

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1890.

NO. 27.

Our Poets.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF GEORGE A. HARVEY.

Written for THE BEE.
Twas in the evening of the day,
The sun was setting clear,
When a voice from Heaven did say
To one of His children here:

Your day of life is nearly done,
The shadows lengthen fast,
Gaze now upon your setting sun
For it will be the last.

I've tried your faith and found it firm
As on the rock you stand,
It will carry you through the storm
Home to a better land.

You've fought the battle—short but brave,
And many a laurel won,
Now I'll cover you with the wave
And then I'll take you home.

Then down beneath the chilly food
Our hero fell asleep,
No one was there to lift him up,
Or save him from the deep.

No one to give a cheering word,
Or take him by the hand,
And say: "I'll save you if I can,
And take you to the land."

No time was given to say 'good-bye,'
Or bid his mates farewell,
We cannot tell the reason why,
He doeth all things well.

How sad it was to die alone,
While struggling for the shore,
So far away from friends and home,
To meet them there no more.

No one to close his eyes in death,
Or fold his hands with care,
Or say to him with bated breath:
"I'll meet you over there."

Now within the city of gold,
We believe he is at rest,
Where the pearly gates unfold,
Forever with the blest.

—S. Wherry.
Elma, July 30th 1890.

Election Protests.

During the last few weeks election protests have been pouring into the Court of Appeal against the return of members to the Ontario Legislature, and there are now twenty protests. The list so far includes nine against Liberals and twelve against Conservatives and is made up as follows:—
North Bruce—John George, Conservat-
ive.

North Essex—Sol. White, Con.
North Kent—A. Dunlop, Con.
West Kent—James Clancy, Con.
Welland—Wm. McCleary, Con.
East Durham—G. Campbell, Con.
Hamilton—T. H. Stinson, Con.
East Middlesex—R. Tooley, Con.
Frontenac—High Smith, Con.
Lincoln—James Hiscott, Con.
East Elgin—Henry T. Goodwin, Con.
Muskoka—G. F. Marter, Con.
West York—J. T. Gilmour, Liberal
West Middlesex—Hon. G. W. Ross,
Lib.

South Ontario—John Dryden, Lib.
South Norfolk—W. A. Charlton, Lib.
North West—N. A. Wrey, Lib.
North Perth—Dr. A. E. Ahrens, Lib.
North Grey—James Cleland, Lib.
South Essex—W. D. Balfour, Lib.
West Algoma—Jas. Combee, Lib.

New Wheat.

The deliveries of new fall wheat are reported from several points along the lakes between here and the Detroit river, south of the Grand Trunk main line. Very satisfactory advice as to the quality which have arrived, and the samples which have arrived here bear out this view. One was shown on the board of trade Friday, grown in Norfolk county, which was said to represent the average quality of the wheat in that district. The yield was also in that district. If statements are accurate, the farmers are to be congratulated, for they indicate a crop that will be above the average of some years. The season in that section of Ontario has been most favorable to wheat-growing. There was a good deal of damage done by the open winter, but the cold, damp spring revived the growth and the weather of the past few weeks has just been sufficiently hot and dry to mature the crop and permit farmers to harvest it in good condition. It is not likely that much new wheat will be delivered for some time. There seems to be a good deal of old wheat still on hand, notwithstanding the prophecies made some months ago that we would not have enough to carry us until the new crop came in. Unless British markets advance to a point that will permit exports of Ontario wheat we will have more than enough. It is never safe to predict a famine in any article of produce. When the price goes high enough stock come out of unexpected places. In the matter of prunes, for instance, the recent high prices brought out stocks that had been lying hidden in warehouses for seven years.—Free Press.

The Butter and Cheese Law.

