

**G**ENUINE Holiday Clearing  
 Out Sale from Now till  
 Jan. 1, 1892, at Your Own  
 Prices. Everything must go. My  
 stock is very complete and sure to  
 please you. Come Early and get  
 your choice of a big stock.  
 J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

# The Bee.

**D**ONT delay in waiting to  
 buy. I have a grand line  
 of Plush Goods just in  
 from Germany, Albums, Fancy  
 Mirrors, Work-boxes, Glove boxes,  
 grand line of Watches, Clocks and  
 Jewelry, and Silverware CHEAP.  
 J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 27, 1891.

NO. 44.

**COMMUNICATIONS.**

**The Challenge Accepted.**

To the Editor of THE BEE.  
 DEAR SIR:—I am surprised at our  
 friend Mr. Currie, talking as he does  
 in his advertisement, which only serves  
 to mislead the public. But the people  
 are too well educated to be carried away  
 by any such trash. There is a screw  
 loose somewhere, or else the shoe pinches  
 hard. Now, in the first place, I will  
 admit I was acquainted with one of the  
 judges in Mitchell, but did not know  
 that he was to be judge, nor did I see  
 him, until after I had moved my goods  
 from the hall. I met him on the road  
 and he told me he had judged the suits  
 but did not know who were the owners.  
 This was in the fall of 1890. This last  
 fall I did not know until in the after-  
 noon, when the two judges came to  
 where I was in the hall, one of whom  
 had never been in Atwood before and I  
 had never spoken to him. In the course  
 of our conversation, one of them re-  
 marked that if he could not make a bet-  
 ter suit than that of Mr. Currie's he  
 would be ashamed of it and leave it at  
 home; that the man who made that suit  
 did not know anything about tailoring.  
 These words came from a first class  
 man—a tailor—who knows more in a  
 minute about the trade than Mr. Currie  
 does in one week. Now, about the mis-  
 fits. It is too bad to expose the poor,  
 innocent boy, full of perfection (?) but  
 he has himself to blame. In the first  
 place, I employ eight hands, whereas  
 Mr. Currie employs only one and two  
 apprentices. We turn out four suits to  
 Mr. Currie's one. It would be a dis-  
 grace to the man running such a small  
 business to make any misfits, and yet  
 one man not far from here, a victim of  
 Mr. Currie's good fits, got a suit and  
 wore it once, and now he has it  
 hanging up and will probably take \$3  
 for it. Another man got a suit that  
 fitted so badly Mr. Currie threw \$5 off  
 as an inducement for him to take it.  
 Another opened the door and threw a  
 pair of pants on the counter and told  
 Mr. Currie to wear them if he could as  
 it was impossible for him to wear them;  
 and he came to R. M. Ballantyne's  
 where he got satisfaction. I trust, Mr.  
 Editor, your readers will pardon me for  
 taking notice of such a trifling matter  
 as that which appeared in last week's  
 BEE. I have lived here now over seven  
 years and have had dealings with the  
 majority of the people of Elma, and  
 have always endeavored to do what  
 was right with my customers and the  
 public, generally.  
 Yours truly,  
 R. M. BALLANTYNE.

**Perth County Notes.**

It is rumored that a Mitchell hotel  
 keeper has decamped.  
 T. F. Harrison, of St. Marys, has the  
 contract for seating the new church at  
 Anderson.  
 T. G. Marquis, Kingston, has been  
 appointed English Master at Stratford  
 Collegiate Institute.  
 J. W. Cull has decided not to leave  
 Mitchell, but, on the contrary, has de-  
 termined to remain and open a private  
 banking business.  
 The Stratford Herald says thirty three  
 medals for serving on the frontier at  
 the time of the Fenian Raid in 1866 have  
 been received by people in that neigh-  
 borhood.  
 Listowel has adopted the plan of  
 ringing the town bell at 9 p. m., and all  
 kids found on the street after that hour  
 unaccompanied by their parents are  
 taken in charge of the constable.  
 There are now 624 workmen on the  
 pay-roll of the G. T. R. shops, Stratford.  
 When the electric light is put in and  
 overtime work is general, these will re-  
 present a staff of nearly 1,000 workmen.  
 J. Keeso, of Wallace township, won a  
 laurel for his machine and men in some  
 fast work in threshing, which he did on  
 the farm of M. Howe, Wallace, where  
 he threshed 650 bushels of fall wheat in  
 four hours and 15 minutes.  
 A great many counterfeit quarters  
 are afloat in the country, some of which  
 have reached Stratford. They are clumsy  
 imitations, however, and may be de-  
 tected with ordinary care. People will  
 do well to be on their guard against them.  
 A number of enterprising Stratford  
 citizens are agitating the formation of  
 a company in the city for the manufac-  
 ture of carpets. An experienced and  
 practical carpet manufacturer is now  
 in the city, and negotiations are pro-  
 gressing.  
 The County of Perth Law Associa-  
 tion held its annual meeting in the  
 library at the court house, Stratford, on  
 Monday afternoon (9th) and transacted  
 business and re-elected the same officers  
 for next year. They are: John Idling-  
 ton, Q. C. president; J. P. Mabee, vice-  
 president; J. A. Davidson, sec-treas.;  
 trustees, Messrs. Idington, Mabee, E.  
 Sydney Smith, Q. C. G. G. McPherson,  
 A. Dent, H. B. Morphy and E. Harding.  
 Charles Butler, the piano agent who  
 worked a fraud on a North Easthope  
 farmer last spring, and is defendant in  
 an action for obtaining money under  
 false pretense, sent down for trial in  
 December at London, has committed sui-  
 cide in New York by shooting himself.  
 He was about 30 years of age, and his  
 friends live in the vicinity of Belleville.  
 Butler was implicated in the hulls out  
 fraud before he took up the piano rack-  
 et, and had quite an unsavory reputa-  
 tion as a swindler all over Ontario.

**Monkton.**

Miss Mary Adair has returned from  
 Strafford, looking much better in health.  
 Knox church is being remodeled, and  
 when finished will present a pleasing  
 appearance.  
 Our Methodist friends have improved  
 the parsonage by raising it up and plac-  
 ing a stone foundation under it.  
 Messrs. Watt and Gill have taken the  
 contract of repairing Mr. Huggins' shop,  
 which is to be occupied by our worthy  
 tailor, Mr. Wassman.  
 We understand that Miss Hepburn  
 has been re-engaged to teach S. S. No. 8  
 for next year. As she is a successful  
 teacher, we think the trustees have done  
 well in securing her services.  
 The people are saying:—That the six-  
 teenth sports have returned from Wiar-  
 doer.—That Bro. Hed is rushing busi-  
 ness on the seventeenth con.—That a  
 gentleman from the twelfth con. is near-  
 ing the port. Success, Johnnie.—That  
 Alex. will soon sing a Scott song.—That  
 George Goughly has finished a big sea-  
 son's threshing.—That on account of  
 the heavy rains the roads are in a bad  
 state.

**Huron County Notes.**

An effort is being made to start a gun  
 club in Gorrie.  
 An addition is being made to the  
 Clinton Organ Factory.  
 \$115.00 was the financial result of the  
 Blyth Methodist church anniversary ser-  
 vices.  
 Several carloads of lambs have lately  
 been shipped from Clinton to the Buf-  
 falo market.  
 Walton cheese factory sold their cheese  
 to Mr. Riley, of Ingersoll, for 6 13-16  
 cents per pound. They had 250 boxes.  
 The Royal Templar Life Boat Crew  
 will visit Goderich again next month.  
 They will hold meetings here December  
 6th to 13th.  
 On Wednesday, Nov. 11th, G. Candler  
 and Miss Lizzie Turnbull, of Walton,  
 were united in marriage at the manse  
 by Rev. D. Forrest.  
 Fourteen cars of pickled eggs were  
 shipped by the Grand Trunk and Erie  
 railways on Saturday from Seaforth for  
 the British markets.  
 John Gorrell, a son of A. Gorrell, Clin-  
 ton, met with a heavy loss in Manitoba  
 a few days ago, having three stacks of  
 wheat destroyed by fire.  
 Thomas Yellow, of the Huron road,  
 Tuckersmith, has purchased from Wm.  
 Bawden a two hundred acre farm ad-  
 joining the village of Exeter.  
 Tom McLean, of Goderich, has made  
 his headquarters at Lucknow and in  
 company with Jas. Young has shipped  
 650 head of cattle and about 1,000 lambs.  
 Rev. Mr. McLean, pastor of the Pres-  
 byterian church Blyth, was made the  
 recipient of a valuable silver tea service,  
 and chair by the congregation on the  
 occasion of his 25th anniversary as pas-  
 tor of the church.  
 Edwin Lee, the student in charge of  
 the Atwood mission of the English  
 church, has now four appointments in-  
 stead of three to fill every Sunday, viz.:  
 Ethel, Henfryn, Trowbridge and At-  
 wood. Mr. Lee is a worker.  
 John Leslie, Winnipeg, son of T. Les-  
 lie, of Wingham purchased furniture  
 from the factories here for the new ho-  
 tel which is being erected in Winnipeg,  
 called "the Manitoba." The contract  
 for the furniture alone is \$30,000.  
 Richard Robinson has rented his farm  
 in Tuckersmith, south of Egmondville,  
 to Henry McGavin, of Stanley, for a  
 term of five years, at an annual rental  
 of \$300, and in addition Mr. McGavin  
 pays the taxes and does the road work.  
 Another of the pioneers of the town-  
 ship of Turnberry, in the person of Thos.  
 Jobb, passed peacefully away to his last  
 resting place on Monday, 9th inst. The  
 deceased was 86 years and 9 months of  
 age, and was highly respected by all  
 who knew him.  
 The following teachers were engaged  
 for next year to fill the vacancies in the  
 Clinton Public school:—W. R. Lough,  
 Principal; Miss Stirret, of Toronto, 1st  
 assistant; 2nd, Miss O'Neil; 3rd, Miss  
 Lavin, Ottawa Normal; 4th, Miss Hei-  
 yar; 5th, Miss Wilson; 6th, Miss Leslie;  
 Primary department, Miss A. Taylor,  
 of Brussels.  
 A very interesting event took place  
 in the Roman Catholic Church, Blyth,  
 on Monday morning of last week, which  
 brought forth a large assemblage of in-  
 terested relatives and friends. This event  
 was the marriage of James Dwyer, of  
 Detroit, to Miss Mary Kelly, second  
 daughter of Blyth's worthy townsman,  
 John Kelly.  
 That terribly fatal disease, consump-  
 tion, has claimed another victim in the  
 person of Mrs. Bell, wife of the late  
 Henry Bell, of Morris, formerly of Bel-  
 grave, who passed peacefully away at  
 the residence of her father in this town-  
 ship on the 2nd inst., at the age of 32  
 years. Mrs. Bell's maiden name was  
 Elizabeth Miller.  
 Bert Johnston, of the Expositor of-  
 fice, Seaforth, has invented, and is hav-  
 ing patented in Canada, England,  
 France, Germany and the United States,  
 a very simple and effective apparatus  
 for locking up printer's forms. Of the  
 many contrivances for this purpose now  
 in use, Mr. Johnston's is the very best  
 we have seen, and can scarcely fail to  
 become of general use in printing offices.

**Crops and Live Stock in Ontario.**

FROM THE BUREAU OF INDUSTRIES.

**B**ULLETIN No. 38 of the Bureau  
 of Industries of Ontario up to  
 Nov. 9th says fall wheat has  
 turned out a remarkably fine  
 crop—better than expected. It  
 is undoubtedly the crop of the year. It  
 averages 25 to 30 bushels per acre in  
 many sections, and weighs from 60 to  
 66 lbs. per bushel, in many townships  
 averaging 64 lbs. Out of all our corres-  
 pondence only 14 reports of an inferior  
 crop have been received, 10 of which  
 came from the east which produces less  
 than one-fifth of the entire output.  
 Spring wheat is grown principally in  
 eastern Ontario, and with very few ex-  
 ceptions is reported to be a very fine  
 crop. We have received many such re-  
 ports as these: "Best crop in ten years,"  
 "Best crop in twenty years," "Best crop  
 ever known." In regard to barley the  
 acreage sown is becoming less and re-  
 ports are variable. The drought retard-  
 ed its early growth, and the wet weath-  
 er at harvest affected its quality. The  
 yield appears to be good, but the grain  
 in the great majority of cases is badly  
 colored. In regard to two-rowed barley  
 the reports are divided.  
 All agree that the past season has  
 been exceptionally favorable for this  
 crop. The correspondents speak only  
 of the yield per acre and weight per  
 bushel, nothing being mentioned, of  
 course, as to its marketing qualities. From  
 Essex to Welland the reports are decid-  
 edly against it; from Lambton, Huron,  
 Bruce, Grey and Simcoe, the reports are  
 slightly in favor; the central counties  
 in the west give strong opinions on  
 both sides; from Toronto through the  
 Whitby and Bay of Quinte regions and  
 in the vicinity of Ottawa more favor-  
 able reports have been received; in Vic-  
 toria, Peterborough and the region to  
 the north the majority of the opinions  
 are against it. Oats, as reported, are  
 the most variable crop, extraordinary  
 yields and failures being reported from  
 adjacent townships. In the west the  
 early sown are reported very good, the  
 late sown light. In the inland central  
 district and in the east the yield is  
 above the average. In many sections  
 the wet weather before harvest induced  
 rust, and the rains at harvest prevented  
 getting the crop in good shape. On  
 the whole the crop is far above the  
 average. Very few reports of rye came  
 to us. It is not a large crop, but is  
 grown in small quantities all over the  
 province. The yield will be only medi-  
 um, perhaps below the average. Peas  
 came up very unevenly, and in some  
 sections ripened very unevenly. A  
 larger crop would have been harvested  
 had it not been for the ravages of the  
 "pea bug." The injuries were principal-  
 ly in Essex, Kent, Lambton and Middle-  
 sex. On the whole the crop may be  
 regarded as a good one, although the  
 straw will be very poor owing to wet  
 weather.

The autumn weather has been un-  
 usually favorable for the ripening and  
 harvesting of corn, beans and buck-  
 wheat, and they were everywhere se-  
 cured in fine condition. In the south-  
 western counties, where it is principally  
 grown, corn was not by any means a  
 uniform crop. On heavy clay soils the  
 crop in many instances failed on ac-  
 count of the dry and backward spring,  
 and, again, on light and sandy soils it  
 suffered very much from summer  
 drought. The fodder corn crop is gen-  
 erally superior, and in some instances the  
 best for many years; and, taken all to-  
 gether, corn has been a satisfactory  
 crop. The bean crop was rather a light  
 one in the south-western counties, but  
 in quality and color the sample is a fair  
 average. Buckwheat was a fine crop,  
 and was harvested in good condition.  
 The reports regarding potatoes are  
 rather discouraging. Only a few count-  
 ies appear to have escaped the rot, the  
 loss from this cause being estimated all  
 the way from 5 to 50 per cent. Prob-  
 ably one-quarter of the unusually large  
 yield has already gone by the rot. The  
 only remark made regarding bugs was  
 to the effect that they were not nearly as  
 bad as usual. In the West Midland  
 and Lake Ontario groups turnips are  
 said to have turned out magnificently,  
 and wherever grown to any extent the  
 crop has done pretty well. There were  
 too many blanks in the rows of man-  
 gels, caused by the drought at seeding,  
 to allow a first-class showing for this  
 crop, except in a few favored localities.  
 Carrots have been an unsatisfactory  
 crop this year, owing to much of the  
 seed failing to germinate. The weath-  
 er during the ingathering and pitting  
 of roots was all that could be desired.  
 In the Lake Ontario counties a splen-  
 did yield of apples is reported. Large  
 shipments have been made, and some  
 western counties apple orchards did not  
 bear as heavily as in former years, but  
 there is plenty for home consumption,  
 and a considerable quantity will be  
 shipped.  
 Peas suffered from blight in some  
 quarters, but on the whole the crop  
 may be regarded as a good one, and a  
 considerable quantity has been export-  
 ed.  
 Peaches were not plentiful, although  
 in some counties a surplus is reported.  
 Quinces are reported and a fair crop,  
 where grown. Grapes have been very plen-  
 tiful. The acreage of fall wheat sown in  
 1891 is at least 25 per cent. greater than  
 that sown in 1890, the increase being  
 entirely in the western part of the pro-  
 vince. The reasons assigned by corres-

pondents for this increase are the fol-  
 lowing:—The extraordinary fine results  
 of the crop this year, the low price of  
 barley the past summer, and the very  
 favorable weather of September for  
 sowing. Most of the land which had  
 been especially prepared for fall wheat  
 was in good condition, but a great deal  
 of land has been put down to this crop  
 that is dirty and poorly prepared as a  
 consequence of the increased acreage.  
 On the whole the condition of the land  
 at sowing may be called "fair."  
 Owing to the long continued drought  
 and the uneven distribution of rain this  
 fall the reports as to pastures are favor-  
 able.

