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What is good Housekeeping?

BY H. T.

From the time when Sarah, at the desire of Abraham, hasted to make ready into cakes the three measures of meal for the entertainment of their angel visitors, it has been the ambition of woman to be considered a good housekeeper. and the feeling is praisworthy. Solomon, in summing up the qualities of a virtuous woman, says: "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

I am not undertaking to teach how to keep house well, but I would like to write out some things which have come under my observation, and from which I have been led to reflect that although neatness, cleanliness, order, system, and thoroughness may have been kept from the youth up, there seems to be often something lacking that is indefinable, and which can only be obtained by communion with intelligent minds and the reading of useful books.

I knew a family some years since who were nothing if not thorough housekeepers. They devotad the whole of their minds to it, from the father to the youngest daughter. They never attended places of amusement, and seldom had company or went from home, for the duties of washing and ironing and cleaning and cooking, making up new linen, quilting counterpanes, and spinning home-made blankets so completely filled the hours, that they had no time to waste on pleasures. If, in an unguarded moment, you had ventured to ask one of the daughters if she had read some popular new book, she would look at you with unfeigned astonishment. "Why, I never read anything," she would say, and, with an expression of contempt at your supposed neglect of duty, "Do *you* get time to read?"

Now, this is not good housekeeping. It may be neat or clean or systematic or thorough housekeeping, but it is not good.

I have in my mind a highly respectable family, who, in my mother's time, kept house within a stone's throw of our less pretentious home. I was often sent to the great house with a basket of peaches or early harvest-apples or new-laid eggs as a present. Their housekeeping used to surprise me exceedingly; so much so, indeed, that I have a dim recollection of standing with open-mouthed curiosity, drinking in the novelties of the situation. They had no children, while we have a host of them. My mother's housekeeping was the genial, cheerful, large-hearted, "doors-ajar" sort of style, where everybody was welcome and everybody liked to come. In short, it was such a home as I wish every family in the land could now enjoy. But our neighbours' way was different from ours. There was no hurry there or confusion, whereas, when we had a large baking or an extra dinner for company, there would be both for a time. There everything was clean, and, in fact, fairly dazzled you with its polished cleanliness. Everything was done at just such a time—the washing and starching and ironing and baking, the dusting and sweeping. The windows were cleaned on just such a day, while, I fancy, at our house they were washed only when they were dirty. The daughter lived for her husband and mother, and to keep house for them, and they, with the two servants, composed the family. It was seldom that they went out, and they had very little company. Visitors put them a little out of their regular way, and they did not like that. I was there once to dinner by a sort of accident. I had been sent over on an errand just at dinner-time, and, while waiting, a heavy shower came on, and the dinner being on the table, I was invited to stay. As I always did everything I was asked to do, I took off my bonnet, and was placed at the table by the daughter, who took the management of everything. I never shall forget that dinner, for the occasion has been so indelibly fixed upon my mind. After I was placed at the table, and before the others were seated, the lady passed her hands, like a bell-player over the tops of the tureen-covers and under the plates.

While doing so seemed to see something that startled her; for, all in a moment, her eyes expanded as she fixed them upon the cover of one of the dishes. "Why, mother, what is this? Just come here! Now, what do you suppose that is? What can it be?" and such like expressions, as they both continued to gaze at the dreadful spot. The cover and the thing they saw were just before me, but I could see nothing, though I was anxious to do so. Finally Hannah was called in, and she could not tell for a few moments what it could be, but at last decided that, in blueing the muslins (the tureens being on the kitchen table at the time), a spot of the blueing had fallen upon the dish. She took the cover out, washed and wiped it, and returned it to its place, from whence the girl in waiting removed it after the blessing was asked. I was there on another occasion when Hannah, who had lived with them for several years, accidentally dropped a tumbler, and there was more fuss made over that bit of broken glass than there would have been at my mother's if the servants had broken half the crockery the house contained.

Now this sort of style was not, in my opinion, good housekeeping. It was cleanliness, system, and narrow-mindedness gone to seed. I never pitied a poor man so much as I did this woman's husband. He was never allowed to enter the house until he had gone through an ordeal that many men would have resisted. There was a sort of inclosed veranda where this poor man was put to the torture twice every day of his life. As soon as his wife heard the click of the garden-gate she rushed to the stoop, and, arming herself with the whisk-broom, awaited her husband's approach. Then she brushed his coat, which was removed and another one put on, and his hat was brushed and hung up. Then she whisked him off from head to foot, and he must put on a pair of slippers; then a clean handkerchief was given to him, and he was allowed to enter the house, after fifteen minutes of his time had been spent in this way. He would not have dared to smoke a cigar, or to ask a friend to do so, within the sacred precincts, on the stoop or in the garden, if the wind should happen to be in the direction of the house. There was no lack of books here—indeed, they had a fine library. But their housekeeping was a failure. It was too selfish; it was not comprehensive; it was too one-ideaed. It was wrong for these two women to devote every energy of their naturally-capable minds to do nothing else but keeping a house spotlessly clean. But what is good housekeeping? That is good housekeeping which is clean and thorough and systematic, but which, at the same time, is hospitable and sensible and æsthetical; that is punctual, but not too much so—a punctuality that is not in an agony if the bell rings just as dinner is on the table and the meal is delayed a few minutes, and where there is no unseemly hurrying to the table, and where the master sharpens his carving-knife with a deliberateness that assures you there is plenty of time, while he gives a kindly glance of inquiry into each genial face, and where there is lively and witty conversation at the table, and where the family are not afraid to linger five minutes more than usual over the dessert; the housekeeping that is not afaaid of a little extra trouble if it will give any one pleasure; and where you will find books and papers not only on the library-shelf or on the drawing-room table, but in odd corners, where they have been holding intercourse with some member of the family.

"The parting gives me pain!" sighed the man who was combing his hair for the first time after a two weeks' spree. — [Cincinnati Post.

DETROIT FREE PRESS: "Japan does not catch a rebel but once." But they don't catch a base ball that often.—[Keokuk Constitution.

They met, that is she went to the store,
And made him turn his department o'er,
Till he vanished behind the goods, and then
She pleasantly said she would call again.

When a boy bats a ball through a parlour window the boy may not lose his inning, but the man who owns the window is invariably put out.

"Advice to the bee-keeper—'Bees till, my friends, bees till.'"—[Detroit Free Press. Addendum: Bees still honeys.—[Keokuk Constitution.

A young lady of Washington, C. H., Ills., recently attempted suicide by taking a large dose of indigo. She had the blues.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

"Hannah," said a landlady to her new servant, "when there's any bad news, always let the boarders know it before dinner; such little things make a great difference in the eating in the course of the year."

We like that church best which tolerates our sin and does not interfere with our prejudices. We resemble the little girl who wanted to visit her grandma beause "she made lots of gingersnaps and always kept them on the lower shelf."

Troy, New York, wants a ladies' swimming club—the little ducks! Who grudge them a little dive-ersion? — [Commercial Advertiser.

THE GOOD GREAT MAN.

BY S. T. COLERIDGE.

How seldom, friend, a good great man inherits
Honor or wealth, with all his worth and pains!
It sounds like stories from the worlds of spirits,
If any man obtain that which he merits,
Or any merit that which he obtains.
For shame, dear friend! renounce this canting strain,
What wouldst thou have a good great man obtain?
Place—titles—share—a gilded chain—
Or throne of corses which his sword hath slain?—
Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends;
Hath he not always treasures, always friends,
The good great man? three treasures, love and light,
And calm thoughts, regular as infant's breath;
And three firm friends, more sure than day and night—
Himself, his Maker, and the Angel Death.

BY PROXY.

BY JAMES PAYN.

CHAPTER L.—CONTINUED.

THE RECONCILIATION.

Nelly sat down with her hands pressed close upon her beating heart; she had read the date on which it was taken, and the words "For my darling father," in a still childish scrawl; it was without doubt the very picture she had sent to China.

"My dear young lady, I fear I have kept you waiting." Mr. Pearson stood before her in his dressing-gown, looking very aged and ill, but with a gracious light in his eyes that she had not seen before: he had been always kind to her, but his haggard face had hitherto never worn even a gleam of joy.

"I have given my best attention to the case you have put before me," continued he slowly.

"Thanks, Mr. Pearson, but first—first of all," said Nelly, speaking with difficulty—for not only was she greatly moved, but something in her companion's face, tenderly as it smiled upon her, imparted an inexplicable awe—"I wish to know about this picture; it is a photograph of myself that I sent to my dear father long ago. How came it in your hands? Did you know him? Did he give it you? No, I cannot believe that," for the other nodded in grave assent. "Who are you?"

Mr. Pearson, who had taken his usual seat, took up a pen, and, writing down four words on a piece of paper, passed it to her. "Do you know that handwriting, Nelly?"

The words he had written were familiar enough to her—the usual ending to those most precious treasures, her father's letters; "Yours lovingly, Arthur Conway."

"Oh father, father!" she rose, and tottered to his feet, and fell into his outstretched arms.

"Be calm, be brave, my darling," he murmured, caressing her fondly. "I need all my strength to bear this joy."

Had he appealed to any other motive than her solicitude for his own health, Nelly felt that she must have given way to her emotions. The sudden shock of happiness, though broken to her with gentlest care, had overwhelmed her quite.

"You must not mind my tears, darling," continued her father softly; "I am used to trouble, but not to happiness like this, and you must help me to bear up against it. I have much to tell you, that will tax my feeble powers."

She had no words of cheer to give him, but smiling like the summer sun through rain, and kissing his withered cheeks, and fingering his gaunt hand with tenderest touch, she strove to tell him how she yearned to yield him strength and comfort, and presently—only give her time—would do so.

"Oh father, what *can* mar it? you are here: you will never leave me more,'

"Yes, Nelly, I shall leave you—but not as you fear: only as we all must, one day, leave those we love. There, there! we will not talk of that. I must tell you how it happened that I came home alive."

Then he told her (but without a word about his having suffered for another's crime) how he had been thrown into prison, and had escaped through Fu-chow's aid, in the manner with which we are acquainted.

"But why did you not come straight to me, father? Why conceal yourself under another name?"

"Hush, hush! not so loud, darling. I have a secret to share with you. Ralph Pennicuick was a false friend."

"I have heard as much!" sighed Nelly softly.

"Yes, but he is dead and gone, and bygones must be bygones. He owed me money—a huge sum—20,000*l.*"

"Ah, now I see! But how could he possibly come to be your debtor for such an amount?"

"It was a debt of honour."

Nelly looked very grave. She had heard from her mother's lips, when moved to wrath against her husband, that her father was a gambler. She clung to his thin hand still, and kissed it too, but it was plain she had received a blow.

"Yes, darling; so it was. It was fairly and honourably won; and, strange as it may seem—but your will take your father's word for it—its equal value was staked against it. He acknowledged the debt, though at that time it was only known to him and me; but when he thought me dead, he broke his solemn pledge that he would pay it to those I left behind me."

"I should not have taken it, father," murmured Nelly.

"You would if you had known all, dear girl," answered Conway quietly; "but let that pass. I returned home, penniless and broken, with one hope in my heart, which has to-day been realized. But it was not so then. No: I came to find you, my darling, almost as poor and friendless as myself; while he my debtor——"

"Mr. Pennicuick did offer us a handsome income," put in Nelly gently, "but my mother would not accept it. After her death it was renewed, and I declined it for the second time."

"You did well, dear girl. He tried to salve his conscience, and, I am rejoiced to think, in vain. As for me, I was resolved to have my rights,—though, heaven knows, not for my own sake,—or, failing that, at least to avenge your wrongs. My heart was bleeding for you, orphaned as you thought yourself, friendless as you were (save for those good souls the Wardlaws), and most unjustly poor. I went to Richmond, where I found—your mother's grave."

Here the speaker paused. A feeling very different from those by which he had hitherto been moved appeared to actuate him. The passionate agitation with which he had hinted at his wrongs had disappeared; the pathos with which he had described his yearning to behold his daughter was gone; there was remorse as well as regret in his changed tones.

"If right had been done to me, Nelly, she would perhaps have been alive; under brighter circumstances we might have understood one another better: God knows.—How did your mother die? Did she speak of me?"

"She died—very suddenly, father; dropped down and died away from home. But before that, when the report came of your death, she reproached herself bitterly for the misunderstanding between you."

"It was not all her fault. We were both to blame," murmured Conway. "At heart I can well believe she loved me."

"She did indeed, father."

"God bless her and forgive us all.—What was I saying, darling?"

"You went to Richmond."

"Yes, and found you had gone to Sandybeach and followed you. I could not resist looking upon the face that I had pictured to myself so long, and for which that portrait yonder had been the only substitute. And I did see you. I was able, you remember, to render you a service."

"Can I ever forget it! But why was it that, when you had thus given me life for the second time, you did not reveal yourself?"

Her father's brow grew dark.

"I had my reasons. It was necessary that I should not be known to you—to anybody—for the execution of a plan I had formed to get you righted. There is no need to speak of that. Since restitution has been made, we will take for granted it succeeded. I told you at that time I was not my own master; but it was for you, dear Nelly, that I was about to work. My task was difficult, but nothing to what happened after—to the restraint I had to put on myself when I found my daughter in my pupil. Still, for your sake—never mind why; you must trust me here to have acted for the best, Nelly—I kept my secret. I did keep it till my end was gained."

"What end, father?"

"Well, for one thing, till the money was paid that was your due. I knew, of course, before you told me, who had sent it."

"Did Raymond know—what you have told me—then?"

"Yes; and hence his silence with respect to you. His father told him all upon his death-bed, and urged him at once to pay the money. The lad needed no such spur. You know his nature, how sensitive it is as well as noble: the shame of what Ralph Pennicuick had done lived after him in his son's mind; and even when that load of infamous debt was off his shoulders, the young man was still bowed down by the recollection of it. "How can she look at me, except with loathing," said he to himself, 'whose father robbed her father, being dead?'"

"But why was he silent?" inquired Nelly gravely. "Did he think of me so ill as to imagine that a quarrel about money between our fathers would have parted me from him? Why was he not frank with me? What right had he to send me that huge sum without a line of kindness? One gracious word would have outweighed it all."

"Oh, Nelly, do not steal your heart against this lad. He loves you dearly, and I think—I think my darling returns his love. Believe me, he is worthy of it. But for his generosity of soul you would never have called me father. We foresaw your scruples, should you come to hear my story, and I was content to leave it all untold, rather than risk its separating you from Raymond. But he who loves you, and has ever loved, and looks upon you as the dearest treasure earth possesses, refused the sacrifice. 'You shall not die,' he said, 'a stranger to your child.' You despise the wealth with which he would have loaded you; but let this gift of his—myself (since it seems you value it)—have weight with you, and plead his cause."

"Oh, father," faltered the young girl, "there is no need—if I were sure—but it was months ago since Raymond sought my love, and I withheld it; and it well may be since then (though you think otherwise)——"

"Tut, tut, my girl," interrupted the old man, drumming on the table with his fingers, "no fear but that I read his heart aright. Would he have left England, think you, to go none knows whither, had another taken place in his affections?"

"What! has he left England?" exclaimed she, the colour fading from her cheeks. "Oh, not, I trust, to wander aimless as you did?"

"That depends on you, dear Nelly," said a soft voice behind her. It was Raymond's voice, who, at her father's signal, had stepped opportunely from the inner room where he had been in waiting all along. "Without your love all countries are alike to me, and in none shall I find a home."

His blue eyes gazed upon her with earnest wistfulness, but in an instant their expression changed to tender triumph; he was clasping his darling to his breast.

"Dear Ray, I have always loved you," was her passionate cry, as she threw herself into his arms.

CHAPTER LI.

UNITED.

No veteran lags more superfluous on the stage than do lovers, whose course of love is run, in the pages of fiction. But it must be acknowledged that there were exceptional obstacles to be surmounted in the case of Raymond and Nelly notwithstanding that they had plighted troth. To acknowledge one's parents has before now been found, by persons moving in good society, as difficult a matter as for others to acknowledge their offspring; and the existence of Captain Arthur Conway was a fact the publication of which was likely to be fraught with much more than inconvenience, both to himself and other people. For Raymond's sake, or rather for the sake of smoothing for him his way to Nelly's heart, he had to his own daughter pictured his conduct in a way that did him great injustice. He had allowed her to imagine that he had committed the act which had made Pennicuick's life forfeit to Chinese justice; and he had actually borne false witness against himself on the subject of the money owed to him, which, though in one sense a debt of honour, was by no means a gambling debt such as Nelly understood it to be. In thus lowering himself in his daughter's eyes (albeit for her own advantage), and trusting to her loving charity to rectify what seemed to have been amiss in him, instead of standing on his moral rights, it will be conceded that Arthur Conway had done enough in the way of self-sacrifice. He was not bound to stand in the pillory for the world at large to jeer at. He did not regret his generosity; perhaps he felt that the world's atoning by it for the rancour with which he had avenged his wrongs, and which had found vent on the hustings at Slowcombe (for it was he, of course, who had contrived the advertisement of Dhulang) and in the columns of the daily press; but he felt that it had gone far enough. As for personal recognition, except at Nelly's hands, he cared nothing for it. In England he had no friends; and his time was getting far too short to make them. What, then, was to be done, which, while on the one hand, it should give him the companionship of his daughter, should yet not compel him to tell the story he had told to her to the world at large? He could scarcely pass the brief remainder of his days—for he had told truth in saying they were numbered—under the same roof with her as Mr. Pearson, and yet he felt it would be beyond his powers, having once acknowledged her, having felt those loving arms about him for whose embrace he had yearned for years, to become again, even to others' eyes, a stranger to her.

As often happens, this serious difficulty was surmounted through the pursuance of the path of duty, though it did not seem to lead in the direction of any such relief.

Nelly, even as matters were, conceived the chief objection to the disclosure lay in the slur that the facts would cast upon Ralph Pennicuick's memory, and in that view was as strongly adverse to it as the other two possessors of the secret; but in Mrs. Wardlaw's case she knew that nothing that could come to light respecting this unhappy man would make that lady's opinion of him worse than it was already, while she did feel that she owed nothing less to her fond and faithful friend than a frank explanation of her position.

"I think, dear father," said she, while the subject was under discussion, "if you have no vital objection, that an exception should be made in the matter of our secret with respect to Mrs. Wardlaw. Her affection, nay, her devotion, to me has been such as to make me ashamed not only of my own unworthiness of it, but even of the step I took in leaving her to gain my own living; it was my duty, as you know, but, though I felt it to be such, I also felt that in so doing, contrary to her vehement entreaties, I was making a poor return for her unexampled kindness. If I conceal my present happiness from her, I shall be depriving her of happiness also, for she loves me—almost" (here she cast a tender look at her father) "as though I were her own child."

