

GUILTY.

BIRCHALL TO PAY THE PENALTY OF HIS CRIME.

Nov. 14th is the Day Fixed for the Execution.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 24.
The disadvantage of having only one entrance to the court room is generally felt, for there is crowding, which the constables seem to be unable to prevent. Even his Lordship the judge had to almost fight his way into court to day, and reached his place on the bench not a little exasperated at the treatment to which he had been subjected. Such people as junior counsel and reporters squeeze their way in with difficulty.



POOR BENWELL.

It is noticeable, however, that whoever else may be crowded and incommoded, there is one man for whom the people always make way—the prisoner—such is the unconscience irony of a mob.

Fair progress was made to-day. The estimate of one lawyer in the case, considered good authority, is that the trial will not close this week. If the remainder of the Crown witnesses are all examined, and give as long testimony as those so far heard, this is by no means an unsafe estimate. The morning was taken up with the evidence of the medical men engaged in the post-mortem and those who saw the body as it was found. These facts in the main harmonize with the theory of the Crown, but the defence made a strong use of their right of cross-examination, and brought out some points upon which they evidently intend to challenge the opinion of the jury. The afternoon was taken up with a variety of matters—the state of the weather during the four days the body is alleged to have lain in the swamp; Birchall's visit to Princeton to identify the body; Birchall's opening a bank account in Niagara Falls, N. Y.; the prisoner's demeanor when arrested; Birchall's knowledge of the locality where the body was found; and other similar matters. During the day the prisoner kept his ears and eyes open.



THE SWAMP OF DEATH.

The evidence of the following witnesses was heard to-day:—

Dr. Oliver Taylor, a practising physician of Princeton, was the first witness.

Dr. Wilford, Woodstock, was the next witness to respond to the voice of the crier.

Dr. Chas R. Staples, of Princeton was the next witness called.

It was now 12:55, the court adjourned until 1:30.

Some minutes before the hour for resuming the trial had arrived hundreds of people from all sections of the county jammed the hallways and staircases leading to the court room, and when the jury and counsel returned it was impossible to admit them until the crowd had to some extent been cleared.

The usual crowd this afternoon had no doubt been augmented by an unusual attendance of townspeople owing to a rumor having been current this morning that Mrs. Birchall and her sister, Mrs. West-Jones, would again be in attendance in the afternoon. This did not, however, prove correct, and it was learned at the hotel where they are staying that Mrs. Birchall did not feel well enough to attend to-day.

John A. Orchard was the first witness to take the stand.

W. W. Woodruff, postmaster, Niagara Falls, was the next witness examined.

J. F. McCartney, manager of the C. P. R. telegraph office at Niagara Falls, was the next to enter the witness box.

Prof. Wolverton, who has charge of the observatory at the Woodstock College, was then called.

Mr. Grigg, the Princeton sexton, was called.

J. H. Hull, of Princeton, told of meeting Birchall when he (Birchall) drove over from Paris to identify the body of Benwell.

Capt. Peter H. Cox, of Paris, a retired farmer, examined by County Crown Attorney Bull, described a meeting he had with the prisoner in the American Hotel, at Paris, on the 1st of March.

Geo. H. Phemeister, telegraph operator and associated press representative at Niagara Falls, was the next witness examined by Mr. Osler.

George Hersee, formerly residing on lot 74, in the 3rd concession of Blenheim Township, was examined by the Deputy Attorney-General.

Joseph Pigrot, of lot 24, 3rd concession, Blenheim Township, was the next witness.

James Ellis, another man living in the vicinity of Pine Pond, knew "Lord Somerset."

Thomas H. Young, chief of the Ontario Police, stationed at Niagara Falls, narrated at length the movements of Birchall while under surveillance previous to his arrest.

Connor O'Day, a professor of penmanship at the British American Business College, Toronto, being called swore that he had been in the business for 25 years, and for eighteen years he had occasion to study the different peculiarities in handwriting.

The hall was so full this afternoon that it took several minutes to clear the room after the adjournment had been announced.

COURT ECHOES.

Birchall is provided with a large writing pad and frequently passes notes to Mr. Hellmuth.

Government Detective Murray will not be a witness for the Crown.

The four front seats in the centre hall are reserved for the grand jury.

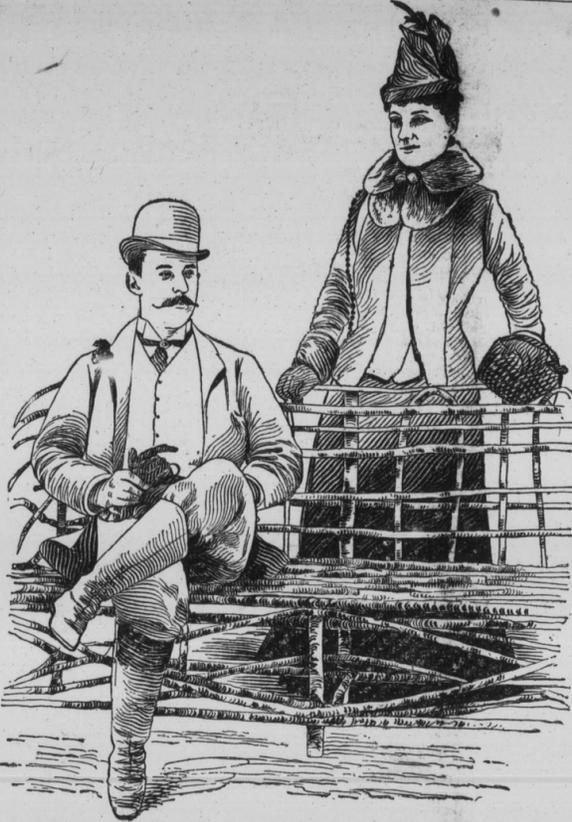
Rural Dean Wade, Birchall's spiritual adviser, is an interested spectator.

The ladies in the gallery, becoming envious of the artists at the reporters' tables, are sketching court scenes.

A local sporting character has wagered \$100 on Birchall's acquittal, and if the jury decides that he is a winner, he says he will have a brass band.

While it is unfair to comment on the case at this stage of the proceedings, it is observed by many that the evidence for the Crown is even stronger than anticipated.

During the hearing of Watson's evidence, Birchall, who was looking very closely at the witness, caught the latter's eye. They gazed at each other steadily for a moment as if trying to test each other's power. Birchall's eye dropped first.



Birchall

Joseph Birchall

until the murder trial is over. The Crown secured him a position in Osgoode Hall as a clerk at \$60 a month, but it was only a few days when Mr. Pelly discovered that he did not care for a clerkship. The Crown was under the necessity of keeping such a material witness until the trial and Pelly struck. The Attorney General's department was appealed to, and Pelly got an allowance of \$50 a month without work. When the trial is finished Pelly says he will return to England.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 25.

There was a repetition of the scene of the previous days in front of the town hall this morning. There was no decrease of interest. The crowd in waiting was as large and eager as ever. But the arrangements were better. No one but those entitled to admission were at first admitted. All were excluded from standing in the passage and on the stairways. A few minutes after His Lordship took his seat general admission was allowed till the seats were filled.

S. B. Fuller, manager of the Imperial bank, Woodstock, was called with reference to the handwriting on some letters, checks and telegrams produced.

Mr. Osler: I propose to read some correspondence between Birchall and Mellerish.

Mr. Blackstock: I object to the reading of any correspondence with Mellerish as being irrelevant to the question which the jury is trying. I submit there is nothing in the correspondence in any way connecting this transaction with the Mellerish correspondence.

Mr. Osler: The correspondence I wish to read contains statements made in the prisoner's handwriting which have reference to the transaction with Benwell, Mellerish being the agent bringing Col. Benwell and the prisoner together.

Bambridge, Maberly Road, Upper Norwood, S. E., December 19th, 1889.

DEAR MR. MELLERISH—I have to day seen Col. Benwell and his son, and they think he may decide to go. He wants to go for three months and to be a partner at the end of that time. What do you think? He asked me if I knew you well and I said yes.

J. R. BIRCHALL.

December 19th, 1889.

DEAR MR. MELLERISH—Many thanks for your letter of yesterday. I was looking for Col. Benwell's decision.

J. R. BIRCHALL.

January 27th 1890.
DEAR MR. MELLERISH—I have been away to-day and just got you two post cards. I should have gone to see you if I had been at home. Col. Benwell's son is to go on a three months trial, and if he likes he will stop. But this is not decided. * * * * * I do not go on the 29th; I have postponed. If Benwell stops we shall do business.

J. R. BIRCHALL.

Mr. Osler then proceeded to read letter to Col. Benwell.
Mr. Blackstock renewed his objection and wished His Lordship to note that his objection related to the reading of

any portion of this correspondence.

Upper Norwood, Nov. 28th, 1889.

Dear Sir:

Mr. Mellerish has informed me that you are looking out for a partnership in America for your son. As I am looking out for a partner to take the place of my brother who has been with me for years on my farm in Ontario, I thought the opening might suit your son. I am a university man of Oxford and I have had six years experience in farm work. I own a nice farm in Ontario, I go in for horse breeding and general farming. I want a man with \$500 capital to take my brother's share. If you would like to talk matters over with me I shall be glad to meet you at your club at any time that may be convenient to you.

Yours faithfully,

J. R. BIRCHALL.

Lt.-Col. Benwell, London.



MISS ALICE SMITH, WHO SAW BIRCHALL AT EASTWOOD STATION.

Bambridge, Jan. 27th, '90.

MY DEAR SIR,—I am sending your son's labels for the journey by this post. Considering the terrific weather on the Atlantic, we thought it best to postpone a few days in order that we may have better weather. I presume you would like to hear from me periodically as to how we get along, as it would no doubt be satisfactory to you to hear about the business in that way. Of course if your son elects to stay we will have a deed drawn up as soon as he decides. I shall be holding a large sale about six weeks after we arrive, and of course I dare say he may like to have some share in this as the profits will be considerable. I have sent on a very fair horse which I think will do us good service. We shall not have a chance to see you before you start. I have negotiated for the purchase of a small business in Buffalo which will be a good depot and bring in good profit as well as the others.

Yours truly,

J. R. BIRCHALL.

Lt. Col. Benwell, London.
White Star Steamer, Britannic, Queensland, Feb. 6th, 1890.

MY DEAR SIR,—We met all right at Liverpool and have had a very quiet passage so far. My definite address and one where letters will always find me Niagara Falls P. O., Ontario, Canada. I think we shall have a very quiet passage, and will cable you from New York when we arrive, and will write you from Canada. I got your note on Tuesday morning. Your son got his baggage all right and is pleased with his berth. With kind regards, I am,

Yours Truly,

J. R. BIRCHALL.

Lt. Col. Benwell, London.

MY DEAR SIR: We arrived safely here after a very pleasant journey, the sea being rough rather than otherwise. We came up by sleeping car from New York and had a very pleasant trip indeed. Your son has inspected all my books and all my business arrangements, and I introduced him to people who know me well. He suggested taking other advice so I of course was perfectly willing, and he consulted a barrister in London, Ont., concerning the business with satisfactory results. He has decided to join me as he has found all that he wished to be satisfactory. I think we shall make a very good business together. The books show a very good profit for last year. I think the best way is to place the money in our joint names in the bank to the credit of our reserve fund. We shall take the additional piece of land that I mentioned to you, as we shall now require it for produce.

The best way to sent money out is by banker's draft. Drafts for us should be drawn on the Bank of Montreal, New York; they have a branch in London; I think the London and Westminster also do business for them. Letters of this kind should be insured, and registered. We are holding a large sale early in March. Your son was somewhat anxious to share in the profits of the sale, which I am quite willing he should do, and so we have signed our deed of partnership and I am sure he will never regret doing so. Your son is I think, writing you by this post. Kindly excuse bad writing, on my part, but I am rather in a hurry to catch the mail. My letters are generally written by typewriter as they are so much more legible and clear with no doubt as to the words. We are having papers printed properly and will be ready in a few days. I think you will be pleased that your son has found things satisfactory and I quite agree that he did much the best thing in coming out to see the business first. I shall send you weekly particulars of all the business done so that you can see for yourself how things go on. This will be satisfactory to you, I think. Of course with regard to money any bank of New York would do for the drafts. We have a business account in our joint names at the American Bank here. Your son will doubtless explain his views in his letter. With kind regards, believe me dear sir, sincerely yours,

J. R. BIRCHALL.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 26.

To-morrow all the evidence in the Birchall case will be in, and then there will be an adjournment until Monday, when addresses of counsel will begin. Mr. Osler carried out his promise of yesterday and closed his case before the court rose for recess to-day. The defence put a number of witnesses in the box, and then there was an adjournment until to-morrow, Mr. Blackstock stating that he had a witness whose evidence would probably take a longer time than the court would care to occupy this evening.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 27.

The case for the prisoner has closed. There is some minor testimony promised by Mr. Blackstock, but it will not occupy long, and Monday will be devoted to the address of counsel and His Lordship's charge to the jury.



Douglas R. Pelly

MONDAY, SEPT. 29.
Birchall, it was learned, did not rest quite as well as usual, but when he arose at an early hour he said that he had a splendid night's sleep and was feeling exceeding well.

His morning meal was taken as usual to his carpeted room and spread out

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THE RATTLE WON

CHAPTER XXXIV.—BROUGHT TO BOOK.

"Myrtle Cottage" was the old-fashioned name of Mrs. Blount's old-fashioned home in Brixton—a detached eight-roomed house with French windows and a veranda, a half-glazed door in the middle for visitors, a side door for servants, a flower-bed in front, a lawn behind with a mulberry tree, and beyond that a strip of kitchen garden, ending in a run for fowls. The house was as bright as green and white paint, hearth-stoned tops, polished windows, and a burnished brass knocker, bellpull, and door handle could make it; and there was not the ghost of a weed, or a stone out of its place, within the walls that surrounded the freehold property. Altogether it was a model of gentility for all Brixton to admire and in the summer time a perfect oasis in the midst of that desert of bricks and mortar.

Mrs. Blount had sent for a four-wheeled cab the moment it was decided that Nessa might be removed, and getting home quite two hours before her new visitor's arrival, had satisfactorily completed all arrangements for her reception. The maid was in her afternoon cap and white starched apron, with a face as shiny as the door handle; in the sitting-room, the dining-room, and Nessa's bedroom fires were burning brightly, with not an unswept cinder on the hearth; tea-things, with all sorts of delicacies, were laid on a spotless white cloth; the best copper kettle was steaming vigorously on the hob; the canary was shrieking his shrillest; and Mrs. Blount beamed over all with satisfaction and kindness. Swewn had brought Nessa in a hansom; he dismissed the cab and stopped there. His presence relieved Nessa from the sense of constraint she dreaded in being left alone with Mrs. Blount, for in her weakness she was painfully conscious of a feeling of banishment which she had unwittingly brought upon herself. She had burst into tears, she knew not why, in parting with Grace. "I'm always crying now; I never used to," she said to herself.

When she was seated in the cab she said to Swewn, "I am afraid you will find me very dull." "I can't expect you to be talkative," he replied, quietly. "Coming into the fresh air after such a long period of confinement must have the effect of liberty upon a prisoner. I will do all the talking; don't trouble yourself even to think." And he had chatted the whole way so pleasantly that she had forgotten herself and her troubles under the charm of listening to his voice. He rattled on at a tone full of boyish fun and playful humor, so that no one could entertain a serious thought while he was there.

"I do like to hear a man laugh heartily, don't you, my dear?" said Mrs. Blount returning to the room after closing the front door upon Swewn. "There's something so honest and wholesome about it; it's a good sign, ducky, and something more than most signs, for surely no one could do an unkindness thing and keep a light heart." She had the good sense to make no further reference to Swewn; but long after Nessa had gone to bed the good old lady sat with her knitting in her lap, congratulating herself on the step she had taken, and flattering herself with the reflection that she was not yet too old to guide these young people into the path of true happiness.