There appears to be some misunderstanding and confusion in regard to carrying into effect the statute in relation to milk adulteration. The Act to prevent fraud in the manufacture of

cheese and butter distinctly states that whoever knowingly and fraudulently sells supplies, brings or sends to be manufactured, to any cheese or butter manufactured in this province, any milk diluted with water, or in any way adulterated, or milk from which any cream has been taken, or milk commonly known as "skimmed milk," or whoever keeps "strippings" or whoever knowingly and fraudulently sells, sends, brings or supplies any cheese or butter factory milk that is tainted or partly sour from want of proper care, after being notified of such taint or carelessness either verbally or in writing, shall, for every offense, forfeit a sum not less than \$1 nor more than \$50, in the discretion of the Justices before whom the case is heard. But the act is practically inoperative, inasmuch as no legal standard is fixed of what shall constitute average pure milk; and, besides, no inspectors are appointed who have legal functions. The standard fixed by the governments of Great Britain, Germany, and in several States of the American Union is 3.6 per cent. of butter fat, and solids altogether 18½ per cent. Of course, until a government standard is fixed and a competent official appointed who is capable of making a chemical analysis the Ontario act relative to fraud in diluting milk sent to cheese factories and creameries will remain a dead letter. Some cows may give 5 per cent. of butter fats and 15 per cent. of solids, other milk which is in its natural state, yield 3 per cent. of butter fats, just according to the feed, the breed of the animal and her physical condition. Then it would not be fair to fine a man \$50 for an act he had nothing to do with. Milk should be sold to those factories according to strength and quality of the article supplied. If a man sold at 5 per cent. butter fat he should receive credit and be paid more than his neighbor who sold weak milk that only went 3 per cent. Until this is done there will be no satisfactory way of carrying on the dairy business.

Better Conditions For Dry Weather.

Every year in Ontario and the different latitudes of this country in certain belts there are droughts, and these dry spells occur at intermediate dates or to the middle of August, and into the equinox of September. There is a steady rotation of dry weather. And although such weather is highly advantageous for harvesting and haying, yet the pastures are dried up, and the stock feed becomes scarce. Then there is a shrinkage in the production of milk, butter, cheese and beef. Scarcity of water is a great drawback. Every farmer, by a slight outlay, could have an ample supply in cisterns and tanks for his stock. This would be convenient for both summer and winter watering. But to supply the feed when pastures become so dry and dried up, as they were by the recent dry spell, provision should be made for supplying food by soiling, or growing green crops. Five acres of green crops, such as rye, clover, rape, corn, etc., will supply more nutriment and keep them the feed is always available. The stock has lately been going behind because the pastures were eaten and dried up. The rain of Friday and the day before was a great relief. The cheese getting scarce, and beef herds in pasture feeding and soiling was not resorted to. With regard to the question of ensilage there is a wide field open to farmers here in supplying a cheap, succulent food for both summer and winter feeding. The Government at Ottawa has ensilaged the free admission of corn for spring purposes, and farmers last from the United States. When a farmer or a dairyman can get 25 tons of ensilage corn to the acre, he may easily feed his stock by this process. The cost of building a silo is very little. In England and grain and pressed down by a screw appliance. The great principle in soiling a crop is to exclude the air as much as possible. By properly constructing silos any person may have succulent food for stock all the year round. And this is what Ontario farmers should aim at. Besides the direct feeding advantages of soiling and silaging crops, the refuse is saved; and again if cattle are kept in yards where feed and water are handy they give a better general result, owing to the improved physical conditions. You drive a cow water, or let them roam around for the same purpose, and there is a great loss, properly developed by the great dairy and stock industry of this country the stock must be fed uniformly all the year round. With the constant evaporation taking place in the adjacent lakes in this country Ontario always has a fair average share of humidity, and there is no danger from the physical construction of this Peninsula that any serious droughts will often happen, such as are reported in the Western States. But there are times like the present when a better provision should be made for having cisterns and tanks and an ample supply of succulent feed for stock.

The Graveyard on the Hill.