Conway shook his head, not in absolute negation, but grave doubt; he was a proud man—far prouder, indeed, than Ralph Pennicuick (who passed for proud) had ever been. The hard and selfish man is never proud except in the vulgarest sense; there is always a point with him where self-interest will outweigh a degradation. Conway, who had stooped to revenge (for another's sake), possessed a nature otherwise incapable of baseness: he was very sensitive as to his own honour; he had had a far harder struggle to represent himself as he had done to his daughter than to sacrifice his life for her at Dhulang; and it was a bitter thought to him that another woman—and a good one too—should have cause to think ill of him.

Another counsel, however, followed on the same side.

"If any words of mine, Captain Conway, may weigh with you," said Raymond earnestly, "I beseech you to give ear to Nelly's request. I scarcely think that even she herself is conscious of the love that Mrs. Wardlaw bears to her. My testimony may be considered independent," added he, "since I have good reason to believe that it is no fault of that lady's that my darling here is not now Mrs. Herbert Milburn."

"Independent, sir! not a bit of it," answered Conway, smiling. "Whatever this girl says—God bless her! I believe you are prepared to swear to. Well"—this with a little sigh—"let it be as you please."

Thus it came about that the very next next morning Nelly presented herself at Coromandel Lodge. It was the first time she had seen its mistress since she had left the hotel at Sandybeach; not that Mrs. Wardlaw nourished any anger against her, but the good lady hoped that, if she kept aloof, solitude and discomfort would be her best assistants to drive her darling back the sooner to her friendly arms.

"Ah, you are coming back to us, my darling; I see it in your pretty eyes," was her welcome; you could never dare to smile like that if you meant to be as obstinate as ever."

Then Nelly told her, in brief terms, what was the reason of her having such a happy face: how in Mr. Pearson she had found the father she had so long mourned as dead. Then she went on to say that to none but to so dear and tried a friend as she to whom she spoke would she have confided this, since the disclosure of it would reflect upon Ralph Pennicuick's memory.

"*That* wouldn't hurt it much," returned Mrs. Wardlaw drily, for she was one of those "good haters" who, while allowing the force of the *de mortuis nil nisi bonum* argument, still think with the poet that truth should be spoken in any case:

Rien jusqu'ici poursuivre une memoire;
Rien—*excepte la verite.*

"But at least you should consider Raymond, Mrs. Wardlaw."

"To be sure, my dear; I have forgotten him: although I must say that the lad has sadly disappointed me. I thought that, when his father was dead, the lad would not have lost a moment——"

"Dear Mrs. Wardlaw," put in Nelly quietly, "I have promised to be his wife."

"You, *darling!*" cried the old lady rapturously, and embraced her on the spot. "Whatever shall I get you good enough for your marriage present! Oh, when is it to be?"

"Alas, dear Mrs. Wardlaw, my father is in a very critical state of health. I am thinking of nothing but him at present."

"Then let him come down here at once, and be nursed," was the other's reply. "Richmond air is better than London smoke. We have room for half-a-hozen such patients: and I am so fond of him—though I did think him queer—already, you know; but, Nelly, I must tell John."

"Of course you must, dear Mrs. Wardlaw. I know your husband's discretion is to be relied upon."

"Yes, indeed, I wish it wasn't: I mean, I wish he would talk things over a little more. I think his going to all these auctions makes him reticent: he seems to be afraid of opening his mouth lest he should be knocked down for something without intending it. But I'll manage him you may rely upon it."

That very evening she made her approaches, and carried the citadel—her point—though under very disadvantageous circumstances. Mr. Wardlaw had met with a misfortune at a wine sale: he had gone to buy claret, but had tasted some hock which pleased his palate, and had bidden 35*s.* for it. When it was knocked down to him, he found it was being sold by the bottle and not by the dozen. No wonder he had liked the wine, but he didn't like the price.

It required, therefore, some considerable dexterity on the part of his wife to bring him into his natural condition of mind—which was one as we know, of the most unbounded hospitality.

When this was attained Mrs. Wardlaw told him Nelly's story, and the difficulty that had arisen of bringing father and daughter under the same roof.

"He must be disposed of by private contract," said Mr. Wardlaw thoughtfully.

"What on earth do you mean, John? how can you be thinking of your auction sales on such an occasion as this?"

"I mean, there can be no public competition for the pleasure of his presence, my dear; why shouldn't he come here, to Coromandel Lodge? His daughter will come, of course, to nurse him; only we will give out that she has come back to us, as we always wished her to do, and that we have arranged for her having a resident tutor. Yes, that will be a capital plan."

He did not seem to think that there was the least generosity or benevolence in the arrangement; but only that it was a convenient one for doth parties.

"John," said Mrs. Wardlaw, with quiet pride, "you are a duck:" and she kissed him.

So it came about that Arthur Conway was received at Coromandel Lodge with a welcome with which few sick guests—except very rich ones—are received anywhere; and all out of love and kindness. For Nelly to talk of obligation, was, as she protested, ridiculous, since she owed more than a lifetime could repay to these good friends already.

"Then why do you talk of it, my dear?" said Mr. Wardlaw logically. And he forbade the least allusion to it upon Captain Conway's part as being exciting, and therefore prejudicial to the patient's health.

"I can only say," said the sick man with tears in his eyes, "that it seems to me, so far as Nelly is concerned, I might just as well have stopped in China, since she has found both father and mother in England."

"We have only done our best as such," said Mrs. Wardlaw, "by proxy."

Besides those two inmates of the Lodge there would, "but for the look of the thing," as its mistress said, have been a third in the person of Raymond; and, indeed, he was so frequent a guest, that he might almost as well have taken up his quarters there.

All the kindness of this excellent couple, could not, however, save Arthur Conway's life; he had no particular ailment, but his whole constitution was broken beyond doctors' mending. He suffered no pain, and was perfectly placid and happy, except that he evinced great anxiety to have the young people married. Nelly combated this notion (though we may be sure it was not otherwise distasteful to her) from the idea that it was unbecoming to think of marriage while the shadow of death, as it were, was hovering over her father; but he gained Mrs. Wardlaw's ear and through her influence obtained his wish.

"My dear Nelly," said she, "you are positively weakening what little hope remains to us of your father's restoration to health, by your foolish scruples."

To this Nelly could answer nothing, save that she was in her friend's hands.

The marriage was therefore at once arranged for: even the lawyers did not delay it, since their instructions were simplicity itself. The twenty-one thousand pounds that were, by rights, Captain Conway's own, were taken as his daughter's and settled absolutely upon her, at Raymond's wish, "for her sole use and benefit." He was not going to lie under Mrs. Wardlaw's suspicions, he said, the second time. She had thought he had neglected Nelly when she was poor, and might possibly imagine he only married her because she was an heiress. On her resenting this with becoming indignation he whispered something in her ear, which he flattered himself would cover her with confusion; but it had not that effect at all.

"I know I did," said she (he had alluded to her advocacy of Mr. Herbert Milburn); "I thought very well of the young man, and you seemed to have withdrawn from the field. It was my duty to do the best I could do—though it was only the second best of what I wished—for Nelly. I liked you very much, Raymond, but I liked my darling more."

"And quite right, too, dear Mrs. Wardlaw," cried the young fellow, "and I love you (if your husband, and Nelly, will permit me to say so) all the better for so doing."

But Mr. Herbert Milburn was always a subject of pleasant—though quite private—raillery between Mrs. Wardlaw and Raymond.

The marriage was of course a very quiet one: indeed, no guests were bidden to it; but that did not prevent the arrival of many marriage presents. As the rain falls most plentifully on moist ground, so, when people are rich and do not want them, these gifts are always in the greatest profusion. It was astonishing how many acquaintances of Nelly Conway's—about whom she knew almost as little as ourselves—became her friends when she married Mr. Ralph Pennicuick's son and heir. One present, but not sent from the same motives, arrived several months after Raymond and Nelly were man and wife. It was a magnificent China shawl from Mr. Milburn, forwarded through his sister's hands, "with dear Herbert's kind regards and best wishes," to Nelly. The splendour of this gift—only second to one she had received from Mrs. Wardlaw herself—excited that lady's highest commendation.

"I always thought, you know, my dear Raymond," said she mischievously, "that our dear Nelly might have done better with herself."

But that is not our opinion, as indeed it is needless to say it was not seriously hers. There was never a happier married pair than Raymond and Nelly Pennicuick.

At the very first, however, there was a sad trouble, though an expected one. Hardly had Arthur Conway obtained his wish of seeing his daughter wedded than Death claimed his own. Indeed, the young couple were summoned from their wedding tour to his death-bed. He was alive when they arrived, and that was all. His mind was wandering chiefly on matters that had taken place at Dhulang; and I think from his wild talk—joined with certain suspicions of her own—Nelly learnt more of the true state of the case than when in his right mind he had told her. If so, she only loved him more, not her husband less; and indeed, in what had he offended? A bad son may indeed sometimes lay his sins at his father's door; but for a father's sins, what son can be answerable?

Just at the last, as often happens, Conway's wandering wits returned to him. He recognised his daughter and bade her a loving farewell.

"I shall see her, and we shall be made one again through you, my darling," were his last words. "Let me be buried in the same grave with her."

It was an inexpressible comfort to poor Nelly that her father's last thoughts had reverted—and in such tender fashion—to her mother.

[THE END.]

Composing Machines.

About one hundred composing or distributing machines have been ordered from Mr. Kastenbein, by the printers of Rome. In order to answer to some credulous manifestations on the results obtained by these machines, a sort of jury was formed, composed of master printers, foremen and mechanics. A president and secretary were named. The following questions were put:—Will these machines answer the wants of Italian printing? Are they of practical utility? At how much can we value the benefit derived from them over the manual composition? All the members of the jury agreed on the fact that these machines were of an ingenious construction, were very solid, but highly susceptible of getting out of order. Passing to the questions put, two members resolved them in the negative. The other members enunciated a favourable notice, declaring that these machines answered perfectly the wants of Italian printing in the large establishments; that they can be applied to the composition of newspapers and all other works not complicated with different types; that they produce an economy of 33 per cent. on labor; and last, that the advantage would become more perceptible in employing several machines. The *Il Tipografo*, of Rome, an organ of the Compositors' Society, has furnished the above details, followed by a long letter, the conclusions of which are altogether contrary, and laughs at the idea of the master printers in forming a jury.

A Home in Greenland.

Evening is the liveliest time in the Greenland hut. Then the bright lamps are burning, the kettles and pots (made of soapstone) all steaming and boiling over each lamp, the women busily chatting at their work, and half-naked children running about on the warm reindeer skins on the ledge behind them. This is the scene going on before us. The seal hunter has just arrived home after his day's toil on the sea, and while he is hanging up his lines, his water-proof gloves, and other paraphernalia, a piece of skin is drawn forth from beneath the ledge and spread before him. Its contents—the small dried fish called "angmagsat," or capelin—he eats in silence, weary as he is. This is only a preliminary meal, an appetizing pastime, while the more substantial things over the lamp are getting ready—and it does not take long to boil seal flesh. After the fish he takes a draught from the water pail behind the door. The skin curtain of the ledge, hiding the mysteries of the lower regions, is once more drawn aside, and the skin, with the remnants, disappears behind it, to join a host of the more heterogeneous articles. A good deal of talking in the relating line, or in the chatting, prattling, merrymaking style is generally going on.

Curious Facts.

Copperas contains not copper, but consists of the sulphate of iron.

Kid gloves are not kid, but are made of lamb skin or sheep skin.

Black lead does not contain one particle of lead, but is composed chiefly of carbon.

Turkish baths are not of Turkish origin; nor are they baths at all. They are hot air rooms.

Brazilian grass does not come from Brazil or even grow in Brazil; nor is it grass at all. It consists of strips of palm leaf, and is chiefly imported from Cuba.

Whale bone is not bone at all; nor does it possess any properties of bone. It is a substance attached to the lower jaw of the whale, and serves to strain the water which the creature takes up in large mouthfuls.

Sealing-wax is not wax at all; nor does it contain a single particle of wax. It is composed of shellac, Venice turpentine, and cinnabar. Cinnabar gives it the deep red color, and turpentine renders the shellac soft and less brittle.

A Blind Doctor.

A blind man was recently made a doctor of medicine at Chicago, R. H. Babcock was afflicted with inflamation of the eyes when he was quite young, and eventually lost his sight. He resolved to work his way through the world and to study medicine. He has been one of the most promising students in the Medical School, and graduated with high honors. His sense of touch is so acute that by running his fingers over his bookshelves he can pick out a volume he wants before his "reader" can find it for him. He has made a thorough study of anatomy by means of his fingers, and can dissect nerves with the utmost precision. His sense of hearing is so acute that he can distinguish the voice of every one of his class-mates on catching the faintest syllable, and detects sounds within a man's chest which nobody else can hear. He intends to make a specialty of throat and lung diseases, and to confine himself to office practice.

AN artist is not as strong as a horse, but he can draw a larger object.

WHAT did the spider do when he came out of the ark? He took a fly and went home.

WHY ought crockery to know when it is going to be broken. Because it must be aware.

THE happiest age for young women—Marriage, except when they are obliged to *marry age.*

THE Georgia fiend who shot a poor fellow who owed him twenty-five cents should have no quarter.

Moonlight—Leaning on his arm, with her head almost touching his shoulder, she said: "Mr. B. I know what makes you catch cold so easily." "What is it,—?" "Because so much of your body is on the ground." Mr. B. at once returned to his boarding-house, and ordered new shoes.

"SUPERS" ON THE STAGE.

Supernumeraries on the stage, ordinarily called "supers," receive a small pay, but are not reckoned within the roll of actors. They make up a crowd, when a crowd is wanted in the piece, and so on. Though viewed as a kind of nobodies, they cannot be done without, and managers need to take care not to give them offence.

These humble players have been aptly described as serfs of the stage, for whom there is no manumission. Let them work as hard as they will, play their parts as well as they may, their merits meet scant recognition either before or behind the curtain. For the wage of some threepence an hour, they have to submit to being badgered and bullied, and put to all manner of personal discomfort. Still, with a sense of inferiority, the super considers himself an actor. He treads but the lowest rung, but his foot *is* on the theatrical ladder. The climbers above may superciliously ignore the connection; but he feels that he too is an actor, and sometimes asserts his fellowship; like the poverty-stricken fellow who publicly hailed David Garrick as his "dear colleague," on the score that it was his crowing that made the ghost of buried Denmark start like a guilty thing upon a fearful summons; and the less obtrusive super who, when told of Macready's death, exclaimed: "Ah! another of us gone!"

It is recorded that a French super playing an assistant-footman in a popular *opera-bouffe* for the first time, fell down in a fit, brought on by the excitement consequent upon his having to "create the role." Too much zeal is always inconvenient. At a performance not very long since of *Richard III.*, the armies contending at Bosworth were so carried away by professional ardour that the mimic fray came very near the real thing, and one gallant archer introduced himself to the manager's notice with an arrow through his nose, so astonishing that gentleman that he salved the wound with a half sovereign. The next evening the casualties rose to such alarming proportions that a like treatment would have well-nigh exhausted the treasury.

Such realistic combats would have delighted Forrest, the American tragedian, famous for his "powerful" acting. Rehearsing the part of a brave Roman warrior at the Albany Theatre, Forrest stormed at the representatives of the minions of the tyrant for not attacking him with sufficient spirit. At last the captain of the supers inquired if he wanted to make a "bully-fight of it," and received an affirmative answer. Evening came, and in due course the fighting scene was reached. Forrest "took the stage," and the half-dozen myrmidons advanced against him in skirmishing order. "Seize him!" cried the tyrant. Striking a pugilistic attitude, the first minion hit out from the shoulder, and gave the Roman hero a fair "facer;" the second minion following up with a well-judged kick from behind; while the others rushed in for a bout at close quarters. The eyes of the astounded actor flashed fire; there was a short scrimmage of seven, and then one super went head first into the big drum and stopped there, four retired behind the scenes to have their wounds dressed, and the last of the valiant crew, finding himself somehow up in the flies, rushed out upon the roof of the theatre bawling "Fire!" with all the energy left him; while the breathless tragedian was bowing his acknowledgemuts of the enthusiastic plaudits of the excited audience.

Considering how often the super changes his nationality, one would expect him to be too thorough a cosmopolitan to cherish any insular or continental prejudices. They nevertheless have their sympathies and antipathies. "Shure, sir," said an Irishman, who had for some nights died a glorious death fighting for Fatherland, "it's mighty onpleasant to have to be a German; I'd rather play a Frenchman." He had to be contented by receiving the manager's assurance that if he continued to work up his agony well, he might be permitted to change his uniform at the end of the month. Greater success awaited a stalwart navvy, who after crossing the Danube several times at Alexandra Park, declared he must "chuck it up" if he could not be a Turk. His desire was granted, and the next afternoon he was pitching Russians into the water with a will.

In the old days of the Paris Cirque, a rule is said to have obtained, compelling supers who had incurred the management's displeasure to go on as "the enemy," destined to succumb to native valour, by which means the difficulty of getting men to appear as the foes of France was obviated. When the *Battle of Waterloo* was first produced on the English stage, in one of the battle-scenes the French troops drove a British division across the mimic field. This was done for a few nights. One morning, after rehearsal, the leader of the supernumerary red-coat corps, gathering his followers around him, said: "Boys, we mustn't retreat before the Johnny Crapauds again, to be goosed by the pit. It's all well at rehearsal, but when it comes to real acting it won't do. Let us turn upon the yelling demons and pitch them into the pit!" And they did it, too, astonishing the "Frenchmen," to say nothing of the audience; as greatly as Mr. George Jones was once astonished by certain theatrical pirates. He, as an American sailor, had to rescue a fair captive from the clutches of the aforesaid ruffians. Unfortunately he had contrived to mortally offend the four supers concerned; and when he rushed to the lady's aid with: "Come on, ye villains! One Yankee tar is more than a match for four lubberly sharks!" instead of leading off in a broadsword fight, the pirate captain shouted, "I guess not!" and seizing Jones by the legs and arms, the pirates carried him off the stage, deposited him in the property closet, and then returning, bore off the damsel to their rocky retreat, leaving the curtain to come down before a much-puzzled audience, to whom no explanation was vouchsafed.

Somebody—we think Mr. Dutton Cook—tells a good story of an *accessoire* once attached to the Porte St. Martin Theatre. M. Fombonne had won managerial praise for the adroitness with which he handed letters or coffee-cups upon a salver, and his excellent manner of announcing the names of stage-guests and visitors. Naturally enough he thought his services might be more liberally rewarded, and made his thought known.

"Monsieur Fombonne," said the manager, "I acknowledge the justice of your application. I admire and esteem you. You are one of the most useful members of my company. I well know your worth; no one better."