It was natural that Swewn should come the next day to make sure that Nessa was going on favorably under the new conditions, and Mrs. Blount was far too reasonable to object to his visiting frequently while the matter of compensation was in discussion, for business will justify all sorts of things which were otherwise unwarrantable, but when the affair was quite concluded and Swewn continued to drop in with unmarked frequency, she felt that it was time for her to speak out and let him know exactly what she thought about his behaviour. It happened, providentially as it seemed to her, that on the day she came to this decision she was alone in the house when Swewn knocked at the door. She received him with such unusual severity in her look and manner that he took alarm at once.

"Nothing has happened—she isn't worse?" he asked in an anxious undertone. "Miss Dancaester has gone out for a little walk with Betsy. She is well enough for that. Come in here, Mr. Swewn; I have something very serious to talk to you about."

Swewn followed her into the sitting-room cheerfully. "Have those little vagabonds been chalking the gate again?" he asked. "It's a more serious matter than that on my mind, and one that concerns your happiness quite as much as mine, so you must not mind if I speak very plainly; and you must be more angry with me than you can help if I say what may be very unpleasant for you to hear."

He had been lectured so often in that tone on the necessity of wearing flannel and taking care of himself generally that this preamble gave him no anxiety except to keep a grave face.

"Now, first I must speak about Miss Dancaester—a young woman whom I respect very much—far more than ever I thought I could respect a circus rider."

"What about her?" Swewn asked, raising his head with sudden interest. "My boy, she is very unhappy."

"I know she is," he answered, quickly. "You have found that out."

"Certainly I have. There is a marked change in her. She is going back again—not physically, for she is undoubtedly stronger than she was, but in a sense of tranquility and happiness."

Mrs. Blount answered with an emphatic nod. "She was bright and lively at Kensington—especially in the latter part of the time there. She seemed quite happy and at ease there. Now all this is changed. There is constraint in her manner; she is nervous, self-conscious, anxious to appear better than she is."

"Quite true."

"If I were not sure that her general health was improved I should say that Brixton does not agree with her."

"I can, Mr. Swewn," said the old lady, bringing her hand down flat on the table. "I saw the beginning of this trouble before you did. It began the night before she left Kensington. I daresay you don't know why she came here."

"It was some notion of independence, I believe."

"It was nothing of the kind. She had no narrow motives of the sort, but a generous feeling that does her the greatest credit. She asked me to take her away from there for the sake of our dear Grace—asked me to help her because, poor thing, she couldn't help herself. She's an innocent, sweet, noble young creature; that's what she is."

Swewn's face flushed, as if this tribute had been made to himself. "She was as unconscious as you are of the harm she was doing to Grace, and that's why she was happy and blithe, dear soul! Her unhappiness began when she learnt the truth."

"Harming Grace! What do you mean?" asked Swewn in bewilderment. "I mean this, Mr. Swewn: she learnt that she—unconsciously I am sure—had been winning your love away from Grace."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Swewn, starting as if he had been struck; "who told her that?"

"Not Grace, you may be sure, though she knew it, dear creature—as you might have seen if you'd had an old woman's eyes in your head—as you will see it plain enough now that you know the truth."

"Who told her that?" Swewn repeated, sternly. "I told her," said Mrs. Blount, with pride in her own courage. "Then you did a great wrong. A cruel wrong," said he, fiercely, and white with suppressed anger. Mrs. Blount was dismayed. The accuser suddenly found herself accused. "You have done a cruel thing," he repeated harshly, as he paced impatiently across the room.

"It is the first time you ever accused me of being cruel," whispered the old lady, her pride, courage, and resolution all giving way under this terrible verdict. "You have been cruel to this poor girl from a mistaken feeling of kindness to me. You have made her suffer in order to spare me. You believed I was wantonly amusing myself; that my feeling for Miss Dancaester was an idle fancy which I should forget when I ceased to see her; and you chose to expose her rather than me to the unhappiness of this knowledge." He paused a moment, then, turning upon her, continued: "If this is a fact that Grace has suffered neglect by my interest in Miss Dancaester, and I have been blind enough not to see it in my thoughtlessness, you ought to have opened my eyes—not hers. By your own showing she knew nothing of this before you told her—her happiness proves it; she would have known nothing and been happy still if you had not told her—if this gradual forgetfulness had been left to her and not to me. If carelessness was to be punished by remorse, I alone should be punished."

"You're too hard upon me, my dear, dear Mr. Swewn—you are indeed. It hasn't gone so far but that it may be remedied. You've only got to come, say once in three days, and then once a week, and after that once a month, and I warrant you'll get over it by the end of that time, and won't care to come any more."

"You women would always spare the man," he said, bitterly. But how about the girl?

"Lord, my boy, in my young days I had a dozen sweethearts and forgot 'em all, and we don't know that Miss Dancaester cares for you. Indeed I think she would hardly presume to think of such a thing."

"And if she does," he said with fierce sarcasm, "what then? She's only a 'circus rider.'"

"What am I to do?" asked the poor old lady, melting into tears under her beloved Swewn's harshness.

Swewn seemed to have no pity for her—he who never before had looked angrily upon her. He suffered her to whimper in silence as he passed firmly up and down the little room with knitted brows and compressed lips. He came to a stand at length, and taking up his hat from the couch where he had carelessly thrown it, said: "Do not breathe one word of what has passed between us to Miss Dancaester."

"Of course I won't, dear. Thank goodness, Grace knows nothing about it."

"But she must know, and I must tell her," he replied, going toward the door. He was going away in anger without even a word of farewell.

"Swewn—my boy Swewn," sobbed the old lady, stretching out her hands. He turned round quickly, took her hands in his, and pressed them in forgiveness.

CHAPTER XXXV.—THE OLD ENEMY.

With such remorseful self-questioning as an honest man imposes, in finding that want of foresight and self-restraint may have destroyed the peace of an innocent woman, Swewn paced up and down the path before Myrtle Cottage until he caught sight of Nessa and her maid in the distance. Then the flash of joy and tender emotion that thrilled his heart answered the question whether his feeling for Nessa was anything more than professional interest and the permissible affection of a friend. He did love her; his heart went out toward her as it had never gone to any other. How graceful and how perfectly beautiful, she looked; and how perfectly in harmony with this lovely face and figure were the heart and soul within her! Surely no man could know her without loving her, he said to himself as he strode to meet her.

There was a little flush of color in her cheek, and her eyes were the deeper and more beautiful for the shadow of trouble in them as they met his. The sympathy of a secret sorrow made the man and woman dearer to each other—a sympathy that each strove to conceal as they walked side by side, exchanging the commonplace observations that people drop into under such conditions.

Nessa felt better—very much—better for her walk. "You look almost yourself again," he said. "Indeed, there is nothing the matter with me now. I have not taken any tonic for a week; and, you see, I am taking exercise without the doctor's orders."

"Yes, I think you can do without a doctor now. I am the more pleased," he added,

after a little pause, because I propose going away, for sometime."

He cast a quick glance at her to see what effect this announcement produced. He could not tell whether the expression in her face was one of regret or satisfaction—the one followed the other so quickly.

"You are going away," she said, with as much indifference as she could assume. "Yes. I have not seen my brother for a long while—he lives in Yorkshire, you know—and he tells me in a letter that came this morning his child is ailing, and he would like me to see if I could do any good; and I think I ought to go."

"I should be very unhappy if you stayed here on my account, because I can do quite well alone now; thanks to you and Grace."

"Yes. I will pack up and be off to-night. But you will write to me if you want me, either as a doctor or as a friend. Here is the address." He put his brother's letter in her hand as they stopped before the gate. "I will write if I have any need to write. Are you coming in to see Mrs. Blount?"

"No. I have seen her and told her I was going. Good-by!"

And with no further words than that they parted; but there was something in the clasp of their involuntary clinging hands more significant than speech—something which dwelt in their minds long, long after.

She had promised to write to him if she wanted him; but, if she had kept that promise, she would have written to him that night, and again and again, ever more often as time went on. The visits she had partly dreaded she now looked back upon as we look back upon the days of happiness that can never return.

She knew that he was gone away for good. She suspected the truth; that he had found out his danger, and fled for safety. He was lost to her forever. She might think of him and love him, now that they were parted; and though the pain was cruel, she did think of her love for him and of his love for her.

Her life was now quite eventless; and without occupation—without anything to look forward to—it became intolerably dull. Brixton is not a lively place at any time; but when the sky is overcast, as it was at this time for many days in succession, and the mud is deep everywhere, it is dreary and dispiriting. And there was nothing in the home life to give a fresh turn to Nessa's thoughts. Mrs. Blount was always the same; she prided herself upon this invariability. Everything went in her admirably ordered household arrangements, with the regularity and precision of a nicely balanced piece of machinery. It was terribly monotonous and fatiguing to Nessa, who was young, and naturally inclined to variety and change. Mrs. Blount's friends were naturally chosen for qualities like her own; and a more respectable, uninteresting set of people never met. Their conversation never extended beyond local topics, servants, ailments, and the weather. There could be no sympathy, or community of ideas and feelings, between them and Nessa. It was known that Nessa had been a "circus rider," and she was looked upon with something of awe and suspicion, tempered by pious charity.

If Mrs. Blount had harbored a "black" Nessa would have been much the same. Nothing could make either white, and their welfare here below depended on a gloomy and sectarian view of things in general.

Grace called sometimes and spent the afternoon at Myrtle Cottage. Swewn had told her all before he went away, exciting her deepest respect and admiration for Nessa. But her feeling was purely intellectual. She could not love the girl; the woman within her was too strong for that, and despite her will, she was jealous of her rival. Nessa, also, was now a woman, and the constraint that existed between them, and could never be overcome, was as much due to her own love of Swewn as to the human fault in Grace's character. And so there was nothing to give Nessa a zest for life.

One day she went out alone, and, taking a cab, drove to Arcadia, and with some return of the old feeling of delight and expectation, she caught sight of the familiar building. The doors were closed. The International Company had gone. There was a look of neglect and abandonment in the place that made her heart sink.

The rain had soaked the placards on an adjacent boarding, and some of the more recent posters being stripped down, revealed that of an old parti-colored bill, on which and white wings. She returned to Brixton in deep dejection. "Who cares for me now?" she asked herself.

There were a few people, however, who among those that she met with anxiety, and one of those was Mr. Nichols, the money-lender. He was unremittent in his inquiries about her. Whilst her condition was precarious, he contented himself with such scraps of information as were to be picked up at the bar of the canteen; but when it was announced that she was out of danger, he thought it advisable to put himself to greater expense, with a view to getting a more definite understanding.

"So you're going away from us next week, Mr. Fergus," he said, buttonholing that gentleman, one slack evening toward the end of the season.

"Shut up here on the 30th, and open in Paris on the 6th of April."

"Well, we'll have a bottle of wine, just to drink your good luck. Try one of these cigars, my dear boy."

Fergus accepted a cigar, and seated himself; he was always ready to talk "shop" on those terms.

"I suppose you'll have Miss Dancaester over there as soon as she can sit in the saddle?"

"No such luck, I'm afraid," said Fergus with a sigh, as he cut his cigar. "Dear me; don't you think she'll ever get over it, then?"

Oh, she'll get over it all right. Her medical man admits that she's likely to be as well as ever she was in a few weeks, but—

"Fergus shook his head slowly. "Nichols can't agree with him," suggested Fergus.

Fergus shrugged his shoulders, seeming disinclined to continue the subject, but the sight of the champagne loosened his tongue.

freeing us from all further responsibility if she hadn't got past all danger."

"Had to pay compensation, hey?" asked the Jew, in a low tone. "Two hundred pounds, besides a handsome fee to the doctor for his services."

Nichols gave a whistle and pulled a long face in condolence. "That's what it cost us, and I consider we've got off cheap. Got the receipt to day, and glad to get it."

"But what makes you think she won't come back to the business?"

"She's found some jolly good friends, and they won't let her."

"What a pity! what a pity! what a pity!" said Nichols, raising his fat hands. "That's what I think when I look at our thin house. But when I think what a dear little lady she is, I cannot regret it. She's a lump too good for this life—especially with such a woman for a friend as she found."

"I know the one you mean. How did they manage to come together—them two?"

"Don't know. Don't know anything about them. However, she's in good hands now, and I shouldn't be a bit surprised if that young doctor makes her his wife by the way he takes care of her; and I hope he may, for I respect them both—langed if I don't!"

With this Fergus rose, tossed off his glass, and with a hurried shake of the hand, left Nichols, and ran off to his duties.

This was great news indeed. If the doctor did marry Nessa, then Mr. Nichols life insurance was worth. He went home, and wrote at once to the relative in Hamburg, to whom he had sent Mrs. Redmond after the catastrophe, to know if the woman was still staying with her. By return of post, he learnt that Mrs. Redmond, soon after her arrival had engaged herself as a vocalist in a "Tingle-Tangle"—a kind of cafe chantant, frequented by sailors of all nations—where, in consideration of her lofty bearing, she was known as the "Duchess."

Since then she had left Hamburg and gone to Liege, where she was well-known in the drinking-shops along the riverside as "La Duchesse de Tingle-Tangle." Nichols wrote to some of his fraternity in that im-provident city, offering ten pounds for an I.O.U., signed by Mr. Redmond, in the possession of the Duchess, and waited the result with the patience of his tribe.

"La Duchesse de Tingle-Tangle," in a low-necked dress with a very short skirt, had sung her song, and was going round with the plate for contributions from the audience, when a long-nosed youth in the farther corner of the Cafe de Rosignoles patted the seat by his side, and asked her, in passable English, what she would drink. She accepted the invitation at once, told the seedy garcon to bring her a punch, and counting the sous and two-centime pieces, with which the not too generous Walloons had re-tailed her vocal entertainment, listened to her admirer's compliments. When the conversation took a turn, the young man asked her if she knew an English lady, in the same profession as herself, who was acquainted with a Mr. Redmond, of England. The Duchess ceased to count her coppers, and looking at the young man with awakened interest, signified that she did know the lady in question; whereupon her companion informed her that he was a hundred francs for an I.O.U., signed by Mr. Redmond. The Duchess was badly in want of a hundred francs, but the fact that the paper was in making was sufficient to make her wary in accepting the price offered for it. She tried in vain to find out why the young man wanted it; his natural weariness and the difficulty of making them selves understood, either in bad French or bad English, made a clear understanding impossible. She promised to give him an answer next evening; and the bell having summoned her to the platform to sing her next song, they parted. Later in the evening, a long-nosed, elderly gentleman offered her a drink, and made nearly the same proposal as that of the young man. The Duchess put him off to the next day. Before the close of the performance, a third gentleman with a long nose treated her to punch, and went up as high as one hundred and twenty-five francs in his offer for the I.O.U. He, also, was told to call again; but, by that time, the Duchess had determined that she would not sell the paper at all, feeling sure that nothing death of Nessa could account for this activity on the part of the Jew money-lender. She had nothing in the world but the receipts of the evening, amounting to 2 fr., 82c., or she would have started at once to London on the strength of this conviction. All she could afford was 25c. for a postage-stamp, and this she put on a letter to Nichols, asking for information. He checked over the letter, but did not for a moment dream of answering it. Receiving no reply, Mrs. Redmond's conviction was confirmed. Nessa was dead; and Redmond counting upon her state of poverty, had set the Jew to purchase the I.O.U. for a few pounds. How she got the money it is impossible to say, but, by the end of the week, she had sufficient to pay her fare to London; and on Monday morning Nichols had the satisfaction of finding her waiting to see him in his office.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed, affecting the utmost surprise; "whatever has made you come to London?"

"I'll tell you straight," she replied, "I've had a dozen offers for that I.O.U."

"What a lucky woman, to be sure. And you've got the money, and come back to spend it with me."

"I'm not such a fool as you think. Catch me parting with it!"

"What! you haven't sold it?"

"Not I. Look here I hadn't enough to get me decent food, and I was offered two hundred francs for the paper, but I wouldn't take it."