Cattle, even in the region of short  
 pasturage, are going in good condition.  
 The reports as to the good condition of  
 all kinds of stock here practically unani-  
 mous. In the east most of the avail-  
 able sheep, hogs and cattle have been  
 bought for the Montreal market, but  
 there appears to be enough left for lo-  
 cal demand. The fattening of cattle  
 and sheep will be confined to the west-  
 ern part of the province. Hogs are  
 abundant in all parts, and in some coun-  
 ties in the west this branch of agricul-  
 ture has greatly increased. Market sup-  
 plies are reported to be more than equal  
 to the demand, but complaints as to  
 low prices are very common. In re-  
 gard to food supplies for the winter, the  
 only lack is in the matter of hay, but as  
 there is an abundance of straw, corn  
 stalks and roots, this will not be felt.  
 Correspondents report the dairy as in  
 a fairly prosperous condition during the  
 season, although there was a scarcity of  
 milk owing to the drought.

**ELMA COUNCIL.**

A special meeting of the municipal  
 Council of the township of Elma was  
 held in Loerger's hall, Atwood, on the  
 14th inst. Members all present. The  
 object of the meeting was to pass a By-  
 law amending the Wilson drain By-law.  
 Moved by Mr. Tughan, seconded by  
 Mr. Lochhead, that By-law numbered  
 294 amending By-law numbered 286,  
 being a By-law to provide for draining  
 parts of the township of Elma, which  
 is necessary to have the same amended  
 in accordance with the changes and  
 alterations made in the assessment by  
 the County Judge, be now finally  
 passed. Carried.  
 Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by  
 Mr. Hammond, that James McKenzie's  
 account for damages sustained to  
 threshing machine engine, \$72.70, be  
 paid. Carried.  
 THOS. FULLERTON, Clerk.

**NEWS OF THE DAY.**

The Quebec Centre election petition  
 was dismissed this week.  
 Tuesday was the 319th anniversary of  
 the death of John Knox, the Scottish  
 reformer.  
 The Conservatives will shortly meet  
 in convention to nominate a candidate  
 for South Perth.  
 Lord Lytton, the British ambassador  
 to France, died in London Tuesday last.  
 He was 69 years old.  
 The directors of the Winnipeg Exhibi-  
 tion are almost unanimous in favor of  
 holding next year's fair in July.  
 Guelph City Council has been present-  
 ed with an ambulance, built as a result  
 of Miss Annie Keating's efforts.  
 There are 4214 vacant houses in To-  
 ronto, according to returns recently  
 made by the police officers of that city.  
 During the past season 104,309 head  
 of cattle, 31,766 sheep, 79,309 packages  
 of butter and 1,372,033 packages of cheese  
 were shipped from Montreal.  
 The election of Mr. Truax in East  
 Bruce was declared void on Saturday,  
 Nov. 21st, on the ground that an agent  
 hired a team on election day to carry  
 voters to the poll.  
 Mail advices show that by the recent  
 earthquake in Japan 7,254 persons were  
 killed and 9,458 wounded, while 90,000  
 houses were wrecked and 400,000 people  
 rendered homeless.  
 Hon. Wilfrid Laurier was accorded  
 an enthusiastic reception at Boston,  
 Mass., Nov. 17, on the occasion of the  
 complimentary banquet tendered him  
 by the French-Canadians of that city.  
 "Rev." Walter Nelson, the married  
 pastor of Port Burwell Baptist church,  
 has eloped with Miss Teetzel, a St.  
 Thomas young woman who was teach-  
 ing in a Malhalde school. Nelson's past  
 history is not known to the congrega-  
 tion over which he presided.  
 During apple picking in the orchard  
 of John Watson, 6th con. Huron, Bruce  
 county, a perfect russet apple was pic-  
 ked off a last year's sprout on a King of  
 Tompkins tree. There was no graft as  
 some imagined, and the only way that  
 can be accounted for the peculiar pro-  
 duction of fruit, is that the bloom of a  
 russet had been inoculated by a bee into  
 a blossom of the tree on which the ap-  
 ple developed.  
 Judgments were given in the Supreme  
 Court, Nov. 17, in most of the election  
 appeals from decisions on preliminary  
 objections. The petitions against Messrs.  
 Rider, Stanstead, and A. W. Ross, Lis-  
 gar, were dismissed, and the cases  
 against the following will come up for  
 trial, the decision being sustained:—  
 Messrs. Davies, Walsh, Perry and Yoe,  
 Prince Edward Island; Mr. McLennan,  
 Glengarry; Sir John Thompson, Anti-  
 gonish; Mr. Mills, Annapolis; Mr. Kaul-  
 bach, Lunenburg.

The ice skating rinks have been  
 opened.

Brantford is to have an electric street  
 railway system.

Admiral Montt has been declared  
 President of Chile.

J. A. McDonald, M. P. for Victoria,  
 N. S., has been unseated.

The election petition against Dr.  
 Guay, Levis, has been dismissed.

The Montreal Herald, founded 83  
 years ago, has gone into liquidation.

The St. Clair tunnel is to be opened  
 for passenger business on December 7.

Rev. John McLaurin, of Woodstock,  
 is again going to India as a missionary.

The Montreal agent of immigration  
 reports 26,729 arrivals during the past  
 year.

The election protest against Mr.  
 Charlton, North Norfolk, has been dis-  
 missed.

Winnipeg council has passed a resolu-  
 tion in favor of a direct railway line to  
 Duluth.

The election petition against Col.  
 Tisdale, of South Norfolk, has been  
 dismissed.

The cross-petition against Dr. Wilson  
 in the East Elgin election case has been  
 abandoned.

The election petition against Alex.  
 McNeill, M. P. for North Bruce, has  
 been dismissed.

Hill & Weir's printing house, Toron-  
 to, was damaged to the extent of \$20,  
 000 by fire last week.

Shipments of cattle from Montreal  
 numbered during the past season about  
 15,000 less than last year.

Returns from Charlottetown, P. E. I.,  
 show that the majority against the re-  
 peal of the Scott Act is 95.

A license bill for the Northwest Ter-  
 ritories will be introduced for the con-  
 sideration of the Legislature.

Hon. John Dryden delivered a lecture  
 at the Baptist College, Woodstock, on  
 "The Kind of Men We Want."

W. H. Millman, of Woodstock, has  
 shipped this season 46,192 barrels of ap-  
 ples, most of them to England.

The yearling filly, Fausta, by Sidney,  
 on Saturday last trotted a mile in 2:25 1/2,  
 which is now the world's record.

Miss Dr. O'Hara, of Smith's Falls,  
 goes as a missionary to India, sent by  
 the Presbyterian church of Canada.

A Liverpool fruit dealer, now in  
 Montreal, says Canadian apples are pre-  
 ferred to United States apples in Eng-  
 land.

The London Baptist Social Union has  
 endorsed the proposal to hold a Baptist  
 Ecumenical conference in Chicago in  
 1893.

Pelee Island produced this year \$20,  
 000 worth of grapes and 20,000 bushels  
 of wheat. There was 100,000 gallons of  
 wine made on the Island.

Galt won the first match for the jun-  
 ior football championship (Association)  
 of Ontario on Saturday, defeating the  
 Canadian Rovers 2 goals to 0.

Miss Clara Holloway, of Philadelphia,  
 died on her engagement night, while  
 playing a game of eucher, and an out-  
 raged disclosed the fact that tight lacing  
 killed her.

G. Henry Stratton, who went without  
 food for 41 days in a New York dime  
 museum died in the alcohol ward of  
 Bellevue Hospital last week from the  
 effects of his long fast.

In the court room at Windsor, on  
 Friday last, Sol. White, M. P. P., is said  
 to have called Lawyer Hanna a liar,  
 whereupon the latter let go his right  
 hand and smacked the annexationist on  
 the cheek.

The National Cordage Company is  
 said to have purchased the binding  
 twine plant of William Deering & Co.  
 of Chicago, for \$250,000, which places  
 the binding twine industry in the Uni-  
 ted States under one head.

Cheyenne, Wyoming, boasts of a dog  
 that knows the difference between good  
 and bad money. He is a cross between  
 a Scotch terrier and a bull dog, and on  
 a wager singled out good American  
 coins from among a number of trade  
 dollars and Mexican pieces.

In New York Sunday evening, Nov.  
 22nd, Dr. McGlynn replied to the letter  
 of the Propaganda giving the condi-  
 tions on which the ex-priest would be  
 allowed to re-enter the Roman church.  
 He declined the conditions offered, and  
 gave his reason therefor. He declined  
 to condemn or retract what he had said.

Winter has evidently come to stay in  
 Minnesota and Dakota, and hundreds  
 of thousands of bushels of wheat are  
 out in the stack. Not more than half  
 the crop in Dakota has been threshed,  
 and what is threshed cannot be sold,  
 owing to want of storage room, conse-  
 quent on lack of cars to move it. Farm-  
 ers have hauled grain to market and had  
 to haul it back again; and lumber can-  
 not be had to build a temporary store-  
 house.

Rev. Sam Jones, the evangelist, is go-  
 ing to turn lawyer for one day at least.  
 Rev. Sam Small was recently assaulted  
 by Thomas Minor, a saloon keeper, who  
 kicked out one of his front teeth. Mr.  
 Small sued Minor for \$15,000 damages.  
 Sam Jones has agreed to be Sam Small's  
 lawyer in the case. Fifteen years ago  
 Sam Jones was a lawyer in Cartersville.  
 Then he turned preacher. All he has to  
 do to be a lawyer again is to pay the  
 State license of \$10. This he has done,  
 and he will seize the opportunity to de-  
 liver a lecture to saloonkeepers.



## ELOPERS CAPTURED.

McCord Courted a Toronto Heiress But Stole His Friend's Wife.

### LOCKED UP IN DETROIT.

A Detroit despatch says: Nine years ago Theo Pinkney, a well-to-do young man living in Toronto, was married to Miss Emily Renicks, daughter of prominent and highly respected parents in Montreal. Pinkney was twenty-one years of age, and his bride was a beautiful blonde of seventeen. The couple settled in Toronto, went out a good deal in society, and lived happily. Pinkney was deeply in love with his wife, who appeared to fully return his affection. Three children, all boys, resulted from, and seemed to further bless, the union.

A year ago Wm. Arthur McCord, a cousin of the old friend of Pinkney, came to Toronto from Quebec, and entered the law office of Ross, Cameron & McCord as a student. Young McCord was small in stature, with blonde hair and moustache, and rather insignificant in appearance. He was welcomed into the Pinkney household and was treated with every consideration. As his salary was very small Pinkney frequently advanced him money. Pinkney further took him to the theatre and introduced him to his many friends. In August last Pinkney, who is assistant manager of the Farmers' Loan & Savings Company, took a six weeks' vacation and went up the lakes, finally reaching Chicago. His wife, who had remained at home, wrote to him at Chicago, saying that possibly his mother had written to him, saying that she (Mrs. Pinkney) was too intimate with McCord. If he (Pinkney) thought they were too intimate she would leave the house. Pinkney was startled and puzzled by the letter. He cut his vacation short, hurried home, and found that his wife and McCord had been criminally intimate. However, he did not wish to have a sensation over the matter, and told Mrs. Pinkney that for the sake of her family and the children she had borne him he would do nothing if McCord would leave town. She should still live in the house and bring up the children as if nothing had happened. Mrs. Pinkney consented, and McCord apparently left town. A short time after he reappeared.

Three weeks ago Mrs. Pinkney and McCord left Toronto together, taking a considerable quantity of baggage and about \$100, which had been given to Mrs. Pinkney by her husband at different times. They came to Detroit and stopped at Rice's hotel as man and wife. A few days later they went to Fenton, Mich., where Pinkney and McCord have a cousin named Goodfellow, a school teacher. Goodfellow had never seen Mrs. Pinkney, and when McCord introduced her as his wife the matter was taken without question. After a two-weeks' visit in Fenton the couple decided to return to Detroit. Pinkney in the meanwhile had traced the eloping couple, and seemed to be well posted on their movements. He came to Detroit, accompanied by his brother John Pinkney, and when McCord and Mrs. Pinkney stepped off the train this afternoon they were accosted by the two Pinkneys and two police officers. There was quite a dramatic scene, Pinkney nearly losing control of himself in his rage.

The elopers were taken to the Central Station with their baggage. Pinkney said he did not wish to prosecute his wife for adultery, but wanted to prosecute McCord for taking some of his (Pinkney's) property from Toronto. An examination of the trunks showed enough articles belonging to Pinkney to make out a case, and the couple were locked up.

Later, accompanied by officers, McCord and Mrs. Pinkney went to Gies' hotel to get supper. They were met by the two Pinkneys.

"You brute," said John Pinkney, addressing McCord, "do you know that when your mother heard of your villainy, she was so shocked that she now lies at the point of death?"

McCord exhibited a great deal of anxiety at this and set up a piteous wail.

"Quit your babbling," almost shouted Thos. Pinkney. "I can't stand any of your sentiment. Did you stop to think of your mother or me or any one else when you were betraying my friendship, when you were tearing my wife away from me?"

Pinkney then decided to prosecute the couple for adultery. He says that McCord, while betraying his confidence, was courting a Toronto heiress, worth \$250,000, with the apparent hope of winning her. He declines to name the young lady. He says that McCord and Mrs. Pinkney conspired to have Mrs. Pinkney get all his (Pinkney's) property and then do away with him.

McCord claims that Pinkney was unfaithful to his wife, and that this had caused trouble between the couple.

### How They are Defrauded.

A London cable says: Startling evidence has been laid before the Labor Commission in regard to the condition of the operatives in the textile trades in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Of the workers' scant wages, ranging from sixteen shillings weekly upward, a system of relentless fines absorbs a large percentage. It appears the manufacturers hold the workers responsible for spoiled material. A single fine sometimes absorbs the whole week's pay, and any excess of fine over wages is carried forward until the whole fine is worked off. Truck abuses supposed to have been suppressed are still in active existence, and the Factory Acts are openly defied.

### A Pleasant Time.

Brooklyn Citizen: Mr. Willing—I called on Miss Mushae last evening.  
De Staff—What did she have to say?  
Mr. Willing—Oh, about as usual, her dog barked all the evening.

### Food For Thought.

Philadelphia Press: It may be true that some are not as black as they are painted, and it is equally a fact that they are not as white as they are whitewashed.

Near Salem, Mass., on Wednesday Farmer Samuel Wilkinson, while in the woods counting ties with a gun in his hand, caught the hammer on a twig and the weapon was discharged, killing Mr. Wilkinson's 14-year-old son, who accompanied his father.

## OVER ONE HUNDRED KILLED.

Many Killed and Wounded by a Bull Fight Grand Stand Crash.

A Rome cable says: A terrible accident happened to-day in Castel-a-Mare, a city on the Bay of Naples. A large number of spectators had gathered to witness a series of bull fights, which were to take place in the arena of the circus at that place. While one of the contests was in progress and the people had been worked up to a high state of excitement by the struggle between the infuriated animal and its tormentors, the circular tiers of seats from which the spectators were viewing the sport became weakened, and a large section of the structure, containing 500 persons, suddenly collapsed and carried the people down with it. Those seated on the wrecked spot had no chance to make any attempt to escape. There was first a terrifying tremor and lurching of the structure, and then before anyone had a chance to realize the danger noise and the seats gave way beneath the terror-stricken people, and they could only utter a cry of alarm when all were precipitated with a terrible crash to the ground below. Instantly a scene of the greatest excitement and confusion ensued. Those of the spectators who were uninjured, as soon as they could recover from their fright, hastened to render whatever assistance was possible in rescuing the unfortunate people in the ruins. Those buried in the debris, who had not been rendered unconscious, were shouting piteously for help, but although the rescuers worked heroically, it required a considerable time before all the injured could be extricated from the jumble of torn and splintered wood-work. Finally all were got out, and surgical assistance was obtained for the large number of those who were bruised and cut, and had bones broken or fractured. Nearly every one who went down with the falling portion of the structure received a wound of some kind. When the large force of physicians who had been summoned had concluded their labors, it was learned that one hundred of the victims were seriously injured, and that in twenty cases it was feared that the wounds would have a fatal result.

### WRECK OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Heroism of Female Convicts in the Work of Rescue.

A London cable says: Further particulars received here this morning from Calcutta say that when the storm burst the steamer Enterprise was caught unprepared, and was blown with terrific speed on the shore. She dashed upon the rocks lying opposite the female convict prison, and the waves swept clean over her. The wreck was seen by a number of female convicts who were seeking shelter from the fury of the gale, and they at once started for the shore. Slowly they forced themselves against the storm, grasping rocks and other things to prevent them from being literally blown away. At last they reached the shore. Here, nothing daunted by the thundering rush of the waters, which at times swept high above their heads, they formed a human life line, each woman grasping the other's hand. The bravest of the party rushed into the sea and grasped a struggling form seen twisting and turning in the water, and aided by her companions, dragged ashore one of the men who had been swept from the Enterprise. Again and again the women entered the water, and each time they returned with a man, who had not been for their heroic aid, would surely have been drowned. Of the 83 men comprising the officers and crew of the Enterprise only six were saved, and all of these were dragged from the water by the female convicts. Every English officer and every English member of the crew of the Enterprise were lost.

### A TORONTONIAN MURDERED.

Found Dead in a Tough Place, with 37 Stab Wounds.

