are really at home and take out your gowns with a certainty that not a loop or a hook is missing, that they are absolutely as fresh as the daisy in the fields.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Disappointment. New York Press: "So you have been abroad?" "Yes."

"Did you visit Paris?" "Yes, but we stopped only one day there. We went there to improve ourselves in the French language, and were awfully disappointed."

"How so?" "Why, they don't speak the French there at all like we do."

The entire lumber stock of J. W. Day & Co., at Minneapolis, aggregating 19,000,000 feet, was burned yesterday morning. Loss, \$238,000.

The report is confirmed that Nat White, a miner on Blue Canyon, Arizona, was killed by Indians. The Indians are headed towards New Mexico.

—It is a mournful commentary on human vanity to see the mourners looking back, on turning the corners, to see if the procession is worthy of the corpse.

KATIE GOT THE BOOK.

No One will Deny that it was the Reward of a Good Story.

Katie was going to bed. "Mamma," she said, "I want Johnny's picture-book—that with the lambs." "Hush, Katie," said her mother, the least bit wearily, for the little feet and the little tongue had never ceased going one moment all day. "Now we will go to sleep."

"But mamma," and the big eyes pleaded earnestly, "can't I have Johnny's picture-book this once?" "Not to-night, dearie; it is too late."

"Mamma," said Katie, sitting up very straight and looking very solemn indeed, "I heard a story of a little girl—she was a good little girl—that asked her mamma out, when she was put to bed, for the picture-book with the lambs, and the mamma told her she couldn't have it, and—and—the baby voice fell to an awed whisper, and the eyes grew very big—in just—about—two—minutes—she was dead!"

"My Katie! And what killed her so quick?" "Because," said Katie, with conviction—"because she didn't get the book." She got it and in five minutes was asleep with it in her arms.—Harper's Bazar.

A Perverse Generation.

Japanese books begin at the end, the word first coming just where we place the title page, nor must it be forgotten that the reader always places his marker at the bottom instead of at the top. At table the guests always commence with wine, which is followed by what we would consider dessert, after which come the more substantial dishes. A Japanese always mounts his horse on the right side, the various portions of the harness being fastened on the same side, the mane hanging that way also. When the animal is brought home to the stables his head is put where his tail ought to be, and he is fed from a tub at the stable door. Boats are hauled up on the beach stern foremost, and these topsy-turvy people do not say north-east or south-west but east-north or west-south. They carry their babies, not as we do, in our arms, but on their backs. They address a letter to the general to the particular, and in place of writing Mr. John Smith, they put Smith John. Japanese keys turn in instead of out. Japanese carpenters saw and plane toward, not away from themselves. In keeping accounts they write the figures first, the item corresponding to them subsequently. Politeness prompts them to remove, not their head-covering, but that of their feet. The Japanese girls usually sew on cuffs and frills in topsy-turvy fashion, and, as a rule, wrong side out. In love making it is the females who do the billing and cooing. Here, as well as in Europe, bachelors and married men occasionally are sometimes captivated by fascinating actresses. Whereas, in Japan it is the ladies who are hopelessly smitten with agreeable actors, and not infrequently compel them to accept their hands and hearts.—Drake's Magazine.

Too Enticing. Fliegende Blatter: Judge—How come you to enter the house? "But just think, your Honor! Two o'clock at night; no policeman within a half-a-mile; an open window on the first story! Why, you would have climbed in yourself!"

Don't Scare the Devil. Ram's Horn: The devil is never scared by a handsome Bible on a parlor-table.

—Clara—I have been out shopping all the morning. Maude—Did you see anything you liked? Clara—Oh, yes. I saw your clerk, and he promised to be down to South Beach this summer for two weeks.

AN UNCOMMON GIRL. She knows no Latin, she knows no Greek. But the purest American she can speak; she knows the uses of her and she. And the proper places of I and me. She doesn't use big words to tell a story, although she can use them well; with an ample supply of common sense. And I'd rather have her any day. Than the girl who can parley voo fornsay.

There is a duty of 20 per cent. on queen bees while the drone is admitted free. And yet some people claim the McKinley Bill is not against labor.—New York World.

—Cleveland has for years had a deaf-mute on its police force. He has the record of having been a thoroughly efficient officer, and as he cannot hear a sound he is obliged to be more than usually watchful.

Colonel Taylor, commandant of the School of Infantry at Winnipeg, was seized with a fit of apoplexy on Wednesday and died from its effects.

The second sale of Canadian cattle in the Old Country took place in Glasgow on Wednesday, at rates which are decidedly unfavorable for the exporters.