"Oh, what a pity—what a pity!" he groaned. How silly not to take eight pounds, how very silly—and such a fine woman too!"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, that I.O.U. ain't worth eighteen-pence. Redmond ain't got a bit of shoe to his foot respectable, and never will have; so he ain't likely to buy up his paper; and here's Miss Grahame as lively as a cricket, and here's going to marry a young doctor well to do, who'll see she gets her property safe, as sure as justice is to be had for money. Two hundred francs—eight pound for that bit of paper—and you refused it. Oh, what a silly woman—and so 'andsome!"

"I won't believe it. The girl is dead."

Mrs. Redmond said in desperation. "And my dear lady, go to Somerset House and see for yourself. Bring me a copy of the certificate of death, and I'll pay your expenses—there!"

The woman sank down on a chair, overcome by this last shock.

"I'll do more than that," he continued; "if you show me that she is dead, I'll give you ten thousand pounds within twenty-four hours for that I.O.U."

Suddenly, goaded to desperation, she turned upon the money-lender.

"I'll do it yet," she cried; "give me some money and tell me where I can find her, and I take my oath—"

He checked her. "No, my dear lady, never no more. I ain't going to risk any more. I've lost enough. You don't catch me flinging good money after bad. You've lost your chance. Miss Grahame is safe now. She's got a lot of money out of the International people. She's given up the profession, and no one can find out where she lives." He paused, looking at Mrs. Redmond as if in doubt, and then added, decisively, "No, you couldn't do it. You've got a lot of talent in you, and when you get an idea you ain't wanting in courage to work it out. You're a fine woman—very 'andsome; but you ain't clever just when you ought to be clever. Very sorry, but I can't afford to give you anything."

"I'm penniless. I haven't taken food since yesterday morning," she whimpered. "Poor dear lady, don't take on like that. I've got a tender ear, and I can't bear to see ladies crying. There now, if I give you a trifle, will you promise not to ask me for any more?"

She forced herself to accept the degradation and said "yes."

"Then, there you are. There's half a crown for you. But you mustn't come bothering me again—you really mustn't."

He had calculated exactly the effect of the humiliation he inflicted, and the overthrow of all the false hopes he had led her to entertain. Exasperated to the last degree by his taunts and the consciousness of her own folly and failure, her spirit rose in fierce energy from the prostration which had overcome her. She lingered to retaliate on Nessa—to make her suffer for the injuries she had brought upon herself.

"I'll do it!" she muttered between her set teeth, as, blind with fury, she pushed her way through the crowded street. "I'll do it if I hang for it. It's through her I've come down to this; she will pay for it. Am I to beg in the streets for a crust? Not while she lives!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Death of Canon Liddon

By the sudden death of Rev. Henry Parry Liddon, D.D., D.C.L., which occurred on the 8th inst., England has lost one of her most distinguished sons and the Episcopalian Church her most gifted and eloquent divine. Possessed of marvellous rhetorical power and gifted with an intellect of great clearness and strength, his pulpit performances have from the beginning attracted immense crowds of eager and enraptured hearers. A writer in *Temple Bar* some time ago gave the following description of St. Paul's on the occasion when the eloquent divine occupied the pulpit:—

"On the afternoon of the Sundays when Dr. Liddon is in residence, the cathedral presents an extraordinary sight, with its huge nave and aisles densely thronged. So far as the preacher's voice will reach, people stand, straining eyes and ears, and fortunately Dr. Liddon's voice resounds well under the dome, though now and then it becomes indistinct through the preacher's speaking too fast in his excitement. Two other things occasionally mar Dr. Liddon's delivery. Shortness of sight makes him often stop to consult Bible or notes, and again, he bows the head in a marked manner when he utters the holy name; but when he thus bends he goes on speaking, so that his words fall on the pulpit cushion and are deadened, which produces the effect of continued stoppages and gaps in the sermon. No other defects besides these, however, can be noted in orations which for beauty of language, elevation of thought, and lucidity in reasoning could not be surpassed. We have heard Dr. Liddon many times at Oxford and in London, and have observed that the impression produced by his eloquence was always the same, no matter who might be listening to him."

The London press are unanimous in declaring him the brightest ornament England has possessed during this century. One writer makes him the peer of Jeremy Taylor, while another predicts that "his name will descend to history as the greatest English preacher of the time."

Pent Fuel

With coal showing a disposition to disregard the law of gravitation and with the prospect of increased expenditures for fuel during the coming winter, many will find some little satisfaction in the following statement which gives promise that present prices will not always rule. "Samples of the new compressed peat product are on exhibition in Ottawa. They consist of solidly compressed cylindrical blocks of peat, about twelve inches in circumference and in length, composed of almost pure carbon, black, shining, and heavy. This fuel is being put on the market at the low price of a dollar per ton. This, if it can be continued, seriously affects the coal trade, because the great railway companies will use peat almost exclusively. For engine and boiler furnaces it is unexcelled as a heat producer. Almost inexhaustible deposits of this material are found in the meadows of the "Mer Bleu," in Russell county, and these, in the opinion of mineralogists, will yet be used instead of Pennsylvania coal for smelting the ore of the Ontario iron mines."

Montreal's Population

Desirous of ascertaining "how many were" Montreal has just been enumerating her people, and finds that by actual count the city's population is 212,000. Owing to the temporary absence of many of the citizens—the count having been taken during the vacation season—and to the fact that many withheld correct information, fearing that the census had something to do with increased taxation, it is estimated that the count is too small by at least 10 per cent., which if added would make the population 233,000, exclusive of the suburbs, which the enumerators say contain 5,000 people. The size of the city at the several dates named and the periods of greatest growth may be seen by the following statement: "At the capitulation in 1761 Montreal contained about 7,000 inhabitants. In eighty years it had grown to 27,297 (1840); in 1852 to 57,715; in 1854 to 65,000; in 1857 to 90,323; in 1863 to 106,000; in 1871 to 107,225; in 1872, civic census, to 117,865; in 1881 to 140,747; in 1886, civic census, to 186,542, or with suburbs 230,700. The total area of the twelve wards is 5,362.07 acres."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The salmon pack on the Frazer river, B.C., this season is valued at \$1,417,248.

Thursday, November 6th, will be Thanksgiving Day.

Advices from Labrador say the fishery catch this season will be the best for twenty years.

The rumour is gaining ground in Ottawa that Parliament will meet early in next January.

Montreal's population is now estimated at 233,000, and the suburbs added will make it 283,000.

There were 33 deaths in Kingston last month, of which 21 were of children one year or under in age.

Sir John Macdonald has signified his intention of visiting Halifax about October.

Dr. Canniff, the Medical Health Officer of the Toronto Board of Health, has resigned, in consequence of brain disease from which he states he is suffering.

The idea prevails in Government circles in Ottawa that there will be an appeal to the country before the fall.

A number of Hamilton commercial travellers have formed a "Travellers' Circle," to promote Christian work on the road.

Mr. O'Brien, of Montreal, charged with libelling Prince George, was committed on Tuesday by consent to the Queen's Bench, which meets on November 1st.

Dr. C. T. Campbell, of London, Ont., has been elected deputy grand sire of the sovereign grand lodge I. O. O. F., at the Kansas convention.

Edward Langevin, who went from Quebec to St. Paul in 1849, has just died in the latter city. He leaves a fortune estimated at \$5,000,000.

There is talk of extending an invitation by the congregation of Erskine Presbyterian church, Montreal, to Rev. Mr. McNeil, the eloquent preacher of London, England.

The second and sudden visit of Mr. Foster and Mr. Costigan to New Brunswick is regarded by some Ottawa politicians as a tentative of the early approach of the general elections.

Minister of Finance Foster spoke at Sherbrooke on Friday night, and while he admitted that the McKinley bill would temporarily disturb trade, he believed it would only divert it into British channels.

Arbitration proceedings to ascertain the value of the Toronto Street Railway Company's plant with a view of the assumption of the business by the corporation were begun at Toronto on Monday. The company values their plant at \$5,500,000.

A report is current that the Imperial Oil Co. is seeking to obtain possession of certain oil claims in the Crow's Nest Pass, N. W. T. If they are successful large refineries will be established there, and the Galt railway will be extended to that point.

During August the death rate in St. John's Que., was 3.27 per thousand, the highest rate in the Dominion. The lowest death rate was that of Galt, which was only .41. In Montreal the rate was 2.27, and in Toronto 3.05 per thousand.

Mr. Adam Brown, Canadian Commissioner to the Jamaica Exhibition, addressed the Montreal Board of Trade the other day, and pointed out that the islands of red a profitable market for Canadian wheat, cheese and butter.

A number of delegates representing foreign colonies in Manitoba will be sent to their old homes this fall in the interests of immigration. They will be sent to Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Finland, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Bohemia, Roumania, Russia, France and Belgium. Free trips will be afforded them by the C. P. R. and steamship lines.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Patrick O'Brien, M. P., has been arrested in Ireland.

The Duke and Duchess of Portland intend making a tour of America this winter.

John Dillon and William O'Brien, the Irish agitators, have been arrested for inciting tenants not to pay rent.

Numerous petitions to reject the convention with England have been presented to the Cortes at Lisbon.

The *Courrier Francais* says President Carnot is expected to visit Queen Victoria at Windsor next spring.

Lord Wolsey succeeds Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar in command of the forces in Ireland, the latter's term having expired.

The condition of the iron and steel trade in Great Britain is said by authorities on the subject to forecast a busy winter.

A committee of the English Catholic Union, presided over by the Duke of Norfolk, is taking steps to promote a memorial to Cardinal Newman.

The rush to get goods shipped from England before the McKinley bill takes effect is unprecedented, and all the steamships are loaded to the utmost.

The merchants of Belfast are making every endeavour to place as much Irish linen as possible in the United States before the McKinley Tariff bill goes into force.

The young Duc d'Orleans, with the Comte de Paris, is expected to leave London this week for his tour in the United States. As the match with his cousin has been broken off, there is a chance for some American heiress.

It is stated that Mr. Stonor, representing the Roman Catholic Church in England; Archbishop Charles Eyre, representing the Church in Scotland; and Archbishop Kenrick, representing the church in America, will be elevated to the Sacred College.

A British squadron has arrived at Mozambique, and the Portuguese Cabinet has advised the Governor to receive the British Admiral with the respect due to the representative of a friendly nation; but should the admiral attempt to infringe the status quo the Governor is to use his own discretion in upholding the honour of Portugal.

A London lady recently gave a "meat supper" to 100 laborers out of work. The meal was hardly finished when the guests began to be ill. Doctors were called, and found all had been poisoned. Three or four have died. The poison was traced to a corvose deposit in the interior of tea urns which had not been used for a long time and had not been properly cleaned by the servants.



"TRUTH" CENSUS COMPETITION NO. 1.

Large Cash Prizes for the nearest calculations to the Population of Canada and the different Provinces and Cities in the list below.

Send now, as the First Correct Estimate in, takes the First Prize in each case.

The publisher of Toronto TRUTH in order to extend the already great circulation of that popular weekly magazine, will give the following series of cash prizes to the persons who first send him the nearest calculation, guess or estimate of what the population of the different Cities, Provinces or the Dominion of Canada, named in the list following, will be in 1891. As a special inducement, the population figures when they are given to Parliament will be in 1891. The four hundred and forty-eight different estimates of the population of the Dominion of Canada, in 1891, will be in 1891. You can see what the increase has been in the past, guess or estimate what it will be in 1891 and send in your figures now.

POPULATION 1871	1881	PROVINCES AND CITIES	CASH PRIZES.						
			1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th
3,992,596	4,324,845	Dominion of Canada	\$1000	\$250	\$100	\$50	\$20	\$10	\$5
1,620,851	1,925,238	Ontario	\$500	\$150	\$50	\$25	\$10	\$5	\$3
1,191,513	1,330,027	Quebec	400	100	50	25	10	5	3
387,809	440,572	Nova Scotia	200	75	25	10	5	3	2
23,504	32,332	New Brunswick	100	75	25	10	5	3	2
94,021	108,891	Prince Ed. Island	100	75	25	10	5	3	2
12,228	15,351	Manitoba	100	75	25	10	5	3	2
10,533	13,445	N. W. Territories	100	75	25	10	5	3	2
107,925	151,416	Montreal	250	100	50	20	10	5	3
51,992	68,415	Halifax	250	100	50	20	10	5	3
30,691	41,446	Quebec	250	100	50	20	10	5	3
29,352	39,190	Hamilton	100	25	10	7	5	3	2
25,876	33,971	London	100	25	10	7	5	3	2
21,545	27,412	St. John	100	25	10	7	5	3	2
28,805	38,127	London	100	25	10	7	5	3	2
15,826	19,743	London	100	25	10	7	5	3	2
12,407	14,991	Kingston	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
8,597	11,483	Charlottetown	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
6,875	9,890	Guelph	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
7,894	9,931	St. Catharines	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
8,107	9,910	Brantford	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
7,395	9,916	Bellefleur	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
7,570	8,679	Three Rivers	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
8,537	14,491	St. Thomas	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
4,313	8,229	Stratford	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
211	7,381	Winnipeg	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
4,873	7,873	Chatham	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
5,102	7,493	Chatham	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
6,691	7,597	Levis	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
4,432	7,227	Sherbrooke	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
6,890	8,229	St. John's	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
4,611	6,812	Peterborough	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
4,233	6,361	Windsor	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
	6,259	Yarmouth	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
6,006	6,415	St. John's	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
3,270	5,023	Victoria	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
	4,063	Vancouver	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
5,636	5,791	Sorel	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
5,114	5,555	Port Hope	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
3,882	5,373	Woodstock	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
3,746	5,321	St. Hyacinthe	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
3,827	5,187	Galt	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
4,019	5,089	Lindsay	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
	5,062	Moncton	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
	5,484	Sydney	50	20	10	7	5	3	2
	5,762	Chatham, N. B.	50	20	10	7	5	3	2

TERMS ON WHICH YOU CAN COMPETE.

1. Any person sending one dollar will receive TRUTH for three months and will be allowed six guesses or estimates on any six of the above cities or provinces or on the Dominion.
2. Any person sending \$3 will receive TRUTH for fifteen months or if preferred, the paper city and province in the list, as well as on the Dominion; or thirty-five different estimates on any one city, or province, or on the Dominion.
3. Any person sending twenty cents will receive two numbers of TRUTH as a trial, and will be allowed one guess or estimate on any one of the cities, provinces or Dominion.
4. Should any guess or estimate of any city or province or of the Dominion be the exact number of the population, or the nearest to that number, the first cash prize opposite the name of the city or province or the Dominion will be given to the guesser. The person who comes next nearest will receive the second prize, the third nearest the next, and so on till all the prizes are distributed. If there is more than one correct guess or estimate of the population of each city, province or the Dominion, the prizes will be awarded in the order the letters arrive at TRUTH office. That is, first come first served. So do not delay sending in your estimate.
5. These prizes are offered with the understanding that the competition closed in ample time to prevent any government official from sending in what might be in a position to know the exact figures as any to strike the nearest figures. Even the government census enumerator himself knows no more than you do.

The Publisher of TRUTH doesn't decide who the winners are, the official figures of the government of Canada will settle the matter, and the prizes will be paid over at once on the official announcement being made in Parliament. Full results will be published in TRUTH the moment the actual official figures are known. The Publisher of TRUTH has acquired all copyrights of these Census Competitions, and will prosecute all infractions.

Address and make all orders payable to S. E. BARK WILSON, TORONTO, CANADA.

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts. Send in now before territory is occupied.

UNITED STATES.
A case of leprosy has been discovered at Pittsburg, Pa.

The splendid bronze statue of Horace Greeley was unveiled on Saturday in Printing House square, New York.

Dion Boucault, the celebrated actor and playwright, died in New York on Sunday of pneumonia.

A St. Paul despatch announces the belief that the St. Paul and Duluth railroad will soon pass into the control of the Northern Pacific.

The Democratic convention of the state of Massachusetts advocates reciprocal trade with Canada and denounces the McKinley bill.

The trial of the new ten-inch breech-loading rifle, recently completed at Washington, took place at Sandy Hook on Thursday and was successful.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, who has already given \$600,000 towards the new university in Chicago, has pledged a million more.