When one's thought runs back to the fields and the scenes of youth how often the graveyard on the hill fills all the vision and holds all the mind in solemn reverie. Our dead are beauty and promise stricken down in the youths and blooming maidens slain in the zest and vigor of life; the pioneers of the settlement, rich in the wisdom of the fields and ripened in the hot suns and rough winds of more than three score years. We stand again at the threshold of the old log house and catch in the dusk of the night the gleam of the white stones in the graveyard on the hill. One lifts its head above its neighbors as the mouldering figure beneath rose above his fellows in the long triumphant day of his strength, and the last, hard bed of a departed mother, whose sweet, patient life in the bush low white stone, recalls a tragedy of gathering gloom, shrinking back in the which the mothers whisper to the children with bated breath and hushed voices speak of a day of mourning in the settlement, when death came in swift and dread form, and some of the best and strongest dropped into untimely graves. And then upon one stone the eye fixes and the heart dwells, and reading over again upon the sacred pages of memory the story of the one who kept her life clean and pure and strong through hot and rebellious youth. Tender memories possess the heart, and the imagination, and the dews fall, and the still we stand at the threshold of the silent place of the dead. We recall the days when the log church was new, and the graves were few, and the great, solemn forest near at hand echoed back the simple, earnest prayer and the homely sincere songs of the pioneers. But one by one the trees of the forest fell before the axe of the settler, and one by one the years passed on new graves were opened in the little graveyard on the hill, and one by one the bones of the settlers were laid at rest. We remember that in the time of our youth the old graveyard was a haunted and a habitational in the gloom of the night was a dread experience, and that as we hurried past the heart beat fiercely and blood ran cold in the veins, as though the lean, long fingers of the dead were stretched out to drag the living into their chill embrace. And still the heart of the child wars with the graveyard on the hill. We remember too, the rude, rough benches in the old log church; the pioneers at worship in the early morning, the men upon the right, the women upon the left; the homely garb, the devout air—humility in the presence of the living God. They knelt to pray in those days. They sang for the Lord of God, not for the world's applause. They heard the preacher not as one of the world's ripe scholars, but as the messenger of Christ, preaching the simple Gospel in plain, strong, simple words. They were not nearer to nature's heart in the primitive fields than they were to the hill. But the old log church on a new and a more fashionable structure have gone and we look from the threshold of the homestead over a broad and smiling land of brown meadow and steads, and straggling villages and bustling cities. Even the graveyard on the hill has taken on the fashion of the new times. The old grey stones set over the bones of the pioneers seem to cover beneath the towering monuments of this more pretentious day. The graves of elaborate tombs of the dead of a later generation. One goes about the graveyards on the hill and the familiar foot-grass, the overgrown with meadow grass, the mower cuts his swath over the face of our dead. The text and are well-high erased by wind and weather. Wearily and sadly the old man, the last of all his race, comes here and traces out the records of the past, of his youth, and he leans upon his staff and looks outward upon the world that has changed so much in his short, full day, and upward where the friends of his labors and the fashion changes not forever and ever.

Huron County Notes.

For the year ending May, 1890, the appointments of the Methodist church, sums: Bayfield, \$167.66; Bethel, \$263.08; Cole's, \$178.10; total, \$608.79. Besides funds \$128.66 was raised for connexional.

J. B. Harris, the milk inspector and dairy instructor appointed by the Western Dairyman's Association, visited the Winthrop cheese factory on July 15th. He pronounced the milk received above the average in quality and the best he had seen this season. There were three or four samples not quite equal to the rest, but he supposed there were marriageable young ladies at those places.

Edward Bosman, Morris township, has over 150 tons of hay this year.

Charles Howlet, of Morris, has purchased the 50 acres adjoining him for the sum of \$1,500. Mr. Howlet now has 150 acres of first-class land.

A team belonging to Neil McDonald, of the 9th con., Morris township, while moving hay came in contact with a bee's nest from which they took fright and ran away, breaking the mower.

Mrs. W. A. Calbick, of Brussels, has disposed of her dwelling in that town to Samuel Walker, of Morris, for the sum of \$900. Mrs. Calbick and family go to New Westminster, British Columbia, where Mr. Calbick now is.

The new establishment in Goderich for the manufacture of patent ventilated barrels, owned by Jos. Williams, is doing a rushing business. Mr. Williams employs nearly a dozen hands, and they manufacture barrels at the rate of 700 a day.