Glowing with pleasure at the recognition of his merits, M. Fombonne, with one of his best bows, said: "I may venture then to hope——"

"By all means, M. Fombonne," interrupt-the manager. "Hope sustains us under all our afflictions. Always hope. For my part hope is the only thing left me. Business is wretched. The treasury is empty. I cannot possibly raise your salary. But you are an artist, and therefore above pecuniary considerations. I do not, I cannot offer you money; but I can gratify a laudable ambition. Hitherto you have ranked only as an *accessoire*; from this time you are an actor, I give you the right of entering the *grand foyer.* You are permitted to call M. Lemaitre *mon camarade*; to *tutoyer* Mademoiselle Theodorine. I am sure, M. Fombonne that you will thoroughly appreciate the distinction I have conferred upon you." The manager read his man rightly; the promoted *accessoire* was more than satisfied.

Not so well pleased was the English super who asked for a rise, pleading that he had been playing his part with the utmost care and zeal for a hundred consecutive nights. The manager inquired what part he played.

"Why, sir," said he, "I am in the fourth act; I have to stake twenty pounds in the gambling scene."

"Very well," quoth the manager; "from to-night you shall double the stakes."

Was it the same manager, we wonder, to whom Mr. Sala's small super came crying for a redress of his grievance? He had been cast to play "double-four" in a pantomim

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)

Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:

For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, 8.25 a.m.; Express 2.10 p. m.; Express 8.19 p.m.

For Palmerston—Express at 6.59 a. m.; Express 1.09 p.m.; Mixed, 9.15 p.m.

PORT DOVER AND STRATFORD & HURON RAILWAY.

GOING SOUTH.

	a.m.	p.m.
Leave Listowel at	6.00	and 1.20
" Millbank	6.37	and 1.57
" Milverton	6.45	and 2.10
" Stratford	7.25	and 3.05
" Woodstock	8.30	and 4.45
" Norwich	9.06	and 5.15
" C. S. Crossing	9.32	and 5.41
" Simcoe	10.00	and 6.10
Arrive at Port Dover	10.30	and 6.40

GOING NORTH.

	a.m	p.m.
Leave Port Dover at	6.30	and 2.30
" Simcoe	7.00	and 3.00
" C. S. Crossing	7.29	and 3.33
" Norwich	7.54	and 4.10
" Woodstock	8.35	and 6.10
" Stratford	9.50	and 7.30
" Milverton	10.31	and 8.14
" Millbank	10.39	and 8.25
Arrive at Listowel	11.10	and 8.50

A "mixed" train, with passenger car attached, leaves Listowel Station every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.40 a. m.; returning, arrives at Listowel Station every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.35 p. m.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

MERCEDES, wife of Alphonso, and Queen of Spain, died at Madrid on Wednesday.

CANDIDATES who favor the return of prosperity to Canada—Messrs. Hesson and McDermott.

A cable dispatch, dated London, June 26, announces that Lord Dufferin has accepted a prolongation of his term as Governor-General of Canada.

THOUGH the firmness of Earl Beaconsfield an amicable settlement of the Bulgarian and Roumelian questions has been arrived at, and the various other questions of dispute are likely to be agreed upon in a few days. Russia's complete submission to British diplomacy has greatly lessened the labors of Congress, and it is now thought probable that it will end about the 6th of July.

THE most flattering assurances to the candidature of Mr. McDermott come from every section of the Riding, and the work of canvassing will be found extremely easy for that gentleman. Mr. Hesson is also everywhere met most cordially by the electors, and the principles he is pledged to support in Parliament meet with the approval of a great many who have hitherto been associated with the Reform party.

THE reception given the Hon. Senator Macpherson at several points on his passage through to Kincardine last Monday no doubt is to him a matter of satisfaction, inasmuch as the various addresses presented him indicate how fully the Hon. Senator's exposure of Grit misrule is endorsed. The Hon. Mr. Macpherson's pamphlets have done much towards denuding the assumed economy of the present administration.

REFORM TACTICS.

The Chinese wall which has so feebly defended the real live grits from exposure of their systematic corruption and bribery is rapidly crumbling away and the much talked of "cardinal principles" of political morality is being daily most plainly burlesqued to the infinite disgust of the country. Every few days we see it announced that some Conservative officer, without any allegation of incapacity, is dismissed most unceremoniously, and one of the faithful grits appointed in his stead. One of the latest evidences of Reform fairness in swaying the public mind against sectarian animosities is the circulating of Mr. C. F. Fraser's speech in the Ontario Legislature against Orangemen among the Roman Catholics of the country. That the speech alluded to is an admirable fire-brand for fanning denominational dissentions, no one can deny; and while this is well known to the chief promoters of the Reform party, it certainly is not only culpable, but absolutely sinful of the so-called Liberal party to endorse any such reprehensible tactics for securing party ends. When political gains can only be accomplished by the employment of nefarious auxiliaries and minions calculated to disturb the harmony of religious sections, such gains must ultimately redound to the discredit of its promoters. When the factious element of a political wing is tacitly permitted to outrage decency by appealing to the religious animus of a particular denomination, the obloquy of the act must rest on the whole party in common, and such a means of creating a sectarian feeling partakes largely of the rankest ultramontanism.

When the Orange question was up for discussion, the Hon. C. F. Fraser took occasion to say the most ungenerous things against the Orange order which have ever been heard in a Canadian Parliament directed by any member against any institution or corporation. Doubtless for the purpose of entrapping both Roman Catholic and Orange electors, Mr. Hay, our present M. P. P., shirked the various votes on that question. This step on Mr. Hay's part savors strongly of a bid for the influence of both Orangemen and Roman Catholics, as he is in a position now to assure the electors of either party that he did *not* vote against them. If Mr. Hay had seen fit to vote squarely against the Orange Incorporation Bill, he as a member of the Legislature would have had a perfect right, without questioning the propriety of the vote, to have done so, but when he attemps to propitiate both Roman Catholic and Orangemen by shirking absolutely a vote on a most important question to the country, he then fails to perform his duty to his constituents, and the electors of North Perth should resent any such strategetic efforts on Mr. Hay's part to inveigle religious support.

ANGLICAN SYNOD.

The twenty-first session of the Synod of the Diocese of Huron was held in the Chapter House, London, commencing on Tuesday of last week, and continued until Thursday evening. The proceedings opened with the ordination of seven candidates to the order of Priests and nine to Deacons orders. This was the largest ordination ever held in the Diocese. The Bishop's address to the Synod contained a *resume* of the progress, spiritually and materially, which had been made in the Diocese during the past year. His Lordship had ordained 11 Deacons and 7 Priests; confirmed 1,843 persons, being more than double that of the previous year; opened 4 new churches; consecrated 6 new churches and 2 burial grounds; baptised 25 persons; administered the Holy Communion 37 times; preached 89 sermons; delivered 116 lectures and addresses; attended 19 meetings, and laid the corner stone of 1 new church. In connection with the proposed Western University, the Bishop stated that in a short time after the subscription list had been opened, about $30,000 were subscribed, and he felt justified in anticipating that sufficient aid would be forthcoming to secure in perpetuity the benefits of a truly Protestant and Evangelical University. A continuance of prosperity was manifested in Church missions. The voluntary funds for diocesan purposes showed a total income of $12,179.57, being an increase over last year of $306.87 (irrespective of the sum of $2,359.50 contributed by the diocese for the sufferers by the St. John's fire.) The report of the Diocesan Secretary detailed the various objects to which this income had been applied. The expenditure for the year amounted to $12,979.49. Fifty missions received assistance towards paying the necessary stipend for their clergymen, besides the usual provisions for Indian catechists and teachers; nine superannuated clergyman involved an expenditure of $3,018.38; three more widows were added to the pension list, making 14 in all receiving aid from the widows and orphans fund. 192 missionary meetings were held within the year, one-half the proceeds of which go to foreign missions. The total collection at these meetings amounted to $1,191.59, being $216.75 more than last year. A considerable portion of the session was occupied with an animated discussion of the Rectorial Endowments, elicited by Rev. Mr. Wright's (St. Mary's) motion to the effect that the Synod petition Parliament for authority to apply whatever Rectorial surplus has arisen, or may hereafter arise, to the support of the ministry in the Diocese, in whatever manner the Synod may consider most conducive to the interests of the Church. This resolution, the object of which was to place it within the power of the Synod to take from the Rectories any surplus arising from their endowments and use the same for Church purposes in any part of the Diocese, met with a most determined opposition and was subsequently withdrawn. A question which has caused not a little agitation in the Synod sessions for the past three years, is thus set at rest, for the present at all events.

ST. MARY'S MYSTERY.

Continuation of the Inquest—Contradictory Evidence—Dr. Ford Committed for Poison.

The inquest into the death of Robert Guest was resumed at St. Mary's last Thursday evening, the Town Hall being crowded to overflowing. The first witness examined was Sarah Guest, sister of the deceased, whose evidence has already been published, and which differed in no particular from that before given. Prof. Ellis, analytical chemist, of Toronto, was then examined with regard to the state of the stomach. He said this was empty except a small quantity of fiscid fluid. Examined the stomach and vomit for poisons. Found no trace of any. The vomited matters contained considerable common salt and a little sulphate soda. Extracted a small quantity of alcohol from the stomach. The poisons described would likely penetrate and remain in the stomach, or some of it would be absorbed. In analysing the stomach witness would expect to find that in case portions of the poisons were absorbed in the stomach, vomiting would not throw it off; witness made a thorough analysis of the surface of the stomach, but found no poison; discovered some alcohol in the contents of the stomach; had deceased taken poison in alcohol, think there would have been as much chance to find poison as the alcohol, unless the poison was taken in a small quantity and the alcohol in a large quantity; taking into consideration the condition witness found the stomach in, and the fact that if poison had been taken it would have been absorbed in the coating of the stomach, witness would certainly have expected to find some poison, had it been administered, but this would not necessarily be the case; witness did not find any poison. The result of the examination is negative.

The inquest was resumed on Friday. The most important evidence was that given by James Delmage, a constable. On the night in question he saw a figure come out of Dr. Ford's, and the door was slammed violently, so that the glass was broken and jingled on the sidewalk; saw the figure stagger, groaning, and clutch a post; this was Guest, and was positive he came out of Ford's office; as witness came up to Dr. Ford's office, he heard the sound of footsteps in the office; heard the voice of Dr. Ford say "I will learn you to come sneaking around my office, prying out my secrets, you——;" witness advanced to where the first man was clutching the post and vomitting, exclaiming "O God," "O God;" about the time witness came up a party across the street called "Bob, Bob, be quiet, Bob;" did not delay as he thought some trick was being played. To a juror—Can swear to Ford's voice; don't know who he was talking to; had no conversation with deceased; the reason that he did not accompany deceased home was that he wished to mind his own business, and that Dr. Ford had only put a trick upon him by giving him a dose, and if anything had come out of it there was good circumstantial evidence. Have a suspicion as to who the party was that called "Bob, Bob," &c. To Mr. Jones—Witness, memory was sometimes good; was engaged as a private detective by the Co. Atty. in this case; the night in question was a little cloudy, and could not see a great distance; was opposite Miss. Brown's when he saw the first figure, and swore positively that from that point he could see anyone coming out of Dr. Ford's; the distance was 40 or 50 or it might have been 60 yards; it was not storming nor raining that night while he was out—that is about 11 or 15 minutes after 11 o'clock; do not think it had been raining. (Mr. Jones stated that it was raining that night when he was out, and everyone in Court knew that it was raining very hard that night.) Witness resumed—The voice that called "Bob, Bob," &c., was that of David Currie; witness had had a difficulty with Dr. Ford, but had not told anything false against him; he had no particular liking for him (Ford) however, as he (Delmage) always considered him (Ford) a scaly character; witness had been out of his mind and in an Asylum; had requested that he be not called to testify until near the close of the case. To a juror—Had no special object in watching Ford's office that night.

Dr. Shaver, of Stratford, after thoroughly studying the case, had no doubt as to the cause of death; he believed Guest died of collapse and acute inflammation of the stomach—a disease usually brought on by some toxicant or irritating substauce taken into the stomach; have known cases where a man has died within two hours from drinking a large quantity of cold water, sour beer, alcohol, or irritating substance; all the symptoms, except that of purging, as described by Dr. Wilson, were those of cholera; could not say that there might not have been introduced into the stomach poison, in sufficient quantity to cause death, but did not think so, as no trace of poison was found by analysis.

Dr. Hyde, of Stratford, agreed with the opinions of the last witness.

David Currie said he was out of town when Delmage claimed to have heard his voice.

At 11.15 the hall was cleared to allow the jury to have consultation. They decided to call no more witnesses, but to meet at 9 a. m. on Saturday to render their verdict.

The inquest was resumed at nine o'clock on Saturday. The corner announced that at a private meeting it was decided not to hear counsel. Mr Jones took exception to deceased's *antemortem* evidence, as he had hopes of recovery, as shown by his asking for a doctor. County-Attorney Hayes maintained the admissibility of deceased's evidence, as the exclusion of all hope in dying was impossible. A reasonable expectancy of death is sufficient. The coroner then pointed out the law of evidence, and gave an able *resume* of the evidence. Dr. Ford declined to make any statement other than to affirm his entire innocence of Guest's death. At 1.15 the jury were locked up, and after twelve hours' deliberation, brought in the following verdict.

"This jury is of the opinion from the evidence that the deceased, Robert Guest, came to his death at St. Mary's on the 5th day of June instant by having taken some irritant poison into his stomach, and this jury find that the said poison was given to him by Adam Enoch Ford, M. D. They are unable to discover from what motive, or whether the said Adam Enoch Ford premeditated, or intended bodily injury."

The Attorney-General has consented to accept bail for Dr. Ford.

THE HANLAN-MORRIS BOAT RACE.

The Canadian Champion again Victor.

The five mile single-scull race between Evan Morris, of Pittsburg, Pa., and Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, for a purse of $2,000 and the championship of America, was rowed on the Hulton course on Thursday afternoon, 20th inst., and won by the Canadian by nearly four lengths. A crowd estimated at 15,000 witnessed the race, the banks and hill-sides on both sides of the river being lined with spectators, among whom were many ladies. Excursion trains ran up on both sides of the Alleghany all afternoon, and towards five o'clock the excitement was very great. Pool selling at the course was lively, but not much money was invested, the odds being slightly in favor of Hanlan. Both men appeared in excellent spirits, and were greeted with loud cheering as they came in sight. Morris, for his colors, wore white, and Hanlan red and blue. It was some minutes before they got into position, but at 6.10 all was ready, the word was given, and the men got down to their work in good style. Hanlan took the lead at the start, and half a mile from the starting-post was still ahead, and pulling 30 strokes per minute. Morris now made a vigorous spurt, and as the men passed out of sight, round the bend of the river, was gradually closing upon his adversary. When the men came in sight of the buoys, Hanlan was seven lengths ahead, but, before reaching the turning point, Morris had gained two lengths, and the excitement among the spectators was intense. Morris was then pulling 35 strokes to the minute. Hanlan turned the buoy four lengths ahead, and, despite the efforts of the Pittsburger, maintained that distance on the home pull, crossing the winning line about three lengths ahead; time 36 minutes.

The *Commercial Gazette*, describing the finish, says:—"Morris increased his stroke perceptibly, labored hard and gained over a length. As cooly and apparently as comfortably as though he was enjoying himself in an easy chair Hanlan watched Morris' frantic offorts, keeping up himself all the while that long, slow, steady, quiet stroke which, for all the fatigue he showed, he might have kept for fifty miles. Morris' spurts were no good. They only tired without aiding him. On the finish, Hanlan dropped his stroke from twenty-eight to twenty-seven and then to twenty-six, but nevertheless came in an easy winner by a full length and a half. Morris was defeated fairly, squarely and completely.

ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION AT TORONTO.

Tremendous crowds, numbering probably seven or eight thousand people, assembled at the wharf to receive Hanlan on his return from Pittsburg. On the steamer coming in, and on the champion disembarking, the cheering was tremendous, the crowd surrounding him, struggling to shake his hand. A short procession formed and paraded for a short distance several of the principal streets, after which the reception was held by the Hanlan club, presided over by Col. Shaw, in the Queen's Hotel. Subscription lists have been opened, or are to be, at the principal towns in the Province, to gather funds for presenting the champion with a house and lot in this city.

THE TOLLGATE ROBBERS.

James Wright, one of the tollgate robbers now in prison awaiting examination, made a full confession of his knowledge of the crimes, at which Ley, who was shot by Crawford, at Harmony, and he were engaged in. Ley told him that he had committed all the tollgate robberies along with a "pal" named Foster, up to the robbery at Mapstone's when the deponent Wright assisted him at his urgent request. Foster, who has not been long out of the Central Prison, is now in Detroit, where Ley intended to join him at the time he was shot. Wright says, in extenuation of his share in the crime, that he had a judgement of the Court against him for groceries, that he had not a cent to pay it, and was afraid his furniture would be seized for debt. In this emergency Ley came along and being an old acquaintance, stopped at his house and enticed him to go with him, assuring him they would make a good haul. Wright is very much depressed in spirits, says he deserves three or four years, and is tormented with the thought that he will be sent down for life.

MURDER AT HAGERSVILLE.

A Well-to-do Farmer Stabbed During a Drunken Quarrel.

During a drunken fight between two men named Joe Calvert and Alfred Herd on Monday night, the latter drew a knife and stabbed Calvert in the abdomen, causing death in a few minutes. The murderer escaped capture. From what can be gathered the circumstances attending the murder were as follows:—Calvert, the murdered man, with a man named James Eddie, wearing false faces, went into Alma's hotel to have some fun. Herd, the murderer, with a man named Nicol, made an unprovoked attack upon them. Calvert then went out and collected a crowd, and returned to Alma's to have a social drink, and get an explanation from Herd, who again attacked them. Herd and his friend then went out, followed by Calvert and Eddie, who overtook Herd opposite Dr. Jones' office, when Eddie knocked Herd down. Herd jumped up, drew a knife, and stabbed Calvert in the abdomen, causing death in a few minutes. The murdered man is a respectable farmer living near Jarvis, and has been travelling a stallion this season. He leaves a wife and five children. Herd is unmarried, of respectable family, who reside at Dufferin, Oneida Township, and hitherto has borne a good character. Herd is about 5 feet ten inches high, florid complexion, and wore dark clothing. He is about twenty-six years of age, and weighs about 170 pounds.

Jarvis, Ont., June 25.—The body of Jos. Calvert was brought here from Hagersville, by train, this afternoon, and will be buried on Thursday with Masonic honors. The murdered man was an old resident of, and well-known throughout this district, and was esteemed by all who knew him. He owned a house and lot in this village, where he has resided for a number of years, the sale of agricultural implements and machines being his chief business. The sad occurrence has cast a feeling of gloom over the entire community.