Two gamblers named "Ball" Haggerty and "Bad Jimmy" Conorton, shot and killed each other in McGargle's saloon, Chicago, on Saturday night.

Rev. George F. Cain, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Albany, N. Y., dropped dead in his pulpit on Sunday.

The Buffalo Commercial (Republican protectionist) says the time is not ripe for reciprocity with Canada owing to the unfriendly character of much of the Dominion trade legislation.

A Chicago paper says another great trunk line is to be built from New York to Chicago, which will be the quickest route between the two cities. English capital is said to be behind it. The new line will be called the American Midland road.

Mr. George W. Child, the Philadelphia millionaire, indignantly at Lord Shackville for claiming rent for the land on which he erected the Shakespeare memorial at Stratford-on-Avon, offers to purchase the land and present it to the town.

PERSONALS.

The Royal Observatory, Greenwich, England, from which the longitudes of all British charts are reckoned, has a department entirely administered by women. Four graduates of Newnham College, at the head of whom is Miss Cleves, an honor mathematician, do the daily work, which includes night observations, actual photography, and exact measurements from photographs.

Miss E. M. Meyrick, the student and medalist of the Royal Academy, who was commissioned to paint the portrait of Stanley for the Royal Geographical Society, complains that the African explorer proved the worst of sitters. He could not keep still, and when she was at work on a specially difficult feature, he would dash about the room with his hands in his pockets, dictating to the air some recollection which he feared to forget.

The late Madame Clermont, who died near Montreal the other day at the age of ninety-two, was married at thirteen, and was the mother of seventeen children, the grand-mother of one hundred and forty-five, and the great-grandmother of two hundred and eighty-six. Of this extraordinary total of four hundred and forty-eight descendants, three hundred and three are still living, and the tie of kindred is maintained among them.

Mr. Jacob Seligman, the banker and financier of New York, is the smallest capitalist in the country, being but little more than four feet in height. Thirty years ago he went out to Lake Michigan, a penniless German youth, whose thrift gathered and saved the incoming pennies until he owned eleven clothing stores, whose trade-mark, "Little Jake," soon represented a fortune wisely invested in railroads, banks, and bonds. Mr. Seligman is now said to be worth at least \$15,000,000, but to maintain that the days of his poverty had more "fun" than the days of his abundance.

Mr. Russell Sage has agreed to lend \$125,000 to enable Rev. Dr. Taber to complete his new Tabernacle in Brooklyn, and just as soon as certain details are settled \$50,000 will be paid over to the church people. Mr. Sage will have a varied assortment of securities against loss, including an insurance policy on the pastor's life, the bonds of the Tabernacle's board of trustees, the value of the land on which the new structure is going up, and a guarantee title to the property. The loan is to run for one year at six per cent. interest.

Gentle woman, who is capable of many surprises, now adds bull-fighting to the list of remunerative feminine employments. Lisbon is lavishing bouquets, honours, ornaments, and serenades on Fräulein Johanna Maestrick, a German beauty nearly six feet tall, agile and strong as a prize athlete, who has been in training for the last three years, and who, at nineteen, has laid her two bulls in the sand, after the most approved Spanish notion of elegance and distinction.

Mr. Patrick Peters, of Prince Edwards' Island, believes that he has invented that long desired convenience, a successful flying-machine. He calls it his "bird," because he took the wings and motion of birds as his model. The machine weighs thirty-eight pounds, has conveyed him two miles in four minutes, and is more easily managed than a horse-race. Mr. Peters is about to give a public exhibition of his invention in Portland, Maine, an exhibition which will, as he believes, introduce the "bird" into practical use.

Cardinal Newman, according to his lifelong friend, Mr. Froude, bore a remarkable resemblance to Julius Caesar. Not only in features, in the very peculiar lines about the mouth, and in the poise of the head, was the likeness striking, but in mental characteristics as well. Like "the mightiest Julius," the English priest had an original force of character, clearness of intellect, independence of judgment, contempt for conventionalities, and imperious self-reliance, united with a sweetness, tenderness, generosity, and affectionateness that seldom coexist, and in their conjunction make the personality of their possessor most fascinating.

The Duchess of Buccleugh, with other leaders of London fashion, has decided that "society" must be protected from the inroads of financiers and Americans. Next year no American is to be recognized socially who is not properly at the Court of St. James. These aristocratic confederates regard the Prince and Princess of Wales as inexcusably tolerant of the newly rich, and at her Grace of Buccleugh's late ball and garden party, which were very splendid affairs, hardly an American, a financier, or a "cotton lord" was to be seen, though the Marlborough House garden party swarmed with them.

That very hard-headed financier Mr. Jay Gould is said to believe, if not in a "luck penny," at least in a luck pen-wiper. This pen-wiper is a primitive construction of blue velvet, made by his only daughter when she was three years old. It lies upon his desk by day, and is carefully locked up at night. The legend runs that just before the great strike on the Missouri Pacific road the pen-wiper disappeared mysteriously, and just after the settlement it reappeared as mysteriously, its owner, however, having parted with a million dollars in the interval.

Artemus Ward's pathetic injunction to "give the old man a chance" finds general observance in England, where men between sixty and seventy are usually in their ninety-two. Lord Albemarle, who fought at Waterloo, is still vigorous and useful at ninety-two. The late Viscount Eversley, distinguished Speaker of the House of Commons, was a crack shot, without spectacles, at ninety-one, and a competent man of affairs at ninety-four. Lord Costelloe, another sound worker, is his own man of business at ninety-two. Sir George Burns, the project of the Cunard Steamship Line, lately died, with senses almost unimpaired and mind alert, at the age of ninety-five. Lord Tennyson and Mr. Gladstone have passed their eightieth milestone, and at least a hundred other public men between eighty and ninety years of age are still full of work and of plans.

Queen Victoria's family circle now numbers fifty living descendants, including sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, great-grandsons and great-granddaughters. Besides these, she has four sons-in-law, four daughters-in-law, five grandsons-in-law, and one granddaughter-in-law. The Queen has lost one son and one daughter, five grandsons, one granddaughter, one great-grandson, and one son-in-law. If these were living, her family circle would number seventy-four.

Princess Victoria of Prussia, who was supposed to have lost her heart to the plebeian Prince Alexander of Battenberg, in whose romance Bismarck played the part of the cruel father, is now betrothed to Prince Adolph of the Schaumburg-Lippe. This is not considered a brilliant match for the young lady, who is the most agreeable member of her somewhat supercilious family, but no better alliance offers. Princess Victoria has merry blue eyes, and fair hair, with the superb health that indefatigable walks, rides, games of tennis, driving four-in-hand teams insure. Moreover, she inherits the gift of music from her English as well as her German progenitors, plays the piano and the banjo well, sings delightfully, is full of fun, and is a chief favorite in the formal Court of St. James.

Mr. Delitsch, an accomplished antiquarian, makes the suggestion that Christopher Columbus was probably a Jew, or at least of Jewish stock. Certainly his relations with that accomplished race were close. Two Jewish astronomers and mathematicians made his plans and calculations. Two others served him as interpreters, one of whom, Luiz de Torres, was the first who landed on San Salvador. Moreover, the name Christopher was that most frequently adopted by Jewish converts, compulsory or voluntary, while the discoverer's Italian surname, Colon, belonged to a good Jewish family, eminent for scholarship and intellectual speculation, and his father, Diego, is known to have been during his early years plain Jacob.

In the recent partition of Africa among the European states, Lord Salisbury, though never in Africa, succeeded in making a deal by which he has accomplished more for the practical development of that continent through the parts of it which England now controls than any other of the leading European powers who now lay claim to it. He has taken the interior in such a way that from Egypt to the Cape of Good Hope England to-day controls the heart of the continent, with access to all the waterways on the east and west coasts which are required for commercial purposes. Even the Liberal English press is compelled to praise him for his far-sighted wisdom in securing what others considered as useless parts of Africa for the future development of English trade.

H. W. Seton Karr, the well-known English explorer, arrived in San Francisco a few days ago. Mr. Karr has been making his second exploring tour in Alaska. For four months he devoted his energies to a study of the interior of that wild country and particularly the region about Mount St. Elias. He made some remarkable discoveries in the last mentioned country, chief among them being that of a pass running to the eastward of Mount St. Elias. This pass leads to a country in British territory which Mr. Karr says has never been explored. It is a very fertile region but a very interesting one, judging from the natural beauty of its surrounding and the tales which the natives tell of its fertility. Mr. Karr is satisfied on further investigation that his first statement that Mount St. Elias in British territory was correct, the reports of United States surveyors to the contrary notwithstanding. He has been requested by the King of Italy to explore some caves along the Riviera, in which are many species of the extinct cave bear and other primitive animals.

Miss Beatrice Potter is at present one of the most famous and talked of women in England. She is a superbly beautiful woman, is of aristocratic connections and owns a large fortune in her own right. For several years past she has been a devoted pupil and disciple of Herbert Spencer. Having read and heard all manner of gruesome stories of the horrors endured by women in sweaters' shops, she dressed herself in the odious rags worn by that class, went down into the city, found work, and for two months lived and labored side by side with those miserable white slaves of the needle. Few knew her secret, and so cleverly were her plans carried out that neither employers nor employees ever suspected her identity. When she had thoroughly informed herself on all minute relating to the criminal tyranny exercised by the sweaters, and on the hideous lives led by the female victims, she threw off her disguise, returned to the West End, gave exhaustive newspaper interviews, and appealed for legislative interference. So strong and unanswerable were her arguments, seconded by her own experiments, that Parliament discussed ways and means for righting this great wrong.

The Cowles-Hale Case

The abrupt ending of the Cowles-Hale shooting case which came up for trial last week was a great disappointment to those morbid creatures to whom the sensational is meat and drink and life itself. It will be remembered that the prisoner Hale, who is the brother-in-law of Cowles, shot the latter in the neck, but not fatally one Sunday morning in the early summer when the two, accompanied by Mrs. Cowles, were driving in a cab through the streets of Montreal. The explanation given at the time was that Hale believed Cowles was just about to shoot Mrs. Cowles with whom he had later quarreled about property which the latter had received from her father, and that Hale anticipated his murderous act by getting in the first shot. However this may be, Hale who gave himself up to the authorities was condemned to appear before the court of Queen's Bench to answer to a charge of shooting with intent to kill. When the court opened the other day Hale's counsel announced that the prisoner was prepared to withdraw his plea of "not guilty" of shooting with intent to kill, and to substitute a plea of guilty to a charge of aggravated assault. The prosecution agreed, and Judge Cross then imposed a fine of \$500. The fine was paid at once, and Hale was released. How terribly provoking such an ending when columns of testimony concerning the domestic relations of this unfortunate and unhappy pair were expected to be served up when the case came to trial. It is to be hoped however that the disappointed ones will survive their loss.

Goldsmith's Hall



Listowel, Ont.

Keeps a large stock of Gold Watches, Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Rolled Plate Chains, Genuine Diamond Rings, 18k. Gold Wedding Rings, carved Band Rings, plain Gold Rings, Friendship Rings for 50c. and \$1, with a nice bangle on. Large stock of Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, &c. Fine and complicated watches repaired and adjusted.

J. H. GUNTHER, Watch Specialist, Goldsmith's Hall, Main St., Listowel. Two Doors East of Post Office.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1890.

Listowel.

FALL SHOW.—The Listowel fall exhibition, held on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17 and 18, was a success, according to the local papers. The weather was fine both days and the crowds large. The display in fruit, vegetables and flowers was much ahead of any previous show, and would do credit to any of the big fairs. The field root and garden vegetables could not well be beaten anywhere, and the fruit department was excellent, the show of apples, plums and pears being particularly fine. There was a beautiful display of cut flowers and house plants; also some very fine specimens of oil paintings in the arts department. The show of domestic manufactures and mechanical work was somewhat deficient. The Manitoba exhibit containing specimens of grains and grasses, both threshed and in the straw, from Manitoba and the Northwest, was on hand. The live stock departments were well filled, there being a splendid show of horses, cattle, sheep and pigs. H. Cargill, M. P.'s famous herd of Durhams were among the exhibits of fine stock. The poultry show was also very complete. Following is the prize list of the outside exhibits:—

CLASS 1.—THOROUGHBRED HORSES. Stallion, any age, Kidd Bros.

CLASS 2.—HEAVY DRAUGHT. Yearling colt or filly, F. Switzer; 2 G. Jackson; 3, J. E. Burns. Gelding or filly, 2 years old, F. Switzer; 2, W. Milne; 3, W. Shearer. Gelding or filly, 3 years old, G. Jackson; 2, Jno. Lambkin; 3, T. Sproul. Brood mare and foal, J. E. Burns; 2, J. H. McDonald; 3, R. H. Henderson. Colt or foal, R. Henderson; 2, Jon. Paul; 3, T. Sproul. Span heavy draught, in harness, R. Jackson.

CLASS 3.—AGRICULTURAL HORSES. Gelding or filly, 3 years, G. Jackson; 2, G. Jackson; 3, T. Greer. Gelding or filly, 2 years old, F. Switzer; 2, John Nelson; 3, P. Walter. Gelding or filly, 1 year old, G. Eby; 2, G. Eby; 3, John Nelson. Brood mare and foal, G. Jackson; 2, F. Switzer; 3, T. Greer. Colt or filly foal, R. Timmons; 2, Val Welker. Span general purpose, Samuel Petch.

CLASS 4.—CARRIAGE AND ROADSTER HORSES. Roadster stallion, Kidd Bros. Carriage stallion, D Hyndman. Gelding or filly, 3 years old, H. Wright; 2, W. Hadow; 3, F. E. Kilvert. Gelding or filly, 2 years old, J. E. Burns; 2, F. Strachan. Gelding or filly, 1 year, J. Lambkin; 2, T. Sproule; 3, Jno. Ballard. Brood mare and foal, T. Sproule; 2, Jno. Lambkin; 3, Jas. Hamilton. Colt or filly foal, T. Sproule; 2, T. Strachan; 3, Jno. Ballard. Pair of matched roadsters, 15½ hands or over, John Roe; 2, J. Watson. Single carriage mare or gelding, 15½ hands or over, J. Lowry; 2, Climie & Hay. Single roadster, J. Scott; 2, D Hyndman; 3, G. Wiles. Saddle horse, J. Lowry.

CLASS 5.—DURHAM CATTLE. Bull, 3 years and upward, H. Cargill & Son. Cow, 4 years and upward, 1 and 2, H. Cargill & Son; 3, Smith & Son. Cow under 4 years, 1 and 2, H. Cargill & Son. Heifer, under 2 years, 1 and 2, H. Cargill & Son; 3, Smith & Son. Heifer, under 1 year, 1 and 2, H. Cargill & Son; 3, Smith & Son. Bull calf, under 1 year, H. Cargill & Son; 2, Smith & Son. Bull, any age, diploma, H. Cargill & Son. Herd of Durhams, Cargill & Son; 2, Smith & Son.

CLASS 6.—HEREFORDS. Bull, any age, L. Heath. Cow or heifer, 1 and 2, L. Heath.

CLASS 7.—JERSEY CATTLE. Cow, any age, A. Wynn.

CLASS 8.—AYRESHIRE. Cow, any age, R. Jennings; 2, And Climie. Bull calf, under 1 year, R. Jennings. Heifer calf, under 1 year, J. Petch.

CLASS 10.—GRADES. Cow, 3 years and upward, 1 and 2, Cargill & Son; 3, F. Lorch. Heifer, under 3 years, Cargill & Son. Heifer, under 2 years, 1 and 2, Cargill & Son; 3, A. Simons. Heifer calf, 1 and 2, Cargill & Son. Herd of grades, Cargill and Son.

CLASS 12.—LEICESTER SHEEP. Ram lamb, J. K. Campbell; 2, T. Dickson. Ewes, 2 shears and over, T. Dickson; 2, J. K. Campbell. Shearling ewes, 1 and 2, J. K. Campbell. 2 ewe lambs, T. Dickson; 2, J. K. Campbell.