James Somerville, of Roxboro, has purchased from John Sinclair, of Tuckersburg, a young thoroughbred Durand sum. He is eighteen months old and of dark red color, and is one of the best animals of the kind that has been brought into the neighborhood for a long time.

The Autumn assizes will be held at Goderich, commencing on Monday Oct. 6th, before Justice McMahon. The chancery sittings will be held on Nov. 14th, before Justice Ferguson. There is no sitting of the Division Court for this month.

The financial report for the year ending May, of the Methodist churches on Lonsdale circuit, gives a very favorable account of their standing, as the contributions from the different appointments show: Lonsdale, \$457.25; Kinburn, \$250.10; Ebenezer, \$454.31; a total of \$766.66.

On Friday, July 18th, Thos. O. Cooper, of Clinton, celebrated his 82nd birthday. Though "not so young as he used to be" he is still active and hearty, and we hope may yet see many more years. He has enjoyed 52 years of wedded bliss his wife still journeying with him in "this vale of tears."

Miss Johnston, daughter of Mrs. Irwin Johnston, of the 8th concession, met with a very painful accident on Friday evening of last week, and one which might have been attended with serious results. She was just starting to come down stairs when she missed her footing and fell clear from the top that her shoulder had been dislocated, and medical aid was sent for. On the injuries were not so serious, and a severe shaking up no injuries were sustained, and it was hoped the young lady would be all right again in a few days.

DIVISION COURT STATISTICS.—From the annual report of the Inspector of Division Courts in Ontario for the year 1890, which has just been issued, we learn the following particulars: During the year there were entered in all the Courts of the Province 63,654 suits, exclusive of transcripts of judgments and claims entered for suit was \$2,447,196. The amount of money paid into the court was \$830,909 and the amount of fees and emoluments paid into the Province amounted to \$8,628. The salaries and contingencies of the Inspectors office amounted to \$4,550. County of Huron there are 12 offices and in these 1,042 cases were entered during the year, representing claims to the amount of \$43,257. The suits entered in court amounted to \$13,893. There were 123 suits entered where 10 jury trials and the amount paid to jurors was \$70. The business was divided among the several offices as follows: Suits entered, Goderich, 846; Seaforth, 272; Clinton, 192; Brussels, 232; Exeter, 98; Dunganon, 89; Bayfield, 54; Wingham, 187; Wroxeter, 62; Zurich, 87; Crediton, 87; Blyth, 81. The amount of claims entered were as follows: Goderich 302; Brussels, \$3,593; Bayfield, \$2,251; Wingham, \$3,652; Wroxeter, \$2,509; \$3,391. The amount of suits money paid into and paid out of court were as follows: Goderich, \$2,998 and \$2,818; Seaforth, \$5,182 and \$2,447; Clinton, \$2,657 and \$2,057; Brussels, \$2,391 and \$2,314; Exeter, \$2,452 and \$2,447; Dunganon, \$1,518 and \$1,453; Bayfield, \$1,698 and \$1,698; Wingham, \$3,927 and \$3,953 and \$334; Crediton, \$1,296 and \$1,269; Blyth, \$742 and \$773. Goderich issued 95 judgement summonses; Seaforth, 28; Clinton, 23; Exeter, 3; Dunganon, 28; Bayfield, 5; Wingham, 4; Wroxeter, 9; Zurich, 2; Crediton, 2; Blyth, 7; Goderich had 1 jury trial; Seaforth, 6; Brussels 2. It will be seen by the above figures that the largest business, by a good deal, was done at the Seaforth office. In the County of Perth there were 1,315 claims entered, representing \$47,223; there were 888 paid out. There were 127 judgement summonses issued and 3 jury trials. There were 89 suits entered in which the amount sued for was over \$100.

Poole.

Miss Alice Chalmers, of Detroit, is visiting friends in this vicinity. J. W. Chalmers and P. Dewar had four sheep worried by dogs one night last week.