The tenth International Christian Endeavor Convention will be held in Minneapolis, Minn., on July 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th. The first object of the convention is to weld into a whole all the elements that go to constitute the Christian Endeavor organization. The second is to stimulate in an especial degree the interest held and in the region contiguous. Most elaborate preparations are being made by delegates. Excursions are being planned, as well as many other means of enjoyment. The delegates will all be billeted at the various hotels and other places and members of the local organizations will be on every train reaching the city on these days to pilot the strangers to their stopping places. The convention promises to be one of the biggest gatherings this season, thousands going from both this country and from all over the States. Illinois, it is said, will send at least 2,000 delegates, about 400 of these from Chicago alone. Pennsylvania and New York will send a thousand each. Washington, D. C., will send 200, and Baltimore, Maryland, Delaware, Indiana and Kentucky will also send contingents. Wisconsin will send a thousand. In fact all the States will send large numbers. Canada will also add its quota, and no doubt a few Canadianians will find their way thither as well.

The Brazilian Government has decided that in future all customs duties must be paid in gold.

EXCURSIONS

MANITOBA!

The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways will run

Three Cheap Excursions

To Manitoba and the Northwest on

June 2, 9, 23,

Good to Return in Forty Days. Fares to

Deloraine, Bosworth, Moosomin, &c., \$28.00.

Regina, Moose Jaw, Yorkton, \$30.00.

Prince Albert, Calgary, \$35.00.

Route via Toronto, North Bay and C. P. R. Full particulars of

J. A. HACKING,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Retrospect of Life.

Autobiography of Rev. E. St. Yates.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

I TAUGHT no ecclesiastical polity, but Christ as the Saviour of the world. I delivered that year nearly four hundred sermons, addresses, etc., in different parts of western Ontario. But the business was not a success, it needed more strict personal supervision than I could give. Then I travelled a short time for a New York firm, but I knew little of business and cared still less. Three months were now spent in hard reading and deciding upon my future line of action. This was no easy matter, as I plainly saw my whole future depended in a very real way upon developments of causes which would necessarily be started in action through my decision. I was still young, just turned nineteen, but apparently a good deal older. Indeed, I was at that time often taken for thirty. The money I had earned in England was gone and I had made none in Canada. The resolve never to accept anything from home was still as strong as ever in my mind, and I have faithfully kept it to this day.

I HAD NEVER SINCE THE AGE OF 12 RECEIVED \$5 FROM HOME, or from any other source that was not honestly and hard earned either by my pen, my tongue, or my hands. At length a course presented itself, and being satisfied as to its claims, yet I saw at first no means of reducing it within the limits of practicability. The scheme was, to go to New York city and complete my education in the University of the city of New York, but I had not sufficient cash to pay travelling expenses even, and what was to become of me were I to arrive, penniless and friendless in that most busy city, so absorbed in its own greed, so forgetful in the rush of the many, of the needs of one poor, solitary individual. But had not my life been from its early youth one continual struggle against difficulties, had not every step gained been attended with suffering privation and pain, what if to-morrow was a vague doubt, had not yesterday been an impenetrable mystery until illumined by the light of today, I determined to go. It was the latter part of the summer, but lovely weather. The distance (as the crow flies) about six hundred miles. This did not appal me, life for me all through had been full of inscrutable motives. Over my young head had ever hung mysteries, and on my shoulder an almost intolerable burden of care and anxiety had been carried from my boyhood. And again that stubborn determination so characteristically English, came to my relief. So after a sleepless night I rose early one beautiful Friday morning, and packed my knapsack and took my gun.

I STARTED OUT ON FOOT WITH A HEAVY HEART TOWARDS NEW YORK CITY at 7:45, sad and lonely. I walked steadily about four miles down the G. T. R. track from Woodstock as far as a small village called Eastwood, then climbed over the fence and took the stone road, the same I believe that runs from London to Hamilton. After I had walked about twelve miles I came to a cheese factory, on the boundary line between Oxford and Brant counties, where I regaled myself with milk. Then through Cathart village, which brought painful recollections to my mind, as I had an aunt married to a wealthy gentleman of this name in London, England, living in Westminster Road. Then on through the village of Burford, which is a centre for young Englishmen sent to this country to learn farming. I suppose there are nearly a hundred of such in and around this village, not one of whom is without a history. The road between this and the city of Brantford lays through a beautiful country and the scenery for Canada is very fair. I arrived in Brantford about four in the afternoon, which made about thirty miles for the first day. I had tasted nothing since leaving Woodstock. I stayed that night with a Mr. Somerville, whose guest I had often been when preaching in the city on former occasions. I rose about seven the next morning and had breakfast, then started out.