CLASS 14.—SOUTHDOWNS. Ram, 2 shears and over, R. Andrews. Shearling ram, R. Andrews. Ram lamb, 1 and 2, R. Andrews. Ewes, 2 shears and over, R. Andrews. Shearling ewes, R. Andrews. Ewe lambs, 1 and 2, R. Andrews.

CLASS 16.—SUFFOLK PIGS. Boar, 1 year and over, 1 and 2, John Leinhardt. Boar under one year, John Leinhardt; 2, A. Miller. Breeding sow, 1 year and over, 1 and 2, J. Leinhardt. Sow, under 1 year, 1 and 2, A. Miller.

CLASS 17.—BERKSHIRE. Boar, 1 year and over, J. Tennant. Boar, under 1 year, F. Switzer; 2, J. Tennant. Breeding sow, 1 year and over, J. Tennant. Sow, under 1 year, A. Miller; 2, F. Switzer.

CLASS 18.—CHESTER WHITE. Boar, 1 year and over, J. Tennant; 2, V. Welker. Boar, under 1 year, Val Welker; 2, R. H. Henderson. Breeding sow, 1 year and over, A. Miller; 2, J. Tennant. Sow, under 1 year, E. M. Alexander; 2, S. Tennant.

NOTE.—There are some protests against the prizes awarded in pigs, which will be dealt with by directors.

CLASS 20.—POULTRY. Partridge cochins, S. Petch; T. Salter. Light brahmas, H. G. O'Loane; 2, T. Salter. Wyandottes, H. G. O'Loane; 2, Rev. J. W. Ortwein. Black spanish, G. P. Porter; 2, T. Male. Golden polish, T. Male; 2, J. Ballard. White leghorns, single comb, H. Goddard; 2, H. G. O'Loane. Brown leghorns, single comb, H. G. O'Loane; 2, H. Goddard. Brown leghorns, rose comb, 1 and 2, T. Male. Black red game, 1 and 2, T. Male. Pyle game, 1 and 2, H. G. O'Loane. Black minores, S. S. Jennings. Black Javas, H. Goddard. Black Hamburgs, 1 and 2, E. Male. Silver Hamburgs, A. Simmons; 2, A. Miller. Plymouth rocks, colored, H. G. O'Loane; 2, H. Goddard. Game Bantams, J. Heppler; 2, J. Petch. Bantams, seabright, H. Goddard. Ducks, H. G. O'Loane; 2, A. Miller. Geese, A. Miller; 2, J. Paul. Turkeys, A. Miller; 2, J. Paul.

CLASS 21.—CHICKENS. Buff cochins, T. Male. Partridge cochins, T. Male. Light brahmas, A. J. Collins; 2, H. G. O'Loane. Wyandottes, 1 and 2, H. G. O'Loane. Black spanish, 1 and 2, T. Male. Golden polish, A. Simmons; 2, T. Male. White leghorn, single comb, H. G. O'Loane; 2, H. Goddard. Brown leghorn, single comb, W. Wood; 2, H. G. O'Loane. Brown leghorn, rose comb, 1 and 2, T. Male. Black red game, 1 and 2, T. Male. Pyle game, 1 and 2, H. G. O'Loane. Black minores, S. S. Jennings; 2, J. W. Meyers. Black hamburgs, 1 and 2, T. Male. Plymouth rocks, colored, 1 and 2, H. G. O'Loane. Game bantams, A. Simmons; 2, H. G. O'Loane. Bantams, seabright, C. George; 2, John Heppler. Duck, A. Miller; 2, Stan Large. Rabbits, lops, 1 and 2, H. Goddard. Rabbits, common, J. Heppler; 2, J. W. Meyers. Fantail pigeons, F. Downey; 2, J. Petch. Carrier pigeons, F. Downey; 2, J. W. Meyers. Tumbler pigeons, T. Male; 2, John Petch. Jacobins, J. W. Meyers; 2, H. Goddard. Trumpeters, J. Heppler; 2, T. Male. Any other variety pigeons, T. Male; 2, J. W. Meyers. Collection of pigeons, T. Male; 2, J. W. Meyers.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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.

LEGAL.

W. M. SINCLAIR, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c. Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Collections promptly attended to. Office—Loeinger's Hotel, Atwood. Every Wednesday at 12:24 p. m., and remain until the 9:12 p. m. train.

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L.D.S., Uses Vitalized Air, &c., for painless extracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Office—Entrance beside Lillico's Bank, Listowel, Ont.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

ALEX. MORRISON, Licensed Auctioneer for Perth County. All sales attended to promptly and at moderate rates. Information with regard to dates may be had by applying at this office.

THOS. E. HAY, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Perth. Rates moderate. Office—Over Lillico's bank, Listowel. All orders left at THE BEE office will be attended to promptly.

Money to Loan At Lowest Rates of Interest.

House and Lot for Sale.

A desirable House and Lot for Sale in the thriving village of Atwood. An excellent chance for intending purchasers. For particulars apply at ALEX. CAMPBELL'S Harness Shop, Atwood.

Notice to Creditors.

All notes in favor of the Executors of the late Francis Graham are now past due and we hereby notify all parties indebted to settle by Dec. 1, 1890. All notes not met by this date will be handed over for collection.

GEO. GRAHAM, } Executors JOHN BELL, } Atwood, Sept. 11, 1890. 33-4in*

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

The undersigned begs to inform the citizens of Atwood and surrounding country that he is in a position to do all kinds of painting in first-class style, and at lowest rates. All orders entrusted to the same will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES:—Mr. McBain, Mr. R. Forrest, Mrs. Harvey. WM. RODDICK, Painter, Brussels.

FARM FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, Oct. 6th, for a farm, being lot 11, con. 13, Elma, containing 100 acres, 70 cleared and the rest can be easily cleared. A house and a good frame barn, 42x56, also a barn 28x36, a never failing well and a good bearing orchard on the premises. For further particulars apply to JOHN W. ROWLAND or GEO. ROWLAND Executors, Monkton P. O. 30tf

CIDER!

Henfryn Cider Mills.

I wish to inform the public that my Cider Mill is in full running order and that it will be run Every Day excepting Saturdays.

JNO. CISCADEN, Proprietor, Henfryn. 35-2in

First - Class GOODS

At Reasonable Prices

FALL TRADE

Boots & Shoes.

CROCERIES,

Mrs. M. Harvey.

H. F. BUCK

Furniture Emporium,

LISTOWEL.

MOULDINGS

UNDERTAKING

Money to Loan

At Lowest Rates of Interest.

BIBLES

BIBLES! BIBLES!

I have added to my already large stock a

Splendid Selection of Bibles

Both for the Young and Old.

Call and inspect the Stock.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books.



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

New Tweeds Arriving Daily

R. M. BALLANTYNE'S,

Merchant Tailor, Atwood,

And are being marked AWAY DOWN. We have bought the best goods in the market and bought for cash, at a discount of 6 per cent., which we give our customers the benefit of.

Fine Overcoat, valued at \$40, Given Away.

For each and every purchase of \$5 (cash down) worth of goods will entitle the purchaser to a Ticket.

Every person settling their account This Month will also be entitled to a Ticket.

A call solicited. An A 1 fit guaranteed or no sale.

Yours respectfully, R. M. BALLANTYNE.

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.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

Lumber, Lath, Muskoka Shingles, Cedar Posts, Fence Poles and Stakes, Cheese Boxes, also Long and Short Wood.

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY. WM. DUNN.

FULL IN EVERY LINE

My Fall Stock is Now Complete in All Lines. In DRY GOODS, we carry full lines in Dress Goods, Fancy Dress Winceys, Dress Meltons, Flannels, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Cottons, &c. New lines in Hosiery just in. New Trimmings in Velvets, Plushes and Velvet Ribbons.

Our NEW TWEEDS are extra good value. Be sure you See our Worsteds and Overcoatings before buying anything in that line. We give No. 1 value, and our reputation for good fits is now too well established to need any further comment; we acknowledge no equal in this line.

My Fall Boots and Shoes are all in. We have full lines in Men's, Women's and Children's wear. See our Men's calf long boots at \$3.25. My rubbers, overshoes and felt boots are in and are as cheap as can be had anywhere.

Our Groceries are Always Fresh and Good.

Sugars have advanced in price, but we are still selling at old prices to Cash Buyers. (In all cases where Sugars are charged we give one pound less for a \$). We make a specialty of fine Teas. Try a sample pound.

Our motto, as in the past, will be "Good Goods at Honest Prices."

We Give No Prizes, No Presents, and have No Fakir Schemes

To Attract Loose Custom. I am satisfied that this is the Best Policy in the end, from the fact that although these schemes are being worked in Atwood for all they are worth yet the first week in September was the best week's business I have had for over a year.

Highest Price Always Paid

For Good Butter and Eggs.

James Irwin, Atwood, Ontario.

Town Talk.

J. L. MADER visited the Western Fair last week.

GET your auction sale bills printed at THE BEE office. Free notice in the paper.

As we go to press our fall fair is in full swing. A full report will be published next week.

Mrs. M. E. NEADS is visiting friends and relatives in Chatham, Blenheim, and other parts of Kent Co.

New subscribers are constantly being enrolled on our list. Now is your opportunity, now till Jan. 1st 1890 for only 20c.

JOHN GRAHAM was on the sick list last week. He was stricken with a severe cold, but is able to be around again this week we are pleased to state.

Now that the fall is upon us and the purchasing season is at hand, we would ask our readers to scan closely every advertisement in THE BEE. Those who advertise ask for your patronage. Call and see our advertisers before purchasing.

HOW TO PRESERVE EGGS.—To each quart of water add two pints of fresh slacked lime and one pint of common salt; mix well. Fill your barrel half full with this fluid, put your eggs down in it anytime after June, and they will keep 2 years if desired.

THE C. P. R. authorities, not to be behind the Grand Trunk, will soon have a tunnel under either the Detroit or the St. Clair river. It is also understood that Mr. Hickson intends to recommend the immediate construction of a second Grand Trunk tunnel under the St. Clair.

At the recent meeting of the Medical Association, at Owen Sound, in the discussion following Dr. Cassidy's paper on "Physical Exercise," it was universally conceded that dancing is the best physical exercise known. This will be good news to the lovers of dancing, but what will those opposed to that kind of "exercise" say?

THE latest catch phrase out is, "Don't be expansive!" This is the coming slang remark of the day. The remark is the swagger way to tell a fellow that he's drawing upon his imagination for his facts. "Don't be expansive." It may also be employed to check the efforts of a would-be funny man; a hardened punster; a dealer in chestnuts or a reader aloud; a politician who makes a long speech; the fashionable preacher who presumes upon the good nature of his congregation; the storekeeper who dilates upon the superiority of his wares; the talkative hair dresser; the professional beggar who waxes pathetic over his ills and hardships; to each and all of them say: "Don't be expansive."

R. BROOKS took in the Western Fair last week.

A. H. N. JENKINS, who made things lively at Brussels in the newspaper line, is now connected with the Toronto World.

Mrs. A. CAMPBELL arrived home Monday evening from a pleasant visit in the Forest City. She visited the Western Fair during her stay.

Miss MIRIAM DUNN, of the Stratford Model, spent Sunday and Monday at home. She came home to attend the anniversary services in connection with the Presbyterian church.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—A report from Ottawa states that a proclamation will be issued enjoining Canadians to observe Thursday, Nov. 6th, as a day of thanksgiving and declaring that day to be a public holiday.

BIG RECEIPTS.—The total receipts of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, which closed the other day, were over \$69,000, from which it is estimated that there were fully 300,000 persons passed the gates during the two weeks of the Exhibition.

R. S. PELTON, of THE BEE, and A. St. G. Hawkins, of the Listowel Standard, attended the Birchall trial in Woodstock last Saturday and Monday. The press was fairly well represented from every section of Ontario, as well as representatives from the New York and Chicago dailies.

BEE stings are good for rheumatism, so Insect Life reports. It adds that persons suffering from acute rheumatism require a large number of bee stings in order to be much benefited. Rheumatics who do not believe that the remedy is worse than the disease will proceed to get out into the country and kick over bee-hives.

THE growing popularity of THE BEE as a live local newspaper and advertising medium is becoming more strongly attested every day. Our subscription list is rapidly growing, and the patronage awarded in all other departments speak louder than words of the hold THE BEE has in North Perth. We are daily improving and increasing our job work facilities and the conveniences of our office, improvement and progress being our motto.

MITCHELL Advertiser.—Rev. David Rogers, of Atwood, preached in Trafalgar street Methodist church, here, on Sunday last. Mr. Rogers has a beautiful, well-cultivated voice, and is a clear and distinct speaker, and is a clear and preaches sound doctrine every time. He delivered two able sermons here, on Sunday last. The morning discourse from the passage of scripture "Ye are my witnesses," was one of those sermons which start people thinking. He clearly pointed out who are the witnesses, what they require to know, how they are to bear testimony, when, how and where they are to give their evidence, and the final summing up if the witness has been faithful, truthful and honest.

A shipment of hogs was made from the factory on Tuesday.

ATWOOD branch of the I. O. G. T. will meet on Monday night.

WE are pleased to learn that Cyrus Harvey who has been so seriously ill is slowly recovering.

Miss ANNIE GORDON who is in attendance at the Mitchell Model School spent Sunday at her home.

THE Atwood foot ball club play Mitchell next Saturday. We hope the boys will give a good account of themselves.

MR. AND MRS. J. A. TURNBULL attended the East Huron exhibition at Brussels, Thursday Oct. 2nd, in the capacity of judges.

Miss CROSBY, who has been the guest of Mrs. M. Harvey for the past four weeks, returned to her home in Guelph last Wednesday.

VOTERS' List Court meets in Wynn's hall, Newry, on Wednesday, October 15th, 1890, at 12 o'clock, noon. All persons interested will please take notice.

OWING to so much space being devoted to the Birchall trial we are obliged to hold over Brussels, Ethel, Bomholm, Turnberry, Elma and Newry correspondence.

A GREAT many of Listowel's young people attended the social in the Presbyterian church Monday evening. Atwood's reputation for tea meetings has gone abroad.

Mrs. M. HARVEY's fall announcement appears on page 4. Of course it will be read with interest by those desirous of securing A 1 goods at prices within reach of all.

ON Wednesday evening, Oct. 1st, a large gathering of friends assembled at the residence of E. Hill, to witness a marriage ceremony. The contracting parties were William Stewart and Miss Annie Hill. The bride was neatly and tastefully attired, and was supported by her sister Miss Mabel Hill. The groom was supported by his brother, Charles Stewart. The knot was dexterously and firmly secured by Rev. Mr. Rogers. We wish the young couple many happy years of wedded life.

REV. MR. ECCLESTON, who has been filling the pulpit of St. Alban's church, left for Toronto on Monday, where he will resume his studies at Wycliffe College. During his residence in Atwood Mr. Eccleston, by his geniality and broad Christian spirit has endeared himself to all denominations.

T. G. RATCLIFFE has been re-engaged by the Donegal public school board. Mr. Ratcliffe will enter on his fifth year as teacher on the 1st of January, 1891, which alone speaks for his popularity in the section. We congratulate the board of trustees on having again secured the services of so efficient a teacher.

WE are confident our readers will appreciate our efforts at furnishing them with lengthy reports of the great Birchall trial. THE BEE is the only journal in Perth County that furnishes an elaborate illustrated report. We have been at considerable expense in procuring these cuts but we believe the outlay will be duly appreciated by our many readers.