An Indianapolis despatch says: The dead body of a man with 37 stab wounds in the breast, side, head, and the body otherwise horribly mutilated, was found yesterday in the worst part of the city of Greencastle, about 40 miles from here. A party of tramps had been seen in the neighborhood the day before, and an empty car was discovered absolutely covered with blood. Last night a despatch from Terre Haute announced the capture there of a tramp named William O'Brien, who confessed that he was with the man who did the murder, but denied taking any part in the deed. O'Brien says the dead man's name was Matt Shea, of Toronto. He said that he and three others were with Shea at Greencastle, and he also declared that Shea told him that certain leading Irishmen in this country would give a pile of money to see him (Shea) dead, as he knew too much about the Cronin murder which started Chicago about two years ago. O'Brien claims that Shea was then in Toronto, was in communication with the Clan-na-Gael. He says the men who murdered Shea had fallen in with them two days before in a Greencastle saloon, and claimed to be perfectly ignorant of their names. They fought with Shea in the car where all were going to sleep, and he then ran out and hid himself in the stable, being afraid that they would kill him as well as Shea. Shea's body has been buried in the Greencastle potter's field.

### Courtesy is Business Policy.

Albany Argus: She had risen several times to let a little man pass but between the acts. "I am sorry to disturb you, madam," he remarked apologetically, as he went out for the fourth time.  
"Don't mention it," she replied. "I am happy to oblige you; my husband keeps the bar."

### The Fatal Cup.

Puck: Mrs. Morris—So you have lost your new girl.  
Mrs. Benedict—Yes; when she broke Charlie's pet coffee cup and gave him a new one with "Love the Giver" on it, I thought it was time to let her go.

### Their Weak Point.

Washington Star: The prohibition party cannot logically expect to bring out "a full vote."

About 8,500 women are employed in the British Post-office, or one to every eight men employed.

## TALKS WELL OF US.

Lady Aberdeen's Trip Through Canada With a Kodak Ended.

### DAYS SPENT IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Canada is a Great Country and Has a Great Future.

(From "Onward and Upward" for November.)

And now we have come to the last part of the trip through which I have endeavored to act as your conductor. And if I have felt myself inefficient in that capacity during the earlier parts of our journey, still more do I feel the impossibility of doing justice to all the glories of the scenery through which we shall now pass. For even the prairies of the Northwest prove themselves to be not so limitless as they appear to those traversing their vast extent day after day, and one night, as we peep out of our berths behind the closed blinds of the car, we find ourselves standing still at the very foot of the Rockies. In the early dawn, we see ourselves guarded by three high purple peaks, known as the Three Sisters, and we feel ourselves once more safe at home in the bosom of the mountains. Soon the heavy engine which is to pant up the steep inclines in front of us comes, and hooks us on, and all day long, as we clamber the snow-covered Rockies, and steam on slowly through the heart of the Selkirk, along the Columbia river, and the wild waters which sweep down the Kicking-Horse Pass, and pass under the shade of the crags of huge "Sir Donald," we rush about from side to side, and from end to end of our car, attempting, if not to photograph or sketch, at least to imprint some memory of the magnificent panorama unrolling itself before our eyes. But all in vain! There is such a thing as being surfeited with fine scenery, and it is a transgression against nature to hurry, as we did, through these glorious scenes. All that remains now is a remembrance of towering snow-capped peaks rearing themselves up in all their strength above us, and stretches of mountains changing in the varying light of sun and cloud, from palest blues and greys to rich tones of yellow and red and purple, as we come nearer, and as the autumn foliage shows itself blending with the deep browns and blueish-green colors of the waters foaming below. To appreciate scenery such as this frequent halts should be made, and time should be allowed for the eye and mind to drink in and realize what is before them. Solitude too, and deep, unbroken stillness, are needed, if you would be in harmony with these surroundings, if you would have nature lead you up irresistibly to nature's God, if you would be able from your heart to bow yourself down and say:

These are Thy glorious works, Parent of good,  
Almighty, Thine this universal frame,  
These, wondrous fair! Thyself, how wondrous  
Unspeaking! who sits above the heavens  
To us invisible, or dimly seen  
In these Thy lowest works, yet these  
Declare Thy goodness beyond thought  
And power divine.

This year we hope to be able to stop at various places on this route, for a day at a time, and perhaps then I shall be better fitted to be your guide on some future occasion. The only halt we did make in these regions we enjoyed immensely. It was at Banff, where the Government are forming a National Park, twenty-six miles long by ten broad, and where the C. P. R. have put up a most comfortable hotel, 4,000 feet above the sea, overlooking the Ben River. The hotel is about one and a half miles from the station. Our train arrived at the forge about 1 a. m., and we shall not soon forget the brisk drive in the bright, frosty air, over snow-bespinkled grounds, amidst snow-covered mountains, with stars glistening over our heads. The hotel is a prettily designed wooden building, capable of accommodating a hundred guests, and in the large entrance hall a huge log-fire, crackling away on an open hearth, bids welcome to weary travellers from East and West, whatever hour of the night they may arrive. Well, we had what is termed in America "a lovely time" at Banff. The sun shone brilliantly, the air was exhilarating, and we made the most of our one day. We walked, and we sketched, and we kodaked—we visited the hot sulphur springs, which are much resorted to by invalids, and which boil out of the ground at different degrees of temperature from 92 degs. to 90 degs. Some of these look most tempting to the bathers, the clear green-blue water bubbling into a large pool enclosed by high rocks, and the rays of the sun glinting through the opening above. And in the afternoon Captain Harper, one of the inspectors of the Mounted Police, came round with his break and four-in-hand, and took us for a drive round the park, chaperoning us most skillfully up and down the steep roads, winding round Tunnel Mountain, and showing us many beautiful views.

The time for departure came all too soon, and as we were standing near the station in the darkness, waiting for the arrival of the train, I heard a familiar Aberdeenshire voice putting the question, "Do you remember 'Titaboutie'?" "Remember 'Titaboutie'! I should think we did! The voice belonged to a daughter of one of Lord Aberdeen's Farland tenants, and we found that she and her sister had both come out to Canada. One was engaged at the Banff Sanatorium, the other was with her brother on one of Sir John Lister-Kaye's farms, and both said they liked the country. It was a touch of home where we had least expected it, but it was by no means a solitary experience. Wherever we went, it seemed as if we met "our ain folk," and these same folk seem generally to get "the guiding o't." That reflection should do more than fill our hearts with pride of old Scotland, it should bring home to those of us who are parents the additional responsibility of being parents of children who belong to a race who seem bound to rise to high position and influence wherever they may go, the world over. The thought that the destinies of countries far away may one day largely rest in our children's hands should fill us with a noble ambition for them, that they may be able to say with others who have gone before—

We cross the prairie as of old  
The pilgrims crossed the sea,  
To make the West, as they the East,  
The homestead of the free.

We go to plant her common schools  
On distant prairie swells,  
And give the Sabbaths of the wilds  
The music of her bells,  
Upbearing, like the ark of old,  
The Bible in our van,  
We go to test the truth of God,  
Against the foes of man.

Undoubtedly Scotchmen have largely had to do with the making of Canada, and happily they have for the most part left their mark on her for good. We find their names much associated, too, with the making of this wonderful railway, by means of which all this marvellous scenery is witnessed. Look at the picture we give you of a specimen of a good road in these parts before the railway came, and then see the iron road cut through, or cut out of the sides of perpendicular cliffs, the workmen in some cases having had to be lowered by ropes from above in order to get at their work. From side to side of rushing waters the train crosses on trestle bridges like that of which we give you an illustration, and finds its way along ledges of rock, twisting and turning in every direction on the brink of the precipitous wooden erections, called snow-sheds (something of the character of tunnels), have had to be put up to protect the line from snow in winter. By this means the road is scarcely, if ever, blocked, even during heavy falls of snow. And, thus, by one device and another, and by the exercise of constant, vigilant inspection, this railway, though covering such an extent of country, and though having to face so many perils, places, can, up to the present time, thankfully record that they have only lost the life of one passenger, and that was in consequence of his standing on the steps of the car after being warned by the conductor not to do so.

I could tell you much of the glimpses we caught of life in British Columbia, of the Indians spearing the salmon, of the Chinamen washing the sand for gold, of the villages of both Indians and Chinese, which are quite different to any other we had seen, and the curious burying-places, high up in the trees, which the Indians make for their dead. But I prefer to wait until I have seen more of all this, and will then gladly give you a paper or two, exclusively on British Columbia, if you should wish it.

I will only ask you on this occasion to come straight on to the cities of Vancouver and Victoria, and take a look of these before we part.

At Vancouver we were most hospitably entertained by the Mayor, Mr. Oppenheimer, and his wife, and, in addition to this, the Scotch and Irish residents combined together to give us a most hearty and kindly reception one evening. In this way we heard much of all that was doing in the place, and of its wonderful growth since the disastrous fire which utterly annihilated it five years ago. Within three months after the fire four hundred houses had been erected, and the progress has since been so rapid that there is now a population of 13,000. This is the more remarkable when we reflect that the site on which the town stands was covered with a dense forest of enormous pines, such as we now see just outside the limits of present habitations. Their great roots have to be removed, and the heavy wood and dead timber have to be cleared at an enormous expense before the land can be utilized, yet a great part of this forest is already parcelled out into building blocks, and is selling at a high price. And where the Douglas pine and the cedar flourished undisturbed, but a few years ago, handsome streets are now formed, lighted with electric light, and supplied with electric trams. Most of the buildings are of wood, but there are a few principal streets where only stone or brick buildings may be erected. Great foresight is also being shown by the municipal authorities in matters of sanitation and drainage, unlike some new towns, where such matters have been left to chance; and even in these early days a Public Park has been set aside with a circuit of ten miles, called after the present Governor-General, the Stanley Park.

We had the advantage of being shown some of the country round Vancouver by an old friend whom I had often seen during my childhood at my father's home in Inverness-shire. He came out here three years ago to see if this would be a good place for his sons, and liked it so much that he never went back, but sent for his family to join him. As he pointed out to us, the peninsula on which Vancouver is situated on either side of her beautiful harbor is bound to be built over and to become exceedingly valuable as the city develops under the increase of trade which must of necessity come, through its being the terminus of the C. P. R., and commanding the shortest route to Japan, China and India, by the new magnificent steamships which are now running. Just ten weeks ago, the advantage of this route over any other was demonstrated by the Japanese mails reaching Queenstown in twenty days from leaving Yokohama. You may imagine the pride of the Vancouver people at seeing the Empress voyage from Yokohama.

The atmosphere of hope and faith in the future of their country makes British Columbians a very delightful people. There is a spirit of enterprise in the air which, coupled to natural advantages, makes success a certainty. This belief in the future was rather amusingly illustrated by a huge sign-board which we found stuck into the ground on the borders of a dense forest, with no house in sight. The notice ran thus:

There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
Which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune!  
This is the tide of your life!  
Invest in the city of the future, Steveston,  
And become  
A MILLIONAIRE.

I wonder whether we shall find the city of Steveston an accomplished fact this year? We must tear ourselves away from Vancouver and its beautiful surroundings with regret, and embark in the "Islander" for the five hours crossing to Victoria, under Captain Hadden's care. See Mount Baker raising its head high above the sunset clouds, all in a golden glory, and seeming isolated far above all the rest of the common world below. And there, opposite, are the peaks of the famed Olympic Range, standing out a deep blue against the sky, only hidden here and there by a light mist curling about their sides. So we sail out of Vancouver, and the sunset fades into moonlight over a delightful calm sea long before we reach Victoria, the beautiful capital of British Columbia. Is it indeed Victoria and Vancouver Island where we have arrived? Has not the "Islander" lost her way and

brought us by a short route back to England, and landed at Torquay? The resemblance has almost a touch of the ridiculous in it—the same scents, the same sort of greenness all round, the same sort of ferns and foliage and surroundings, and on that day, at any rate, the same moist feeling in the air, developing later on into a steady downpour. Then English voices and faces abound, and English customs predominate so largely that the illusion would be complete if we were not recalled to our whereabouts by the presence of the Chinese pigtail everywhere.

The residents of British Columbia would be hard put to it if they were not for these same Chinese. Domestic servants are very difficult to get, and even when obtained often give themselves such airs that the mistresses are glad to return to the Chinaman, who will act as cook, housemaid, waiter, groom and gardener, all in one, without giving any trouble. Girls, however, who do come out, and are ready to work, and do what they are told, get very high wages, the labor generally is very dear. An ordinary laborer will get 10s. to 12s. a day, and mechanics and masons get as much as 16s. to 20s. a day.

We much regretted that the steady rain prevented us from seeing all the beauties of the place. But the Governor of British Columbia and Mrs. Nelson and Sir Joseph and Lady Trutch were ready to help us to see all that could be seen. As it was, the Governor kindly drove us down to the magnificent harbor of Esquimalt, three miles from Victoria, the headquarters of the North Pacific squadron. Several warships were riding at anchor, adding one more touch to the likeness to England. The Admiral of the fleet, Admiral Hotham, had been good enough to give us an invitation to tea on board the flagship, the Warspite, commanded by Captain Hadworth, the Lambton, and so here, on the Pacific Ocean, I paid my first visit to a British warship. Everything on board looked spotless in its whiteness and brightness and trimness, and the Admiral's room, in the end bows of the ship, was like a drawing-room for cosiness and comfort, a bright fire burning in a grate, and comfortable chairs and tables and ornaments, all looking as if we were ashore. Admiral Hotham gave a high character to British Columbia; he had been here for five months and this was only the second wet day he had seen—climate, people and all surroundings were amongst the pleasantest he had known in his nautical wanderings. It was sad that we should not have the opportunity of seeing the place to full advantage, but our brief stay was full of enjoyments, including an evening at Government House, and here, too, we met our friend, Professor Henry Drummond, who had just arrived from Australia and Japan, and who now joined our party for the homeward trip.

Here then, amidst the roses and fragrant breezes of this favored Isle, I must leave you, with many regrets that our trip has come to an end. It is a hurried journey that we have taken, and we have had but glimpses of the inexhaustible resources of this great country. But if these little sketches have added somewhat to your knowledge of what Canada is, if it has increased your pride in her, if it has kindled a desire to do what may be in your power to build up its fortunes, I shall feel they have not been written in vain. The high moral and the religious character of her present population, the wise and true foundations that they are laying for future development and prosperity make one long that those remaining in the Old Country should thoroughly realize how much reason they have to rejoice in our common kinship, and that those thinking of coming out to Canada to try their fortunes should come with a hearty desire to do their utmost for the land of their adoption. There has been some disappointment this year at the increase of the population during the last decade being only half a million. Still, all admit that the men settlers are of a good stamp, and this, after all, is of far more importance than mere numbers. Strong in her sense of the future, she can afford to wait. As we sail down her rivers and lakes, and traverse her prairies, and climb her mountains, the poet Whittier's words haunt us—

I hear the tread of pioneers,  
Of nations yet to be,  
The first low wash of waves where soon  
Shall roll a human sea.

Our eyes may not see this consummation, but we may join our prayers to those of a Canadian poet, with whose words I will close: Canada! Maple-land! Land of great mountains! Lake land and river land; Land 'twixt the seas!

Grant us, God, hearts that are large as our heritage  
Spirits as free as the breeze!  
Grant us Thy fear, that waken in humility,  
Fear that is reverence, not fear that is hate;  
Grant us Thy righteousness, wisdom, prosperity,  
Peace—if untroubled by disgrace.  
Grant us Thy love, and the love of our country;  
Grant us Thy strength, for our strength is in Thy name;  
Shield us from danger, from every adversity,  
Shield us, O Father, from shame.  
Last born of nations! The offspring of freedom!  
Hill to wide prairies, thick forests, red gold!  
God grant us wisdom to value our birthright,  
Courage to guard what we own.

### Four Years Married.

Puck: "Blasher" is the most bashful man I ever knew."  
"Well, how on earth did he ever come to get married?"  
"He was too bashful to refuse."

### Her Hubby's Teachings.

New York Weekly: Friend—Why do you get married so soon after the death of your husband?  
Widow—My dear, if there was any one thing that my poor dead and gone husband insisted upon, in season and out, it was that I should never put off till to-morrow what I could do to-day.

### The Man of the House.

Brooklyn Life: "Now that you have consented," said the happy young man, "I must see your papa."  
"No," replied the radiant girl. "You mention it to mamma. What she says goes."

In Africa there are 500 missionaries and 400,000 converts. An average of 25,000 a year become converted, and in five years more than 200,000 converts have lost their lives there.

There are 1,125 characters in the twenty-four books that Charles Dickens wrote.







# THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1891.

## OURSELVES.

The year 1891 will soon have passed into history with its long catalogue of pleasant and unpleasant events. The year has been one of phenomenal blessing to Canada, and to the farmers especially, for which we all feel truly grateful to the Giver. The crops, as will be seen by the last report of the Bureau of Industries of Ontario which appears on the front page of this paper, have yielded exceedingly well on the whole, and the best for many years past. As a natural result times should, and doubtless will, be good this fall and winter.

The habitual cry of farmers and others, "I cannot afford to take your paper, times are too hard," should not be heard this New Year's when asked to subscribe. There should also be no quibbling about or putting off paying store bills, long since due, when presented. Let everyone make an effort to get square with their creditors before the dawn of the new year.

We are pleased to make public the fact that, while success has crowned the labors of those around us, THE BEE has shared in the general prosperity. We have been enabled to pay our current office expenses; have got three meals a day, and have still the disposition to go to church twice on Sunday. THE BEE was never as widely circulated as it is to-day; never has it been more popular with the reading public, or its advertising patronage more promising. Notwithstanding the vigorous and persistent canvassing in our territory by our Stratford contemporaries, THE BEE has more than succeeded in holding its own, and is still regarded as the favorite newspaper in the homes of the people. From Vol. I, No. 1, to the present issue we have endeavored to keep the paper up to high water mark as a local newspaper. We have no apologies to offer, THE BEE is what it was designed to be, the newest, neatest gotten up, and best printed newspaper in the county of Perth. We aim at giving all the news in readable and concise form, making a specialty of local and district news.