GLENALLAN.

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER—The friends of Dr. Dingman in Glenallan last Monday evening gave him a complimentary dinner upon his leaving. A very large number sat down to dinner, and an enjoyable evening was spent. George Allan, Esq., occupied the chair, and spoke of the Dr's uniform success in practice, and he regretted his departure from among them. The most prominent men in the township were present at the dinner, among them the Chairman, Jas. Cross, Esq., John C. Gibson, Esq., John Mulloy, Esq., Sinclair Sutherland, Esq., all of whom were Reeves and ex-reeves of Peel; W. Forrest, Deputy-Reeve of Minto, George Mellis, Esq., Jas. Allan, Esq., Jas. Gibson, Esq., Tp Clerk, &c. Speeches of a most complimentary nature to Dr. Dingman were given in response to the various toasts. Much regret is expressed at the Dr.'s departure. Dr. Dingman has, as before announced, commenced the practice of medicine in Listowel with Dr. Dillabough.

TROWBRIDGE.

SOCIAL AND PRESENTATION—A farewell social to Rev. Joseph Deacon, pastor of the Canada Methodist Church of this place, and his estimable wife, was given last Friday evening by the members of his Church and Bible Class. At about half-past eight o'clock on Friday evening over fifty persons, old and young, entered the parsonage and took forcible possession. The tables were speedily laden with the good things of this life, and all sat down and were bountifully supplied; the tea was all that could be desired, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. When ample justice had been done to the good things provided by the ladies, Mr. Wm. Clothier was voted to the chair. He addressed a few words to the company, but he said as he was not a public speaker he would call on Mr. Charles Cosens to make the speech of the evening. Mr. Cosens then came forward and explained to Mr. and Mrs. Deacon why the friends had unceremoniously taken possession of their house. It was not, he said, to commit a burglary, as might be at first supposed, neither was it to have a matrimonial knot tied, although that might be a very justifiable excuse, provided the parties came at a more seasonable hour. This, however, was not their object in coming here to-night. Their object was to give their pastor a practical manifestation of their appreciation of his faithful labor and his kind teaching ever since he came amongst them. He then in behalf of the company presented Mr. Deacon with an elegant gold chain and locket, and Mrs. Deacon with a beautiful silver cruet stand, which be begged them to accept as a slight token of the esteem and respect of the Trowbridge congregation, at the same time assuring them that they had every wish for their future success and welfare. Although taken completely by surprise, Mr. Deacon in a very neat and appropriate reply, acknowledged the unexpected kindness. He said he had never left a congregation with deeper feelings of regret than he now experienced in leaving Trowbridge. When he came on the circuit three years ago he had been kindly received by the people of Trowbridge, and during the three years that he had labored amongst them they had done nothing to give him grief or to cause him sorrow. He thanked them for those beautiful gifts, and assured them that although according to the changeable laws of the Methodist Church, the time had come when he must take charge of another congregation, he left his congregation here with reluctance, and especially was this the case with regard to the Bible Class. He noticed the members of his Bible class were nearly all present this evening; he hoped they would continue to attend the Bible class in the future as they had in the past, and that it might continue to prosper and meet with success. He again thanked them for their kindness to himself and Mrs. Deacon ever since they had come on the circuit, and assured them that although he was soon to leave them for another field of labor, they should not be forgotten, as they had won his affection and esteem and would ever hold a grateful place in his remembrance. Short but appropriate addresses were delivered by J. R. Code and others, after which the remainder of the evening was spent in vocal and instrumental music. Mrs. J.R. Code presided at the organ, and played some beautiful temperance anthems which pleased and delighted the company. Miss Emma Ann Cozens also played and sang some select pieces, and thus the evening passed with music, singing and pleasant conversation until half-past twelve o'clock, when the company reluctantly separated, after having passed one of the most pleasant evenings that was ever spent in Trowbridge. Mr. Deacon preaches his farewell sermon here next Sabbath morning, after which he leaves us to take charge of a congregation in Holstein. We congratulate the people of Holstein on being so fortunate as to secure the services of Rev. Mr. Deacon, and we can commend him to them as an able preacher, a wise counsellor, a devoted pastor and one possessing all those graces which constitute the perfect Christian gentleman.

MARRIAGEABLE LADIES. — Trowbridge and vicinity can boast of possessing more marriageable young ladies than any other place of its size within twenty miles. Some of them are getting married, however; others are wanting to get married; while one young lady who was married here about four months ago is seeking a divorce from her husband on the ground that he married her under an assumed name.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH—A very sudden death occurred about a mile and a half from this village last Friday afternoon. Nathaniel Rosell, a son of Mr. Joseph Rosell of the sixth concession, left his father's place to drive a team to his brother's, who lives on the next concession. He was in his usual health and good spirits when he left home, but an hour afterwards the team was found standing on the road without the driver. When search was made he was discovered lying on the road about a mile from his father's house, quite dead. As there were no marks on his person to show that he had met with an accident, it is supposed that he died of heart disease and fell off the wagon afterwards. Rev. H. Norris, of Listowel, conducted the funeral services on Sunday last.—COM.

NORTH MORNINGTON.

ACCIDENTS—During the present season a great number of barns have been raised in this part of the township, but strange to say, very few have been erected without accident. While in the act of erecting a building on Friday, 21st inst., on the premises of Mr. Wm. Campbell, sr., of the 12th con., Mr. John Gamble fell from a girt, a distance of about 20 feet. He was engaged in lifting, when he caught hold of a brace to support himself, it giving way, he fell on his back and received a serious injury. He is slowly recovering. While two little boys, one by the name of W. J. Dowd, and the other L C Watson, were playing in the school yard of S. S. No. 6, the former accidentally threw the latter in such a shape as to dislocate his shoulder. He was immediately taken to a surgeon who replaced the bone.

A CALL—The members and adherents of North Mornington Church are bound to have a pastor. Their pulpit has been filled by probationers for the past few months and they are beginning to think that they would be better satisfied had they a stationed minister. They have extended a call to the Rev. John Kay of Michigan.—COM.

PALMERSTON.

DOMINION DAY.—The First is going to be celebrated here, according to the programme advertised on the most gigantic scale. The bill comprises all the usual list of sports, and many that are unusual; provided they are all accomplished in one day, the above will be a feat of itself. The day's amusements will close with a dramatic preformance in the Town Hall by the amateurs, when the sea drama, "Ben Bolt," with an afterpiece, "Box and Cox," will be presented.

PROMENADE CONCERT—The promenade concert which took place in the town hall on the 21st inst., under the auspices of the English Church here, was a grand success. The proceeds will go to the Church fund.

BONUS CARRIED—The bonus of $15,000 to the Georgian Bay and Wellington Railway was carried on the 20th inst. by about 70 of a majority. The bonus to be voted next month to the Stratford and Lake Huron Railway will doubtless carry also.

ADDRESSED—Hon. D. L. Macpherson, on his way to Kincardine on Monday, the 24th inst., was met at the station here by a largenumber of citizens when an address was read and properly replied to by the honorable gentleman. The town band was also on hand.

JULY 12TH—The Orangemen of this District intend celebrating the 12th July in London this year. Reduced fares from this station.—COM.

GIVING UP BUSINESS.—12 yards fancy dress goods for $1.00. S. MCCLUNG & SON.

ELMA NEWS.

CHEESE.—The Britton Cheese Factory has started this season on a much more extensive scale than ever, notwithstanding the low figures offering so far. May make, which amounted to about 8,000 lbs., has been disposed of. The June manufacture will be large, and there is prospect of much better prices being realized.

FARM SOLD.—The farm of Mr. James Brown, north half lot 61, in the 1st concession of this township, has recently been purchased by Mr. A. S. Gordon. There are sixty acres in the lot. This will make a valuable addition to Mr. Gordon's farm, which adjoins this property.

TALL FLAX.—Probably the tallest field of flax to be found in this neighborhood is to be seen on the farm of Mr. Robert Mills, lot 29, 8th con. Elma. On the 20th June, we were shown some samples which measured fully three feet long, and these were represented as a fair average of the entire field.

COUNCIL—The adjourned Court of Revision for the township of Elma met at Newry on Saturday the 15th of June; members all present; minutes of last meeting read and, with a slight change, adopted. The following names were inserted on the Roll: H McIntyre, S Davidson, F Blain, R R Hay, T Rolls, W Kidd, J Keating, G Wood and M Chapman; John Argo's name struck off roll. All complaints having been considered and disposed of, the roll as revised was adopted, and council met for business; minutes of last meeting read and passed. A petition was received from Mr. Argo and others, praying to have certain lands in the south of the township drained—Prayer of petition granted. Orders were issued on the treasurer to D Robertson for $2 for 40 loads of gravel supplied in 1877; to T J Knox for $3, two days attending adjourned Court of Revision, one in 1877 and one in 1878. After discussing the best way for expending money in repairs on gravel road, the council adjourned to meet at the call of the Reeve.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk.

WALLACE.

COUNCIL.—The municipal council of the township of Wallace met the Dominion Hotel, Gowanstown, on 15th June, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present; the Reeve in the chair. Mr. Speers moved, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that Thomas McGinnis, sr., be paid $35 for graveling and repairing side road 6 on the 6th concession, and the Reeve issue an order for the same.—Carried. Mr. Mills moved, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the laborers employed in shoveling gravel for the gravel road be paid up to date, and the Reeve issue orders for the same—Carried. Mr. Mills moved, seconded by Mr. Kennedy, that Joseph H. Craig, Esq., be paid $60 salary as assessor for the current year—Carried. Mr. Mills moved, seconded by Mr. Speers, that the council now adjourn to meet at the Queen's Hotel, Gowanstown, on Saturday the 13th July next.

R. G. ROBERTS, Clerk.

HARRISTON.

A disease better known as the epizootic is very prevalent among horses in this section at present, in some cases proving fatal.

The spire of Knox Church has just been put up, and it gives the building quite a handsome appearance, and can be seen almost at every point of the village.

The Orangemen of this district have decided to celebrate the Battle of the Boyne in Harriston this year on the 12th of July, and already preparations are going on for the reception of the visiting lodges.

Harriston town council has submitted a by-law to rise $20,000 to aid the Stratford and Lake Huron Railway.

GENERAL NEWS.

Moorefield will have a monster celebration Dominion day.

Pat Owen's house and most of its contents, on concession 16, Peel, was burned June 17.

The general impression in Montreal now is that there will be no trouble on the 12th of July.

Peter Robb was severely cut on the upper lip, last week, by being thrown from his buggy, near Moorefield.

Bishop Helmuth, Dean Boomer, Rev. Evans Davis, and Mr. Isaac Waterman, left London this week for Europe.

The North Perth Agricultural Society intend erecting a large building on their new grounds. The building will be 70 x 70 feet.

The town council of Walkerton have decided on submitting to the ratepayers a by-law in support of the Saugeen Valley Railway.

There are 171 applicants for third class certificates, and 60 for second, at the approaching examinations in the county of Huron.

The financial statement of the Huron College Association shows that $33,361.37 have been subscribed, of which $2,273.37 has been paid in.

A person named Ellen Nolan was committed for thirty days at hard labor, by the P. M. of Stratford, for stealing a watch from James Chapman of Stratford.

The Bishop of Huron has been pleased to appoint the Ven. Archdeacon Sweatman, of Woodstock, to act as his commissary during his absence in England.

JOURNALISM.—A new paper is to be started at Battleford, North West Territory, on the first of July, to be called the *Saskatchewan Herald*. Plenty of elbow room up there.

CHEESE EXPRESS.—The Great Western Railway has made arrangements for a cheese express train from Woodstock and Ingersoll every Friday direct to New York.

On Wednesday of last week the premises of Mr. Daniel Flanigan, Stratford, were invaded by some unknown persons, who carried off a lot of wearing apparel from the clothes lines.

At a meeting of Mount Forest district, at Clifford, it was resolved, by a vote of 17 to 7, to hold the celebration in Harriston on the coming 12th. A good turn out of Orangemen is anticipated.

FLOWER SHOW.—The summer exhibition of flowers, fruits and vegetables, under the auspices of the Horticultural Society, takes place in the town hall, Stratford, on Dominion day, and will not be the least of the attractions.

The demonstration in London, July 12, will be an immense rally. Hamilton Orangemen will turn out en masse, the brethren from Cleveland, Ohio, have chartered a special steamer for the occasion, and the country round London will add largely to the attendance.

Mr. Richard Bennett, has been awarded the gravelling between the townships of Morris and Grey, north of Brussels, at 54cts. per yard. Mr. Samuel Walker succeeded in getting the job south of the village having bid down to 40c. Gravelling is getting down to a fine thing.

DIVORCED.—The Ottawa *Free Press* says:—"Mrs. Kent Mason-Clayton, the well-known temperance lecturess, who visited this city last fall and spoke at various meetings, has been divorced from her husband in Chicago recently. No wonder; the only redeeming feature about the man was his moderate good looks. She would undoubtedly wear the pantaloons, no matter what sort of a husband she has."

GIVING UP BUSINESS.—15 yards good wincey for $1.00. S. MCCLUNG & SON.

Tickets for Montreal, Kingston, Quebec, &c., &c., via Great Western Railway and boats, for sale at Livingstone's Drug store.

GLASS, GLASS.—I have just received spring stock of window glass, all sizes, which will be offered at very low prices. Call and see. J. A. HACKING.—21

A destructive fire broke out Friday night in the south-western district of Montreal, and by which two large manufacturing establishments were reduced to ashes. At one time fears were entertained of a calamity similar to the great fire of St John on the 19th day of June last year, but after strenuous exertions the fire was got under control. The total loss is estimated at $165,000, of which Ives & Co. lose $135,000; insured for $42,500.

On Monday of last week, says the Exeter *Times*, as one of Mr. James Snell's sons was ploughing on lot 13, concession 1, Stephen, about two miles south of Exeter, he turned up several pieces of coal, similar to that brought from Lehigh Valley. One piece was about as large as a man's closed hand. The question arises, is there a coal mine on Mr. Snell's farm. If so, he has made a discovery of much value to himself. He intends making excavations on the spot to see if there are any indications of a deposit. The specimen shown us was found on the back part of his farm, some distance from the road, and not in any way on the route of the traveling public. This, Mr. Snell thinks, precludes the idea that the pieces have been dropped by some persons who may have happened along. The result of his contemplated search will be made public, when we hope to be able to congratulate him on the possession of the means of rapidly acquiring a fortune.

Are the Canadians lost to all sense of danger? Do they wish to rouse a sleeping lion? Are they completely reckless? Have they any regard for their own safety? Do they—are they—will—that is to say what are they thinking about when they dare to parade a relic taken from the mighty Fenian body in 1870? The Fenians at that time, on account of pressing engagements, were reluctantly obliged to leave a cannon behind them, and the good people of Cowansville now possess it. It is a breach-loader, about six feet long, and mounted on wheels. It has not been used since the raid, on account of the difficulty of obtaining ammunition; but now a squad of men are training to man it on Dominion day, and they will teach the youthful cannon how to shoot on July 1. The Canadians should have a care. The first thing they know the Fenians will descend upon them and leave some more guns on Dominion soil. —*Detroit Free Press.*

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF CANADA.—At the annual meeting of the General Assembly held in Hamilton the following statistics were presented, which show a very good result of the union of the Churches: The number of pastoral charges settled and unsettled was 740; the number of ministers, with the professors in Queen's College, Kingston, was 613; the number of vacancies was 123, of which 37 were in the Eastern Provinces, 5 in Manitoba, and 81 in Ontario and Quebec; there were 92 mission stations. The total number of churches and congregations was 1,389, or 347 more than the previous year. The total number of families was 60,466, as against 56,163 of last year; showing an increase of 4,303. The number of communicants was 98,371, an increase of 4,583. The number of baptisms was 9,261, some of those baptised being adults. The amounts promised for stipends was $492,732, or $25,456 more than last year, which gave an average of $800 to each minister, but not quite $700 to each pastoral charge. The arrears due by congregations were $10,092 as against $17,537 of last year. Only four Presbyteries showed no arrears. The total amount raised for congregational purposes was $863,043, or between $15,000 and $16,000 more than last year. The total amount furnished for all purposes was $1,027,359. The total increase in all contributions for all purposes in 1877-8 over 1876-7 was $41,244. The report stated that several of the congregations had not reported, and had they reported the figures would of course have been larger.

For a fashionable hat go to D. D. Campbell's store on Wallace street, the leading business street.

Parties for Manitoba can save time and money by purchasing through Tickets via Great Western Railway, at Livingstone's Drug store.

GENTS! GENTS! If you want a perfect fitting suit of clothes leave your order at Climie, Hay & Co.; a large stock of English, Scotch and Canadian tweeds to select from.

Remember that D. D. Campbell has moved from Main street to Wallace St., where he is selling goods cheaper than ever.

ADVICE TO FARMERS.—Bring your butter and eggs to James Armstrong's, and secure your Tea for the harvest. He is selling 3 lbs. of good tea for $1.00.

For boots and shoes, ready-made clothing, and suits made to order, go to D. D. Campbell, next door to Scott's bank, Wallace street.

MORNINGTON.