At first you will readily believe I was stiff and tired. After a few hours brisk walking this passed off and I arrived at the pretty village of Cainville, and finally arrived at Ancaster about noon. This to my mind is the prettiest nook in Canada, so beautifully situated among the hills. I paid a flying call to my friend Mr. Clark, the rector of the village, then pushed on down the hill in the direction of Hamilton, which city began to loom up in the distance. The scenery around here is fine, it reminded me so of my beloved Kentish hills in my native land. But the stern necessities of that time dispersed any pensive reflections that under other and kinder circumstances might have taken more definite shape. The stage passed me about half way up the hill going into Hamilton, and being tired I jumped in and rode as far as the corner of James and King streets. This was about five o'clock on Saturday evening. I had rich friends in the city, but was too proud to call on them, and pushed on, taking the main road running along the base of the mountain to the town of Grimsby. I had walked about two miles, when a wagon came along, I got in and rode, but it was so dusty that in a few minutes I was white with dust. I travelled in this way about two miles when they left the main road and as a consequence left me. I walked about two miles, then got another ride to Winona, a small village on the lake, about twelve miles from Hamilton. Then I got another lift in a democrat with a farmer returning from market, which took me nearly to Grimsby. I had some supper here, the first I had since leaving Brantford. And what I am about to pen I hope will be judged with charitable eyes, considering yourselves what you would do were you placed in similar circumstances. I went down to the station and boarded an empty freight car going east on a mixed train, and had got about four miles down the track when they stopped the train and put me off in the midst of a swamp, not a light to be seen and some dangerous bridges between me and Grimsby. However, with that determination which admits of no defeat, I started to trudge back to Grimsby, where I arrived for the second time about 12 p.m. There was another freight in readiness to start, so, nothing daunted, I boarded another car (this time an empty coal car) and was unmolested as far as Merriton, where I slept the remainder of the morning on the station floor. The morning dawned at last. It was Sunday and raining in torrents. I spent about the last I had to get a breakfast in the hotel. Then set out down the G. T. R. track. I had not walked half a mile before I was drenched to the skin, not a stitch remained dry. I now passed under the Welland canal, and after I had emerged on the other side, went up the steep and now slippery bank and saw some beautiful boats in the locks, about two miles along the line beyond this, I saw and examined a natural gas well by the side of the track. About noon

I ARRIVED AT SUSPENSION BRIDGE, and after a rest in the station crossed over to the American side. I had an engagement to preach that night at the town of Sanborn, about eleven miles into the state of New York. Tired as I was and drenched to the skin I had to forget these physical encumbrances and start to walk. I was accompanied by the first half of the distance by an intelligent young Indian, of whom there is a large reserve near Niagara Falls, N. Y. I arrived at Sanborn about five p.m. and went at once to Rev. Mr. Brace, and that night, notwithstanding my clothes yet wet and steaming, preached to a very large congregation. I slept that night with Rev. Mr. Brace and after breakfast and family prayer next morning started off again down the New York Central track. About noon I arrived at the city of Lockport, eleven miles distant from Sanborn. The Catholic element is strong here. Altogether it is one of the handsomest of the smaller cities I have seen in America. I stayed here several hours. The locks on the Erie Canal here (from which the city derives its name) are numerous and very remarkable. One sees a great diversity, of which there is a great lack in American life, around these city locks, and hears some choice provincialism. I thought I would prefer riding on a canal boat for a few miles to walking, and running up on to a high bridge crossing the canal I jumped down on the flat deck (a distance of about thirty feet, I cared for nothing in those days) and rode slowly down the canal through the pretty little towns of Orangeport, Gasport, down as far as Middleport, where we arrived about half past seven p.m. Stayed here all night. Started off next morning about nine o'clock. Got a ride with a farmer for about two miles. He was an old German and a comical old fellow. Walked about 3 miles to a village called Shelby's Basin. Tired and weary I walked along the track to the beautiful little city of Medina. I was then lucky enough to get a ride for about three miles, then walked several more to Knolesville, then trudged along to Eagle Harbor, and got on a canal boat again to Hulberton, through Albion and Murray by the way, past lots of stone quarries worked almost exclusively by Swedish laborers. I walked from Hulberton after dark through a lonely wood to the town of Holly. Stopped here at the Mansion House hotel very tired and footsore, ankles very much swollen and feet altogether very much inflamed. No dinner again this day. I left Holly about half past seven the next morning and walked down the track five miles to the city of Brockport, a city which has beautiful public buildings built of brown stone. Then I walked five more to Adams' Basin, three more to Spencerport, then along my weary way to South Greece, then eight more along the dusty road to the city of Rochester. Had a meal at a farm house by the way. I walked along through the

BEAUTIFUL CITY OF ROCHESTER, down what is in my estimation the handsomest avenue in America—East Avenue. I went on three more miles

to the suburb of Brighton. Spoke here that night in the Presbyterian church. The minister in charge was a Mr. McColl, from Canada. I started out on foot again in the morning, but could hardly walk at all, my feet were raw and limbs all swollen.