Miss Maggie Donaldson, of Stratford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Chalmers, Honey Grove.

Miss Mary Robertson, of Galt, returned home on Friday last, after spending a couple of weeks with her friends here.

D. N. Kropp has purchased a traction engine from L. D. Sawyer & Co., Hamilton. This is the first of the kind in this section.

The Good Templars of this place have an organ on trial from Mr. Laing, of Chasing.

Mrs. Andrew Burnet has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with friends in Galt. She was accompanied by her nephew, A. Robertson.

On Saturday last while W. W. Gray was oiling the curd cutter in Honey Grove factory, which is run by the engine, Andrew Robertson, a lad about ten years of age, by some means got his hand caught in the machine, and the third finger on his right hand taken off at the first joint. The wound was dressed by Dr. Parke, of Listowel.

Brussels.

Joe. Ballantyne Sundayed in Harrison, John Pelton, of Atwood, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Forbes, of Belgrave, is visiting friends in town.

Our base-ball club go to play at Exeter next Thursday.

Miss McDonald, of Exeter, is visiting Mrs. T. Fletcher.

Rev. F. Swann, of Auburn, was in town on Monday.

No service in St. John's church for the next two Sundays.

I. V. Fear and wife, of Seaforth, were in town a few days ago.

Miss Ames, formerly of Brussels, is visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. S. Pearson returned last Thursday from her trip to Manitoba.

The brick work of W. Blashill's new block is being pushed forward.

Mrs. (Rev.) M. Swann, of Glencoe, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. Selley.

J. W. Fear, wife and son, of Toronto, are visiting his father, S. Fear, on Queen street.

Miss Hall and Mr. Eckmire, of Ethel, spent Sunday with Mr. Maunders and family.

Jack McNaughton left last Monday for Chatham, Kent Co., where he has secured a good position as telegraph operator. One by one our boys all leave town.

Rev. Wallwin, of Bluevale, preached two very acceptable sermons in the Methodist church last Sunday morning text iv Psalm, 1st part of 6th verse; evening, 1st Tim., 6th chap., 1st part of 12th verse.

A very interesting literary meeting in connection with the Y. P. C. A. of the Methodist church, was held last Monday evening. The following is the program:—Music by the Association; reading "London Bridge," Miss M. Moore; Solo, "Only a Homeless wandering Child," Miss M. Gerry; Reading, "Donation party at Willowbrook," T. Hill; Duet, "There is a beautiful City," Misses L. Hill and A. E. Smith; Reading, "News from a Knot-hole," Miss May Turnbull; Solo and chorus, "The Midnight Fire Alarm," Dr. Cavanagh and others; Reading "Precept and Example," W. Smith, Eli Smith, Vice President, filled the capacity of chairman.

Last Thursday evening, The Woman's Missionary Society with other friends assembled at the residence of J. J. Gilbick to bid farewell to Mrs. W. A. Calbick who starts in a few weeks for husband, A. Calbick, to join her evening was the presentation of a beautiful silver cake basket, sugar bowl and three napkin rings to Mrs. Calbick. The address was read by Mrs. S. Anderson and the presentation made by Miss L. Olliver. After Mrs. Calbick had replied Rev. Selley called on W. H. McCracken, J. Mooney, W. H. Kerr, B. Gerry, Mrs. W. H. Leech and Mrs. J. L. Kerr for short speeches, and then on the choir for music. Mrs. Calbick has been Treasurer of the W. M. S. for some time and will be greatly missed in this as well as in other church work.

About 1 o'clock Sunday morning a fire broke out in Miss Montgomery's furniture store, in the Halliday block, which resulted in the complete destruction of the entire block. The buildings having composed of wood, and the fire any alarm was given, all hope of saving the block was abandoned and the efforts of the firemen were directed successfully in confining the fire to that block and in saving the adjoining buildings. The town fire engine, which did noble service, worked steadily, throwing two powerful streams for over three hours, when the fire was got under control, and but for its efficiency it is safe to say that the adjoining buildings would have been destroyed. The losses, so far as can at present be ascertained, are as follows: Miss Montgomery, furniture, partially destroyed, \$500, insurance unknown; Thomas Ferguson, stores and tinware, \$1,500, insured for \$800; Wm. Roddick, loss on building \$800, insured for \$350; John Halliday loss on building \$1,500, insured for \$1,000; Misses Sample's loss on clothing and contents \$500, no insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

The Masonic grand lodge will meet in Toronto next year.