COUNCIL MEETING—The council met at Henderson's on Wednesday, June 19th; all the members present; the minutes of last meeting were read and signed. Mr. Kines moved, seconded by Mr. Baird, that the auditors report be received, and that the money received from the sale of the streets sold in Poole be left over for next year's report—Carried. Mr McKee moved, seconded by Mr Kines, that the sum of $500 be apportioned equally to each division of the township, being our share of the money received from the sale of the streets—Carried. The clerk laid before the council an account from Alex Grant of $154.19, being costs for by-laws 117 and 118, which was laid over. The Reeve was authorized to issue his order for the following amounts: John Gibson, $5, repairing scraper; Schneider & Gross, $2, lumber for culverts; John Watson, $75.50, part salary and express charges; John Gibson and John Turnbull, $6, salary as auditors; James. Gratton, $5, indigent relief; Thomas Martin, $19, work at 5th line bridge; Wm Ebel, $15, timber for culverts; John Reid, $18, timber for culverts; Robert Merrick, $1, putting post under bridge on 9th line; A Atchison, $2.50, plank supplied to Moses Lang, pathmaster, in 1877; Solomon Krapp, $7.60, lumber and work at gravel road bridge; Peter Rotherwell, $1.50, work at gravel road bridge; Hart & Rawlinson, $6.93, Revised Statutes and blank forms; Wm Ebel, $10, road way through his place; James McKechnie man, $22, approaches to Ebel's bridge; Jas Freeborn, $6.50, work near Ebel's bridge; Millard Yates, $8, part of culvert on gravel line of Morrison and Maryborough; Hugh Kerr, $2.50, lumber for culverts; John Dunbar, $5, indigent relief. The council opened the Court of Revision and took the necessary Declaration, the Reeve in the chair, when the following appeals were heard: James Connel, assessment reduced $150; A Davidson, no action; J Watson, reduced $100; Robert Crawford, no action; Charles McLaughlin and Edward McLaughlin, entered as farmers' sons; Edward A Miller, assessed for $400 income; Henry Trim, reduced $500; David Beaton, entered as owner for p. 3, con. 12; George & Samuel Kilgore, entered as farmer's sons; Samuel Kines, reduced $100; Wm. Kines, reduced $180; Charles Mewhiney, entered with Wm Mewhiney as owner; Frederick Strangway, entered as farmer's son; Robt Monro, assessed for $400 income; John Lytle and George Lytle, entered as farmer's sons; Alex Glenn, jr., changed from freeholder to tenant; J D Pierson, changed from tenant to freeholder; Mathew Alexander, jr., entered as farmer's son; Wm Reid and John Reid, changed from freeholders to farmer's sons; George Nichol, entered as farmer's son; Chas Robinson, entered as farmer's son; Wm McKee, changed from freeholder to farmer's son; Wm Harrow, entered as farmer's son; Henry Miller, assessed for lot 15, Kertcher's survey, and said lot taken from N R Roll; Robert Harvey, reduced $50; Hugh Kerr changed from tenant to farmer's son; John Rutherford entered with Wm Rutherford as freeholder; Samuel Lone entered as farmer's son; Robt Kincade entered with Richard Kincade; Wm Barr entered as farmer's son; Wm G McKee entered as farmer's son; James Johnston, jr., entered as farmer

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Main St. Rev. H. Cooper, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 6.30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m.; Rev. H. Cooper, Superintendent. Messrs. T. G. Fennell and R. Martin, Wardens.

KNOX CHURCH—Inkerman St. Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p.m.; Mr. Jas. Crozier, B.A., Superintendent. Congregational Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible Class, conducted by the Pastor, Thursday evening, at 7.30. Sec'y Board of Wardens, Mr. J. J. Hamilton, to whom application may be made for sittings in the Church.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Scott, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; W. Bradley, Superintendent. Bible class Tuesday evenings, conducted by Rev. Mr. Scott. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30.

M. E. CHURCH—Inkerman St. Rev. R. H. Norris, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.00 p.m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services conducted by Rev. A. F. McGregor, B.A. Sunday at 11 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.; Sunday School at 9 30 a.m.; Bible Class at 3 p.m. All are cordially invited to attend. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesdays at 8 p.m.

BAPTIST SERVICES are held each Sabbath at 11 a.m. in the Temperance Hall, Raglan St.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TRY IT.—W. McMillan is selling 3 lbs. of good Tea for $1.

Pure Dyes and Dye stuffs, the cheapest in town, at Livingstone's Drug store.

GIVING UP BUSINESS.—Splendid shirts for 50 cents. S. McCLUNG & Son.

PRINTS! PRINTS!—Over 300 pieces to select from at Climie, Hay & Co's.

Beautiful Grenadines at 20c. and 25c. per yard. at Bean & &ee's.

If you want a good cup of tea buy your Tea from D. D. Campbell, Wallace street.

A first-class white dress shirt made to order for $1.50, at Bean & Gee's. A perfect fit guaranteed.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes, a large supply for sale cheap at Livingstone's Drug store.

GIVING UP BUSINESS.—10 lbs. of our celebrated 50c. tea for $4.00. S. McCLUNG & SON.

PAINTS, OILS AND COLORS.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices, at HACKING's Drug Store.—21

20 per cent. saved by buying your Drugs, Patent Medicines, Dyes, Paints and Oils, at Livingstone's Drug store.

CHROMOS.—Now for a cheap chromo. $500 worth to select from, at Hess Bros. new show room, Main street, opposite the Bank of Hamilton.

IN consequence of Monday being Dominion Day, the next regular meeting of Town Council will be held on Tuesday evening, 2nd prox.

Put not your trust in cherries when they are red upon the limb, for in the end they gripe like a pair of tongs and double up like a jack-knife.

LAST week a fire broke out in the brush fallow on the farm of Mr. Hamilton, about a mile west of the town, and destroyed nearly twenty rods of the railway fence.

Daniel Gallagher, a resident of Hibbert, while attending the Dublin inauguration had his horses run away, throwing him out and instantly killing him.

STRAWBERRIES are now in season, and though the late frost has done much damage to the "patches" in this vicinity, yet it is probable that on the whole there will be an average crop.

THE population of Stratford is 8,645, showing a gain of 203 over last year. The assessment for the year is $2,431,632. The Mayor's salary has been definitely fixed at $200.

REOPENED.—J. Welch begs to notify his customers that he has made a satisfactory settlement with his creditors, and is again carrying on business in his old stand. He is prepared to sell boots and shoes cheaper than ever for cash.—22

Parties intending travelling in Canada or United States will be cheerfully furnished with information as to best rates and routes by calling on John Livingstone, Jr., down town ticket agent, Great Western Railway.

S. McILRAITH has removed to Wallace street, into P. Knapp's shop, where he will endeavor to supply those favoring him with their custom with good boots and shoes, at reasonable rates. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Please give him a trial.—21

WE believe it is the intention of a number of the members of Bernard Lodge, A. F. & A. M., to visit their Brussels brethren on Dominion day, when the dedication of a new Masonic Hall and a grand concert under the auspices of St. John's Lodge of that village, will take place.

Band Uniform.

A proposal is on foot to provide our town band with a suitable uniform. We heartily commend the idea to the generosity of all citizens of Listowel. A subscription list is to be opened immediately, and we trust the necessary funds will be raised without the least difficulty.

In the Meshes.

A youth from beyond Molesworth visited town last week, and at the instigation of some "adepts" tried his hand at a game of cards. In a short time he found himself minus a $5. After some altercation he was returned $2.50, and went home, it is to be hoped, the other $2.50 wiser.

Fireworks at Stratford.

The excursion train to Port Dover on Dominion day will be held over at Stratford on its return in order to give excursionists an opportunity of witnessing the grand display of fireworks at the "hub" on the evening of the 1st.

Examinations.

The midsummer promotion examinations for the Listowel public school commence on Monday next. They are to be conducted by Mr. W. Alexander, Inspector P. S., in person. The examinations for admission to the Listowel High School take place on the 9th and 10th July.

Our Civic Holiday.

Thursday, 8th of August, has been determined upon for hoffing our town holiday. As already intimated, the day is to be celebrated by a general excursion to Port Dover under the auspices of the Fire Brigade. Proclamation to that effect, and all necessary information will be forthcoming shortly.

The Garden Party.

Children under ten years of age will no doubt be highly pleased to learn that they may have the privilege of taking care of as many strawberries as their elders at the I. O. G. T. garden party on Dominion Day, for the small sum of 15 cents. Here's a chance for "ye small boy" to put an extinguisher on ye luscious berry.

Bachelors Entertainment.

We understand that a "bachelors' entertainment," gotten up by town gentlemen who have not as yet crossed the matrimonial rubicon, is to take place in the "Crystal Palace" this evening. Ladies of course are to be admitted to this select assembly, and the disciples of Terpsichore will be provided with an opportunity of oscillating to music's "soft voluptuous swell." A brilliant affair may be anticipated.

FOR cheap groceries go to W. McMillan's, one door east of Grand Central.

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS! In endless variety, and at the very lowest price, at Climie, Hay & Co.

Through Tickets at lowest rates, to all principal points in Canada and United States, by the Great Western Railway, for sale at Livingstone's Drug store.

For "Merrie England."

On Wednesday Mr. A. J. Collins and wife, from near Elma Centre, left for a trip to the mother land. They went by G. W. R. and Erie Ry. to New York, from whence they will sail to-morrow (Saturday) on one of the National line of steamships to Liverpool. Their many friends in this neighborhood wish them a *bon voyage*. Through tickets were obtained from Mr. R. Martin.

P. D. & L. H. Ry.

A new time table came into operation on the P. D. & H. Ry. last Monday. No. 4 mail now arrives in Listowel at 8.50 p. m. This is the only alteration at this end of the line. South bound trains make shorter stoppages at Woodstock and other stations, and arrive at Port Dover considerably earlier than formerly. An extra train has been put on the road between Simcoe and Dover, running in connection with the Hamilton & North-Western Railway.

For the North-West.

Messrs. Little Bros. & Co., carriage manufacturers of this town, sold this week to Mr. John Flaherty, who is about starting for Manitoba, their prize phaeton for the sum of $450, and also a handsome open buggy for $120. We have no doubt these very fine platform phaetons, which received the prize at the Provincial Exhibition held in London last fall, will be properly appreciated in the far-off Prairie Province. We trust that our provincially renowned carriage builders will continue to send their vehicles to Manitoba, as we are satisfied their superior workmanship will commend them wherever introduced.

To the Falls.

The excursion over the P. D. and C. S. Railways on Tuesday last was not availed of by very many from this neighborhood, nor in fact from the other points along the route. It was about 3 o'clock when the Falls were reached. To those who had not previously seen the great cataract, the sight was well worth the journey, even though the way was long and the weather oppressively warm. The time allowed the excursionists, however, was too limited to permit of anything further than a hasty glance at the "world's wonder" and the surrounding attractions. It was in the neighborhood of six o'clock on the following morning when the train returned to Listowel.

The Crops.

So far as our observations extend the hay crop in this neighborhood does not promise a very large return. The frost in the early part of this month has had a damaging effect, especially on the clover. However, the late rains are having a telling effect upon it, and a week hence may cause a wonderful improvement. Fall wheat, of which there is a large breadth in this vicinity, is now in full head, and promises well. None of the spring sown grain exhibits any remarkable progress, but it is too early in the season to speculate on the probabilities of these crops with any degree of certainty. Garden vegetables of all kinds promise well; but the potato has two deadly foes to encounter in the "bug" and night frost, and how it will pass these ordeals is yet a question of time.

Removals.

Hess Bros. having taken possession of their new offices and warerooms on Main street, Mr. J. G. Tremain, grain merchant, has removed his store to the building on Wallace street, next door to Scott's bank, vacated by the above firm. Mr. Tremain's business demanded much more room than his old stand allowed, he was therefore compelled to make a change. The premises which he now occupies are large and particularly well suited to his requirements. With these advantages he purposes doing a more extensive trade than heretofore. He is prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of grain, also hides and skins; and is ready to supply the public with the best family flour, oatmeal, cornmeal and every description of grain provender. He wishes his customers to bear the change of base in mind.

Dominion Day.

There has been no special programme prepared for the celebration of the 1st in Listowel, a large number of our townspeople are therefore likely to go abroad and see what's to be seen in other places. Both Railway corporations are offering reduced rates to passengers. The G. W. R. run cheap excursion trains to Kincardine and Southampton, where extensive celebrations are to take place; the P. D. & L. H. R. have also announced a cheap trip to the lake on that day. At Stratford, Woodstock and Port Dover, demonstrations of an unusually grand order are to be made. Excursionists can therefore please themselves as to which point they may choose to visit. The day is not to be altogether unattractive at home. A base-ball match is announced to come off on the Agricultural grounds between the Red Stockings and the Atlantics of London (junior champions of Canada.) The garden party in Mr. Hay's grove is also anticipated to afford pleasurable entertainment.

"Encourage Home Manufacture."

This is protection pure and simple, and when we see practical manufacturers like Messrs. McIlwraith & Austin boldly speaking out in favor of a protective policy, notwithstanding party predilections, it is a convincing proof that there is something deeper than mere sound in the question that is agitating the country at present. Our enterprising foundrymen offer two machines to the farming community—the "I. X. L." combined, and the "Victor," a light single reaper—and they ask to be encouraged in their manufacture, with the assurance that they are equal in all respects to those imported from a distance. This being the case, it is to the farmers' interest to buy from them, as capital invested at home tends to develop not only the one particular branch to which it has been applied, but its effect is felt beneficially upon all branches of the community's trade, and no one realizes quicker than the farmer himself the advantages to be derived therefrom. By supporting home manufacture and assisting your neighbor in developing the enterprise in which his capital is invested, you will enhance the value of your own property and add materially to your comfort and prosperity.

Town Council.

In consequence of there being no quorum on Thursday evening of last week, an adjournment was made until Tuesday evening of the present week, when the following councillors put in an appearance, viz: J. W. Scott, Mayor; T. E. Hay, Reeve; and councillors Deavitt, Hacking, Heppler, Freeman, Binning, Nichol and Dillabough. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. A communication was read from the Reeve of Elma, intimating that the council of that municipality were prepared to grant a further sum of $50 towards graveling the town line, making total grant from Elma $100. Dr. Nichol moved, seconded by A. D. Freeman, that the Mayor and Reeve be a deputation to wait upon the Elma council at their first meeting in reference to graveling the Mitchell road.—Carried. Mr. W. C. Smith's proposition to supply engine house, hose tower, hall, etc., was again brought before the Council. Dr. Nichol moved, seconded by J. A. Hacking, that W. C. Smith's offer, as follows: that he will build an engine room 30x44 feet, with five cells at end; hall about 44x66 feet, with tower for hose 60 feet high, 10 ft. square at base, at an annual rental of $200, payable half-yearly, for a term of five years, be accepted; and that a proper lease be entered into as soon as practicable; it is further agreed that Mr. Smith will furnish light and heat for the hall for all meetings for town purposes—Carried. It was moved by Dr. Nichol, seconded by A. S. Deavitt, that the Reeve and John Binning be a committee to attend letting contracts for graveling on boundary on Saturday next—Carried. Dr. Dillabough moved, seconded by Jacob Heppler, that the following members of this council be a committee to confer with Mr. Smith with regard to fitting up engine room, lock-up, and building tower, and getting lease executed for same, viz: J. W. Scott, A. Austin, Dr. Nichol, T. E. Hay, and J. Binning—Carried. J. A. Hacking moved, seconded by A. S. Deavitt, that a four feet sidewalk be constructed on Wellington street, from Elma street as far as Bolton street, and that the former motion regarding said sidewalk be rescinded—Lost on the following division: yeas—Nichol, Deavitt, Hacking, Hay; nays—Heppler, Dillabough, Freeman, Binning and Scott. The Mayor stated that his reason for opposing the motion was on account of the informal manner in which it had been introduced, and that he would be prepared to support it were it introduced at a regular meeting. T. E. Hay moved, seconded by Dr. Dillabough, that the mayor be authorized to proclaim Thursday the 8th day of August as a civic holiday—Carried. Council then adjourned.

SENATOR MACPHERSON.

A Hearty Reception at Listowel.

On Monday morning as soon as it became known that the Honorable D. L. Macpherson would pass through Listowel on the 2 o'clock train *en route* to visit his old constituents in the Saugeen District, the propriety of meeting him at the station and presenting him with an address was given momentary consideration and immediately acted upon. Notwithstanding the very short intimation, a crowd of people assembled at the station to greet the worthy statesman. Upon the train's arrival, Senator Macpherson was conducted to the platform, and being surrounded by a number of the oldest representatives of the North Riding, besides many of our principal citizens, the following address was presented to him by T. G. Fennell, Esq., on behalf of the Associations mentioned therein:

To the Honorable D. L. Macpherson, Senator:

SIR,—We, representing the members of the Liberal Conservative Association of the North Riding of Perth, and the Young Men's Conservative Club of Listowel, having learned this morning that you were to pass through our town, could not permit the opportunity to escape without assuring you of the sincere pleasure we have in greeting you, and we feel that our expression is but the faintest index of the welcome which awaits you at every point in your contemplated visit in the Saugeen District. Your wise, progressive and patriotic endeavors in advocacy of a National policy for establishing, developing and strengthening our Canadian industries, meet with our unequivocal approval. We warmly assure you that our sympathies are closely allied with your own in all the commercial and political theories you have advanced; and your unanswerable Pamphlets are by us especially prized. The unprecedented extravagance of the present Government is so patent that numbers who best merit the name of Reformers can no longer support their injudicious and corrupt administration of affairs. Your talents and your untiring endeavors in rebutting this mal-administration is fully understood, and commensurably appreciated by us. Momentous indeed will be the coming contest, and our ardent wish is that Canada may assert her aspirations for fame and honor by deciding unmistakeably for the sapient national policy you have so ably advocated. We tender you the best wishes of the above named Associations, and we beg to express the pleasure we feel in meeting you.

We have the honor to be, Sir,

T. G. FENNELL,
President Listowel Conservative Association.
JNO. LIVINGSTONE, JR.,
President Young Men's Conservative Association of Listowel.

Although the reception was altogether unexpected on his part, Senator Macpherson replied to the address very appropriately. He said it was gratifying to him to see the people of the country becoming awake to the necessity of taking an active part in the coming election. The extravagance of the present Government was so great that unless the people prove equal to it and take the remedy in their own hands of displacing them, he knew not what was to become of us. The cry was general throughout the country of distress, want of employment, and increased taxation which these gentlemen, by means of their policy, or want of policy, are imposing upon the Dominion. Their extravagance he had done what he could to expose, and yet he had merely indicated what remains to be disclosed; a great deal of it never will be exposed, but everyone must feel that the prosperity of the country is being sapped. As a Senator, he had taken a non-partizan view of public affairs. In the Senate they were not mixed up in politics as gentlemen are in the other House. His study had been to do what he considered, and what he believed the people will recoggize, as the best in the interests of the people. He felt both thankful and gratified for the honor done him, and said that it would do much to stimulate him to further exertions in the interests of the country.

His remarks were received with applause, followed by three hearty cheers for the Hon. Senator. Through the kindness of Conductor Lillis the train was held for a short time, during which Senator Macpherson made himself extremely agreeable by shaking hands and conversing with many of those present. The Senator was accompanied by Mr. Shaw, the gentlemanly candidate of the Conservative party in South Bruce. Cheers were again given as the train moved off, and the crowd separated evidently well pleased for having met the champion of the country's rights in the Senate.

Chas. Matthews, the comedian, is dead.

Don't forget to call on D. D. Campbell in his new shop next door to Scott's bank, Wallace street.

The Irish potato crop is reported to be unusually promising this year.

White Lace Striped Dress Goods, for 12½c. and 15c., at Bean & Gee's.

GIVING UP BUSINESS.—10 yards black lustre for $1.00. S. McCLUNG & SON.

A large stock of Pale Seal, Elephant, Castor, Olive, Sperm, Lubricating and Black Oils, for sale cheap at Livingstone's Drug store.

At Climie, Hay & Co., you will find their stock of gents' furnishings complete.