ANNIVERSARY.—Last Sabbath morning and evening Rev. Dr. Cochran, D. D., of Brantford, preached the anniversary sermons in connection with the Presbyterian church. The congregations were unusually large. The rev. gentleman's discourse in the morning was based on Psalms 24:7-10, and in the evening from Malachi 2:16-17. Monday evening tables groaned with everything tempting to the appetite of the most fastidious, which is only a repetition of former tea meetings in this respect. The ladies of the congregation did their utmost to meet the wants of all and their efforts to please were duly appreciated. The intellectual feast took place in the body of the church, which was filled to the doors sometime before the hour of commencement arrived. The intellectual was of a high character indeed, and it would be unfair to particularize any portion of it, but simply append the program as follows:—Choir, "Doxology;" prayer, by Rev. D. Daek; Listowel; music, "Gathering home;" address, Rev. W. M. McKibbin, M. A., of Millbank; music, "Saviour, breathe a blessing." The pastor of the church, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., filled the capacity of chairman in his usual good-natured style. Proceeds, including Sunday collections, amounted to \$200. Being absent in Woodstock both Sunday and Monday we are consequently unable to give as satisfactory report of the proceedings as we would hope, but trust our Presbyterian friends will pardon us this time on these grounds.

OCTOBER.

THE BEE is the best medium in North Perth for advertising farms for sale.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following is the standing of the pupils of Atwood school from the 3rd class up, for the month of September, as shown by the Friday examinations, and the names are in order of standing:—Junior 3rd, 1st Division—Elgia Robertson, Bertha Murray, Burt Wilson, Melyrn Graham, Eva Hastings, Wm. Blair, Wm. Hope, Russel Bell, Samuel Skalitzy, Beatrice Graham, Jane Graham, Martha Thompson, Elsie Klump, George Corrie. Junior 3rd, 2nd Division—Mary Murray, Wm. Rogers, Fred Bristow, Annie Giddins, Wm. Hoar, Essie Coghlin, Elizabeth Graham, Bee Dunn, Minnie Blair, Edith Hope, Gerrie Hummerson. Senior 3rd—Edith Robertson, Robina Dixon, Hattie Challenger, Junior 4th—Mayne Hamilton, Albert Robertson, Geo. Dunn, Geo. Irwin. Senior 4th—Francis Mader, Kate Priest, Bella Irwin, Florence Stacy. Some scholars missed one or more of the examinations, and are in a lower place than they would have been had they written at a favor. Parents would confer a favor by sending their children every Friday if possible. S. H. HARDING.

ALTAR.

STEWART—HILL.—On the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. D. Rogers, Wm. Stewart to Annie C. Hill, both of Atwood.

Auction Sales.

THURSDAY, OCT. 9TH.—Farm stock, on lot 5, con. 18, Elma, at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp. C. H. Merryfield, auctioneer; J. Long, proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 15TH.—Farm stock, implements and household furniture, on lot 27, con 15, Elma, at 1 o'clock p. m. C. H. Merryfield, auctioneer; John Boyle, proprietor.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	90	92
Spring Wheat	85	90
Barley	40	50
Oats	32	34
Peas	58	59
Pork	5	5 20
Hides per lb.	5	5 1/2
Sheep skins, each	60	7 00
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	16	
Butter per lb.	12	15
Eggs per doz.	14	

20c. THE BEE FROM

NOW TO JAN 1, 1891.

AGRICULTURAL.

Keeping Quality of Cheese.

The cheese trade of the present period presents different phases than it used to, some of which we will consider. The maker of the past had to produce stock possessed of long keeping qualities, at least to use his aim, though in the endeavor, to use a modern slang expression, he often "got left." In youth the writer's associations were linked with cheese and cheese making, and we can often remember of following afar off the August cheese buyer of the period who, robed in a long linen duster, would ride up to the factory once a month or so, and, with an air of profound wisdom, go in to inspect the cheese. They lay on pine counters, long yellow rows numbered by the many hundreds, the accumulation of at least two months' manufacture. Despite precautions at the crucial heat of mid-summer had laid its hands heavily on many of the oldest, and the buyer complains of "off flavor," a few cracks and crevices have escaped the eyes of the busy maker, and the gentleman in linen detects evidence of skippers. Then he takes another general survey of the stock and button-holes the proprietor one side to make an offer. He is working for a commission and shipping house, and his actions are controlled by their telegrams. If the salesman is shrewd, perhaps there is a long time consumed in striking a bargain, or perhaps no sale is consummated at all, and another buyer with different figures gets the lot a week or a fortnight hence. That's the way it once was, but now times are different. If the factorymen then had had facilities for placing their cured cheese in cold storage large financial losses might have been averted and general quality kept on a higher plane. The way it is now with regular weekly shipments from the factory, and but few cheese held on the shelves of greater age than fifteen or twenty days, keeping quality is not made a prime object with the average maker. Is this always the course of wisdom? We think not, and will state our reasons. In order to get a cheese ready for market in from twelve to fourteen days from the hoop a large amount of rennet must be used quickly to coagulate the milk; but a slight trace of acid must be tolerated or there will be too much firmness to overcome, and for the same reason salt is used in sparing proportion. The result is that the activity of the rennet unhampered by acid or salt soon mellows the cheese into edible quality, which if quickly consumed answers all purposes, but if not used before its future flavor, for it possesses too stable foundation to stand upon. Even with a ready market makers should always be careful not to carry this subject of quick maturity to an extreme; rather keep on the right side and be conservative in this line. Superiors with no real practical knowledge have no right to dominate to makers the standard they ought to go by in cheese making. A good cheese maker ought to comprehend the requisites of turning out a product of superior quality, and if not, he is not fit to work over a vat. Beware of keeping a thoroughly cured cheese in a high temperature. Cold storage is the place for it.

Scarcity of Hides.

An interesting fact to the breeders of cattle is the high prices which are now being paid for hides. The causes which have brought this about are several. Probably the troubles in the Argentine Republic and other South American countries had more to do with it than anything else. But other causes were at work, such as the rapid depletion of cattle in the Middle and Northern States, consequent upon low prices, and the substitution of an enormous extent of mutton and pork for beef by consumers, helped largely by the outcry against diseased cattle. However the advance has been quite a relief to cattle-growers, for it has made cattle worth fully \$2 per head more. That the advance is likely to last for a time we fully believe. Referring to this point the *Boat and Shoe Reporter* of a late date says: "Contrary to the opinions of the believers in lower prices, a member of one of the largest leather firms in the country is authority for the report that hides are very scarce. He had telegraphed, he said, to all parts of the country, and almost of the civilized world, to secure hides, but was unable to do so. To be sure there are hides enough to be bought, but what this gentleman alluded to was the difficulty of getting desirable stock at prices which are at all satisfactory. He believes that the future position of leather will be even stronger than now, and that the sooner shoe men realize this the better it will be for them."

Ripening Tomatoes for Early Market.

In growing tomatoes for market, the premium is and always has been on earliness more than on any other one thing. Whoever succeeds in getting his crop before his customer a week in advance of his competitors, is sure of a good price, and of good profits, and this even when the fruit is not up to the standard as to size and quality.

This observation is not new, nor confined to this country. The market gardeners about Paris, France, have also found it out some time ago, and as told in the *Revue Horticole*, often employ artificial means for hastening the maturity of the crop. To do this, the fruit is picked when yet green, but approaching maturity, and spread out upon a layer of straw under the hot-bed sashes. Here they are lightly sprinkled from time to time, to keep the atmosphere moist, and prevent them from shrivelling. During the greatest heat, on bright days, partial shade must be provided, else the tomatoes will be liable to get burned or scalded.

It takes but a few days of such treatment to bring out the bright color of maturity in the fruit, but the latter usually fails to attain to the full rich flavor of the tomato when naturally ripened. The quality of specimens picked in the more advanced stages of ripeness, however, as indicated by even the slightest beginning of coloring, is not perceptibly impaired or altered. Melons may be treated in a similar way for the purpose of hastening their maturity.

Our progressive market gardeners usually rely for their early fruit mostly on the selection of such early varieties as King of the Earlies, Earliest Advance, perhaps Dwarf Champion, etc., and on starting the plants very early under glass. It may pay them to try the method here described.

Fairs as Educators.

Many of the visitors at our fairs look at the horses on exhibition as they do at the wild animals in a menagerie. They admire

the size, style, action or any other good quality that the horse may represent and then go off and wonder how it "happens" that some horses have so many good qualities while so many, including their own course, have so few. To some farmers it seems as if a selected few were destined to be possessors of horses of superior quality, while the great majority must be content to stick to the scrub. The idea never enters their heads that the best is within the reach of all in the world, and no innumerable barriers lie in the way of the man who has the ambition to breed as good horses as can be found anywhere.

Fairs are among the farmers' greatest educators, and the exhibits found there are the object lessons that are calculated to be indelibly stamped upon the minds of those who inspect them. It is not only your right and privilege to know as much as possible about the exhibits, but those making the shows are always glad to impart any desired information. An exhibitor makes a mistake who is not ready at all times to answer such questions as may be asked by those who are inspecting his stock. But few there are who show horses who have not the idea of advertising them by so doing, and the more we can get the public interested in their stock the better they accomplish their object. A spectator should not hesitate to make enquiry about all points in regard to which he is in doubt. There is no better place to compare the different breeds of horses than when you see them side by side or in the show ring contending for honors. The progressive farmer can put in his time to no better purpose than to visit the horse departments of the fairs held in nearly every section of the country and there make up his mind what kind of horses most nearly reach his idea in regard to the perfect horse. The next two months will afford opportunities for this kind of work that should not be overlooked.—(National Stockman and Farmer.

Prevention of Hoar Frost.

The prevention of early autumnal frosts, strange to say, has received scarcely any attention in Canada, although it is quite practicable, and would save hundreds of thousands of dollars annually by extending the growing season several weeks.

Early in September the inland and higher districts of Ontario, especially in the northern parts of the province, look for frosts damaging to the more tender garden vegetables. By the end of the month hoar frosts usually occur over most of the province; only the lake borders of the southern counties and a few other favored localities along the lakes escaping. Damaging frosts, which would kill potatoes, almost invariably occur over nearly the whole country before the latter part of October. Now that market gardening has become a large industry owing to the great growth of our city and town population, the possibility of delaying the advent of the first killing frost becomes a matter of much commercial importance. It not infrequently means a month's extension of the season for tomatoes and other autumn fruits and vegetables. To the grower of the delicate grapes, and even in some vineyards, it is a matter of concern, while in occasional years the grower of our inland districts would find the prevention of a light early September frost save him thousands of dollars through preventing deterioration in the quality of his crop.

Hoar frost occurs at various temperatures. Commonly, especially in the humid lake borders, it is rare on average soils when the mercury at ordinary elevation above the ground does not fall to 36°, in the inland and mountainous regions it is more intense, and not infrequently occurs at 39°. It has been known in Ontario at 42° and in California at as high a temperature as 46°, or fourteen degrees above the freezing point. There are some localities especially liable to frosts. These have damp soils, in which the evaporation produces a loss of heat; or where the shallow surface earth rests on an impervious, non-conducting subsoil, which excludes internal heat from the surface vegetation on nights when, under a coal-black, moistureless sky, the radiation is excessive. It is such spots that give rise to many reports of the average soils around.

The most obvious preventive of early frost is thorough drainage—both surface and under drainage. Subsoil plowing too is here an advantage. But on the best drained soils there are September or October nights when frost occurs without a fall of the mercury to freezing point. Here the utility of the smudge fire is apparent. A few smouldering rubbish heaps, scattered along the western side of the garden, vineyard or hop yard will amply suffice to ward off such frosts. The piles may be slightly damped, if need be, to make them burn with little fire and much smoke, but even a thin film of vapor, so thin that the stars may be seen through it, will check radiation and maintain on the surface of the plants a temperature six to ten degrees greater than could be recorded without the presence of the protecting veil.

In many parts of Europe, as on the Rhine, where early September and even August frosts occur, the vineyards are commonly protected by smudge fires. The hop yards and gardens of that continent also extensively use this expedient. It is not so much needed in insular climates like Britain, where autumn is rarely sunny enough to ripen vegetables like our own, where ripening warmth and sunshine sometimes are unbroken for weeks after the first damaging frost, the smudge fire deserves to have a well recognized place in the methods of the gardener and farmer.

It was hardly to be expected that Englishmen who have such a history behind them would look to Canada for pointers on how to frame a national constitution. Possessing a system that contains the best thought of many successive generations of England's wisest statesmen it might have been thought that they would scorn to learn of younger nations. Reports from Ottawa, however, show that the unexpected has happened—a Rev. Mr. Kane, vicar of Beccles, Oxford, England, and Mr. John Roche Q. C., of Dublin, being at present in this country for the purpose of studying the workings of the fully-to-the-advantage of local autonomy. This is no slight tribute to the political wisdom of those who constructed the instrument under which for twenty three years Canadians have lived so peacefully and prosperously.

An Afternoon Wedding and Supper

It has been truthfully said that "there are two important events in every one's life, when they are born and when they die." For many, there is a third event that seems equally as important—marriage. It is said that "marriages are made in Heaven," but many of them could more appropriately be claimed by the "other place." Perhaps this would not be so were not so many of them entered into with a laugh and a jest, and the thought, "if I don't like it I can get a divorce."

But while I am prosing, my young couple are waiting. They had decided after mature deliberation, with economy and good management, they could both live on but little more than his board was costing. He had a cosy little home in a country village, a few hundred miles distant, and a salary of six hundred a year. She had nothing but the little earned with her own hands at dress-making, but both had good health and the determination to make the best of life. The wedding was given by the bride's sister, at her home; a prettily arranged house, with a small hall, double parlors, a sleeping room opening with folding doors at one side of the back parlor, and a large dining-room and kitchen in one. The invitations were written by the bride, on plain, heavy cream-tinted note paper, using the regular formula, and were sent out in the host's and hostess's name.

As the guests arrived they were shown into one of the up-stairs rooms, where they left their wraps. The host and hostess received their guests at the parlor door, and after giving them a cordial welcome ushered them into the back parlor to await the coming of the bridal party. At the appointed hour, two p. m., the bride and groom arrived, the groom dressed in the conventional suit of black coat with vest to match, striped or gray trousers, and white lawn neck-tie—the bride in a travelling suit of beige showing a full front of the cloth with velvet revers, edged with silver cord. The plain skirt was caught high on the left side, showing deep points of velvet, edged with cord. Neither wore gloves; and the bride carried no flowers.

My bride and groom have been waiting all this time in the hall, and we now see them enter the front parlor and advance to the double doors where they remained standing under the draped portieres. The minister met them there and pronounced the words made them "man and wife." After the ceremony, the bride and groom stepped back to the front parlor, and while they and her two young lady assistants arranged a number of little tables in the back parlor, each table was covered with a plain, white hem-stitched towel, and at each place was a napkin, knife, two forks, two spoons, a butter-dish with a little butter patty, and a glass of water. On the napkin lay a button-hole bouquet, tied with white satin ribbon and having a pin attached. The guests were invited out to the tables; and after grace the supper was served in the following manner: Plates were first passed; a bowl of scalloped potatoes cut in slices and arranged on a large platter garnished with parsley; after this thin slices of white and brown bread, on a plate covered with a pretty dolly. This was followed by a platter of cold boiled ham, garnished with slices of hard-boiled eggs, and with this was passed little cucumber pickles and olives; then came salmon salad served on a lettuce leaf. Over a saucer lay a large lettuce leaf, then the salad.

Cake plates, butter-dishes, soiled knives and forks were removed, and ice cream and saucers garnished with strawberries, the saucers set on plates with little dollies between. As the dollies are to be shipped aside with the saucers they give the table a pretty appearance, and leave the plates for cake, kisses, and lady's fingers. The last course was coffee and the bride's cake; the coffee poured over rich cream in little cups, and passed on a server with a bowl of loaf sugar. The cake was first presented to the bride to eat, then passed to the guests.

After supper a few pleasant moments were spent in looking at the presents, which were tastefully arranged in the sleeping room. I will mention only one, a remembrance from a young lady friend. It was a set of six tablemats, made of Irish linen and worked with white embroidery silk; the largest one was a carrying cloth, a yard long, and one-half yard wide, finished with hem-stitching and a narrow border of drawn-work; inside of this was a deep border, running to a point at the corners, of interlacing rings, (the size of a silver half-dollar) and outlined with the embroidery silk, then filled in with fancy stitches. The other five were made and finished the same; two of bread or cake plates; and the remaining three were seven inches square, and to be used for dollies.