Our program for 1892 will be followed out on pretty much the same lines as heretofore, except that we will devote more of our thought and time to the editorial department of the paper, and make any other improvement that may suggest itself. It is our intention to write up the cheese industry of Elma township, from its inception, next season, giving a minute report of the work being done by each and every factory. In order to place Elma's chief industry before the world in the best light possible, we ask the co-operation of cheesemakers, salesmen, directors, and all interested in the business, without which aid our efforts would be futile. We thought of visiting the different factories this year with this view, but the time necessary was not at our disposal.

The terms of subscription for THE BEE are the same as heretofore—\$1.00 per annum in advance. We offer no portraits, chromos, books, or other unprofessional catch-penny schemes, to extend our circulation, believing that THE BEE is well worth its subscription price, and has no need therefore to be forced upon the public in such a manner. A green label on the paper intimates that the time of subscription has expired, and unless renewed within two weeks after being thus notified the paper will be discontinued. This rule has been adopted by all the city papers and many of the country weeklies, including this paper, and has proved satisfactory to both publishers and subscribers. By enforcing this rule the publisher receives his cash in a lump, enabling him to run his paper without meeting on every side financial difficulties, which not only crush his spirit of ambition to raise the tone and improve the appearance of his paper, but frequently impoverishes and, in some instances, results in the suspension of the paper altogether. While on the other hand, the subscriber is not pestered with having to take the paper without his desire or consent. Often newspapers are sent for four, five or more years when in reality the subscriber does not want it, and it is with exceeding difficulty the paper can be stopped at all. This annoyance will never have to be said of THE BEE. It is sent only as long as it is paid for in advance, which is after all the true test of a newspaper's appreciation by the public.

Our advertisers will accept our heartiest thanks for their liberal patronage during the past year, without whose patronage THE BEE could not have

hoped to succeed. The advertiser is the bone and sinew of a newspaper, financially, and our readers, interested in the prosperity of home and home enterprises, should not forget this fact in their patronage. Merchants don't feel much like spending \$50 or \$100 in advertising if the people who should patronize them go elsewhere.

Thanking our correspondents for their continued faithfulness in contributing to the interest and worth of THE BEE, and hoping that all our friends will aid us in extending our circulation far and wide and in making THE BEE brighter and more attractive than ever during the year 1892,

We are, yours faithfully,  
R. S. PELTON.

## THE TEACHING PROFESSION.

The teaching profession is one of the noblest of the professions. Excepting perhaps the ministry of the Gospel, there is no profession, trade or calling, involving greater responsibility, tact, judgment and moral force of character, as this profession. The future character of a nation lies chiefly in the hands of the country school teacher. It is in the public school room that these little embryos of future men and women receive into their minds and hearts the first principles of knowledge of the things of the great world lying round and about them, and their first impressions—the most lasting—of moral truth and individual responsibility, that must shape their characters and determine their future, be it good or evil. The training of these young minds for lives of usefulness is a work worthy the best energies of mind and heart of our people, and too much practical assistance and encouragement cannot be given to those engaged in this work.

We are proud of the educational system of Ontario—the grandest in the world. And right here we wish to give the credit to the framers of this almost perfect system—the Ontario Government, particularly the Hon. George W. Ross, whose able and untiring efforts have perfected for Ontario a public school curriculum that puts to shame and envy the venerable educational institutions of the old world.

Now a word about teachers and teachers' salaries. That the profession is over-crowded in Ontario there can be no doubt. There is an overplus of teachers, which can be accounted for by the fact that so many ladies go into the profession. The tendency of this is the general reduction in salaries, and which has now developed into a lamentable fact. Our teachers, many of them, do not receive fair remuneration for their work. The ablest men—the cream of the profession—become discouraged at the penny proclivities of trustee boards, and quit at the expiration of their first three years, preferring law, medicine, or commercial life, instead. What is the effect of this exodus? Simply this: Our public schools are continually kept under the management of inexperienced teachers—a result that cannot help but prove disastrous. Again, why should not lady teachers be paid as well as men teachers? Are not they as well qualified for all the duties of the profession as their sterner rivals? Do they not have to take up the same branches of study at the High school or Normal? Does it not cost the lady teacher \$200, or thereabouts, to complete her Normal course? and does it cost the man candidate more? Wherein, therefore, is the difference? Reason and common sense answers, none. The only reason we can assign for granting her less salary is because of her sex, and her sex only. Are we not right? Then in the name of common sense, if a woman is as well qualified to teach as a man why should she not be allowed as much remuneration for her services? We want our trustee readers to take this plea for female teachers to heart. Instead of bringing down males' salaries bring up females' salaries. Many trustee boards have in the past acted both ungenerally and unjustly in dealing with this question. (Of course we know some teachers have themselves to blame). Our lady friends should assert their rights, and no better opportunity presents itself than at teachers' institutes.

The New York Recorder hits the nail fairly on the head in referring to the work done by lady teachers: "Lift your hat reverently when you pass the teacher of the primary school. She is the great angel of the Republic. She takes the bantling fresh from the home nest, full of pouts and passion—an ungovernable little wretch whose own mother honestly admits that she sends him to school to get rid of him. This lady, who knows her business, takes a whole load of these little anarchists, one of whom, single handed and alone, is more than a match for his parents, and at once puts them in a way of being useful and upright citizens. At what expense of toil and patience and soul weariness! Lift your hat to her!"

## Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 88 92
Spring Wheat	85 90
Barley	35 40
Oats	30 31
Peas	60 61
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb.	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	15 15
Butter per lb.	13 14
Eggs per doz.	13 14

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$0 95 \$1 02
Spring Wheat	93 95
Barley	50 51
Oats	30 31
Peas	60 61
Hay	8 00 8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00 5 50
Eggs	12 12
Butter	13 15
Potatoes per bag	000 0 00

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.  
Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:  
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.  
Express 7:12 a.m. Mixed 8:25 a.m.  
Express 12:30 p.m. Express 2:34 p.m.  
Mixed 10:10 p.m. Express 9:24 p.m.

## I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant myself to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EX-GRATIS and POST-OFFICE.  
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

## STAR LIVERY

ATWOOD, ONTARIO.  
The Star Livery is equipped with first class rigs, fast and gentle drivers, and in every way adapted to meet the requirements of the travelling public. Terms reasonable. Stables opposite Ioeffer's hotel.  
27 1/2 W. D. GILCHRIST, Prop.

## SHEEP LOST.

LOST, on or about June 15, 1891, three ewes and four lambs from lot 16, con. 5, Elma. One ewe had two lambs; the ewes have pig rings in their left ears, also two lambs have pig rings in their ears. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded.  
LOUIS HEIBEN,  
33-4in\* Atwood, P. O., Ont.

## HURRAH FOR

# XMAS

## Xmas Goods Coming

We have purchased a large and select stock of Christmas Holiday Goods for young and old, which will arrive in a few days.

Groceries,  
Confectionery,  
Stationery, &c.

We have in stock new and fresh Groceries, Confectionery of all kind. Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Salmon, Lobsters, etc. Also a nice assortment of Stationery. Call and see goods before making your purchases.

Terms Cash.  
**MRS. ZERAN.**  
J. S. Hamilton's old stand.

## --NEW--

# GROCERY!

IN ATWOOD.

Having bought the entire Grocery stock of JAMES IRWIN, Atwood, and removed it to my Bakery, I am now prepared to supply the Public with

Choice Groceries.

# BREAD

Cakes, Buns, Pastry and Confectionery a Specialty. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

TERMS CASH.

**R. B. Hamilton.**

## THOS. FULLARTON,

COMMISSIONER IN THE H.C.J.;  
Real Estate Agent; Issuer of Marriage Licenses; Money to Lend on reasonable terms; Private Funds on hand; all work neatly and correctly done; Accounts Collected.  
Atwood, Nov. 11, 1890. 42-1y

## MISS L. HUNT,

Dress and Mantle  
Maker,  
ATWOOD, ONTARIO.  
Rooms—Over A. Campbell's  
Harness Shop.

# LUMBER!

## ATWOOD Planing Mills.

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

## Dressed Flooring,

SIDING AND  
Muskoka  
Shingles!

Parties indebted to the undersigned will please settle their Accounts and oblige

Wm. Dunn.

## BE A MAN!



## VIGOR and STRENGTH!

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of BODY AND MIND, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS and PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unerring HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from fifty States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) FREE. Address

**ERIE MEDICAL CO.,**  
BUFFALO, N.Y.

## CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address.  
T. A. SLOOUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

## --AGAIN--

The tale has been  
told at the

World's

Show!

Atwood, that

R. M. BALLANTYNE

—TOOK THE—

SWEEPSTAKES

—FOR THE—

BEST MADE

Suit of

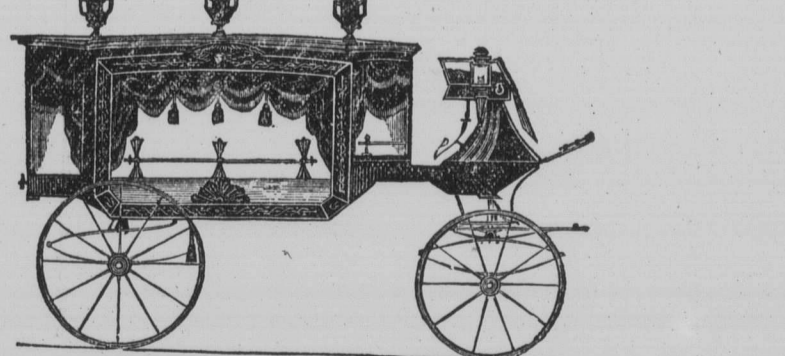
**CLOTHES**

# THE 777 STORE!

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

**JOHN RIGGS.**



## WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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



# Kris Kringle

—ALIAS—

# SANTA CLAUS

Has taken up his quarters in the

ATWOOD

# Drug

---AND---

# Book

STORE,

Where he can be seen at all times and purchases made to supply both Young and Old with

---PRESENTS---

Useful,

Ornamental,

Entertaining,

Instructive.

The stock is the Largest of its kind ever offered in Atwood, and you are invited to make an EARLY CALL and inspect the Stock. It is impossible to give a full list in the space at our disposal, but below is a few of the many lines to be seen:—

Poets,

Books,

Razors,

Purses,

Jews Harps,

Metalophones,

Shaving Setts,

Mouth Organs,

Dressing Cases,

Toy Trains in full order, Building Blocks, A B C Blocks, Booklets, Fringe Cards,

# Xmas Cards!

Card Games, Parlor Games, Toy Brooms, Toy washboards, Toy Pails and Tubs, toy kitchen stoves, toy wash setts, toy clothes pins, toy pistols, toy books, &c.

Remember the Place,

Atwood Drug and Book Store.

M. E. NEADS.

## Town Talk.

FRESH oysters at Hamilton's grocery. READ Currie & Heughan's change of advt. elsewhere.

THE Toronto Empire now issues an evening edition.

WE had a pleasant call on Monday from Mayor Bruce, of Listowel.

THE General Sessions of the Peace for Perth county will open at Stratford on Dec. 8th.

A MEETING of Conservatives is called for Nov. 30th, at Wynn's hotel, Newry. See advt.

COLLECTOR DUNCAN is on the war path. He relieved many of our citizens of some of their surplus toad skins last Friday and Saturday.

A NEWSPAPER makes a first class advance agent, and will do more to draw trade to a town than almost any agency that can be employed.

THE Mission Band will meet in the basement of the Presbyterian church next Saturday, at 3 p. m. A full attendance of members and officers requested.

CHARLES ZERAN is authorized to grant receipts for subscriptions to this paper. THE BEE is \$1 per year in advance, including the balance of 1891. Subscribe now.

AGENT WANTED.—For the Elmira Telegram in Atwood. Greatest family paper on earth. Twenty-four pages. Lively boy can make money. Address Elmira Telegram, Elmira, N. Y.

A PARTY of hunters, comprised of Messrs. Baillie, Keillor, George and John Struthers, returned from the Muskoka hunting grounds Saturday with ten fine deer. The party had exceedingly good luck.

It is said that the G. T. R. will shortly take over the Express business, which is at present under private control. If so, it is to be hoped that rates will be lowered, for business men have to pay pretty high charges at present.

It is officially announced, says a Woodstock despatch, that the Patterson & Wisner Co. has amalgamated with the Massey-Harris firm, of Toronto. This will be one of the largest combinations in America, and will control the agricultural trade of the Dominion.

Two newspapers in Gorrie will have a lively time and no mistake. The fittest of course will survive. Bro. Nash has doubled his diligence, and promises to make new improvements in the Vidette next year. There is certainly not room in Gorrie for two newspapers.

LOREE'S GROCERY—This is the place to buy cheap sugars, teas, spices, canned fruits and vegetables. Meals of all kind and No. 1 flour kept always in stock. Tinware of every description, at prices to suit the purchaser. Terms, cash. Remember the place, Loree's grocery, James Irwin's old stand, Atwood.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!—Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. 44-6m

THE London Free Press is nursing a \$200,000 libel suit, brought on through publishing the bill of particulars in the London election case. The question involved, whether a document filed in court of law is privileged, or whether a newspaper has no right to give publicity to such, is one of the greatest importance to the press in Canada.

THE Atwood drug and book store will be headquarters for Santa Claus this Xmas so Mr. Neads says in his advt. this week, and judging from the immense stock of holiday goods he is receiving for the trade, he is not far wrong. Mr. Neads was in the Queen City last week making his purchases. Young and old should read his announcement.

OWING to the heavy rain showers of Sunday and Monday many of the cellars in the village are flooded with water. The washout near Bluevale delayed Tuesday morning's train from Kincardine six hours. This is the first stoppage of traffic by washouts for many years. Between rain and mud, slush and snow, we are having disagreeable weather, to say the least, and which is not very conducive to business.

THE census branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, is sending out a special schedule to all the butter and cheese factories in the Dominion for the purpose of getting fuller particulars of these products than was possible to obtain by means of the census schedule. Prof. Robertson, dairy commissioner, kindly prepared the questions, in order to cover every material point, so that the fullest possible information may be obtained for the use of the public, and especially for those engaged in the cheese and butter industry of the country. In case any person engaged in these branches of trade has not received the schedule, he should apply without delay to Mr. Johnson, chief of the census branch at Ottawa.

A CTRIOUS CRAZE.—The Sarnia Canadian of this week says: "The peculiar sect known as the Israelites, which counts quite a number of adherents in Sarnia, is just now in a state of considerable commotion, owing to fact one of the leaders of the sect has arrived in town from Detroit to gather all the Sarnia members into a party and lead them to England to await the end of the world; which event is by their calculation now about due. The new leader, who is a most peculiar looking personage with hair reaching nearly to his heels, appears to exercise unlimited authority, and under his orders all the members of the sect here have given up their situations, and are disposing of their property and making ready for the start, which is to be made without delay."

JAMES IRWIN, of Brussels, was in town last Saturday.

CHOICE royal mixed candies 10c. per lb. at Hamilton's grocery.

J. L. MADER's change of advt. appears this week. Look it up.

MISS GRANT, of Grand Valley, is visiting friends in the village this week.

MERRY, merry Christmas will soon be here, bringing with it gladness and joy to all.

TEACHERS Harding, Ratcliffe, and others, are attending the Teachers' Institute at Stratford this week.

MISS JENNIE IRVING is visiting friends in town. We are surprised to see her out so soon after her severe illness.

A BLIND man, named Macdonald, has been doing the town as book agent for the past week. He is deserving of practical sympathy.

TEACHERS should hand in their school reports promptly the 1st of each month. They furnish interesting reading, especially for the little gaffers.

FOR several days past, Wm. Dunn has been confined to his house through illness. The weather of the past two weeks has been a forerunner of sickness.

SERVICES in the Methodist church, morning and evening, next Sabbath. In the evening the pastor will give the second of a series of "Talks for the Times."

THE re opening services in connection with the Monkton Presbyterian church will be held on Sabbath, Dec. 6th, and on the following Monday evening a tea meeting will be held. See advt. in this issue.

WE are in receipt of a communication this week without the writer's signature. In order to insure publication the name must in every instance accompany the article, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

OUR old friend R. H. Knox, formerly teacher in this locality, is teaching for A. R. McRitchie, in the science department of the Hidgetown school, for the balance of the year. R. H. will write at his last exam at Toronto University next May.

"AN exchange rather contemptuously says 'an old maid is only a half woman.' It may be so, but what can be done about it? A married woman is only half a man. She is generally called his better half in order to reconcile her to the position."—Wives and Daughters.

SCHOOL REPORT.—Junior Department—Pupils of highest standing in Senior Second class—Annie Graham, James Dickson, Ada Wilson, Fred Glebe, Fred Hamilton. Junior second class—John Coghlin, Henry Robertson, Johnnie Coghlin, Edgar Mader.

MISS M. DUNN, Teacher.

THE marriage took place at Vancouver, B. C., recently of J. O. Benwell, second son of Charles Benwell, of Blackheath, Kent, Eng., and brother to Fred. C. Benwell, the unfortunate companion of Birchall, to Miss Helen E. Boulton, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Washington Boulton, of Thornvale, Ancaster, Ont.