It is proposed to make cheese a ration for the soldier. With this addition to our military food, we should have the mitiest army on the globe.

MARRIAGES.

COLTER—BENNET—In Mitchell, at the B. C. Parsonage, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. W. Hooper, Mr. Young Colter, of Newry, to Ellen Josephine, only daughter of Mr. Joseph Bennet, of Monckton.

BIRTHS.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, duly authenticated, inserted free of charge.

SCOTT—In Woodstock, on the 18th inst., the wife of C. N. Scott, P. D. & L. H. R., of a son.

CARD OF THANKS.

A I am retiring from the mercantile business, having turned over my place in the store to MR. ROY, I take pleasure in returning my hearty thanks to the people of Listowel and the surrounding country for their liberal patronage during the ten years I have been doing business in Listowel, and hope the same courtesy will be extended to my successors,

MESSRS. ROY & RIGGS,

who are well known to the people of this vicinity as reliable business men.

A. McDONALD.

Listowel, June 27th, 1878. 22

MIDWIFERY.

The undersigned is an experienced nurse, and is ready to take charge of any one requiring her services. Apply to

MRS. SANDERS,
12 Corner Dodd & Inkerman sts. Listowel.

PERSONAL.

MR. D. ROY,

having resumed business by taking MR. A. McDONALD'S place in the late firm of

McDONALD & RIGGS,

takes pleasure in saying to his old friends and acquaintances that he will be happy to see them at his place of business, where he will show them and sell them Goods on the most reasonable terms, as in days "lang sine."

Listowel, June 27th, 1878. 22

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL.

Entrance Examinations!

The Examinations for admission to the Listowel High School will be held on

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
JULY 9TH & 10TH,

beginning each day at 9 a.m. Applicants will send notice as soon as possible to the Head Master.

22b J. CROZIER, B. A.

REAPERS & MOWERS

are manufactured at the

LISTOWEL FOUNDRY,
LISTOWEL.

I. X. L. COMBINED,
VICTOR, LIGHT, SINGLE.

FARMERS!

Encourage home manufacture and study your own interests, by buying implements made near home; especially when they can be got

BOTH AS GOOD AND AS CHEAP

as those brought from a distance.

CALL AND INSPECT.

22 McILWRAITH & AUSTIN.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as general merchants in the town of Listowel, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The new firm will continue the business in the same premises under the name and style of

ROY & RIGGS,

who assume all book accounts and will settle all claims against the late firm of McDonald & Riggs.

Dated at Listowel this 26th day of June, 1878.

A. McDONALD,
JNO. RIGGS.

With reference to the above, the undersigned have great pleasure in announcing to the many friends and patrons of the late firm, that they have formed a co-partnership under the name of

ROY AND RIGGS,

and will continue the business as heretofore, and trust they will receive that confidence and support so liberally bestowed on their predecessors.

They also take pleasure in intimating to their many friends and the public generally, that their

STOCK IN ALL LINES IS

Complete and Well Assorted,

having been bought in the best markets, and on the

MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

We feel confident that with our long experience in mercantile life, we can offer as good inducements to purchasers as can be offered by any other house in the trade.

D. ROY.
J. RIGGS.

Listowel, June 27th, 1878. 22

MONEY TO LEND.

Private money to lend on farm property, at 8 per cent. No commission charged. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply to

SMITH & GEARING,
20 Barristers, &c., Listowel.

HENRY T. THRIFT,
Builder and Contractor.

Stone, Brick Work, Plastering and Slating in all their branches. Fire Work and Water Tanks a specialty. Plans and Specifications got up for any size or design of house. Terms very moderate. First-class references if required. Listowel, Ont. 19y

PEACE! PEACE! PEACE!

500 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE

Also a number of

PARK LOTS

situated in the best part of the town.

14 Apply to PETER LILLICO.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as Stone and Marble Cutters, in the Town of Listowel, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said Partnership are to be paid to Andrew M. Morrow, and all claims against the said Partnership are to be presented to the said Andrew M. Morrow, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Listowel this twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1878.

Witness REID BARBER. } A. M MORROW. WM. MITCHELL,

In reference to the avove, A. M. Morrow wishes to intimate to the public that he will in future carry on the business. Orders left at the old stand will be punctually attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A. M. MORROW.

Listowel, March 26th, 1878. 9

L. O. L. No. 617. The members of this Lodge meet in their Lodge Room on Raglan Street on the 1st Thursday of every month, at 7.30 p.m.—Brethren from other Lodges are cordially invited to visit us whenever convenient

WM. LITTLE, Master.
DAVID FRITCHLEY, Secretary. 1y

NEW BUSINESS IN LISTOWEL.

HAYDEN & ZWALD,
WOOD CARVERS,

beg to inform the public in general that they have opened a shop in Martin's Block,

OPPOSITE THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

where they will keep on hand a general assortment of

CARVED GOODS!

Wall Pockets, Match Boxes, Cigar Boxes, Watch Stands, Clock Shelves, Brackets, Jewelry Boxes, Ink Stands, Card Baskets, Flower Vases, etc., etc., which they will sell

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Also, Pictures for sale and framed, neat and cheap.

All kinds of Carvings and Moulding Frames to choose from.

☞ Remember the stand—opposite the Grand Central Hotel.

HAYDEN & ZWALD.

Listowel, April 24th, 1878. 13

NEW GROCERY AND LIQUOR STORE.

W. McMILLAN

Wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Listowel and surrounding country, that he has opened a

Grocery and Liquor Store
—IN—
MARTIN'S BLOCK,

One door east of the Grand Central Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a large supply of

GROCERIES,
WINES AND LIQUORS,

Which he will sell at the lowest rates to cash buyers.

A CALL IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

W. McMILLAN.

Listowel, May 18th, 1878. 17

LISTOWEL CARRIAGE WORKS.

NEW FIRM.
GODDARD & GREEN.

HENRY GODDARD, late of the firm of Little Bros. & Co., and McBETH GREEN, having entered into partnership, are now manufacturing

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
FARMERS DEMOCRATS,
LUMBER WAGONS, &C.,

from the

VERY BEST SELECTED MATERIAL,

and which they will sell

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

We would say to those who wish to purchase any of these articles, to call and examine our material before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ No apprentices employed. All work guaranteed.

REPAIRING, PAINTING, TRIMMING, &c., done with neatness and dispatch.

Also Repairs for Thompson & Williams' Agricultural Implements kept on hand.

GODDARD & GREEN,
corner Wallace and Inkerman streets.

Listowel, June 19th, 1878. 21

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER

WHEN WELL PUT TOGETHER.

The place to get it is at

J. P. NEWMAN'S,

who is determined to maintain the reputation of making the best Boots and Shoes in this section of the country, at the lowest remunerative prices.

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

READY-MADE WORK,

which will be sold at a small advance on cost.

☞ *REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.*

Large addition to Stock and Premises contemplated.

A call respectfully solicited.

J. P. NEWMAN.

April 11, 1878. 11

REMOVAL.

DONALD BROWN

Wishes to inform the public that he has removed across the street, into the brick block, one door east of McCosh Bros. store, and has added largely to his stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES.

THREE POUNDS OF GOOD TEA FOR $1.

Flour and Feed, Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Nuts, Confectionary, &c., always on hand, and which will be sold at the lowest living prices for cash.

Call and examine goods and prices.

D. BROWN.

Listowel, March 27th, 1878. 1

SEE HERE!

LOUIS S. ZŒGER

Has re-opened his old business

OPPOSITE ZILLIAX'S HOTEL,
WALLACE STREET,
LISTOWEL,

and will give satisfaction in the

WATCH, CLOCK, JEWELRY, ETC., LINE.

☞ Watch repairing a specialty.

Warrants for Watches and Clocks not expired are good until expiration of same.

All work warranted

Lodge and all official seals made on short notice.

LOUIS S. ZŒGER.

Listowel, March 28, 1878. 9

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

C. J. GUNDRY, having purchased Messrs. Diggins & Sellin's stock, would invite the inhabitants of Listowel and surrounding country to call and inspect his stock of

Gold and Silver Watches,
Gold, Silver and Plated Chains,
Gold and Plated Broaches and Ear Rings and Sets,
Plain and Fancy Gold and Silver Finger Rings,
Gold and Plated Studs,
Plain and Ornamental Clocks,
Fancy Goods and Toys,
Spectacles a Speciality.

All will be sold much cheaper than ever offered in Listowel before.

C. J. G. pays particular attention to repairing, and warrants his work.

Remember the Stand—East of Grand Central Hotel, and next to Maynard's Millinery Rooms, Main Street.

A GOOD CLOCK FOR ONE DOLLAR.

C. J. GUNDRY.

Listowel, March 28th, 1878. 9

500 HORSES WANTED.

Having secured the services of MR. HENRY McCONNELL, who is well and favorably known in this section as a

First-Class Horse Shoer!

We are now in a position to do Horse Shoeing in a style that cannot be surpassed. Particular attention paid to jobbing, repairing, and general blacksmithing in all its branches. We have also on hand the finest stock of

CARRIAGES

ever offered for sale in the County, consisting of Phaetons, Open and Top Buggies, Farmers Democrats, and two and three-seated Carriages, Sulkeys, and in fact everything to be found in a first-class Carriage Shop, which we will sell at

PRICES to SUIT the TIMES.

A Discount of Ten per cent. will be allowed for Cash.

LITTLE BROS. & CO.

Listowel, March 19th, 1878. 8

LISTOWEL TANNERY.

TOWNER & CAMPBELL,

Manufacturers of

SOLE LEATHER.

A full supply of

Spanish Sole Leather

constantly on hand,

Wholesale and Retail.

Listowel, Ont. 1y

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE

ON

MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS.

Terms to suit buyers.

10 GEORGE DRAPER.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

TATHAM & CO.,

Offer to the public

One thousand kegs selected CUT NAILS, superior to the American make both in style and finish.

Five tons Barn Door and other Hinges.
314 dozen Locks and Knobs.
203 dozen Latches.
300 boxes Glass.
20 barrels Machine Oil.
Three tons White Lead.
10 barrels Paint Oil.

Our stock of

HARVEST TOOLS,

comprising the most celebrated makes of *SCYTHES AND FORKS,* are well assorted and unsurpassed in the Dominion.

TATHAM & CO.
Listowel, Ont. Wholesale and Retail. 1

WAR! WAR! WAR!

Come to JOHN A. TREMAIN

For Good Building Lots,

and save fifty per cent.

CLOSE TO THE P. D. STATION.

14 JOHN A. TREMAIN.

HARD TIMES MADE EASY.

ROBINSON & DUNHAM,

Taking advantage of the hard times, have purchased a large amount of

First-Class Machinery,

of the most improved kind, and are now conducting an extensive

SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND
MANUFACTORY,

where they keep constantly on hand a full supply of Sashes, Doors, and Blinds.

Patent School Desks of the latest and most approved designs made to order.

A LARGE STOCK OF DRY LUMBER AT REDUCED RATES.

All kinds of building and repairing promptly attended to.

Plans and specifications drawn up and estimates given.

The subscribers, being practical men and employing only first-class workmen, guarantee satisfaction.

Factory—Corner of Elma and mill streets, near the Foundry.

A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

C. H. ROBINSON, W. H. DUNHAM.

Listowel, March 28th, 1878. 9

JOSEPH CONGDON,
Builder and Contractor,
LISTOWEL, ONT.,

is prepared to contract for the erection of every description of building.

Stone work, Brick work, and Plastering

receive special attention.

THE CELEBRATED GUELPH LIME

constantly on hand and for sale.
Sole Agent for the STRATHROY COMPOSITION STONE WORKS. 1

R. MARTIN,

AGENT FOR

Selling Lands, Lending Money,

doing a general Fire Insurance business, writing Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Agreements, Registering documents, and obtaining Abstracts of Titles; buying Mortgages and Debentures.

MONEY LOANED

at 8 per cent on Town and Farm property, with a privilege to the borrower to repay at any time without cost.

MONEY LOANED on Second Mortgages, where the Borrower has already mortgaged. He is not required to pay off the First in order to get a Second loan. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

The highest price paid for good Mortgages on either Farm or Town property.

THE LANCASHIRE
INSURANCE COMPANY

Paid in the St. John's fire $300,000 in one month after adjustment of claims. Capital $10,000,000.

R. MARTIN, Agent.

THE WESTERN
INSURANCE COMPANY

Paid $94,000 in the St. John's fire. Assets over $1,500,000. Income over $800,000 per annum. Established 1851. This old established and reliable Company is prepared to accept all classes of property on most favorable terms. Policids issued on farm and private dwellings and contents for three years at very low rates.

Also

$3,000 WILL PURCHASE LOT NO. 39, in the 3rd concession of Minto, 100 acres; 40 acres cleared, balance a good hard wood bush; well fenced and under a good state of cultivation. $2,000 cash, balance in five years at 8 per cent. Apply to

ROBERT MARTIN.

$750 WILL PURCHASE ONE-FIFTH of an acre on the south side of Inkerman street, with a good Frame Dwelling, containing seven apartments and kitchen. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$1,000 WILL PURCHASE 100 acres, north half of lot 23, in the 4th concession Morris, lying along the railroad track; all bush. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$325 WILL PURCHASE A PARK Lot containing 4½ acres on David Wark's Survey of farm lot number twenty-three, on the second concession of Wallace. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$3,000 WILL PURCHASE THE NORTH part of lot No. 61, in the 1st con. Elma, containing 62½ acres. Good frame barn. Terms, $1,900 cash; balance to remain on mortgage at 8 per cent. for 5 years.

$1,500 WILL PURCHASE TWO-FIFTHS of an acre on north side of Alma St. A good dwelling house, nine apartments, also stable thereon. $1,000 cash, balance on time for 5 years at 8 per cent. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

Office on Main St.,

LISTOWEL,

Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

FOUR GIRLS

to work on Cane Chairs. Steady employment given. Apply at once to

20 HESS BROS.

LIME! LIME!

The subscriber, for the good of himself and that of his customers, has given up the kiln on the 8th concession of Elma, and built a new one on the

Farm of Mr. Thomas Lineham,

HALF MILE SOUTH OF NEWRY,

on the Gravel Road, where he has now plenty of good lime on hand, at 12½ cents per bushel at the kiln. Delivered at Listowel at 16 cents; at Monckton, 15 cents, if not less that 50 bushels are ordered.

EDWIN JAMES.

Newry, April 17, 1878. 42

MRS. T. W. RILEY

Wishes to inform the ladies of Listowel and surrounding country that she is now prepared to do over

STRAW WORK

in all the latest styles. Also feathers, flowers, silks and ribbons for trimming and millinery purposes.

☞ Third house from A. Morrow's corner.

RAGLAN STREET. 9

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We understand that Agents of G. Haas, of New Hamburg, are representing him as our General Agent, and thus selling nursery stock for him under false pretences. This man Haas was at one time employed by us, but we have no connection now with him, whatever. We trust our friends will make a note of this and purchase accordingly.

CHASE BROTHERS & BOWMAN,
21 Rochester, N. Y.

GIVING UP BUSINESS!

GENUINE CLOSING SALE

GOODS MUST AND WILL BE SOLD

CHEAP FOR CASH.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO SECURE BARGAINS!

S. McCLUNG & SON.

LISTOWEL, June 20th, 1878. 9

LONDON HOUSE.
THE CHEAPEST YET.

Three pounds first-class Tea for $1.00.

OUR 50 CENT TEA CANNOT BE BEAT IN TOWN.

NEWEST STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES IN

LIGHT SUMMER DRESS GOODS!

Ladies, see them before purchasing. They will repay your inspection.

WE INVITE COMPARISON IN

GENERAL DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &C.

BEAN & GEE.

LISTOWEL, June 12, 1878.

NEW SPRING GOODS

AT THE

ONTARIO HOUSE.

I have received a very choice stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

which for prices and quality cannot fail to suit cash and prompt paying buyers.

In Dress Goods, Millinery, Prints, Cottons,
Broad Cloths, Tweeds, Denims,
Carpets, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Crockery,
Glassware Boots and Shoes, and Liquors,

My stock will be found well assorted.

THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

this season will surpass anything ever offered in Town for Style, Quality, and Cheapn

GEO. DRAPER.

LISTOWEL, April 4, 1878. 1

REMOVAL.

D. D. CAMPBELL

Has great pleasure in notifying his customers and the public that he has removed to his own premises, lately occupied by Mrs. MAYNARD, and next door to Scott's Bank, on

WALLACE STREET.

He is now receiving more than usual full lines in

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Most of which are direct importations. PRINTS, BLACK LUSTRES, DRESS GOODS, DUNDAS COTTONS, TWEEDS, and all kinds of Goods usually kept by first-class Houses.

GROCERIES

Of the freshest and purest. His stock of TEAS is particularly good.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, AND BOOTS & SHOES

are a specialty. Any one in need of a good fitting Coat or Boot should buy them from him. If you require a

First-class Suit of Clothes made to order,

Go to D. D. CAMLBELL'S and get the best in town. No matter what you are told, don' buy till you examine my goods and prices.

Wallace Street is Determined to take the Lead

in good goods and cheap goods, and keep it too. Come along with your butter and eggs, or with anything else you have worth money and we will give you great bargains. Don't put it off till the roads get better, come right away.

D. D. CAMPBELL.

WALLACE STREET, LISTOWEL, Ont., March 11th, 1878. 1

The Old Clock.

O, the old, old clock, of the household stock
Was the brightest thing and neatest;
Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold,
And its chimes rang still the sweetest.
Twas a monitor too, though its words were few,
Yet they lived, though nations altered;
And its voice, still strong, warned old and young,
When the voice of friendship faltered.
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick, quick to bed,
For ten I've given warning;
Up, up, and go, or else, you know,
You'll never rise soon in the morning."

A friendly voice was that old, old clock,
As it stood in the corner smiling,
And blessed the time wild a merry chime,
The winter hours beguiling;
But a cross old voice was that tiresome clock,
As it called at the daybreak boldly,
When the dawn looked gray on the misty way,
And the early air blew coldly;
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick out of bed,
For five I've given warning;
You'll never have health, and never get wealth,
Unless you're up soon in the morning."

Still hourly the clock goes round and round,
With a tone that ceases never;
While tears are shed for bright days fled,
And the old friends lost forever;
Its heart beats on, though hearts are gone
That warmer beat and younger;
Its hands still move, though hands we love
Are cleared on earth no longer!
"Tick, tick," it said—"to the churchyard bed,
The grave hath given warning;
Up, up and rise, and look to the skies,
And prepare for the heavenly morning."

The Real and the Ideal.

Not nobler are the hearts that work than hearts that only dream;
For real as the things that are, are all the things that seem.