Shortly after, the bride and groom departed for their new home, followed by showers of rice, slippers, and other equally as appropriate articles, and with the wishes of all their bright anticipations for the future might be fully realized. As the guests bade the host and hostess good-by, they were each presented with a package of wedding cake, neatly done up in square sheets of tissue paper, and tied together at the corners with the ribbon of the door. With the closing of the door, we also bid our hostess good-day, and tell how the dishes were prepared.

SCALLOPED POTATOES.

Select firm, medium-sized potatoes; wash, pare, and cut in thin slices. In an earthen baking-dish place a layer of the sliced potatoes; sprinkle lightly with salt, pepper, little chunks of butter, and a very little flour, then another layer of potatoes; and so on until the dish is full to within an inch of the top. Fill the dish with sweet milk to set in the oven to bake. It will require two, three, or four hours, according to the size of dish filled. One-half cupful of chicken or beef broth, mixed with the milk is considered an improvement by many. Serve warm.

PRESSED CHICKEN.

Use plump, young chickens; allow one and a half pints of cold, salted water for each chicken, let come to a boil gradually, then boil fast until the meat will fall from the bones, and the liquor is reduced to less than half; while boiling the liquor should be skimmed several times. Chop the meat fine, first removing the bones and skin; strain the liquor through a cloth; season the

meat and liquor well with salt and pepper, (chopped celery or celery salt may be used if the flavor is liked) and press firmly into an earthen mold; set away to cool with a heavy plate over it.

BOILED HAM.

For a small company, get seven or eight pounds with the bone, have it cut from the center of the ham, and in as large and compact a form as possible; put over to boil in cold water, letting it come to a boil slowly, and skim often while boiling; when done remove from the stove, and let stand over night, or until perfectly cold, in the liquor in which it was boiled. Trim off all the superfluous fat before slicing. If home-cured ham is used, let stand in luke-warm water for an hour and a half, then put in cold water, and boil. Many think a few spices boiled with the ham give it a desirable flavor.

SALMON SALAD.

Four hard-boiled eggs, cut in small cubes; several crisp, fresh lettuce leaves torn in pieces, and a can of salmon; put all in a large earthen dish; just before serving, pour over it the following dressing and mix lightly with a fork: One-half cupful of vinegar, one-half cupful of sweet cream, two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful mustard and black pepper, pinch of cayenne, a little sugar and salt; beat the eggs light, mix all together, leaving out the cream; put into a bowl over boiling water and stir until it becomes like cream; use when cold, and stir the cream in just before using.

COCONUT CAKE.

One and one-half cupfuls of white sugar beaten to a cream with one-half cupful of butter, add a scant two-thirds cupful of sweet milk, mix in lightly two cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful of cream-tartar and one-half teaspoonful of soda, or two teaspoonfuls baking powder, the well-beaten whites of three eggs; bake in three layers. Filling: Make a frosting with the white of one egg and a small cup of sugar; reserve one-third of the frosting, and stir the rest thick with coconut; place between the layers; spread the reserved frosting on the top of last layer, and sprinkle lightly with coconut; fresh grated coconut is preferable.

KISSES.

The well-beaten whites of two eggs and one-half cupful of white sugar; beat until it will stand in peaks; drop on buttered paper (writing paper is best) and bake in a quick oven until a delicate brown; for a change, use hickory nut meats or blanched almonds chopped fine, mixed in while beating.

LADY'S FINGERS.

Mix one-half pound of powdered sugar, one-fourth pound of flour, four eggs (yolks and whites separate) beaten very stiff; one lemon, all the juice, and half the grated rind. Beat well; drop a small spoonful on buttered paper, not too near together; try one, and if it runs beat the mixture some minutes longer, adding a very little flour. Bake until a delicate yellow; brown in a very quick oven. When nearly cool dip them in a chocolate icing; use a boiled frosting, and after the syrup is poured over the well-beaten white of an egg, add three tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate; whip until well mixed.

BRIDE'S CAKE.

Whites of eleven eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of powdered sugar, one cupful of flour, one small teaspoonful of cream-tartar, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the whites to a stiff froth; add the sugar, flour, and before using, add the flour four times, adding the cream tartar before sifting the last time. Bake in a very slow oven without buttering the tin; when done, turn the tin upside down, resting the corners on something so that the air can reach it while cooling. Iceing: Boil one cup of powdered sugar with one tablespoonful of water until it will thread from a spoon or broom splinter, (do not stir while cooking) pour it gradually over the well-beaten white of one egg and beat, not stir, until it will spread without running. The ice cream should be ordered from some reliable caterer, or else made by one who has had experience, as the best recipes often fail when tried for the first time, especially on such momentous occasions. Neither is it necessary to give recipes for coffee, white or brown bread, as many good ones have already been given in the *LADIES' JOURNAL*.

German Rule in Africa

A report which seems to be well authenticated comes from eastern Africa to the effect that the German Commander at Bagamoyo has issued a decree authorizing the traffic in slaves within the territory under German protection. Travellers from the coast, who have recently arrived in Zanzibar confirm the report, and state "that the dealers expelled from Zanzibar have established themselves in Bagamoyo and are doing a thriving business. Broker's houses are now full of slaves, having been established under German license. The news of the proclamation has spread over the whole coast, and traffic has revived to an extent unknown in thirty years." Certainly this is bad news, and as might be expected has excited very great surprise in Europe, especially in England where it is felt to be a violation of the recent Anglo-German treaty. Referring to the decree the *London Times* says "that unless Germany promptly disavows the friendly arrangement contemplated in the Anglo-German agreement will be altogether repudiated." That Germany will readily comply with England's demand in this respect is open to question. The following from the *Berlin Post* which is said to voice the feelings in official circles and is in harmony with the Government newspapers would seem to indicate that whatever England may have thought, Germany had no intention of summarily suppressing the traffic in slaves within her territory. Says that paper under date of Sept. 16: "The Sultan's decree prohibiting the traffic does not operate in German territory, where it does not operate under treaties, a German commissioner exercises public powers. Germany never had any intention of unqualifiedly abolishing all forms of slavery. The Reichstag agreed that measures against slave traffic and man hunting should be taken only by degrees, with due regard to the existing order of things." How Germany can reconcile this policy with the pledges given by her representatives at the Anti-Slavery Congress which met so recently in Brussels, is difficult to perceive. It is to be hoped that the remonstrances of England which, more than any other nation, is interested in the suppression of this infamous traffic on the Dark Continent, as well as the proud position which Germany occupies among Christian nations, will induce her rulers to speedily revoke the inhuman and disgraceful decree.

The Domestic Treasury

"There is an evil under the sun, and it is common among men." So wrote the royal philosopher of the olden time, and so reasons Mrs. Alice E. Ives as she turns to consider the manner in which the domestic treasury is frequently managed. Mrs. Ives, whose article appears in the September *Forum*, contends that the refusal or negligence of many husbands to provide their wives with a regular allowance for pocket or pin money, resulting in their being obliged to ask their liege lords for every cent they wish to spend, is one of the crying evils of the time, which, not only for the sake of the humiliated wives who are really slaves in all but the name, but also for the sake of the children that may be born in such homes, demands the attention of well-wishers of society everywhere. She asserts that this anomalous and uncertain relation of the wife to the family purse is a frightful source of deceit, fraud, and double-dealing on her part, or, where the sense of honor is too strong in the wife to permit her to go through her husband's pockets at night, or instruct the milliner to send in a bill for \$40 when \$30 is the real amount, in order that she may have the extra \$10 for herself, her soul chafes against the yoke until it is sick and sore." After citing a number of instances which came under her own observation where the wife had no money that she could call her own, and where after longing for some trifle she had to pass it by because of lack of means to buy, or had to practice deceit in order to secure the money, Mrs. Ives summons science to her aid and argues that "the mother who is obliged to lie and steal in order to possess any money of her own, will, in all probability, be the mother of criminals. They may never see the interior of a prison, but they will be criminals in their dealings with their fellow-men. At best they will have very vague ideas of moral responsibility." This argument is incontrovertible, unless all we hear in these days about heredity is so much "idle wind." Besides the influence in the direction Mrs. Ives perceives other evil consequences as flowing from the common practice. Extravagance resulting in ruin is almost sure to follow, if the wife, ignorant of her husband's financial interests gets an opportunity of drawing on his pile; unfitness for grappling with the situation if left a widow with perhaps children to support; and discouraging of matrimony altogether. On this last point she remarks, "young women who are self-reliant and earn good salaries often shrink from marriage, because they cannot bear to be so dependent. Nor can one blame independent women for hesitating before they take a leap in the dark."

Turning to the remedy for the evil Mrs. Ives suggests the method of granting to the wife a stated weekly or monthly allowance for the household and other uses in proportion to the income of the husband. In this way she will be apt to make the best use of the money when she knows what she is to expect each week. As to those who are only contemplating the happy relation, Mrs. Ives advises, "No woman ought to marry without having some understanding with her future husband on this point. She need not take the pencil and paper and make him set down the exact figures of her weekly allowance, but she should let him understand that she expects one." She continues, "this will sound horribly sordid to the blissful young creature who is wrapped up in the contemplated orange blossoms, and the light which shines in her darling's eyes; but the orange blossoms will be laid aside, and alas! occasionally the light of his smile, and hard facts are sure to bob up in the housekeeping." A better way the *New York Sun* thinks is that in vogue among the French "who have a custom of accumulating a dowry for every daughter in a family, no matter how humble. From the day the child is born the money for the purpose is laid aside, and if as she grows she earns money for herself, she herself contributes to it. Then when she marries she has a little money capital of her own, with all the accruing moral and material advantages. That is the proper way, and as civilization and population increase it will become the custom here. Mrs. Ives wants the girl to give her affianced to understand that she expects a weekly allowance, but that plan will not work. Such an attempt on her part would parent must deal with a matter so sordid as compared with the ecstasy of the moment; and if he can say that he has stowed away a little pot of money for the peculiar use of his daughter in marriage, so much the better. The happiness of the girl may depend on the arrangement."

The Care of the Hands

Probably there is no one thing that makes girls shrink from housework more than the effect it has on the hands, especially in cold weather. It is a real trial to sit down to the piano and spread a stained, rough hand on the ivory keys; or to take one's pen in an unsightly hand to answer a letter; or to pick up a bit of embroidery, the needle when on perforated hose, and use the hands sticks to them because of their roughness. Sewing on woollen or silk is at such times severe penance. There are methods of preserving the hands measurably against the destructive effect of dishwashing, scrubbing, and the like. They should be kept as much out of the water as possible, and when the work is done they should be washed clean and rubbed dry. Borax water is good for washing the hands. Coarsely ground oatmeal is a fair substitute for soap in washing the hands. White unscented soaps are usually made of rancid fats. A solution of oxalic acid will remove fruit stains from the hands, but it must not touch an abraded surface. After washing and drying the hands thoroughly, glycerine and spirits of camphor equal parts mixed together is good to rub over them. Coconut oil is a pleasant application. Wearing kid gloves two sizes too large is helpful in preserving the hands. One should have an old pair of gloves to take up ashes in, to sweep in, and to wear in all dirty work that permitted in the wearing of gloves. If gloves are come waterproof, and may be worn while washing dishes. A pair of cotton flannel mittens is pleasant to wear when hanging out the clothes on a cold morning. Frequent vigorous rubbing of the hands will promote circulation and keep the skin in good condition. To take the best care of the nails, soak the ends of the fingers in hot water for some time, until the skin is softened, then dry, and with a pair of nail scissors thin off all the dead skin about the nails and trim the nails neatly.

The Secret of a Long Life.

You sometimes see a woman whose old age is as exquisite as was the perfect bloom of her youth. She seems condensed sweetness and grace. You wonder how this has come about. You wonder how it is her life has been a long and happy one. Here are some of the reasons:

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.

She understood the art of enjoyment.

She kept her nerves in hand, and inflicted them on no one.

She believed in the goodness of her own daughters and in that of her neighbors.

She cultivated a good digestion.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant words.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work came to her congenial.

She retained her illusions, and did not believe that all the world was wicked and unkind.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathized with the sorrowful.

She retained an even disposition and made the best of everything.

She did whatever came to her cheerfully and well.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and now that old age has come to her, and there is a halo of white hair about her head, she is loved and considered.

This is the secret of a long life and a happy one.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Inland Navigation in Great Britain

The statistics of inland navigation in the United Kingdom had fallen into neglect because of the overshadowing importance of the railways until two years ago, when parliament called for returns on the subject.

From these returns, which have lately been published, it appears that there are about 3,800 miles of inland navigation in the whole United Kingdom, of which 1,000 miles are on open rivers and 2,800 miles are canals.

Of the latter about 2,500 miles are in England. The canals cost about \$50,000 per mile on the average, and most of them, except 1,000 miles owned by the railway companies, pay a fair interest on the investment.

Still, the canals have declined in importance, absolutely as well as relatively, since the commencement of the railway era.

"The English canals," says an English writer, "are now less capable of dealing with a given volume of traffic than they were in 1830. The mileage of working canals is less now than it was then. Some of the lines have been absolutely closed, others have fallen into decay for want of attention, and now they rarely carry their annual crop of water lilies in undisturbed tranquillity."

Probably there is only one country in the world where canals are destined hereafter to bear a considerable proportion of the general traffic, and that is Holland, where the maintenance of the canals is absolutely necessary for other than strictly commercial purposes.

Interoceanic canals and canals connecting great natural waterway systems, are destined to be the only important artificial waterways.

The French Canadian.

It is constantly said that the French-Canadian are to be the future citizens of New England, because their families are so prolific in children. The editor of the *Franco-American* undertakes to modify this impression.

He shows that the prolificacy of the French-Canadian is exaggerated. The families containing from twelve to twenty-six or thirty children are as much phenomena for the Canadians as they are for outsiders.

In the United States there are from two to eight children in the French-Canadian families. In Springfield the largest family of French descent has nine children; in Lowell similar families average from two to six only.

In France during the last fifty years the rates of births have been decreasing to such an extent that families of five or six children are very rare, and it is stated that there was but one birth last year to every forty-two inhabitants, and the number of illegitimate births was also decreasing fast.

The Irish-Americans take the lead for prolificacy, and it is these people who are the proud fathers and mothers of the large families. They range all the way from ten to twenty-nine children to a household, and it is these Irish-Americans who are representing the Eastern part of the continent. The French are second where the Irish are first.

All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess of overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured.

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Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

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A. W. Ogilvie & Co.

The flour exhibit by the Ogilvie Milling Co. in the main annex building has attracted great attention during the fair, and is well worthy of notice. It consists of a pyramid of flour sacks of the various sizes and is about eighteen feet in height. On this pyramid are artistically displayed some of their principal flour brands, consisting of all grades of pure Manitobas, mixed Manitobas and Ontarios and pure Ontarios, among them being Ogilvie's Hungarian patent, strong bakers', Vienna sponge, wave crest, patent A, patent B, patent star, crown patent, Goderich, diamond A and white spray. D. D. Wilson's, Seaforth, also shown. All these brands of flour and oatmeal are unsurpassed in their several lines, and command the highest price in all parts of the Dominion. The whole exhibit is beautifully decorated with lithographs of the mills, sheaves of grain and banners. Two of Ogilvie's mills are located at Montreal, one at Winnipeg, one at Goderich and one at Seaforth, the best grain centres in the different Provinces, which enables this firm to supply their customers with the best quality of flour in all lines they require. The combined daily capacity of Ogilvie's mills is nearly 6,000 barrels. Ogilvie's brands of flour are household words from Vancouver to Halifax, and take the leading place in the Canadian trade as well as in foreign countries to which they are largely exported. The Hungarian strong bakers' and Vienna sponge brands are extensively used by nearly all leading bakers in the Dominion. The exhibit is in charge of J. F. MacLaren of Toronto, traveller for the firm in Ontario. Mr. T. O. Kemp, Seaforth, manager of the Ontario trade, Mr. Shirley Ogilvie of the Winnipeg firm, Mr. Hutchison of the Goderich branch, and Mr. D. D. Wilson of Seaforth oatmeal mills, have been in the city during the exhibition. The Ogilvie Milling Company commenced operations in the milling business about 25 years ago, and by their indomitable perseverance and energy now stand at the head of the milling industry in Canada. The whole concern is under the control of Mr. W. W. Ogilvie of Montreal, to whose indefatigable efforts are largely due the proud position the firm of which he is proprietor and manager occupies to-day.—*The Toronto Globe.*

Messrs Stewart Munn & Co., Montreal.