SOME people give as an excuse for not advertising, that they have been long established in their trade and are known to all from whom they are likely to obtain patronage. In this country of rapid changes, such a claim is simply absurd. The new-comers should be invited to trade with the old firms, else the young rivals will get them and the old customers also.

A YOUNG man does not always find it easy to get on in this world without education or family influence or personal property or health; but he will find in the long run, that it is far easier for him to make his way among men without any of these advantages than to make substantial progress in the world without the reputation of a good character, even though he has all other possessions. Character stands for something everywhere, in spite of its frequent slights.

THERE is some talk of running the next election in South Perth on the farmer cry. Mr. Monteith, Jr., of Stratford, is talked of as a probable candidate for the Conservative party. By all means let's have a fight on the farmer cry. Mr. Monteith is the son of the county treasurer and works in his father's office in Stratford, and owns a farm in an adjoining township. Mr. Trow works in his office in Stratford and owns seven farms in the adjoining townships. Let's have a farmers' campaign.—Mitchell Recorder.

THE North Perth Dominion election trial was finished Saturday, Nov. 21st. On opening the court intimated they would give judgment on the Grand Trunk Railway ticket question and another charge reserved, on the 30th November, at Osgoode Hall, Toronto. The charges are the furnishing of railway tickets gratis to voters generally; J. J. Stock lending \$2,000 to a man named Going to go to Listowel to vote; the furnishing Roehl, of St. Jacobs, with a railway ticket, he having admitted he would not have come otherwise, and the case of Anthony Lavellette, who was primed with whiskey for the occasion.

THE New York Sun says:—There has been a big boom in the egg export business from New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Nova Scotia, to the United States this year. Prince Edward Island has shipped to Boston over 640,000 dozens by one steamship line alone, which is greatly in excess of the total shipments last year, and has also sent immense quantities by other steamship routes and by rail to the United States. The Dominion as a whole sends us very large quantities of eggs, but the McKinley bill has acted against the industry somewhat, and heavy shipments have been made to England from Ontario and Quebec. For some reason prices have run very high lately, and Prince Edward Island egg raisers have been making money.

MISS ANNIE CARR, of Woodstock, is the guest of Miss Ida Parker.

## CRADLE.

AYERS.—In Menteith, Manitoba, the wife of Mr. Thomas Ayers of twin daughters.

## NOTICE!

A meeting of the Conservatives of Elma is called by the president of the Association (Dr. Hamilton) for the 30th of November, at 2 p.m., for the transaction of important business, and for the election of officers for the next year. A full attendance is requested. Meeting at Wynn's hotel, Newry.

## Notice to Taxpayers.

THE undersigned wishes to state that he will be at the Grand Central, Listowel, on Friday, Dec. 4th, 1891; at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on Tuesday, Dec. 8th, and at Wynn's hotel, Newry, on Tuesday, Dec. 15th, to receive taxes due the township of Elma. Parties interested will please make a note of these dates.

JAMES DUNCAN, Collector of Elma. Elma, Nov. 21, 1891.

## MONKTON

## Church Re-Opening.

Re-opening services of the Presbyterian church, Monkton, will be held on Sabbath, Dec. 6th, 1891.

Sermons will be preached at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. by Rev. A. D. McDonald, of Seaford, ex-Moderator of Synod; and at 2.30 p.m. by Rev. A. F. Tully, of Mitchell, On.

Monday Evening, Dec. 7, a Tea Meeting will be held.

Tea served from 5 to 7, after which addresses will be given by Revs. A. D. McDonald, Seaford; A. F. Tully, Mitchell; I. Campbell, Ph. D., Listowel; J. W. Cameron, B. A., North Mornington; W. M. McKibbin, M. A., Millbank, and resident clergymen. Music will be furnished by the choir of the church. A collection will be taken at each service on Sabbath in aid of the fund for repairs. Admission to tea 25c.; children 15c. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

H. McNAUGHT, A. HENDERSON, M.A., Secretary. Pastor.

# Do You Want to Save?

# Do You wish to Make?

# Do You Wish to Succeed?

# Do You wish to Buy At Bottom Prices?

# Do You wish to get the Highest Prices for your Butter? How? By putting it up in nice 2 or 3 lb. rolls.

# Your Wishes CAN BE

# Gratified at

# J. L. MADER'S

# Grand Bargains

# Suitings and Overcoatings!

First-Class all wool Suits from \$8.50 to \$15, worth from \$11 to \$17. Overcoats worth \$21 for \$17.50.

Call and See Us and you will be sure to Leave Your Measure. CURRIE & HEUGHAN.



# MISS HELEN'S LOVERS.

"Ah, Betsy, don't we often, you and I, see a strong ship sail down the bay one morning," cried poor Miss Elizabeth, pointing with a tragic gesture to the sea, "and a few hours later, alas, where is she? A wreck, a wreck! Because we can't see the sunken rock upon which she founders, does that save her? Oh, dear, dear, I am so anxious!"

"If you go on like this, ma'am, fitting Miss Helen into parables like the parson, you will upset yourself, you will indeed. The young lady will be here in a minute and you'll be too ill to see her, through running down hill to meet misfortune. Ships sail past, a score a day, and come home, too, most times, and overflow the public houses, more shame to their crew."

These words "running down hill to meet misfortune" suggested an action to the hearer by which she could lessen her fears.

"Fetch my lace shawl and gauze gloves, Betsy," she commanded, with a sudden determination. "I will go down into Noelcombe and you shall accompany me. I will see the omnibus conductor; he promised me to inquire for the poor girl at the station, he undertook to look after her, otherwise I should have gone to meet her myself—as I ought to have done, as I ought to have done."

"It would have been better, ma'am, than tying up them carnation blossoms as if Providence was mistaken in making them top-heavy."

"I wished Miss Helen to see the garden at its best," said the poor girl sadly.

"Young ladies don't look very particular at flowers, ma'am. 'Tisn't in a garden they take interest. Fine clothes, not fine flowers, are their delight; of young gentlemen, not carnations, they take notice."

Presently the mistress and maid—the former, dispirited and drooping; the latter, erect and energetic—were to be seen hurrying down the steep, descending street into the village of Noelcombe together.

Half an hour later a carrier's cart drew up outside the garden door of Carnation Cottage. The carrier, who had been walking beside his horse up the hill, addressed some one who was seated on a bench among a mountain of parcels and boxes beneath the archway.

"This your be the place, mum, if yer please to get out. It's a awkwardish concern is a carrier's cart for a young lady to ride in, but it saved the work howsom'er; and a long work it be from up station down to Noelcombe."

"Yes, indeed, and I am so much obliged to you," answered a gracious voice, most gratefully, and Helen, emerging from the shadow of the awning, climbed down by aid of the shaft, upon the road. "Your cart is very comfortable, I am glad I missed the omnibus now; I couldn't have seen the country half so well from it."

"No, mum, I am as how you couldn't. 'Tain't much to see, however. 'Twas a bit of luck my meeting of 'ee and thinking to ask 'ee if you'd have a lift."

"So it was; thank you very much indeed. I have brought you out of your way, too, I am afraid."

"Lor bless 'ee, mum, don't you speak of it. Poppet and me don't count an extra mile or tu; it's all in the day's job."

But Helen would not allow him to pooh-pooh his civility; she was most thankful to him, and with reason. His ready West-country courtesy had not only saved her a walk of deadly length and dreariness, but had restored her self-assurance. She had not been compelled to resort to the weak revenge of the foolish; she had not cut off her nose to spite her face after all.

She had certainly been born under a lucky star. If a misfortune seemed to threaten her, a lucky chance, intervening, averted it. She was elate with self-congratulation when a sudden memory of her moneyless and watchless condition struck her, and, slightly sobered by the recollection, she bade the carrier "good-night," and entered her aunt's domain.

The twilight had turned to dusk, and the moon, "like a rick on fire," was rising over the sea before the elder Miss Mitford returned. Too agitated to speak, she leaned on Betsy's stilly-crooked arm, with her eyes cast on the ground, a thousand fears overwhelmed her. The slugs, tempted forth by the falling dew, might feast undisturbed for once in their lives; she was too preoccupied to remember them. Even Betsy was perturbed; her rugged face was solemn, and she gave quite as high a jump, and gasped quite as fast and breathlessly as did her mistress when a girl's head was thrust through the open square room window and a lively voice cried—

"Oh, here you are, at last! I am unpacking, I will come down."

And the next moment Helen herself came out of the porch door to meet them.

"My dear, my dear, how you have frightened me! What happened? Where have you been? There, take me indoors, Helen, I am trembling sadly, I should like to rest."

"I am so dreadfully sorry, Aunt Elizabeth; but really, upon my word, it was not my own fault."

"Kiss me, my love; now that you are here, I mind nothing. Only that conductor increased my alarm. I know so little about girls; they are old nowadays, quite changed since my youth. Betsy didn't believe it, but, then, Betsy never believes anything, you know."

Then Helen, her aunt and Betsy hanging on her words and asking many questions, gave a detailed account of the day's occurrences. She omitted all mention of Mr. Jones's name, however, and slurred over the explanations of how she lost the omnibus.

"And you came here in the carrier's cart—how extremely uncomfortable you must have been."

"It was rather jolly down the hills, Aunt Elizabeth."

Aunt Elizabeth and she were having supper. Betsy hovered about them, joining every now and then uninvited in the conversation.

"The carrier is a civil man; he admired my wallflowers so much in the spring—a dark variety, Helen, and particularly sweet-scented; would your father care for some seedlings, do you think?"

"He would love them, auntie; so should I."

"I am still thinking of the carrier, Helen; he and Mr. Jones are so very unlike. It is extraordinary that such an intelligent person as the conductor could have been so mistaken."

"Here Betsy made some remark about

## Anastasia in an impressive aside.

"What mistake did the conductor make, auntie? What did he say about me?"

"Well, really, I can't quite remember, my love. You see I was in the stable-yard at the Mermall Hotel—such a confusing spot, for the horses were loose and so close to me. Though they were quiet at the time and looking hot and exhausted, poor things, it does not do to trust to appearance—I kept my eye on them."

"But what was the mistake?" Helen repeated. "Dear Helen is so determined," Mrs. Mitford was in the habit of saying, "she has such force of character."

"Never mind, love, never mind. It was a mistake, so I will not repeat what might be an annoyance to you. I make a point of forgetting anything displeasing. Those kind of people do not mean any harm, not at all; but they are not discerning."

These remarks were not likely to arrest Helen's curiosity.

"I should like to hear what he said."

Miss Mitford was of a plastic disposition; though she formed her own opinions and preserved them, yet she was always ready to comply with the wishes of her companions.

"He didn't say much, Helen."

From behind them came some indignant and isolated words, of which "Shameful!"—"Sir Adolphus, indeed!"—"grinding the poor!"—"an old-clothes man!"—"ought to know better!"—"respected herself!"—"not a word of truth!"—were distinguishable.

"Why did you go to see the omnibus conductor, auntie?"

"I had asked him to look out for you at the station. I had given him a shilling, and he had promised to see after you. When you did not arrive, we went down to the Mermall, where the omnibus stops, to inquire for you. The conductor, doubtless to screen his own carelessness, had the effrontery to tell me that you had started for Noelcombe in young Mr. Jones's dog-cart with that gentleman. Yes, my dear, he even said that Mr. Jones's valot told him not to wait, as his master was taking every care of you and would see you home. I questioned him, for I could not believe it. The conductor was both wrong and foolish to invent so impossible a tale to screen his fault."

While Miss Mitford was speaking Helen blushed, and her gray eyes sparkled, but with mischief, not malice. She did not excrete the inventor of the calumny, but she laughed and turned the subject.

"Don't faint, Aunt Elizabeth, but I want some more lobster; I was never so hungry in my life."

After supper the aunt and niece settled down for that underrated feminine delight, a "long talk." Helen was good company; she had plenty to say, and when she listened she was a good listener.

Her aunt had a hobby—our neighbor's hobbies are apt to weary us, but Helen had inherited the family flower-love, so she was sympathetic with this horticultural enthusiasm. She discussed the subject of seedlings and cuttings, of annuals and perennials, of bedding and sowing, of grafting and budding, without being palpably bored.

"I have not enjoyed an evening so much for years," she told the girl as they mounted the stairs on their way to bed; "it was very good of you to come to me at last, love, though I am afraid you will find it dull with only an old woman for your companion. You bring brightness with you, so I hope you will be content here, though the life here will seem monotonous and quiet, I know."

"I thought Noelcombe was raging with dissipation, auntie, ever since it had engulfed the great Sir Adolphus."

"Well, my dear, I hear that Newton is always filled with guests, and I believe that the Jones' entertainments are continual, but they do not invite me to partake in them. However, my friends at the Priory, the Majorbanks, are bidden to the ball there next week, and have already offered to take you with their party."

"I shan't go, though," Helen said, with a mighty yawn; "those sort of impossible people don't amuse me. I suppose everybody who goes to their house goes either to laugh at them or for what they can get."

Helen's tone was not dulcet; Miss Mitford was surprised at it.

"I know very little about them, my dear. They sit near me in church—such rows of servants and such very smart young ladies; they titter a good deal, which is not seemly; but I hear that Lady Jones is extremely kind to the poor. Their mansion is very red and much decorated; Sir Adolphus, people say, was his own architect. You can see the lights from the window of this room—over in that direction—a little farther to the left—below the clump of trees, love—you are looking at the wrong spot. Good night."

CHAPTER V.

"O saw ye bonnie Lesley  
As she gaed o'er the border  
She's gane, like Alexander,  
To spread her conquest farther."

BURNS.

Dinner was over—an excellent dinner it had been, such as leaves those who have been happy enough to discuss it in the best of humors. If the wit was weak among the party at Newton, the laughter was strong, and there was plenty of it, and the music of laughter is pleasant to hear in a world where it does not always overbound.

A group of men and girls were gathered round the piano, which, with an accompaniment of banjo, bones, and vigorous voices, was degrading its mellifluous tones by leading the popular strains of that curious tune "Killaloo."

Apart from the group at the piano, upon the ledge of an open window, Helen's recent acquaintance, Mr. Albert Jones, was seated talking, with rather a listless and condescending air, to his youngest sister, Anastasia.

"Don't grumble, Bertie, come and sing," she was saying; "or, if you won't sing, go and smoke—do something. I saw Lady Lucy looking over here just now; it's rather unkind of you not to talk to her. You have been so stupid all the evening; you bored her to death at dinner, I saw her yawning."

"That polished horde, formed of two mighty tribes, the Boreds and Bored," he quoted, with a comprehensive glance first at the musicians, and then round the room.

"My dear An, I can't tune myself up to concert pitch in heat like this. Lady Lucy is all very well, but she is not invigorating; she is as mild as butter-milk."

His sister looked at him rather anxiously, and knitted her eyebrows.

"She is perfectly charming, Bertie; we

are devoted to her and so is papa. They have asked us all there on the 29th. Didn't she tell you? Hasn't she asked you?"

"She said something about polo at their place, and a golf or tennis week—I forgot which. It made me hot to think of such violent exercise, and I said so."

"You are too spoiled, Bertie," said Anastasia, shrugging her shoulders. "You, really are. You are getting disagreeable."

"At that moment the chorus of "Killaloo"—

"We learn to sing it aisy, that song the Marston long, yon long, the Continent, we learnt at Killaloo."

rang out through the room.

"Pretty thing that!" growled the young man—"just like 'White Wings' or Lady Lucy. Sort of thing you never get sick of—grows on you—just suits a night like this."

He pointed through the open window to where the moon traced its pathway across the dark, heaving sea—to where the black cliffs towered, standing on guard upon either side of the left chasm in which twinkled the lights of the village.

Anastasia did not look at the view, but she looked keenly at her brother.

"Did Troubadour win the Northchester stakes?" she inquired with apparent irrelevance.

"Walk over," laconically.

"Then what's the matter, Bertie? When you are crusty something quite extraordinary must have happened."

"I'm all right, my dear; there is nothing earthly the matter with me. I suppose a fellow needn't make a fool of himself unless it is agreeable to him. Lady Lucy is everything that is correct, but she can't sing—"

"Her voice was soft and low,  
A cooling kind of voice, you know,  
And then it was a fearful thing."

"Lady Lucy sings beautifully," his sister said, rather stiffly. "Good-by, Bertie. You are such dull company, I'm off."

She had not gone more than two or three steps when he called her back.

Anastasia returned—no one ever dreamed of disputing Mr. Jones' wishes; but she was impatient at his demands on her time. With half-a-dozen young men within hail, the best of brothers would seem a dull companion; this grim, uncomplaisant brother was an unmitigated bore.

"What do you want?"

"Well, I wanted to hear"—he spoke slowly; he was staring hard at his foot, as though its appearance at the end of his trousers was an interesting novelty—"I wanted to hear how many people are coming to this ball, and who they are, and what sort of entertainment it's likely to be."

"This was an engrossing and a sensible topic, into which Anastasia could enter."

"Every one is coming," she answered, confidentially. "We have been so lucky—hardly a refusal. All the right people in the house." She ran through a string of noble names glibly, and in rather a raised voice; it is curious that such names should require emphasizing. "It ought to go off well. There are plenty of men, if they will only do their duty as well in the ball-room as they are sure to do in the supper-room."

Mr. Jones was still staring at his foot, his interest in which had developed into anxiety; for he twisted it about and craned his neck to enable him to catch sight of the sole of his shoe.