I now took a trip west through the state of Michigan, up Lake Michigan, and through the state of Wisconsin. The greater part of the way I had the pleasure of accompanying his Lordship the Bishop of Western Michigan, Rev. Dr. Gillespie, who is a good type of an American bishop, learned yet humble, not only a father in matters ecclesiastical, but truly a brother. We stayed in the

CITY OF MILWAUKEE, at the celebrated Plankinton House, one of the finest in the world. Some of the Episcopal churches here are very fine, especially New St. Paul's, where there are the finest windows west of New York. I now assisted at one of the Detroit city churches for a few weeks, when I again applied myself to reading, and spent some time in one of the great Jesuit universities.

And now I am drawing near the time

I CAME TO ATWOOD. Why I came I know not. I had the offer of a larger place, but seemed drawn to Atwood. I accepted and came. You know the ultimate development. I gave you the best I had (of course that best has necessarily to be adapted to your capacities). I tried to be true to all of you; I do not know of a single unkind action toward any of you. If I was guilty of such, forgive me, I did not mean it. I was not often in your homes, but that was your fault more than mine. I didn't think my presence was appreciated there, perhaps I was mistaken, but I thought this and acted accordingly. I thank you all for your kindness. I have moved among grander halls, but I have never moved among kinder hearts. I have lived with greater minds, but never with kinder spirits. There are characters in Atwood in the Anglican Catholic faith who would grace any church, city or country. I thank them for their kindness again. And now I have closed this brief sketch of my own life, and having done so I offer it to you as a memorial of my affection and gratitude to you, my parishioners, who have been so faithful to me; who have been so sensitive of my needs; who have been so indulgent to my failings; who have supported me through so many heavy trials; who have grudged me no sacrifice if I asked for it. With whom I lived so happily and with whom I could cheerfully have stayed to die. And you, especially, dear wardens, who were so devoted to me, so patient, so zealous, so tender; who have let me lean so hard upon you, who have never thought of yourselves when I was in question. And in you I gather up and bear in memory those other familiar, affectionate companions and co-workers who in Atwood were given to me, one after another, to be my solace and my daily relief. And all those others, outside the pale of Catholicity, of loving heart and affectionate spirit, who were my thorough friends and showed me true attachment; and I earnestly pray for this whole company, with a hope against hope that all of us who were once so united and so happy in our union may even now be brought, at length, by the power of the Divine will, into one fold and under one Shepherd.

Yours sincerely,
ERNEST ST. YATES.
Woodstock, May 15, 1891.

NOTE BY ED.—We omit a portion of the autobiography referring to the writer's arrival in New York; street preaching and mission work among the masses; his severe illness brought on by over-work and exposure, and which compelled him to abandon his University studies and return to Woodstock; his call to the pastorate of the Tilbury church, and ministerial work in Forest, Blenheim, etc. We omit this portion of his life believing that its publication would be of little or no interest to our readers.

Queen's Birthday in Mitchell. Never in the history of Mitchell was Her Majesty's birthday more royally observed than it was on Monday, May 25th, and the congratulation of our citizens are due to the Sporting Association, which had the matter in hand, for the unparalleled and splendid success of the days sports. The following are the prize winners in the athletic games:

100 yards race—1st, R. Wiggins, Mitchell; 2nd, W. Folland, Exeter.
200 yards—1st, Wiggins; 2nd, Folland.
¼ mile—1st, Wiggins; 2nd, H. Tindall, Sebringville; 3rd, D. Laidlaw, Tuckersmith.
½ mile—1st, Tindall; 2nd, Turnbull, Logan; 3rd, Laidlaw.
Farmers' race, ten entries—W. McLaren, Hibbert.
Fat man's race—1st, S. Steve, Monkton; 2nd, Fitzgerald, Hibbert.
Potato race—1st, W. Collins, Stratford; 2nd, E. Dinnon, Lumley.
Three legged race—1st, Tyndall and Laidlaw; 2nd, Wynn and Folland.
Boys race, under 10 years—1st, A.M. Brown; 2nd, Hawkins.
Boys race, under 14 years—1st, Harry Larkworthy; 2nd, J. Balkwell.
Throwing base ball—1st, McDonald, Hensall; 2nd, O'Brien.
Standing jump—1st, Chas. Wynn, 2nd J. Struthers.
Running jump—1st, Eacrett, Exeter; 2nd, Wynn.
Running hop, step and jump—1st, Wynn; 2nd, P. McNaughton.
Running high jump—1st, Eacrett; 2nd, Wynn.
Putting stone—1st, Wm. Moray; 2nd, McNaughton.
The receipts at the gate amounted to \$417, and at the Opera Hall, \$127.

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THE ATWOOD BEE

From Now to Jan. 1, 1892

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J. R. HAMILTON, M. D., C. M., Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office—Opposite THE BEE office. Residence—Queen street; night messages to be left at residence.

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.

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