In the Dairy and Apiary buildings, at the Exhibition this year, we notice an exhibit of Munn's Pure Newfoundland Boneless Codfish in one and two-pound bricks packed in various sized boxes for the convenience of the trade. This article being of superior quality and a new industry introduced into Canada direct from Newfoundland into representatives, Messrs. Stewart Munn & Co., of Montreal, being desirous of drawing the attention of the merchants of Ontario to its production, and being a wholesome food for family use, have, in consequence, had this article monopolized heretofore by the United States. The Montreal firm expect to have arrangements made to supply the principal portion of the trade of Canada. Accompanying the exhibit are recipes for the different styles of cooking the fish.—*The Toronto Empire.*

Autumn Scenery Along the Hudson.

as viewed from the trains of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, whose tracks skirt for a distance of 148 miles the east shore of that noble river, is beautiful in the extreme. By taking the famous vestibule New York and Chicago Limited, leaving Grand Central daily at 9:50 A. M., the Southwestern Limited, leaving at 10:20 A. M., or the Chicago Express, leaving at 10:50 A. M., or corresponding trains leaving Buffalo for the East, at 7:00 A. M., 7:45 A. M., or 8:50 A. M., passengers are afforded a daylight view of natural scenery unsurpassed on this continent. Moreover, the magnificent equipment of all through trains by the New York Central route, including drawing-rooms, sleeping, dining, and buffet cars, four tracks, easy grades and light curves, offers to travellers the acme of comfort and luxury in travelling facilities.

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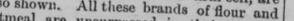
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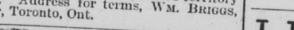
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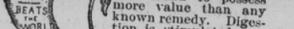


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GUILTY.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

before him on the table, which is literally covered with letters, cigar boxes, books and sketches of every description. He sat there on his law bench and ate his breakfast in a meaningless way, now and then ceasing for a moment to glance over the high wall which surrounds the dreary place at the far off sky. In each instance his eyes took on a meditative appearance, as if thinking of his earlier and brighter years, or perhaps of the unfathomable love of the wife who had stood by his side throughout the many wanderings of his shipwrecked life. While he was thus eating and gazing alternately, his guard was informed that the carriage had come for the prisoner.

Mrs. Birchall, who has not been present at the trial more than twice owing to illness, was there to-day accompanied by her sister, Mrs. West-Jones.



DETECTIVE YOUNG.

In a marvellously unique and energetic strain of eloquence Mr. Blackstock referred to the love that burned in the soul of Mrs. Birchall for the prisoner in the dock. It was after 3 o'clock when Mr. Blackstock sat down, after speaking for five hours and fifteen minutes.

When the court resumed at 3:30 Mr. Osler, on behalf of the Crown, began his address to the jury. He dealt minutely and with wonderful ability with every phase of the evidence, and at times ascended to the very pinnacle of his inimitable and ingenious eloquence in dealing with the nefariousness of the prisoner's allurements of young Benwell from a home of luxury in England to a foreign land, the inhabitants of which were strangers to him. His eyes and face took on a most tragic appearance, and turning from the jury for a moment he looked straight at Birchall, and pointing with his finger said in tones of thundering eloquence, "There locked up in the breast of that man is the whole terrible secret. Why, why, why, I say, does not he speak?"

It was 7:35, and the court had been sitting since 9:30 a. m., except during the twenty minutes intermission in the afternoon. Judge MacMahon explained to the jury the nature and relative strength of "direct" and "circumstantial" evidence, weighed very closely the statements of the witnesses, and showed the bearing of the law on the different points at variance. His Lordship, continuing, went into a consideration of the facts of the case from the arrival of the party in Buffalo.

The learned judge seemed to place great stress upon the letters to Colonel Benwell, which he analysed fully and dwelt upon at length. In concluding he called upon the jury in the most solemn manner to do their duty as they would expect him to do his. The judge having finished his charge, the jury retired.

At 11:30, however, the door of the court room was thrown open and an excited mob made a rush to get inside.

Judge and jury were in their places and a glance revealed the fact that they had come to a verdict. It was true.

The sheriff was at once dispatched for the prisoner and arrived a few minutes later with his charge heavily handcuffed.

It was generally suspected before he arrived that the verdict was against him, and it could be seen that the moment he entered he feared the worst. It took the constable some minutes to remove the handcuffs, but the prisoner sat there patiently, though his face was terrible to behold. His eyes had a most unnatural appearance, though aside from this he strove to suppress all signs of the internal excitement that racked his system.

His counsel, Mr. Blackstock, was not present, as it was reported he had been taken ill immediately after the jury retired at 10 o'clock.

The judge on the bench was in a state of almost nervous prostration. He had hardly expected a verdict so soon, and every word he spoke was in husky tones.

When the prisoner had been unhandcuffed and order restored, the clerk of the court rose and asked the foreman of the jury if they had decided upon a verdict, and the answer was "We have."

"What is your finding?"

"We find the prisoner, Birchall, guilty."

Each jurymen was requested to rise and separately asked by his Lordship whether he found the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty and the answer, given in a clear, confident tone, was in the affirmative.

The judge was about to proceed when Mr. Hellmuth, on behalf of the prisoner, rose and said:—

"Your Lordship, in the absence of my learned friend, Mr. Blackstock, I wish to found a reserve case on the Mellerish letters."

His Lordship—I don't think there is anything on which to found a reserve case on the Mellerish letters.

Mr. Osler—I move for the sentence of the court.

There was an awful silence, during which every eye was fixed upon the prisoner, who, whatever emotions may have been raging in his breast, kept how a clear eye and a calm face.

The judge in solemn tones asked the prisoner "What have you to say, John Reginald Birchall, why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon you for the felony of murder of which you are convicted?"

The answer came in clear tones and with the dignity surrounding a man who is under the awful shadow of death, "Simply that I am not guilty of the crime, my Lord."

The silence, deep as it was before, became oppressive beyond measure. The judge's voice sounded like the tolling of a solemn bell.

His Lordship then addressed the prisoner as follows:—"It is part of a solemn and painful duty cast upon me to pass upon you the sentence of the court for the felony of which you have been convicted. I can only say I fully concur in the verdict which has been returned by the jury on the indictment against you. You have been defended with great ability and there has been no point connected with the defence that has not been fully brought before the jury and pressed upon them with all the fervor and all the ability that human nature could command, and while I say that I may add also that the inevitable conclusion that has been reached in the mind not of the jury, but of almost every one who has listened to the trial was that you conceived and premeditated and carried out the murder of a young man who had been entrusted to you by an aged father as the heir of his patronage. It was your duty and your bounden duty, to have looked after and protected him. Notwithstanding that, without any compunction on your part, you prepared to take his life and reap the miserable reward that you thought was to be obtained by asking the price of blood money which you would get by the draft that was to come from England and the property which you immediately took possession of. It is melancholy to think that a young man with the education you possess, with opportunities which no doubt you must have had to further your own material interests, should so far have forgotten himself as to pursue the course which you have pursued and should have prepared to dip your hand into the blood of a fellow-man. It is melancholy to think that within such a short period after you became a married man and became connected with an estimable and respectable family you should have brought this trouble and disgrace upon them. I can hold out to you no hope whatever of any commutation of the sentence I am about to pronounce. There is, I may say to you, but a short time in which you can be permitted to live, and I earnestly implore you to take advantage of every hour that remains to make your peace by supplicating the throne of Heavenly grace for forgiveness of the offenses committed by you in the flesh.

J. Osler
J. O. Somerset

The sentence of the court upon you, John Reginald Birchall, is that you be taken hence to the place whence you came, and that there within the walls of the prison, between the hours of 8 o'clock in the morning and six in the afternoon on Friday, Nov. 14th next, you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul.

Birchall stood erect in the dock while the terrible sentence was being passed upon him, but with downcast eyes, only once daring to look at his Lordship.

When the judge had concluded, the prisoner sat down. A glance showed that his legs and hands were uncontrollable and twitched nervously. All present looked with pitying eyes at the unfortunate young man as he sat there with a dazed hunted look.

J. C. Benwell

After the sentence had been passed Birchall called one of his counsel over and requested that the terrible truth be kept from his wife as long as possible but the depressed and sorrowful gentleman had to admit to him that an inkling of what the verdict would be was gained before he himself had arrived, and the Rev. Mr. Farthing was requested to break the terrible news as gently as possible to the stricken wife. The rev. gentleman found her and Mrs. West-Jones at the Commercial hotel, and before he uttered a word they knew his message. The poor woman immediately fell into a swoon, and her sister was so much distressed by the news that she has been very ill ever since. Mrs. Birchall was after a time restored but her nerves were so severely shocked that she lay for two hours in a dazed and semi-conscious condition. Everything within the power of her attendants was done. The reverend gentleman offered words of hope, but she appeared not to heed them.

While Birchall was sitting in the dock after being sentenced and before his removal to jail a reporter shook hands with him. The palm of the prisoner's hand was wet with cold perspiration, but his bearing throughout was a marvellous evidence of calmness. As he entered the hack which was to convey him to the jail from whence he can never return, it is said that he was as cheerful as ever, the only thing apparently weighing on his mind being the breaking of the news to his wife.

ELMA COUNCIL.

According to adjournment the Court of Revision for the Aikins drain met at Newry on the 24th Sept. Members all present; previous minutes read and signed. The Reeve of Mornington was present and an arrangement was come to so that arbitration would not be necessary. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that the township engineer be instructed to consider and re-adjust the assessment of the Aikins drain. Carried. The Reeve of Ellice was also present but no arrangement could be made so the Ellice extension drain will have to go to arbitration. Court of Revision having concluded Council met for general business. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that the Ditch Inspector be instructed to have the Engineer's award (re Shannon & Hamilton) put into effect by letting the contract. Carried. Moved by Mr. Richmond, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts:—J. Holman \$6, A. Hallman \$6, R. Smith \$10.50, H. Martin \$4.50, H. Meben \$10.50, S. Stewart \$3, C. Hellar \$6, R. Ross \$3.75, H. Runnenberg \$3.75, J. Robbie \$3.00, T. Robbie \$1.00, J. Fullarton \$4.50, and T. Cockwell \$3.00, for assisting the engineer in the south western drain and that the said amounts be charged to said drain. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Bray, that in reference to certain questions asked in reference to drainage, the Reeve be instructed to get legal advice. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that Robert Morrison be appointed collector of taxes for the current year. Carried. Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts:—J. H. Birnes \$12.25, cutting ridge T. L. E. G.; H. Crittenden \$7.00 culvert and road; W. Taylor \$19.50 ditching con. 15; W. Long \$6.75, culvert con. 16; J. H. Holmes \$9.10 two culverts deeds and 2 discharges for township; N. Parker \$1.50, repairing two culverts con. 12; D. Smith \$2.00 clearing ditch Engineer's award and \$2.50 repairing boundary E. and G.; J. Chapman \$27.25, ditch sideroad con. 7; W. Shearer 21 cents spikes for bridge; J. McIntyre \$6 ditching gravel road; A. Porter \$1, repairing culvert con. 6; J. Mitchell \$13.60, gravel; T. Grubber \$11.80, gravel; Clerk of Division Court, Listowel \$7.53 re McIntyre's appeal. Carried.

T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

Donegal.

Thomas H. Beggs was taking in the London Fair last week.

Quite a number from here attended the anniversary services in connection with the Atwood Presbyterian church on Monday evening. They report having spent an enjoyable evening.

As items have appeared in THE BEE from time to time containing accounts of flax, fall wheat, corn, etc., lately branching out into mammoth potatoes, it may not be amiss to state what Donegal can do in the shape of cucumbers. In the garden of Wm. Aldred may be seen one which measures 1 foot, 7 inches in length and weighs 2 pounds 6 ounces. Another from the same bed measured 1 foot 5½ inches in length and turned the scales at 1 lb 12 oz. Who can beat this?

Monkton.

Mrs. Blaikie, of Michigan, is visiting this week with her old friend, Mrs. C. H. Merryfield.

Several contracts of ditching and grading in the township of Logan were let last Saturday by Deputy-Reeve Keyes at Longway's hotel.

There was no service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday owing to Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., the pastor, assisting in the anniversary services at Atwood.

Joseph and James Adair having completed building a beautiful verandah for John Sanders. John's cottage always handsome is vastly improved by this latest addition.

Owing to getting more work than he could perform with one machine our popular thrasher James Holman has had to purchase a second machine. Such enterprise deserves success.

Mr. Hallman realized quite handsomely from his auction sale last week. His farm was sold for \$2,925, which is a fair price according to the present land value. The purchaser was Mr. Holmes, of Elma.

Quilting parties are again becoming fashionable, but is there not cause for anxiety when two such parties are held at the same house within a few weeks of each other? "Coming events cast their shadows before."

The funeral sermon of the late Mrs. Boyle was preached on Sabbath last by Rev. Mr. Brandon. The rev. gentleman took as his text "To die is gain," and in language at once sublime and pathetic he gave consolation to the bereaved and painted in brilliant colors the bright and blessed future of Christians.

Township of Elma.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1889, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Perth, at Wynn's Hall, Newry, on

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 15, 1890,

At 12 o'clock, noon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of Elma for 1890.

All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place.

THOS. FULLARTON,

Clerk of Elma

Dated 30th September, 1890.

J. S. GEE'S

Stock is now being filled up with choice goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

DRESS GOODS.

We would especially call the attention of the public to our Dress Goods department, having bought extensively in these lines in all the NEWEST SHADES AND PATTERNS, and ranging in price per yard to come within the reach of any. Kindly call and look through our stock, it will pay you.

Our 12½c. lines Plain and Striped Meltons, also our All Wool Plads at 12½c. per yard are excellent value and going fast.

Newest Styles in FELT HATS for the Autumn trade. Also in

BOOTS & SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

&c., we claim to be in the front rank. An invitation is extended to one and all to Give Us a Call and look through our stock as we feel convinced that our Goods and prices will secure a fair share of your trade.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

THOMPSON BROS.,

CORNER STORE,

Listowel, - Ont.

Leading Dry Goods House.

-MILLINERY-

A SPECIALTY.

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

GROCERIES.

TWEEDS AND

Cents Furnishings.

BIG BARGAINS

—FOR THE—

NEXT 40 DAYS

—AT THE—

Listowel Woolen Mill

Having decided to clear out a large assortment of my

FULL CLOTHS & TWEEDS

Left over from this season, have marked them away down. Come and inspect for Yourself and SAVE MONEY. Large assortment of

SOUTHDOWN STOCKING YARNS

On hand. Only place in Town to get

Pure Wool Bed Blankets and Fine Flannels that will not shrink.

COME EARLY and get Good Choice for Goods are Sure to Sell.

B. F. BROOK.

LAMONT'S

MUSICAL EMPORIUM!

LISTOWEL, - ONT.

6-QUESTIONS-6

—FOR THE—

PEOPLE OF ELMA

TO ANSWER:

1. Do you purpose buying an Organ or Piano?
2. Do you wish to rent a Piano or Organ?
3. Have you seen our beautiful Six-Octave Piano-Cased Organ?
4. Do you know that Lamont Bros. are the only men in the county of whom you can purchase the celebrated Bell and Doherty Organs.
5. Do you know that by writing a card and directing it to Lamont Bros., Listowel, you can procure an A 1 Organ or Piano?
6. Do you want a Sewing Machine?

Parties doing business in Listowel should call at the Emporium and see the

Wonderful Orchestrome.

SHEET MUSIC

FURNISHED AT HALF PRICE.

LAMONT BROS., - LISTOWEL.