"Have you asked any of the other people?" he inquired, indifferently.

"Whom do you mean?"

"Why—the—the—what-do-you-call them?—the villagers. The parson and the doctor, and the lawyer and the old ladies, don't you know? The people one only sees in church."

Miss Anastasia said, "Good gracious, no!" and laughed.

Then Bertie, still occupied with the formation of his foot, spoke more briskly than he had hitherto done.

"It is a great mistake to make enemies," he began, as though he was delivering a lecture and was a little pressed for time; "the greatest mistake in the world, Anastasia. We ought to ask everybody; we ought to make a point of asking everybody. There is no end of room in this house; a dozen more people won't crowd us out, and if I'm to stand on this side of the county at the next election it won't do to risk unpopularity and that sort of thing by want of civility. People like to be asked, and it ought to be done. I feel very strongly about it myself—I always have done so. I should like to know why they shouldn't be asked, and come, too! Surely there are plenty of old ladies in Noelcombe? Poor old souls!—a ball would cheer them up a bit. You needn't laugh. I don't want them to dance—I don't mean that—but the looking on and all the rest of it. I'm not chaffing, An; I want some more invitations sent out."

Anastasia looked perplexed, and spoke coldly—"Thanks for indulging me with your maiden speech, Bertie—not very elegant, but emphatic. So you will support women's rights, and old women's rights in particular, the benevolent of you?"

"I want those invitations sent out," her brother repeated.

He did not often exert himself to express a wish, but when he did so his family knew that, come what might, that wish would eventually be fulfilled.

"Then you had better speak to mother. She is always eager to gather in from the hedges and highways. No doubt she will be charmed to send every tradesman in the village a card."

This last whim of Bertie's was preposterous, and the indulgence of it likely to prove a great trial to his relations. Though that magic word politics (which "surprises in himself") could be made to account for the presence of any social curiosities at the party, yet their entertainment upon the ladies of the house.

Anastasia was annoyed, and when she was displeased she had a knack of making herself peculiarly disagreeable to her neighbors, but it was impolitic to quarrel with her brother, so she contented herself by turning down the corners of her mouth, shrugging her wide shoulders, and leaving him to occupy his window-seat alone.

He, however, did not remain where she had left him, but, crossing the room, seated himself by the side of his mother, with whom he conversed for some time. Lady Jones still possessed one joy which was unquenched by the pomp of her riches—the love of her son, her handsome, charming son, who treated her with a gentle tenderness and a courteous consideration such as had strangled the dawning shadow of a sus-

picion that he might be ashamed of her, and whose supreme, manifest, but unsuccessful efforts of hers to be *comme il faut*.

The conversation between them, of which the young man monopolized the lion's share, and to which his mother replied with "nods and becks and wretched smiles," was of some length, and bore the following fruit.

During the ensuing afternoon, when Miss Mitford and her niece were seated in the cool, flower-scented little drawing-room at Carnation cottage, the sound of a ring at the front gate tinkled through the open window, and mingled so harmoniously with the jubilant song of the canary that Miss Elizabeth—who was dozing in an arm-chair with her cap straying, as was its wont, over her left column of curls, and her plump brown hands clasped on her rounded knees neither stirred nor sighed.

Helen, who was arranging some freshly-cut roses in a basket as she hummed her favorite, "A man who would woo a fair maid," in subdued notes, saw a shadow cross the lawn; so, roses in hand, she rose and twitched the offending cap into place in view of an emergency in the shape of visitors. She had resumed her song and her occupation when Julia, awed by the stateliness of a powdered footman and excited by the unwonted sight of a gentleman caller, opened the door timidly, and in hushed tones announced—

"Lady Jones and Mr. Jones!"

Then followed some embarrassing moments, during which Miss Elizabeth woke up in a bewildered condition; Lady Jones nervously and unintelligibly endeavored to explain the object of her call, stared Helen out of countenance and broke the foreleg of the dainty chair upon the edge of which she had placed herself on her entry.

Strangely enough the usually composed Helen had momentarily lost her self-possession, but soon regaining it, she found Lady Jones another and a firmer chair, helped her out with her disclosures, and sustained the conversation until her aunt finally emerged from the land of dreams and became her placid and tranquil self.

"It is so long since I had the pleasure of seeing you, Lady Jones, that for the first moment, I hardly knew you," she apologized. "It seemed so stupid, but unfortunately I left my spectacles on the garden seat below the magnolia, and without them I am nearly blind, I am indeed."

"My eyes fall me, too, Miss Mitford, but I'm sorry to say I don't wear spectacles, but these awkward pinch-noses which my girls prefer, though they fall from my nose as often as I place them there."

"But I notice that your—ahem—your glasses are suspended from your neck by a chain, which is very convenient; my spectacles frequently get mislaid. It is impossible," with a gentle sigh, "to attach spectacles."

Mr. Jones, to do him justice, was behaving with tact, he looked as though he was in the habit of paying afternoon calls with his mother, and appeared quite at home on the tiny chair in the corner, where he had retreated on his arrival, and from whence, for the first few moments, he watched the scene in silence.

As soon as the elder ladies were fairly engaged in conversation, Helen turned and spoke to this unassertive guest; though she was conscious that his eye rested more persistently upon her than was quite in accordance with good manners, she no longer appeared to resent it. If he had approved her, soiled, weary, and travel-stained, as she had appeared the previous day, it was not probable that his admiration would lessen on the second sight of the girl, who, for some inexplicable reason, had mended her manner as much as she had improved her appearance. Yesterday he had fancied her *gauche*, constrained, shy; now she was gracious, self-possessed and smiling, and although there was something in her ceremonious civility which balked his endeavors to arrive at that easy, hail-fellow-well-met stage of intimacy, which he usually adopted with those fortunate girls to whom he took a liking, yet he was not inclined to quarrel with her demeanor; after all it was a change, and variety is refreshing.

He had come for the purpose of inviting her to the ball, and he saw no reason for concealing his purpose, so he immediately approached the subject.

"My mother's brought you a card," he said, and then urged her to accept the invitation.

Her smiling indifference to the whole question was rather astonishing to one whose desire, opinion or remark usually received the undivided attention of that honored lady to whom it was divulged.

"You don't care for dancing?" he hazarded. "Perhaps you don't go to balls?"

"I was at a ball last week," she replied, "I am very fond of dancing."

"Perhaps you have had too much of it? One gets sick of anything."

She smiled at him without answering—a provoking smile because it was ambiguous.

He thought those gray eyes of hers with which she looked straight into his, were very clear and cold, but wonderfully pretty; he thought she looked like a rose herself in her pink cotton gown and her hands filled with roses; he thought he should like to own that cloth of gold and with which she toyed half-absently while she talked. He wished she would be less unapproachable and more responsive.

"Perhaps," he began again, still searching for a cause for her refusal, "you don't care for a ball out of your own neighborhood? Do strangers bore you?"

"On the contrary—I like change, and therefore a change of face."

"Then, why," doggedly, "won't you come to us?"

"I am sorry," with that formal air of politeness that was artificial, he knew, and which annoyed him, "that I am unable to accept your kind invitation."

"I am most unlucky," he returned, with a smile, "you will accept nothing of mine—no even a lift in my dog-cart."

It was the first time he had alluded to their prior acquaintance, and she blushed a little when he did so, though she answered with that calm *savoir faire* and self-reliance which seemed to place her at a great distance off and reversed their former position, to his disadvantage.

"Yesterday you were a stranger to me," she said, demurely.

"So is a cabman a stranger, but you drive in his cab all right."

"I pay a cabman."

"You could pay me, if you like."

"I had no money."

"I would have put it down," he said, "I would have taken out the fare in dances."

"You were very kind," with a mis-

chievous twinkle in her eyes, "to propose driving me, but you could hardly expect me to trespass upon your goodness by accepting your offer."

"It was no case of trespassing," he returned, answering the twinkle with a laugh, "the cart was there and the empty seat ready for you. Upon my word, I was miserable the whole evening at the thought of your walking home; I couldn't forget it, but it was your own fault."

A very steady and expressive glance from his companion disconcerted the speaker.

"If it wasn't your own fault, I don't know who was to blame," he added, with some defiance. "When I was half-way home I nearly turned back to try my luck again with you, but, remembering your face as I had last seen it, I thought it wiser not to try."

"Had you come you would have been too late to find me for I soon met with a—carriage in which I drove home."

"Not really? You don't mean it, I thought all the cabs and carts were well on their way back before you left the station."

"You had forgotten the carrier's cart."

He laughed, they were sailing unpleasantly near the wind, he must change the subject.

"So you came in the guise of a parcel, what a fortunate career! I am glad you were spared the walk, though I am inclined to think you deserved to suffer for refusing my escort," then, with a sudden, happy thought, "You pass through pretty country on the way here, don't you?"

"Exceedingly," with a disappointing lack of enthusiasm.

"You do not know the Rivers Meet Vale near here?"

"No, but I heard of it."

"You must see it."

"Yes, I should like to go there."

"It's a perfect bit of scenery. It beats anything I ever saw in any country, and I have done a tiresome bit of knocking about in my life. The rivers come in contact in a narrow valley between a brace of granite tors; there is such a tumult over the meeting of the waters that you can hear the splashing and the roar half a mile off. Boulders from the cliff have rolled down into the bed of the river, and the water lashes at them all day long and sends up clouds of spray which keep the air cool even on the hottest summer morning. The Osmunda Regalis grows eight feet high on the banks; inland you get a view over the moor, and seaward you can see right away beyond Morte Point."

"How beautiful!"

"Indeed, it is beautiful!"

Scenery was a stimulating and stirring topic; Mr. Jones felt that hitherto he had not fully appreciated the beauties of North Devon.

"The morning after the ball we are going to drive up there for a blow," he continued. "We are all going, a large party, we shall take lunch and make a day of it. It's rather a difficult place to get at, the roads are execrable. You will come with us, won't you? You would love the Vale and my mother would be so pleased to have you."

Helen's eyes had sunk to the roses on her knee, she hesitated and he eagerly pressed his advantage.

"I will get the carrier's cart if that is the only conveyance you fancy, and if I mayn't drive you, at least I may walk at the horse's head and crack the whip occasionally."

"May I leave it open?"

"No," he said, boldly, "that is just what you may not do. I hate uncertainty worse than misfortune. If you will come it will be very kind of you; if you won't I will make up my mind to bear the disappointment."

"It must depend upon my aunt," with an accession of dignity that the young man did not seem to remark.

"I thought it depended on you," he said frankly. "If it depends on her it is easily arranged, and, forthwith, he rose from his chair, quitted his nonplussed companion, and, turning his shoulder upon her, addressed Miss Elizabeth. He had hardly finished his petition for permission for Helen to join their Rivers Meet picnic before it was gratefully accorded.

"Whose picnic is it, Albert," asked Lady Jones, rising as she spoke preparatory to taking leave. "I hadn't heard a word of it. Dear me, I fancy you must have made a mistake for I do not think we are invited."

"It's all right, mother," he replied, calmly. "The girls are going and all the people in the house. It's our own picnic, but it's rather premature to talk of it, for the weather's so uncommonly unsettled down here in the West."

When the visitors had gone the elder Miss Mitford waxed eloquent over their charms and flooded her discourse with their praises.

"Such genial and friendly people, love; the young man so handsome and so easy. If poor Lady Jones is not quite what we are accustomed to in polish, yet her deficiencies are concealed by good nature. People are sadly unkind about them. Jealousy, love, is at the root of all unkindness. Between ourselves, Helen, I think that nice young man has taken a fancy to you. You have no idea how he stared when you were bidding his mamma good-bye; it was almost uncivil; but then he has such handsome eyes."

"He is very self-satisfied and conceited," said the younger lady with cold deliberation.

"Dear, dear, you astonish me, Helen. From your manner and general air I quite thought—well, well, I really couldn't tell you what I did think—old maids are fanciful."

"I wonder if they are as fanciful as young ones," thought the girl, dipping her sweet face down in the basket of roses before her and smiling rather grimly.

(To be continued.)

Goodheart's Sudden Change.

Returned tourist—Is Mr. Goodheart still paying attentions to your daughter?

"Indeed he isn't paying her any attention at all."

"Indeed? Did he jilt her?"

"No. He married her."

Ladies, if you are suffering from any of the ailments peculiar to your sex give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. They will not fail you. Sold by all dealers.

French electricians find that the best accumulator plates are made of an alloy composed of 945 parts of lead, 22 parts of antimony, and 13 parts of mercury.



**The Ole Pine Box.**  
We didn't care in the long ago  
For easy chairs 'at were made for show—  
With velvet cushions in red and black  
Afore he knowed it—like them in town—  
Till his heels flew up and his head went  
down!  
But the seat we loved in the times of yore  
Wuz the ole pine box by the grocery store!  
That it set in the rain an' shine,  
Four feet long by the measurin' line;  
Under the chinny-berry tree,  
Jes' as cozy as she could be!  
Fast headquarters for information—  
Best ole box in the whole creation;  
Hacked and whittled an' wrote with rhyme,  
An' so blamed sociable all the time.  
That we plo'ed an' thar we planned,  
Read the news in the paper, and  
Talked o' pollyticks fur and wide,  
Got mixed up as we argued;  
An' the ole town fiddler sawed away  
At "Ole Dan Tucker" an' "Nelly Gray!"  
O, they's boxes still—but they ain't do more  
Like the ole pine box at the grocery store!  
It ain't thar now, as it wuz that day—  
Burnt, I reckon, or throwed away;  
An' one o' the folks at the ole box knowed  
Is fur along on the dusty road;  
An' some's crust over the river wide,  
An' found a home on the other side.  
Have they all forgot? Don't they sigh no more  
For the ole pine box by the grocery store?  
—Frank L. Stanton, in *Atlanta Constitution*.

**World's Fair Notes.**  
Day and night shifts of men are now worked on all the exhibition buildings.  
The President of Ecuador has ordered that a complete display of women's work shall be prepared for the fair.  
Paraguay has decided to participate in the Exposition. Barbados, French Guiana, Ceylon and Corea have also joined the list.  
The District of Columbia has decided to ask Congress for an appropriation of \$50,000 to enable it to make a creditable exhibit at the Fair.  
The upholsterers of Philadelphia have applied for 50,000 square feet of space in the Manufacturers Building for a collective exhibit from their several establishments.  
The Department of Electricity is making an effort to secure a complete collection of historical electrical apparatus in order to show the progress of the science from early times.  
British Guiana has appointed its Royal Agricultural and Commercial Society a World's Fair Commission to represent the colony, and has appropriated \$20,000 for an exhibit.  
The Daughters of the American Revolution have been granted 3,000 square feet for an exhibit in the Woman's Building. The organization, of which Mrs. Harrison is president, has 1,000 members.  
The American Street Railway Association has applied for 50,000 square feet in the Transportation Building, and has appointed a committee to help Chief Smith get a suitable exhibit, which will be collective.  
Three women have been appointed in Dutch Guiana to collect a display for the women's department, and in Mexico and quite a number of other countries provisions for women's displays are being made.  
Mexico has made a World's Fair appropriation of \$50,000. This is only preliminary, however, and it is fully expected that the whole of the \$750,000, which was asked for, and perhaps more will be voted.  
Hassan Ben Ali, of Morocco, is seeking a concession to make a Morocco exhibit at the Exposition. He says he will spend \$50,000 in showing the people, manners, customs, amusements, etc., of his country, and in bringing to Chicago a tribe of Berbers.  
The Catholic Church in Chicago wants to make an exhibition at the fair, and has applied for 75 x 75 feet of space. The exhibit, according to the request, is to consist of, first, kindergarten work; second, primary grades; third, grammar schools; fourth, colleges and academies; fifth, industrial schools, orphanages, and deaf and dumb institutions.

**A Contented Child.**  
Fond mother—How do you like your new government, Johnny?  
Johnny—Oh, I like her so much.  
"I'm so glad my little boy has a nice teacher at last."  
"Oh, she's awful nice. She says she don't care whether I learn anything or not, so long as pop pays her salary."

**A Warning to Employers.**  
Brantford Examiner: The trust officer has made up his mind to rigorously enforce the provisions of the Public School Act, even to the prosecution of employers who employ children under school age.  
An Italian professor predicts that in a few centuries there will be no more blondes.

# “German Syrup”

We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and sure that it will carry them through.  
Ed. L. WILKITS, of Mrs. JAS. W. KIRK, Asma, Neb., I give it to my children when they are troubled with Croup and never saw any preparation act like with my little daughter. It is simply marvelous.  
Fully one-half of our customers are mothers who use Boschee's German Syrup among their children. A medicine to be successful with the sudden and terrible foes of childhood, whooping cough, croup, diphtheria and the dangerous inflammations of delicate throats and lungs. @

## SHORT ON POLITICS.

**Why Farmer Hayseed Declined to Discuss the Issues.**  
It was on a Fourth Avenue car coming down from the Grand Central, says the *New York World*. A man about 60 years of age, who had just arrived by train, sat down beside a youngish man who had been talking politics.  
“Beg pardon, but you are from the interior of the State?” queried the younger man after a bit.  
“Yaas,” was the curt reply.  
“From Elmira?”  
“No; near Auburn.”  
“Ah! well, I suppose the campaign is booming up your way?”  
The old man looked sharply at him but made no reply.  
“I suppose the campaign is booming up your way?” repeated the politician.  
“I don't want nuthin' to say to you on politics,” replied the old man as he drew himself away. “A feller on the train belabored five minutes before he called me a two milt. Corn is purty fair and taters is a big crop, and I ain't sayin' a word about politics.”