The waters gleam among the hills, the mirage on the sands,
And yet alike both image forth the self-same Maker's hands.

We sail along a rocky shore—the cliffs are gray and green,
While in the sunlight depths below as lofty cliffs are seen.

We float upon the waves of Life, with death at either hand,
And what is false, and what is true, we may not understand;

We see the shadowy rocks beneath, we see the crags above—
How happy are the hearts that know the name of both is Love!

"When Finis Comes."

"When Finis comes, the book we close,
And somewhat sadly Fancy goes
With backward step from stage to stage
Of that accomplished pilgrimage.
The thorn lies thicker than the rose!
There is so much that no one knows,
So much unreach'd that none supposes!
What flaws! what faults! on every page
When Finis comes.

"Still—they must pass! The swift tide flows,
Though not for all the laurel grows,
Perchance, in this be-slandered age,
The worker, mainly, wins his wage;
And Time will sweep both friends and foes
When Finis comes!"

Vegetable Modesty.

The poets are primarily responsible for the delusion that flowers are pre-eminently modest. They perpetually tell us of the modest lily and the timid, bashful violet, and have firmly convinced the public that with possible exception of the peony, which in New-England is considered to wear an indelicately healthy look, such a thing as an immodest flower does not exist. A very little unprejudiced observation will show that this is a gross delusion.

FLOWERS HAVE NO SENSE OF MODESTY

whatever. The lily arrays itself in simple white and stands on the top of a tall stalk to solicit public attention. Would we consider a lady particularly modest who should dress herself in the simplest possible white garment and stand on the top of a barrel in the front yard to challenge the admiration of passers-by? The violet is compelled, by circumstances over which it has no control, to reside very near the surface of the ground, where it is frequently hid behind bold and forward blades of grass. That the violet is not of a bashful and retiring disposition is, however, proved by the fact that it is always ready to display itself in the button-holes of brokers and men about town, in whose society a really modest flower would blush to be found. As for the morning-glory, the shameless way in which it climbs to the window of second-story bedrooms, and peers into privacy as if it were a disreputable elevated railroad, is utterly incompatible, not merely with modesty but with common decency. In short, the average flower does not know the meaning of modesty, and though it may be ill-scented, sickly, crippled, and contaminated by intimate association with depraved worms, it will rear its head and meutely ask to be plucked and laid on the bosom of beauty. Inasmuch as flowers have been falsly credited with a modesty they do not possess, it is not strange that

THE MODESTY WHICH CHARACTERIZES FRUIT

of all kinds should be totally overlooked. And yet berries, apples, peaches, and small fruit generally are wonderfully bashful and unassuming, and exhibit a remarkable dislike to obtrude any defects which they may possess upon the public. There is an eminent naturalist who testifies that the fruit in his garden shrinks with evident pain from all observation. Often has he gazed with admiration upon his

STRAWBERRIES, GRAPES, AND MELONS

as they approached toward perfect ripeness, but in nearly every instance they have subsequently fled during the night and concealed themselves effectually from his anxious search. The same shyness has been manifested by his apples, peaches, and pears. While yet unripe they have borne with fortitude the public gaze, but just as soon as they heard any one indiscreetly remark that they were looking very beautiful and were almost ready for exhibition on the table or in preserving-jars, they would straightway

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FIRST DARK NIGHT

and vanish. The eminent naturalist can explain this only on the theory that fruit is too modest to be willing to be admired—a theory which he says is unhesitatingly believed by all the small boys with whom he has conversed upon the matter. Indeed, there is a small boy residing next door to the naturalist who asserts that one evening as he was sitting at his window repeating his catechism to himself, which was his usual manner of composing his mind for bed, he saw "about three bushels of them apples scootin' over the fence like a mad-dog was after them, and goin' full split down the street toward the minister's house." If this boy tell the truth — and it would be unkind to doubt him — those apples were unquestionably running away to escape observation. Just at present buyers of strawberries are constantly reminded of the modesty of that admirable fruit. When placed on exhibition in boxes and baskets,

THE SMALLER BERRIES

modestly give place to the larger ones. The latter occupy the upper part of the box while the former retire to the bottom, where they successfuly avoid the scrutiny of the buyer. It is the same with

SICKLY OR INJURED BERRIES.

Such is their bashfulness and their reluctance to shock the sensibilities of the public, that they never fail to conceal themselves until the box is emptied and the berries are examined one by one. It is safe to say that among the countless thousands of strawberries that are daily sold, not a diseased or unsightly one ever permits itself to occupy a conspicuous place, and not a solitary small berry ever consents to remain on the top of the box so long as there are larger ones to occupy the place of honor. This speaks volumes in proof of the modesty and delicacy of strawberries, and never ceases to excite the surprise and admiration of observing men. Such is the innate bashfulness of the strawberry that it often refuses to associate with its kind, and conceals itself for purposes of solitary meditation in those arid culinary deserts known as

SHORTCAKES.

On the outskirts of a shortcake a small group of healthy strawberries is sometimes found, but if a strawberry is found in the interior it is, in nearly all cases, solitary and alone. Often this timid recluse is withered and shrunken, and bears the marks of age and privation. Beyond any question its motive in thus concealing itself where no ordinary man would think of searching for it, is a desire to shun observation. We never find the so-called "modest" flower thus voluntarily avoiding the presence of man. It is only the strawberry which manifests so strong a love of solitude and isolation from its kind. It is the time that tardy poets should sing of the modesty of small fruits. Let them cease to praise the self-conscious and affected lily, displaying its Grecian bend and tossing its conceited head; the brazen honeysuckle, that openly lavishes its endearments upon the helpless pillars of the front piazza, and the hypocritical violet, with its bold, bad sister, the flaunting pansy. True modesty is the attribute of fruits, not of flowers, and our poets should study the strawberry of the basket, the box, or the shortcake, and learn what modesty really is.

The Eothen's Voyage to the Arctic Seas.

The schooner Eothen, which is to carry to King William's Land, in the far north, the expedition whose purpose is to seek the spot in which the records of the Sir John Franklin Arctic search party are said to be deposited, leaves New York to-day or Monday.

Capt. James F. Barry has been appointed to the command of the Eothen, and to exercise general supervision over the entire expedition. Capt. Barry is the man who first called attention to the fact that property of the Franklin party was in the hands of the Natchillis Esquimaux, and that they knew where the books of the ill-fated Arctic explorers were concealed. The Natchillis are said by Esquimaux Joe—the guide and hunter, who saved the lives of Capt. Tyson and his companions on the ice-floe, after they had left the Polaris, and who will accompany the expedition about to start—to be a strangely uncommunicative people, who seem to fear white men more than the other Esquimaux do. He considers that they are afraid the whites will some day discover a great crime committed by them, and chastise them for it. It is easy to infer that the only great crime against white men of which they can be guilty is the massacre of Sir John Franklin or some of his fellow-explorers.

Capt. Barry several years ago procured from one of the Natchillis five silver spoons bearing the crest of Sir John Franklin. A year or two later Barry sat writing in the cabin of his ship off Whale Point when two of the Natchillis visited him and gave him two more spoons bearing Franklin's crest. He questioned the Esquimaux closely, and at last drew from them the statement that the spoons were taken from a cairn in their country about 700 miles distant from Whale Point. They afterward told Barry that books like the one he had been writing in were also in the cairn. It is upon this information that the voyagers about to proceed to the Arctic regions will act. The expedition is under the patronage of the American Geographical Society, but has been fitted out by private subscriptions.

The Eothen is provided with previsions for her crew and passengers for at least 18 months. The explorers expect to be away about 30 months, for, after having found the Franklin cairn, or given up the search for it, they anticipate continuing certain researches begun by Capt. Hall. Some unpublished memoranda of that brave Arctic adventurer have been confided to Capt. Barry and Lieut. Schwatka by the Government to aid them in this work. The character of these memoranda is, however, kept secret by the gentleman in whose hands they are. As the members of the expedition would have to exert considerable ingenuity to make food apportioned to them for 18 months last during 30, the Eothen will, if possible, return to New York next spring for more provisions. If she does ont arrive within a reasonable period the barque Henry Trowbridge will be laden with provisions and sent to seek her. The articles of food on board consist of canned beef, lamb, vegetables, fruits, especially apples, flour, corn-starch, Indian-meal, coffee, tea, chocolate, sugar, molasses, and vinegar. A large quantity of horse-radish, is also to be taken out, instead of the lime-juice usually carried on Arctic-voyaging vessels as a preventative of scurvy. This scourge is, however, not expected to afflict the Eothen's crew or passengers while in King William's Land, where, it is said, fresh meat can always be procured by hunters, as the country abounds with reindeer, seal, ducks, &c.

The Eothen will go direct to Whale Point, where she will take on board Esquimaux hunters and guides and some sledge dogs. She will than go 140 miles further North, to Beech Point, at the entrance to Repulse Bay, where Lieut. Schwatka and his comrades will be landed to begin their 700-mile journey to the Nachillis country. This journey they will make on sledges, seven in number, constructed of spruce and oak frames, with whalebone runners.

The Eothen is expected to reach Whale Point in about six weeks after leaving New York, and the water in the North is expected to be sufficiently clear of ice to enable her to proceed to Repulse Bay, or beyond there without difficulty.

The Education of Girls.

[*Cleveland Herald.*]

The general education of girls has undergone a complete revolution since the day when our mothers and grandmothers went to school. The girls of to-day are initiated into mysteries of learning which were closely veiled against the girls of a generation or two since. A glance at the list of works studied by a girl would strike with astonishment and awe the teacher of a girls' school half a century ago. In that age there were two classes of education—the ornamental and the practical. The young lady at boarding school was carefully educated in French of an accent not familiar to Paris, and with which she rarely troubled anyone but her teacher, learned how to play a few pieces on the piano, and to these accomplishments probably added a knowledge of fancy needlework and some slight acquaintance with the ordinary branches of an English education. The young girl at the ordinary district school or the private day school was made familiar with the "three R's," and in many cases gained a knowledge of plain sewing at school, whilst at home she had abundant opportunities for practical study of the art of housekeeping. The result was that young women as a rule were far below the average of the young women of to-day in matter of book learning, but there was among them a much greater proportion of good housekeepers and girls fit to become the wives of young men who had their living to make.

With nineteen young women out of twenty—to make the proportion as small as possible—the destiny to which they look forward is marriage. No doubt a majority of the nineteen hope to "marry well" in a monetary point of view, but most of them will link their fate with young men who have to struggle for their daily bread and can only hope to improve their condition by industry and economy. A prudent wife, who desires to be economical and knows how to be, will be a valuable helpmeet in such cases, whilst a wife who, through ignorance of household economies, "throws out of doors with a shovel what her husband brings in with a spoon," will keep the family poor in spite of all the most industrious husband can do. Whether the course of study in our highly developed school system is in the direction of making good housewives, or is especially designed for the purpose of fitting the majority of girls to become school teachers, and preparing the way for the remainder to become lawyers and doctors, we leave an open question. It is, however, an undeniable fact that the girls of the present day have more attention paid to the education of their heads and less to the education of their hands than the girls of a generation or two ago. They are better fitted to make a creditable appearance in society and less qualified to be poor men's wives. There are far more who can discuss politics, art, music, and science, and fewer who know how to make good bread, put up preserves, and darn stockings, and practise the small economies that make the difference between comfort and misery with limited means. Nowadays nearly every young woman who marries aspires to "keep a girl," and a large proportion of them are compelled to do so from lack of housekeeping knowledge. The "keeping a girl" renders impracticable the intelligent economy which produces comfort with small means, and is in many ways an evil in a small household, and especially with a young couple just commencing life.

New Tea Fields.

The Malay Peninsula, from Wellesley Province by Singapore contains, according to a communication addressed by an experienced tea-planter to a Straits paper, millions of acres of low, undulating, thickly-wooded hills, which are well suited for the growth of tea, as the soil of which they are composed is similar to the best tea soils of India. The variety to be planted must, however, it would seem, be that indigenous to Assam. The land referred to is, indeed, only suited to the cultivation of tea or coffee; and with cheap land, plentiful labour, regular seasons and easy transports the Malay Peninsula would certainly appear to possess unequalled advantages for the production of tea. The soil of Singapore has been, until recently, much underrated, but it has been shown conclusively that pepper, tapioca, and sugar can be successfully grown upon it, and it is probable that the tea-shrub, which is a hardy plant, can be grown on the island as well as on the peninsula.—*Nature.*

George Sherry, a murderer under sentence of death in the county jail in Chicago, recently learned that a fellow-prisoner had been sentenced to seven years in the Penitentiary, sent him a note reading: "Honorable sir; I hear you got seven years, and I am very sorry to hear it. I write this to ask you if you will please give me your plug hat as you will have no more use for it. Answer this." What use Sherry had for it he does not explain.

CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.

DOINGS IN THE QUEEN CITY OF THE WEST—THE COMMUNE READY, AYE READY—O'DONOVAN ROSSA ON THE RAMPAGE—NEW FAIR GROUNDS — A SCOUNDRELLY OFFICIAL—FULL BUDGET OF THEATICAL NEWS—PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Should the communistic leaders feel disposed to induce their followers to attempt a riot, this summer, they will find the authorities and citizens of Chicago more fully prepared to give them a warm reception than they were a year ago. There are said to be some 7,000 communists and socialists in Chicago. It is true there are some respectable labouring men among them, but the majority of them are composed of Thugs and ruffians who are longing, hoping, for a riot, and doing all in their power to bring about such a turn, so that it may better aid them to ply their vocation of robbery. The city authorities, however, are fully prepared to meet any commnnist emergency. There are 50 men of the second Regiment of the Illinois National Guards, stationed at the South end of the Exposition Building on guard day and and night; the Sixth Regiment have also a number of men on guard at their armoury Indiana Avenue and 29th street. The following table will show the approximate number of fully armed, equipped and thoroughly drilled troops in the city at the present time, subject to the command of the Mayor at an hour's notice:

First Regiment, infantry	620
Second " "	500
First " cavalry	100
Sixth Battallion, infantry	175
16th " coloured infantry	80
Total about	1,475

The above are all State troops, can be relied upon and can be put upon the streets inside of an hour's time. All the members are enlisted for five years and a majority of them have been drilling for from ten to four years. In addition to this the Police Department secured a short time ago from the Citizen's Association 1,000 improved Springfield breech loading rifles, calibre 50, with a full compliment of bayonets and ammunition, also a number of "billies," to be used by the specialists sworn in for the occasion. There are also a number of independent organizations which would enjoy nothing better than an assist in case of trouble. A battery numbering about 35 guns would line out as a company in the Sixth Battalion. There is also an independent battery under the control of the Police Department — the members of this organization are skilled in the handling of light artillery from actual experience in the late war, and a finer set of men would be hard to find. Besides the above civil and military organizations, there are many hundred veterans in the city, belonging to the Veterans' Club and the Grand Army posts. There are in fact some 3,000 well armed men in Chicago, who are perfectly willing to turn out at the first sign of trouble. Chicago is as well prepared—if not better—to meet a riot than any other city in the Union.

AN UNFAITHFUL SERVANT.

Clarence Pomeroy a deputy assessor, arrested Saturday for offering to "forget" a prominent seed warehouse in this city in making out the assessment roll.

A DOGBERRY.

A North side policeman was given an order or warrant to shoot a dog; he made the follrturn upon the order: "Served by reading to the within-damed defendant and all so killing him at the request of Mrs. Boyd." Whether the officer read the warrant to the dog, or killed the owner of the dog at the request of the seemingly Mrs. Boyd is a matter of conjecture.

PROPOSED FAIR GROUNDS.

It is proposed to lease the eight acres lying north west of Douglas Park and just between Douglas and Central Parks, and turn them into a fair ground. One gentleman has already offered $25,000 towards it; $75,000 it is expected will cover all; a meeting is to be held this week when it is hoped it will be pushed through with all possible haste.

THE DYNAMITE FIEND.

J. O'Donovan Rossa lectured last evening (Sunday) in McCormick Hall, before a large and enthusiastic audience. There were some thirty young ladies on the stage, dressed in white with green scarfs, etc., to represent the different counties of Ireland. Rossa was apparently very weak from his late illness in New York, and had to lean on a crutch during the entire lecture. He explained how he had been set upon recently in Toronto, and how years previously he had been incarcerated in an English prison and subjected to the greatest barbarities. Closing he said to those who celebrated the Queen's birthday in this city that when the inevitable blow was struck at England by Russia, and the Dardanelles was red with blood, the cry would be from the Irish race: "Destruction to all the bloody British Empire. (Cheering and great noise). He said he did not say this in so many words, but as a fighting Irishman, when the day came it would be the duty of every Irishman to back up his words by his deeds. (Great cheers.) No matter what the many said, there was no barrier so great that freedom could not overleap it, and no ocean so wide that freedom could not cross it, and no war so powerful, that freedom dare not fight it. He then retired amid long continued and loud cheering, which ended with three for the speaker.

AMUSEMENTS

for the past week have been above the average. At Hooley's Theatre, the N. Y. Park Theatre company have appeared in Bronson's, Howard's new comedy entitled *Hurricanes.* This piece had its first production on any stage at the above theatre, May 27th. At Haverley's Adelphi, the John A. Stevens combination have played *Unknown* to good houses. The Sotthold Uncle Tom's Cabin company have held the boards at McVicker's for the last two weeks. and have been doing good business. notwithstanding that this is the fourth time this piece has been played here this season, twice by the same company. The new Chicago Theatre are running variety to fair busines. Palmer's Blask Crook company opens at Haverley's Adelphi on Tuesday June 11th. Will Bonfanti is an addition to the troupe. The Union Square company open the summer season at Hosley's the 10th.

SUNDRY DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. John Hamlu and J. Munnemacher, of Milwaukee, have entered into partnership, and are going to open the Coliseum, (late Variety Theatre) about Aug. 15, to be called the Grand Theatre. It is to have a seating capacity of 1.600.

Butterfly ball was produced at Haverley's on the 10th inst. to a crowded house by local talent for the benefit of the central Homœopathic Free Dispensary.

The Folly Theatre (West side) has been running. for the past few weeks, on the commonwealth principle, the manager, a See Bishop, of Milwaukee, having decamped and left the performers in the lurch.

The Academy of Music, Fourth Halsted-street, which was destroyed by fire last February, is rebuilding and will be open about Sept. 1st under the management of Wm. Emmett.

Tony Denier, the clown, is talking about building a new opera house in Chicago; he has not as yet decided upon the site.

Mr. Richard Gardner and wife, (Mis Ida Carpenter), late of the Holman Opera troupe, were at Cleveland, Ohio, last week.

Miss Lizzie Harrold, and Alice Harrison are to play "Evangeline," and "Gabriel," in place of Venie Clancy, and Lizzie Webster with Rice's combination, at the Globe, Boston, in July.