## Fact Upon Fact.

There are nearly 10,000 steamships in the world.  
In London there is one doctor to every 880 people.  
Nearly a quarter of all cases of insanity are hereditary.  
“Thomas” occurs, on the average, thirty-nine times in every 1,000 names.  
Gipsies originally came from India, not Egypt, as is usually supposed.  
The average length of life is considerably longer in England than in France.  
Tea is very cheap in China; in one province of the empire good tea is sold at 14d. a pound.  
The entire coast-line of the globe is about 136,000 miles.  
All the world over at least 35,000,000 people die every year.  
Directors of the Bank of England receive salaries of £500.  
Sandwich in Kent, Eng., was once a seaport, though it is now two miles from the shore.  
London postmen are said to walk on the average 12 miles a day.  
About 300 deaths from accidental poisoning occur in England every year.  
More than 200,000,000 pounds of tea are consumed in England every year.  
The largest known moth is the Giant Atlas, a native of China, the wings of which measure 9 inches across.  
The first steamship to cross the Atlantic was the *Rising Sun*, in the year 1818.  
Theatres are most common in the United States, where there are about 65 to every million inhabitants.

## The Earl of Aberdeen's Jam Factory.

*Toronto Telegram*: At first sight Lord Aberdeen's project of establishing a jam factory in British Columbia looks like a theme for respectful jests. Think below the surface, and the scheme takes a nobler appearance. It is a departure from the line of activity usually adhered to by the nobility and gentry. Ambition might have led His Lordship to associate the name of Aberdeen with some glorious but empty act of statesmanship. He chose the better part. Canada is not suffering for any hand-made constitutions. Lords and earls cannot invent new systems of Government, or become benefactors by adjusting imported laws to our needs. Lord Aberdeen did what he could. He saw a great stretch of country adapted to fruit growing. He had the skill to see and the money to improve an opportunity. It was easy then to adorn the wilderness with a jam factory. Future generations will eat British Columbia canned fruit, and remember with gratitude the illustrious founder of the industry when the names of greater noblemen who merely tinkered with our laws are forgotten.

## The Tomato.

No vegetable has undergone a greater development in the last generation than the tomato. Persons who still esteem themselves young will remember the time when the only tomatoes to be seen were the small round or oval ones called love apples and deemed inedible. They seem to have been appropriated for table use first in this country, for an old English traveler tells how he astonished his fellow-diners at a continental table d'hôte by eating the tomatoes placed on the table purely as garniture.

## A New Word.

*Philadelphia Record*: There is a very good word in use in many parts of the United States which is not found in the dictionaries. It is the word “briggling,” and is used in the sense of futile dalliance. The action of the presbyters in the Briggs bery case affords a fine example of “briggling.”

## Careful of Her Reputation.

*New York Herald*: Dying wife—I want you to promise me that you will marry again, John.  
Husband—Do you really wish it?  
Dying wife—Yes; I don't want people to say I was the means of souring you on my sex.

## His Reputation Shattered.

*Brooklyn Life*: Maddox—I always thought Cumso had the reputation of being a smart man.  
Gazzam—Well?  
Maddox—I detected him buying an umbrella to-day.

## Too Slow.

Tom—The old gentleman caught me kissing Alice last night.  
Ned—I'm surprised. You ought to go slow about such things.  
Tom—Why, I went altogether too slow about it. That's how I got caught.”

E. Werner, the German novelist, translations of whose stories are so popular in this country, is Elizabeth Burtenbinder. She is a spinster and lives in Berlin.  
The recent municipal census of Toronto makes the population of the city 188,914, as against 181,220 by the Dominion census last spring.

## A HAMILTONIAN'S WOES.

**He Embarks on the Matrimonial Sea Only to Get Shipwreck'd.**

**MARRIED TO ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.**  
A Cleveland despatch says: A man appeared at the Police Prosecutor's office at the central station Thursday and asked for a warrant for his wife upon the charge of bigamy. His name is C. W. Smith, and his occupation that of a fancy painter and decorator. He came to this city about two weeks ago. He said that his life was a wandering one as he never remained very long in one place, and that he came here from Ashtabula, where he had been working on a Hamilton, Ont., which place he left not long ago. About three weeks ago he went to Ashtabula in search of employment, and was engaged shortly after his arrival. On Friday, Oct. 23, he met at the St. James Hotel, where he was staying, a young domestic employed there, by the name of Lydia Anna Russell. The young woman was comely, and Smith lost his heart to her at once. He wooed with such success that on the following Wednesday they were married. Mrs. Smith is nineteen years of age and the painter felt that his cup of joy was full. They immediately removed to Cleveland and engaged a suite of rooms near the corner of Bank and Lake streets, where the honeymoon was spent. The young wife appeared happy and joyous and for a few days all went well. But soon a cloud seemed to have fallen over the spirits of the young woman, and she was pressed by her husband to divulge the cause. For several days she would not speak, but finally on Wednesday last week she revealed to him the reason of her sadness. She was not his legal wife, she said, for she had another husband living, and, more than that, a little daughter, three years old, was with its grandmother in Chicago. She was married to a man named Frank E. Dowd, at Lorain, O., about four years ago, but he deserted her. Smith had grown deeply in love with the woman he supposed to be his legal wife, and her story was a severe blow to him. Had he been alone in the world, he said he should not have minded so much, but his relatives in Ontario are respectable people and he thought it his duty, for their sakes, to free himself from the disgrace attached to his name. When asked if he could produce proof of the woman's former marriage, Smith replied in the negative, but said she would swear to the fact that it was true. This did not satisfy the requirements of Police Court practice, and the warrant was refused. Smith was seen at his room last night and appeared to be broken down by the sad tale his affairs had taken. He said he should have committed suicide, such was his grief, but was deterred by the thought that it was the only unpardonable sin. His eyes filled with tears and his voice became husky as he recited the tale, and his woe is evidently no unreal thing to him. He does not know what he shall do next. He affirms that he has not the least particle of sympathy for the woman, while he weeps bitterly over her deception.

## The Panoram a Scotch Invention.

Towards the end of the last century, about 1785, a young Edinburgh painter, named Robert Baker, was thrown into prison by his creditors. His cell was underground, receiving the daylight from a hole in the ceiling. For a long time he failed to notice the manner in which the light struck the walls, when one day, receiving a letter, he placed it to read it against the light side of the wall. The extraordinary that he resolved as soon as he was free to repeat it on large-sized pictures, the light being made to fall from above. The year following he took out a patent for an entirely new contrivance called by him “La Nature a Coup d'Œil,” and since called “panorama,” for the purpose of displaying views of nature on a large scale. This, according to M. Germain Bapst, in a highly interesting monograph entitled “L'Histoire des Panoramas,” just issued by the National Printing Press in France, settles the origin of the invention, although the honor was disputed by Prevost in France and Breyseg in Germany. M. Bapst, however, shows beyond doubt that Barker really discovered the principle of panoramic views. His first circular panorama, representing the British fleet at anchor off Portsmouth, was exhibited in Leicester square in 1792, the first on the continent appearing in Paris and Berlin in 1800. Next year will therefore be the centenary of panoramas.

## A Hint Worth Taking.

*Detroit News*: Rev. S. P. Holcombe, of Detroit, made a telling point when he said in the convention of Christians at work in Washington yesterday that while it was a good idea to start paupers to work, yet it was not right to expect them to do 25 cents worth of work in return for a 15-cent meal and then brag about what splendid mission work is being done. The church workers must learn to render value for value. This is a fundamental principle in economics, and right good religious doctrine, too. In the last analysis there is no conflict in good religion and good economics. Science and religion are in perfect harmony here, but some of the church workers need to learn this truth.

The first Chair of Labor ever instituted in Europe was decreed by the Paris Municipal Council last July. Henry Reville has been named as Professor. He will lecture at the Hotel de Ville.

A Chemnitz mechanic has just constructed a horizontal steam engine, with valve gear and all appurtenances complete, within the shell of an ordinary Italian nut. It is the smallest engine in the world. The diameter of the fly wheel is 10 millimetres (0.4 inch); the boiler is 18 millimetres (0.7 inch) long and 6.5 millimetres (0.26 inch) high. The lilliputian engine is intended for spirit-heating, and it is stated to work very well.—After a man and woman have been married five years both claim to have been coaxed into it.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

**Horse distemper is prevalent in the neighborhood of Kingston.**

A family of four persons was burned to death at Columbus, O., yesterday morning. Mrs. Cartwright, formerly Miss Master, of Ottawa, has been murdered in Chicago.

The protocol of a treaty of commerce between Italy and Germany has been signed. A proposition to admit lawyers to membership in the Knights of Labor has been rejected.

The steamship Ontario, from Montreal for Bristol, lost 120 head of cattle during heavy weather.

The business failures during the past week numbered for the United States 253 and for Canada 38.

F. Glover has been arrested, charged with setting fire to a barn belonging to Mr. Vandusen, Oakland township.

Asians are complaining against United States officials, and the formation of a Territorial Government is being advocated.

A compromise has been arranged in the suit growing out of the probate of the will of Mrs. Wood, the aunt of Mrs. Parnell.

The important firm of S. Wigle & Sons, with several branches in Western Ontario, has assigned for the benefit of its creditors.

The election of F. C. Forbes, M. P. for Queen's County, N. S., will be invalidated. Corrupt practices by agents have been admitted.

Ex-King Milan is to receive an additional 2,000,000 from Serbia as a part of the price for his compliance in living away from that country.

A conspiracy has been unearthed in Russia, the object of which was to secure responsible government. Many arrests have been made.

The trial of the election petition against the return of Mr. P. H. Spohn, M. P. for East Simcoe, was concluded at Barrie yesterday, the court unseating the respondent with costs.

The Ottawa *Free Press* says some of Sir Adolphe Caron's friends say that he is going to be sworn in as Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, on the 23rd inst., Mr. Angers resigning the position to enter the Federal Ministry.

Charles A. Peaks, late Superintendent in Boston of the Boston & Albany Railroad grain elevator, who left town last August owing the company about \$5,000, has been arrested in Halifax, N. S. Peaks' defalcation was caused by gambling.

John Pope, the Peterboro' man who is charged under the Chariton Act with the seduction of Eunice Finley, has been committed for trial. The age of the girl, which was in doubt at the preliminary trial, has been established as being only 15 years.

A Calgary despatch says Richard Steele, laborer, came in from working on the Calgary & Edmonton Railway last night. Early this morning his body was found near the police station frozen stiff. Beside his body was a beer bottle half filled with whiskey.

Some student rioting has been taking place in Montreal, and the Recorder warned two of them who were brought before him that he intended treating their misconduct, if established, with the utmost severity, and remanded the case until Tuesday next that they might obtain the assistance of counsel.

The U. S. Superintendent of Immigration has been informed that four Canadian telegraph operators employed by the Northern Pacific Railway Company in North Dakota have been replaced by American operators. It was charged that the employment of the Canadians was in violation of the alien contract labor law.

The Anarchists who were arrested at Grief's hall, Chicago, last night were held in \$600 bail each to answer. Grief became the bondsman for most of them. He said to a reporter, as he left the Police Court this morning, that as a result of the raid his daughter, who was very ill at the time, is now at the point of death.

Wm. Morris, a confectioner of Newark, N. J., while driving over the Bridge street bridge yesterday with his wife, suddenly jumped from the wagon and with one bound threw himself over the railing into the river. The man was drowned before assistance arrived. The suicide was caused by business troubles and a reverse of fortune.

At the meeting of the Treasury Board on Thursday, the superannuation of Lieut.-Col. Macdonald, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Dominion House of Commons, was decided upon. He retires with an annual allowance of \$2,200. He was appointed Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislative Assembly of the old Province of Canada in 1854, and to the same office by the Dominion House in 1867.

The Manitoba and Northwest Presbyterian Synod convenes at Brandon to-day.

Mr. Sutherland has been elected in North Qu'Appelle, and Mr. Stewart, as at first reported.

Brantford City Council will, it is expected, pass a by-law to prohibit juveniles smoking on the streets.

Windsor ratepayers will vote at the next election on the question of having the town incorporated as a city.

The engineers and firemen on the Belt Line according to a St. Louis despatch, have declared a strike.

The peculiar disease from which pigs at Kingston Penitentiary piggery recently died was not hog cholera.

In a scuffle on the Delaware Reserve an Indian named Nathan received injuries on Saturday from which he died.

Henry Curtis, a negro, was hanged at Portsmouth, Va., yesterday, for the murder of James T. Walter in 1889.

The revision of the Dominion voters' list for London commenced yesterday. The corrections applied for number 1,700.

The schooner Hattie M. Crowell, of Greenport, L. I., has foundered at sea, and Capt. Benjamin Chase is reported to have been drowned.

young man is in an alarmingly nervous condition, although every effort is being made by his friends to restore him to his former cheerful frame of mind.

At a conference of Liberal-Unionists at Manchester yesterday the Duke of Argyll referred to Mr. Gladstone as a fanatic incapable of argument, and declared his followers to be mere puppets.

The Masonic lodge at Delta was broken into a few nights ago. The regalia and warrant were stolen. The regalia were subsequently found hanging about the necks of cows and horses in the neighborhood.

The stevedores and wharf laborers of Montreal, who have been in the habit of going to the United States every winter for work, are likely to be debarred from their usual employment this year by the operation of the United States Alien Labor law.

The Court of Appeal yesterday dismissed the appeal of the Attorney-General of Canada against the decision of Judge Robertson dismissing an action brought to secure Dominion Government buildings in Toronto the advantage of the rebate in water rate allowed other customers paying within first two months.

Fred Bartram has been arrested in Onondaga township by Brantford police and brought to that city. The crime for which he is now arrested is stealing two steers in 1889. The grand jury brought in a true bill at that time, but Bartram cleared out and has succeeded in evading arrest until the present time.

A despatch from Nevers, France, gives the details of a fatal accident that occurred to-day in a colliery near that city. While a party of eight miners were descending into the pit the rope by means of which the cage was raised broke, and the cage and its occupants dashed to the bottom of the pit. Three of the miners were instantly killed, and the five others were so badly injured that little hope is entertained for their recovery.

Advices from Chiclaun, twelve miles from Caliz, say a terrible hurricane has been sweeping over that place. The *Segura* has overturned its banks, and is inundating the town. The streets are impassable, and the new bridge has been destroyed. Large numbers of cattle have been drowned.

Further advices from Negropont state that the unknown British oil steamer supposed to have been burned there is believed to have been from Batoum. Several bodies have been recovered, and the total number who perished by the disaster is now placed at twenty. The victims include the captain, his wife and two children.

The petitions against three Liberal members of the House of Commons have been dismissed—Mr. Mulock in North York, Mr. Erenont in Quebec County, and Mr. Leduc in Nicolet. Three Conservatives so far are in the same position—Sir Hector Langevin in Three Rivers, Col. O'Brien in Muskoka, and Mr. Taylor in South Leeds.

## For Men Only.

Men who shave themselves often complain of the difficulty that they experience in keeping their razors sharp. If they would adopt the methods of the professional barber in one or two respects they would find the task of keeping the razor in proper condition by no means a difficult one. If you watch an amateur stropping his razor you will notice that when he turns it the edge is frequently next the leather—in other words, he turns it on the edge. This should never be done, as the fine edge is very likely to touch the strap and be turned. A barber always turns his hand so that the back of the blade is next the leather and the edge in the air. Again, a man should never use a strap made of leather glued to wood. A great many are sold, but all are destructive to razors. There is always more or less of a shock when the thin blade is brought against any unyielding substance, and the entire edge is frequently turned upward along its whole length. The worst cuts are inflicted by such a razor. The strap should be of leather, with no backing whatever. Another point that is little understood is the efficiency of hot water in keeping a razor blade sharp. Why this is I do not know, but the effect is unquestionable. Let a man who shaves himself frequently dip his razor into very hot water, and he will find that the operation is much easier, and that the blade requires far less stropping than when this is omitted.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

## Lives in a Saloon.

A big green parrot hanging in a downtown saloon is possessed of a wonderful faculty. He sizes up every customer that comes in with an unerring eye, says the *Philadelphia Record*, and comments on the legal age of the applicant for a drink. The bird rarely makes a mistake, and when passing judgment uses two set phrases. If a person comes in who is not of age, the parrot, without an instant's hesitation yells out: “Hello, boy, get out!” But if a man comes in who is undoubtedly of legal age the wise bird calls out: “Hello, old man, what will you have?” When a strange dog comes in the bird yells “Bats!” and when a cat makes its appearance the invariable salutation is: “Scat, you hussy!”

## Dufferin's New Honor.

Admirers of Lord Dufferin in Canada, and there are many, will be glad to learn of his appointment to the position of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. The Lord Warden-ship is one of those sinecures reserved by the Government as a reward for statesmen and commanders who have performed eminent services to the nation, and was formerly an adjunct of the Premiership. The Cinque Ports are Dover, Sandwich, Romney, Winchelsea and Rye, to which are now added Hythe and Hastings. These ports have various privileges as pilotage, issuing of writs and other judicial matters.

## Juvenile Generosity.

Mrs. Grayneck—Johnny, I am very glad to see that you gave your sister the larger half of your apple.  
Johnny—Yes'm, I was very glad to give it to her.  
Mrs. Grayneck—My little son, you do not know how it delights me to hear you say so.  
Johnny—Yes'm; there was a big worm hole in that half.

Bituminous rock is used for many street pavements in California. It is found in some parts of the State, and closely resembles asphalt.



NOW

IS THE

TIME

To Do Your Papering

I am selling Remnants at Half Price, and I am giving 20 per cent. discount on the rest. Browns and Whites, Micas and Gilts, nearly all this year's patterns.

J. A. HACKING,

Druggist and Bookseller,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk.

#### Stratford.

Stratford Council proposes to have a new fire hall. A by-law will be submitted to the people.

W. S. Deacon, son of Rev. D. Deacon, M. A., student in the law office of McPherson & Davidson, Stratford, and W. T. Henderson, student with Idington & Palmer, Stratford, have passed the intermediate law examinations. Mr. Deacon stood fifth in a class of twenty-four.

Alexander Barrington Orr, an old and prominent citizen of Stratford, died at the General Hospital Friday night of last week, after a prolonged illness. He first came to Stratford just previous to the rebellion of 1837-8. In 1840 the family bought this farm lot No. 40, con. 1, North Easthope, from John A. McCarthy sr., and lived there for some years, afterwards removed again into Stratford, where he engaged in the foundry business. Leaving the foundry business he was appointed postmaster. In 1854 when Stratford was incorporated as a village Mr. Orr entered the first council. Mr. Orr was also a member of the county council during 1856-7-8, in the latter year being warden of the county. During the Fenian raids Mr. Orr lived in Buffalo, N. Y., where he was British vice consul. Returning from Buffalo to Stratford he lived a retired life. Deceased's wife, who was a daughter of the late Col. Daly, survives him, along with a daughter, Miss Mary, living in Stratford and three sons—Thomas Orr, connected with the Union Pacific, at Omaha, Neb.; Geo. Orr, in Utah, and James Orr, Boston. Deceased was born in the Isle of Man 70 years ago.

#### Listowel.

The grain buyers exchange has again made its appearance on Main street.

Frank McDowell, of the Alliston agricultural implement works, ate his Thanksgiving dinner at home.

Wm. Edwards of Wallace, is contemplating moving into town and erecting a saw mill. There is an excellent opening for a saw mill here.

The public school football club beat the High school in a match on Saturday, Nov. 14th, 1 goal to 0. Professor Myers was the sport of the day.

The football matches played here on Thanksgiving day resulted in the Listowel High school boys defeating the Atwood club, and the Mt. Forest team defeating the Marlboros.

Master John Tyson, says the Warton News, shot a magnificent buck deer over near Golden Valley, one day last week. It weighed nearly 300 pounds, and our young friend feels much elated over his prowess as a marksman.

Thursday of last week was the regular cheese market day, but almost every box of cheese in this district had been picked up between fares at prices ranging from 10c. to 10 3/4c. The cable has risen to 52 1/2 and the prospects for the buyers getting out with a fair margin looks better.

Major Dain, a prominent resident of the north end of Toronto, and brother of Mrs. (Dr.) Phillip, of this town, on Sunday morning, Nov. 15th, took a horse powder which was composed almost entirely of tartar emetic, instead of some medicine for tape worm, with the result that he died the following morning, after suffering hours of agony.

POLICE COURT.—Beatrice had Samuel Askin and Duncan McKenzie up for disorderly conduct on the streets on Sunday night, November the 15th. They had got into a row over a chew of tobacco. Askin laid two complaints against McKenzie, one for using abusive language and one for assault. The two last cases were dismissed with costs against Askin. On the first charge each were fined \$2 and costs.

Rev. Mr. Kerby, of the Hannah street church, Hamilton, whose wife is a sister of the late Rev. Mr. Large, has handed from a Japanese newspaper—"A telegram from Gamma prefecture date Oct. 7, received by the superintendent general of the Metropolitan police, announcing that a Shizoka of Ishikawa prefecture had given himself up to the police, and confessed to the murder of Rev. Mr. Large. The examination conducted at the station goes to show that he is the real murderer. His name is Izato Tadami, and he is about thirty three years old.

#### Ethel.

G. W. Banks, of Toronto, spent a few days in this vicinity.

The rain of the past few days have made the roads very bad.

Daniel Eckmier has rented his farm to David Badgley for a term of seven years.

John Heffernan is on the sick list this week. We hope to see him around again soon.

If you want to subscribe for a real wide-awake newspaper, try THE BEE for 1892. 13 months for \$1.

Mrs. Annis and family have removed to Bay City, Mich., where they intend making their home with her brother.

The members of L. O. L. No. 631, are giving their hall a general repairing inside, and are putting up an addition to it. The Orangemen of Ethel are not all dead yet as the correspondent to the Signal would lead us to believe.

#### Brussels.

Israel Simms shook hands with a turnip cutter and lost the end of one finger in the transaction.

Herr Mark Mendelson, the veteran phrenologist, has been in town for a week or more feeling people's "bumps."

A great many cases of scarlet fever among the children in Brussels. In some families as many as five being down at one time. No fatal results have followed as yet and we hope will not.

Miss Williams, the evangelist, is expected here this week to assist in the revival services to be held in Methodist church. Rev. G. F. Salton preached on Wednesday evening of last week.

A new winter sport will be introduced into Brussels this season known as Hockey. It is played on ice, the contestants being on skates and armed with sticks, something after the old fashioned game of "shinny." The following officers will superintend the work:—G. P. Scholfield, President; D. C. Ross, Vice-president; George McLaren, Secretary-Treasurer; Noble Gerry, John McBain and Joseph Ballantyne, Committee. The organization meeting was held at the Queen's Hotel and was quite enthusiastic over the proposed sport. Between skating, curling and hockey the rink should be a lively place this winter.

The Globe and Empire, of a recent issue, contains the following flattering notice of Brussels:—"This little town has had quite a building boom this summer. Ten new brick stores with plate glass fronts, some entirely new and some rebuilt, have been erected and occupied. The citizens begin to feel quite proud of their handsome appearance, without doubt—for its size—unequaled on this or any other continent. Its numerous factories, all prosperous, the salt well, flax mill, woolen mill, grist mills, cabinet factory, carriage factories, fire engine works—indeed every institution in town is doing well. The new electric light plant has 40 arc lamps in full blast and more going up. The new Standard Bank has secured a large business in their remarkably neat and attractive office. The farmers in this section have reaped the biggest crops they ever did; prices extra good, and they are jubilant. The agricultural district is fully as large as has Toronto, and one of the healthiest and highest spots in Ontario. Brussels is now ready for visitors; the grand new hotel is just completed, including three other good and substantial hostleries.

#### Grey.

John Cardiff is away on a hunting expedition to Muskoka.

Lewis Hollinger has leased Adam Turnbull's farm on the 9th concession.

An auction sale of farm stock and implements, &c., is announced by the administratrix of the late David Maguire for Friday, Nov. 27th.

The Morris and Grey cheese factory has sold the balance of their cheese, 351 boxes, to Mr. Riley, of Ingersoll, for 9 1/2 cents per lb. It was shipped on Wednesday. The sale amounted to \$1,400.

W. G. Coombes has had the large frame dwelling that used to stand near Edward Snell's store moved over on his farm and the bricklayers would have had the brick veneering about finished had it not been for the recent inclement weather. It will be a very comfortable place when the improvements are complete. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Coombes long years of comfort in their home.

On Thanksgiving day, while good people were attending service in church, local sportsmen by the score with shooting irons, dogs, game bags, etc., were waging war on partridges, rabbits and other small denizens of the woods, making hill and valley resound with the barking of hounds, hallooing, cat-calls and gun thunder. All the rusty old muskets in the land were hunted up and made to do duty on this auspicious occasion.

Excelsior order of Patrons of Industry held a musical and literary entertainment in the school house in S. S. No. 3 on Friday evening, Nov. 13. The evening was unfavorable yet there was a large attendance. D. Stewart, President, occupied the chair and added much to the enjoyment of the audience by his quaint remarks. The program consisted of readings by J. L. Hogg and W. A. Smith; address by A. Stewart and music by D. Taylor and daughter, the Misses Strachan, and D. Stewart and family. It is stated that 25 families are represented in the Patrons association in this neighborhood.

Robt. J. Whitfield, D. D. S., son of John Whitfield, of the 12th con., has been staying at his father's the past three or four weeks and his health has improved so much by the change of climate and employment that his American friends, could they now see him, would hardly know him. He had been practising dentistry with much success in Kansas, but wishing to study for the degree of M. D. he attended a Baltimore college, where, unfortunately, he was taken ill. His appetite left him and he could not study so he came home to Canada. He is quite recuperated now, however.

#### Pool.

Mrs. Moir is dangerously ill of inflammation, and is under the care of Dr. Egbert, of Milverton. Mrs. Bach, of Musseburgh, is also under the same doctor's care.

Tom Burnett left on Saturday for Bright, to take a position there for a year. Tom's many friends are sincerely sorry at his departure from here, his many excellent qualities having made him popular with all classes. In his departure too, the Good Templars lose one of their best members.

#### Elma.

The roads for the past few days have been something dreadful, especially on the sidelines.

Now that the roads are tolerably good THE BEE would be grateful to some of the farmers of this township if they would haul in a few cords of wood on subscriptions.

The Newton correspondent to the Beacon says:—"The cheese factory has closed after a successful season's business under the able management of Wm. Angus." Will is an Elma boy.

John Jury, of Ethel, saw a large bear cross the gravel road between Lineham's corner (12th con.) and Newry. He had his carbine but it wasn't loaded and of course his bearship went on his way unmolested.

Collector Duncan will be at Listowel Dec. 4th; Graham's hotel, Atwood, Dec. 8th, and at Wynn's hotel, Newry, Dec. 15th, to receive taxes due the township of Elma. Interested parties should make a note of these dates.

John McIntyre, of Newry, one day last week, had the misfortune to get kicked in the abdomen by a horse. It appears he was leading a colt by some older horses in the stable when one of the latter kicked at the colt, but missed it and kicked Mr. McIntyre in the abdomen. The unfortunate man is lying in a very critical condition, and grave doubts are entertained of his recovery. He is under medical care, and, together with good nursing, it is sincerely hoped he will recover from the effects of the blow.

#### The Drainage Cases.

The trial of the drainage cases referred from the assesses to the Referee under the Drainage Act has been fixed to open in Stratford on the first of December. The Referee is B. M. Britton, Q. C., of Kingston, and these will be the first cases to come before him:—

HYLER vs. TP. OF ELLICE.—Action to recover damages to crops by construction of Maitland drain and compensation for land taken for completion of new outlet. Mabee & Gearing for piff.; E. Sidney Smith, Q. C., for defts.

CROOKS vs. TP. OF ELLICE.—Action to recover damages to crops by flooding lands occupied by plaintiff in township of Elma. Mabee & Gearing for piff.; Idington & Palmer for defts.

MCELLELLAN vs. TP. OF ELMA.—Action for damages for digging a drain by defendants pursuant to an award made by arbitrators under the Municipal Act upon appeal made from drainage assessment made by Township Engineer. Mabee & Gearing for piff.; Idington & Palmer for defts.

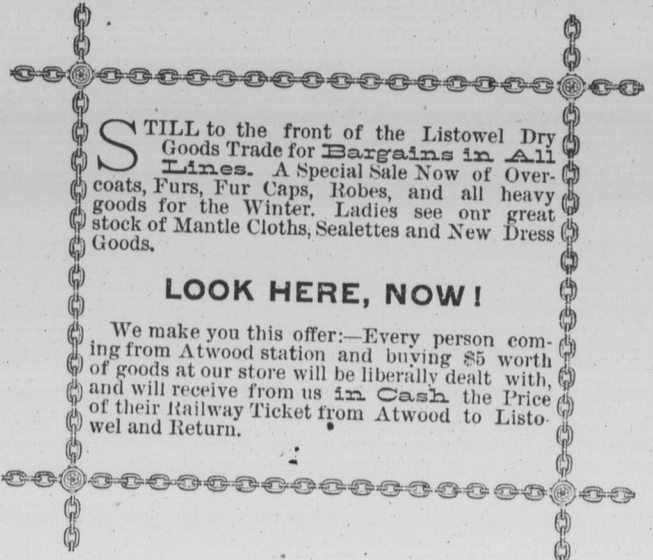
LEEBACK vs. TP. OF FULLERTON.—Action for damages against defendants for not maintaining a drain dug under the Ditches and Watercourses Act, and also for bringing water out of its course upon the plaintiff's land. Mabee & Gearing for piff.; McPherson & Davidson for defts.

A meeting of the Drainage Commission was held last week in Toronto for organization purposes. The Commission is composed of Messrs. J. B. Rankin, barrister, Chatham, chairman; B. M. Britton, Q. C., Kingston, who is drainage referee under the act passed by the Legislature last session; W. D. Ballfour, M. P. for South Essex, whose active interest in drainage legislation makes him a valuable addition to the commission; Robert Lamarsh, reeve of Mersea, and Arch. McIntyre, Reeve of Brooke; W. G. McGeorge, P. L. S., Chatham, the engineer of the commission. The meeting was for organization and consultation. Messrs. Mowat, Hardy, Ross, Harcourt and Gibson, of the Ontario Administration, were present. It was decided to hold sittings of the commission for the taking of evidence in all the localities throughout the Province interested in drainage. The first will be held Dec. 4th in Chatham. The other dates will be advertised.

In speaking of the workings of the Act the Globe says:—"Already by the new court there has been a great saving of expense to municipalities and all parties interested. The act has been welcomed as a relief from the burdensome cost of the old arbitration. Now the commission is for the revision, consolidation and amendment of the drainage law. When it is said that hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent by some counties for draining their low lands and marshes, and that a million dollars is a low estimate of the expenditure which has been made throughout Western Ontario for this purpose, an idea is given of the importance of the drainage laws. The drainage has grown into a great system in some counties, so that it covers vast areas, and the laws which were applicable to the system in its infancy have now become inadequate. There have been amendments patching them and decisions of courts recorded upon their meaning, and themselves becoming a part of the law so that in many cases the intention of the Legislature has been thwarted.

The intention of the commission is to report to the Legislature at next session any amendments they may consider immediately necessary so that they may be dealt with as early as possible. At the following session the full report of the commission will be made and the whole law overhauled and made complete and effective.

# Garson & McKee



STILL to the front of the Listowel Dry Goods Trade for Bargains in All Lines. A Special Sale Now of Overcoats, Furs, Fur Caps, Robes, and all heavy goods for the Winter. Ladies see our great stock of Mantle Cloths, Selettes and New Dress Goods.

LOOK HERE, NOW!

We make you this offer:—Every person coming from Atwood station and buying \$5 worth of goods at our store will be liberally dealt with, and will receive from us in Cash the Price of their Railway Ticket from Atwood to Listowel and Return.

CARSON & MCKEE,

The old reliable Golden Lion, Listowel.

## DRY GOODS!

New Dress Goods, Flannelettes, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

We have just opened a new stock of Hats & Caps and Gloves, which are worthy of inspection.

## GROCERIES!

We are receiving fresh Groceries weekly, and are selling a very choice Japan Tea, 3 lbs. for \$1, and everything else in keeping with these prices.

BOOTS & SHOES We have a complete stock of John McPherson's Boots and Shoes on hand which need no recommendation as the article sells itself. Also the Granby Rubber and Overshoe, the best in its line in the market. In short, we are offering good goods at moderate prices.

MRS. M. HARVEY.

#### Business Cards.

##### INSURANCE.

W. D. MITCHELL,

Atwood, Agent of CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION of Toronto. Guarantee capital and assets, \$4,211,643.00. Business in force, \$19,311,780.00.

##### MEDICAL.

L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.

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

##### DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S.,

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

W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST,

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

##### AUCTIONEERS.

C. H. MERYFIELD,

Licensed auctioneer for the County of Perth, Monkton, Ont. Rates moderate. For particulars apply at this office.

ALEX. MORRISON,

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

THOS. E. HAY,

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

Money to Loan.

At Lowest Rates of Interest.

#### A. FRAME.

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

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

#### NOTICE!

THE Corporation of the Township of Elma will apply to the Legislature of Ontario at its next session for an Act to ratify and validate By-law No. 288, of said Township, and the Debentures issued or to be issued thereunder.

MACLAREN, MACDONALD, MERRITT & SHEPLEY, Solicitors for Applicants. Dated 11th November, 1891.

#### Executor's Notice!

In the matter of the estate of MARY COULTER, late of the Township of Elma, in the County of Perth, widow, deceased.

PURSUANT to the provisions of Section 36, Chapter 110, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, entitled an Act respecting Trustees and Executors and the administration of Estates. Notice is hereby given that all creditors and other persons having any debt, claim or demand, against the estate of Mary Coulter, late of the township of Elma, in the county of Perth, Province of Ontario, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of October, A. D. 1891, are hereby required on or before the 1st day of December, A. D. 1891, to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the said Mary Coulter, Newry postoffice, in the said township of Elma, Executor of the last will and testament of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, address and description, the full particulars of their claim and statement of their account and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. If in default thereof the said Executor on the expiration of that time will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of the said Mary Coulter, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the debts, claims and demands of which he will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt, claim or demand they shall not then have had notice. Dated at Listowel, this 11th day of November, A. D. 1891.

JAMES L. DARLING, Solicitor for Young Coulter, Executor of the last will and testament of the said Mary Coulter, deceased.