Harry Lindley is at present in New York with his son Walter H. Lindley, they having left the company at Rome, N. Y.

Brignoli was singing with the Di Murska Opera company at Memphis. (Ten.) 11th and 12th.

A "sacred" horse-race took place at San Francisco last Sunday.

Stuart Robson is passing the summer at his "crab cottage," Cohassett, Mass.

The Midgets open for two weeks at the Hershey Music Hall on the 10th.

Mr. Otto Schmidt, a St. Louis violinist, made his *debut* in Chicago Saturday at the Hershey Hall, numbers being Mendelshon's violin concerto in E minor, Op 64. The *debut* was a very successful one, the violinist receiving a cordial greeting from the audience.

Miss Jeanie Watson sings at the Scotch Church, (West side) 14th.

The Apollo Club closes its season the 13th with a grand concert at McCormick Hall, assisted by Mrs. E Olive Osgood.

MEDORA.

Chicago, June 10th, 1878.

Mr. Chamberlain who recently became proprietor of the Johnson House, East Market square, is meeting with every encouragement. The appointments of the hotel are satisfactory in all respects, and the attention the guests receive leaves them nothing to desire. It is evidently the wish of the proprietor of this well established hotel to make it a success, and he certainly has the requisite tact.

Women's Wrongs.

We gladly give space to the letter which follows, which puts the Women's Rights question in a shape in which it has not yet been presented.

SIR,—I do not intend in this letter more than merely to indicate a line of thought, which, if followed up, might tend to a clear ereludication of this somewhat intricate question. Most of your correspondents seem to be content with treating upon mere side issues, instead of coming at once to the main point. And first of all, a word to Rose Reynolds. Anything more flippant and shallow than her letter of May 29th could not well be imagined. Such attempts will never assist in the discovery of truth. She has evidently neither read nor thought upon her subject, and endeavors to compensate for her want of ability, by attempting some very poor satire upon those who have done both. For it is well known that there are hundreds of the very noblest women, probably quite as personally attractive, and certainly much better informed than Rose Reynolds, who are devoting their talents and lives to the elevation of their sex to what they consider their true position in life. They consider, and perhaps rightly, that marriage, although honorable in itself, when made the sole end and aim of woman's life, affords but a one-sided developement of her nature, and that by a higher education, and a free and independent use of her faculties in those departments of life from which she is now excluded, she would become fitted to play a more useful and noble part in the great drama of life, and would more nearly attain that fulness of being and perfection of character which God destined for her. It seems to me the first thing to be considered is, not whether women are fit or unfit for any particular occupation or position—that can only be decided by actual experiment — but whether one human being has the *right* to decide what shall or shall not be another's lot in life. If it can be shown that no such right exists, then women should be as free to choose as men what they will do, whether it be the professions of law, medicine, or theology, politics, engineering, or what not. It seems a very poor thing to say that they must not try them because they are not able: for if upon actual trial they could not succeed, their unfitness would be sure to exclude them, and they would turn to occupations which they could successfully perform. Then, if it should become a settled point that women ought to have the same personal, political and intellectual freedom as men, the next thing would be to consider the best means by which such freedom could be obtained, and when obtained, kept. And here is the most difficult part of the subject. A great many writers, both male and female, seem to think that if women were allowed an equal share of political power with men their freedom would be secured; but they do not consider that the present law is but the indirect cause of their bondage. The primary cause is man's physical superiority, combined with his selfishness. Let woman consider what weapon she has to oppose these. It is far easier to say what she has not than what she has. For if the whole machinery of the law were set in her favor to-day, she has no guarantee that it would continue so to-morrow—the same causes, continuing to operate, would sooner or later produce the same effect. Placed in her new position, only by man's favor, she would continue there merely during his sufferance; and unless the real cause of her wrongs could be removed, there is every reason to suppose that man would, as he found them adverse to his own interests or pleasure, resume one by one the privileges he had granted. Some have compared the dependent condition of women with ancient slavery and modern serfdom, but there was this difference — the latter once having obtained their liberty, they had the strength of arm wherewith to defend it, which women have not.

I have thus pointed out some of the difficulties which seem to be in the way of women's obtaining equal freedom with men. But I think they can be met, and if your correspondents would confine themselves to the two points I have mentioned, we may get this intricate question settled — in theory—and perhaps afterwards in fact.

Yours, etc. M. A. O.

An Autocrat of Credit.

A New York correspondent writes: John Brown has been in the Stewart concern for a quarter of a century or more, and has risen to a very important position in the palace of fashion. He is a quiet looking man, of courteous manners, and is one of that class ordinarily called a "shop walker." Mr. Brown, however, has a vastly more important duty than ordinary men of his class. He is the autocrat of credit, and has for years studied the vast range of high life with a view to know the ability to pay. He has a list of the substantial portion of the fashionable class and also one of the doubtful class, to which is added a general and rapid view of the trash which flits about the world of show. Every year Brown makes out a new list, but such is the change in social life that each month calls for fresh inspection. Brown has his "tickler" (as the book is called in commercial parlance) but he carries its contents, to a very large extent, in his head, and he is ready when any lady's name is mentioned to give an immediate reply. Hence it is very important for fashionable shoppers to be in good odour with the autocrat of credit, and many is the favourable tale poured into his ear by importunate ladies, but when duty requires it he is hard as flint. Many of those who formerly paid cash now want credit, and there are ladies who run bills at Stewart's of $20,000 in a year. The collector is out all the time. He walks about fifteen miles a day, and takes on an average a hundred refusals to ten that pay. This kind of business is undesirable, but it is found to be unavoidable, and the collector learns a sad lesson of the falsehood of the fashionable world. No doubt it was much the same way in Pope's day, for he tells of one "who paid a tradesman once to make him stare."

Shorthand.

A writer in the *Printer's Miscellany* strongly urge compositors to take up the study of this art. The time lost in acquiring it will be amply repaid, and if not used in the composing room, can be profitably used for other purposes.

At present, he says, the number of shorthand reporters on the press is few, consequently the demand for phonographic compositors in the Dominion is small; but as the country becomes developed, so will the wants of the public increase, and fuller reports be required than is now given. When edition will follow edition; when reports of various meetings, held perhaps while the editions are running, will require insertion, to give an impetus to the sale of the enterprising paper concerned; when editors are more fully alive to the benefits which phonography would confer upon them in their editorial labors; then will come forth the advantages to be secured by the employment of phonographic compositors. And, as this time is approached by rapid strides, it behoves us to be ready and on the watch to improve every chance of benefitting ourselves by the wants of others. The predominant system of shorthand (Isaac Pitman's) is the best, easiest, and safest to learn. It is not burdened with so many principles of abbreviation as the other modifications, and is written equally as fast, if not faster, than the briefer systems, because the mind is less loaded with conflicting rules, and, as a consequence, can be written by *any one* who will study it for about six months, with comparative ease. It numbers more followers than all the modifications together, and, by the system of gratuitous teaching through the post, is rapidly extending.

Rich Beggars.

Well-to-do paupers are all the rage in Great Britain at present. One man has claimed his discharge from a Liverpool poor-house, where he had saved money enough from the tips of compassionate visitors to buy a row of cottages, the rents of which would suffice to keep him in comfort. An old Welsh-woman at Penybyrn, recipient of outdoor relief, was found to have $1,100 in gold and silver stowed away in the wall of her hovel, and an old man of Forth has died, leaving $1,500 in bank, who had long received $1 a week from the authorities, besides charitable contributions from his friends and the church. He was a miser of an original description, and when his friends came to visit him at night, required them to bring candles, as he could not afford a light.

Curious Episode in Insect Life.

A curious circumstance occurred in a silk factory of M. Garibaldi, at Cremona, says the Liverpool *Mail:* It is positively stated that in that factory a quantity of silkworms, instead of forming the cocoon, as usual actually wove a kind of silk ribbon of the breadth of ten inches, and the length of upwards of twelve feet. Inquiries made in the matter, elicited that a similar phenomenon took place at Alexandria, in 1833, in the silk factory of Dr. Gilo, where the silkworms wove a ribbon two inches broad, and upwards of sixty feet in length, part of which is now preserved in the Museum of Natural History at Turin.

The Death of a Race Horse.

A Shocking Spectacle.

During a three-mile race at St. Louis, last week, between General Burford's chesnut colt McWhirter, D. Swigeret's bay colt Mahistick, Lyon & Scully's bay gelding Joe Rhodes, and A. & G. M. Simpson's chestnut colt Red Bluff. McWhirter met with an accident of the most unusual character. It is described as follows in the St. Louis *Times*:

RIDDEN TO THE DEATH.

When McWhirter and Mahistick came down the quarter stretch to complete the second mile it was neck and neck at a steady even run. Sixty yards away from the string Mahistick without increasing speed appeared in the lead. "McWhirter is giving down!" cried out some excited spectator. It was a true warning. One leg had failed him, but he kept on gallantly, for the game blood was hot. Had Knox, the little colored jockey, reined him in the life of a noble horse might have been spared and might have served in the stud for years. But supposing he could have controlled the excited animal, there stood in the way Uncle Abe's instructions, to make the race iron start to finish, or, in old John Harper's expressive language, from "end to end."

McWhirter kept on. It was virtually on three legs. He rounded the lower turn and was well into the second quarter of the last mile, there being just a perceptible slacking of the gait, when Joe Rhodes overhauled him and went by. As the horse passed him, McWhirter swerved, and then it was that Knox, the rider, says the other fore leg gave down. From that point the poor fellow plunged ahead and into the last half mile, every jump tearing tendons, muscles, flesh and skin, and Knox tugging at the reins. When at last the headway slackened and the horse came to a sudden halt, it was with the bones of both forelegs torn from the sockets of the ankle joints, and protruding six inches through hide and flesh and resting in the dirt, the hoofs lying limp and useless before.

The sudden halt sent the jockey flying over the horse's head.

The scene and those that followed were, fortunately, located on the homestretch, and the little crowd of forty or fifty who went there partly concealed the sad spectacle from the field glasses in the grand stand. Had the accident been finished where it began—on the last quarter—it would have spoiled the sport with many a turf lover for days to come. Many of those who went over to the backstretch turned back sick at heart after a single glance.

"Shoot him, for God's sake!" was the prompt instruction of the owner when he learned the full extent of the misfortune.

As soon as the jockey got out of the dirt he had stripped the horse of pigskin and trappings and stood crying at the woeful picture when the first of the spectators reached the place. McWhirter stood thus pitched forward and two-thirds of his weight resting on the protruding bones for fifteen minutes, panting with the exertion of his race. The fire gleamed in his eyes and the perspiration rolled down his sides. As the little group of horrified spectators stood about him he looked as if surprised that no trainer hurried up with sponge and blanket. Alas! for McWhirter; not only was his last race run, but there was no more use for a trainer.

The command to "shoot him" came perhaps fifteen minutes after the accident, for the news of the condition of McWhirter travelled slowly back across the wide field, nobody at first caring to tell what had happened to old General Burford, the owner. When the command did come the half a dozen policemen looked at each other with no pleasant anticipation of such a task.

Officer Keeble of the Fifth district, a man experienced in horse matters, undertook it. He took his stand on the left side of McWhirter, and, using a Colt's navy, fired at close range. The ball struck square about midway between the eye and the base of the ear, and from the hole the streaming blood gushed forth. At the report the horse threw himself back on his haunches and struck out with his mangled forelegs, but dropped down again into the same steady position and stood there. Three times the officer levelled his weapon and fired. Each time the bullet entered the brain and the blood gushed out. At the third shot McWhirter hobbled across the track and stood by the fence. It seemed as if he would never fall. As he panted the blood would spurt out upon the fence and run from his mouth and nose in great clots. Finally the officer stepped directly in front of the now falling horse, and putting the muzzle of the pistol almost to the forehead, fired, the ball entering right between the eyes. The horse dropped then, but it was not till long after he had been dragged into the south-east corner of the grounds, underneath the shade of a great oak, that life finally went out.

Home Comforts Nationally Contrasted.

The Germans?—they have close stoves and brick floors, and as little room decoration as political freedom. The Italians?—they have space certainly, and architectural splendor of a kind, especially in the grand old-fashioned palazzi; their marble floors are cool in summer, and their bad carpentry lets the air circulate freely by night as well as by day. But in winter, when home comfort has a vital meaning, what of it is found, think you, in these handsome barracks of theirs, where you have to muffle yourself up in furs as if setting out for a journey through Siberia, and for all artificial warmth trust to the scuttling stove under your feet, and may be one in your lap, waiting with patience, warmed by cups of broth, for the turn of the season which is to release you from semi-congelation? No; the Italians know nothing of comfort as we have it, and both the French and Germans beat them off the field. These last indeed do give us cleanliness, which the children of the sunny South hold a superfluous possession altogether; and although spiders and red ants, cockroaches, with an occasional scorpion in your window curtains and a centipede under your pillow, may be interesting enough to the naturalist, they are not of so much value to the world at large. Ordinary folks, indeed, would prefer to have their apartments so well dusted and cleaned as to make the tenancy of these and other such beasts impossible, compounding for the loss of naturalistic knowledge by the gain of personal comfort and domestic cleanliness. As for Spain—poor Spain—like a queen of old time tumbled down from her royal heights, reduced to beggary, and trailing her purple in the dust—she is past praying for in the matter of domestic decency, not to speak of comfort. She does not know the alphabet, still less how to write the poem of home—so she may pass to the side as not worth the trouble of considering. In Russia we have home comfort of a very sufficient quality; yes, that is undeniable; but outside? You cannot call a climate where frost-bites are of the ordinary run of things if a square inch of your flesh meets the air, comfortable! Our own climate is bad enough, but we are a few degrees less ferocious than Russia, and the chances of catching a cold are not exactly to be weighed against those of being caught by a pack of wolves if you venture half a mile away from the village. Still the house appliances of Russia are to be spoken of with more than respect—with genuine admiration.

Man's Age.

Few men die of age. Almost all die of disappointment, passion, mental or bodily toil, or accident. The passions kill men sometimes, even suddenly. The common expression, choked with passion, has little exaggeration in it; for even though not suddenly fatal, strong passions shorten life. Strong-bodied men often die young—weak men live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength and the weak have none to use. The latter take care of themselves, the former do not. As it is with the body, so it is with the mind and temper. The strong are apt to break, or, like the candle, to run: the weak to burn out. The inferior animals which live, in general, regular and temperate lives, live generally their prescribed term of years. The horse lives twenty-five years; the ox fifteen or twenty; the lion about twenty; the dog ten or twelve; the rabbit eight; the guinea-pig six or seven years. These numbers all bear a similar proportion to the time the animal takes to grow to its full size. But man, of the animals, is one that seldom comes up to this average. He ought to live a hundred years, according to this physiological law, for five times twenty are one hundred; but instead of that, he scarcely reaches on an average, four times his growing period; the cat six times; and the rabbit even eight times the standard of measurement. The reason is obvious—man is not only most irregular and the most intemperate, but the most laborious and hard-worked of all animals. He is also the most irritable of all animals; and there is reason to believe, though we cannot tell what an animal secretly feels, that more than any other animal man cherishes wrath to keep it warm, and consumes himself with the fire of his own secret reflections.

Prussian blue does not come from Prussia, but is the precipitate of the salt of protoxide of iron with prussiate of potassa.

How to be Really Graceful.

Avoid mannish manners.
Do not mince your steps.
Do not place your arms a-kimbo.
Don't avoid society.
Never indulge in a hoarse laugh.
Den't be slovenly; don't be prim.
Cultivate cheerfulness.
Take care of your health.
Do not wear masculine-looking garments.
Do not stride like a man in your walk.
If your hands are large and red do not wear rings.
If you are fat, don't loll on the tables and chairs.
If you have fine eyes, do not roll them.
Avoid indulgence of bad passions of every kind.
If you have fine teeth, do not laugh and grin to show them.
Do not romp; hoydens are never attractive though they be amusing.
If you have red hair, do not be ashamed of it. Remember that it was red hair that some of the greatest painters loved to paint.
Do not be afraid to show a proper degree of dignified resentment at an affront for fear you will be called ill-tempered.
Don't be sulky and resent injuries for ever; implacability injures beauty more than any other bad passion.
Do not throw yourself into unpicturesque positions.
Do not permit yourself to be called by a ridiculous nickname expressive of your peculiar defects.
Do not brand your plain daughter with a nickname which may cling to her like a disfiguring garment through life.
If you are thin, do not carry yourself with your chin protruding and your spinal colnmn curved like the bowl of a spoon.
Do not wear flimsy materials made up without a ruffle or puff or flounce to fill up the hard outlines of your bad figure, so cruelly defined by the tightly pulled back draperies.
Nothing can be more piteous than a beauty who is so well satisfied with herself as to neglect the art of being graceful.
Do not try to be stately if nature made you a little creature, whose true dignity consists in coquettish simplicity; or if you have the stature of a Juno, beware of making yourself ridiculous by flirting, or trying to flirt with the action and gesture of a French grisette.
If you are stout, avoid the smallest chair in the room; and be sure, if you do sit in it, not to lean back in it with your hands folded in front of you, just below the line of your waist.

Rules for Sleeping.

The food passes from the stomach at the right side, hence its passag is facilitated by going to sleep on the right side. Water and other fluids flow equally on a level, and it requires less power to propel them on a level than upwards. The heart propels the blood in every part of the body at each successive beat, and it is easy to see that if the body is in a horizontal position the blood will be sent to the various parts of the system with greater ease, with less expenditure of power, and more perfectly than could possibly be done if one portion of the body were elevated above a horizontal line. On the other hand, if one portion of the body is too low, the blood does not return as it is carried thither; hence, there is an accumulation and distension, and pain soon follows.

If a person goes to sleep with the head but very little lower than the body, he will soon wake up, or die of apoplexy before the morning, simply because the blood could not get back from the brain as fast as it was carried to it. If a person lays himself down on a level floor to sleep, a portion of the head at least is lower than the heart, and discomfort is soon induced; hence, very properly, the world over, the head is elevated during sleep. The savage uses a log of wood or a bunch of leaves; the civilized a pillow; and if this pillow is too thick, raising the head too high, there is not blood enough carried to the brain and as the brain is nourished, renewed, and invigorated by the nutriment it receives from the blood during sleep, it is not fed sufficiently, and the result is unquiet sleep during the night, and a waking up in the weariness, without refreshment, to be followed by a day of drowsiness, discomfort, and general inactivity of both mind and body.

The healthful mean is a pillow which, by the pressure of the head, keeps it about four inches above the level of the bed or mattress; nor should the pillow be so soft as to allow the head to be buried in it and excite prespiration, endangering earache or cold in the head on turning over.