Mrs. Scott, mother of Hon. R. W. Scott, died at Prescott on Tuesday.

Crops in the Boissevain district, Manitoba, were damaged by a hailstorm.

Settlers in the MacLeod district have commenced an anti-Mormon campaign.

Toronto's death rate during June was only ten per thousand, while Montreal's was 31.6.

The Canadian Pacific is about to issue new stock in connection with its Pacific steamship project.

Adam Brown, M. P., has been commissioned to represent Canada at the Jamaica exhibition.

Electric light will be shortly introduced into the Kingston penitentiary, as the plant is now ready.

An agitation has been started in the three Rivers district of Quebec for an experimental farm in that neighborhood.

The Bell organ and piano business of Guelph has been sold to an English syndicate. The price is said to be \$750,000.

It is reported from Winnipeg that S. L. Bedson is about to retire from the wardenship of the Manitoba penitentiary.

It is stated that there are a thousand men out of employment in Ottawa owing to the dull condition of the lumber trade.

Mr. Noe A. Langevin, brother of Sir Hector Langevin and of the bishop of Rimouski, died at Rimouski on Monday.

A man named Frank Spencer was hanged at Kamloops, B. C., Monday morning for the murder of Peter Foster in May, 1887.

Mr. J. J. Robertson, of Vankleek Hill, Ont., died on the 8th inst., leaving a bequest of ten thousand dollars to Manitoba College.

Two thousand five hundred and fifty-one ounces of gold, valued at \$48,500, were crushed from 2,210 tons of Nova Scotia quartz last month.

It is learned from Hudson's Bay that owing to the severity of the winter fishing is greatly delayed, and that the take of furs is smaller than usual.

Mr. A. F. Gault has returned from London to Montreal, having failed in arranging for the transfer of the Canadian cotton mills to an English syndicate.

Mr. J. Ross Robertson, of Toronto, has been elected grand master of Freemasons for Canada, and Hon. J. M. Gibson, of Hamilton, deputy grand master.

Michael Enright, a young carman, while practising in Toronto Bay on Monday evening in a single shell for the Lachine regatta, was drowned.

Bremner, whose furs were looted during the North-West rebellion, is pressing his claims. If General Middleton refuses to settle a civil suit will be instituted.

A Toronto woman who is obliged to earn her own living away from home put one of her boys in an industrial home and chained the other by the neck in her woodshed.

As a result of the Dominion Act requiring allspiruous liquors manufactured in Canada to remain two years in bond unsold, there are at present eleven million gallons in bond.

Two thieves on Monday, by an ingenious but somewhat time-worn game, took from the Union Bank savings department in Quebec City a box containing \$5,000 in debentures and \$150 in cash.

The Chamber of Commerce of St. John's has refused to present Vice-Admiral Watson with an address—this departure from custom marking the Newfoundlanders' displeasure with the mother country.

It is stated that one of the objects of Minister Dewdney's trip to the North-West is to make arrangements for the abolition of the Winnipeg Land office, and the transaction of all land business at Ottawa.

A controlling interest in the Vermillion mine, in the township of Dewson, Ont., has been bought by the Canadian Copper Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, and the mine will now be worked on an extensive scale.

Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons, of Walkerville, are applying for articles of incorporation as a joint stock company. The capital stock is \$5,000,000, and all the various industries of their concern are included.

Maxime Millet, of St. Norbert, N. B., while sitting by his chimney talking with a friend, was struck dead by lightning, and his friend was stunned. No rain fell, and the fatal flash was the only one during the day.

The number of deaths from contagious diseases in Montreal for the past six months of the present year is 428, compared with 1,047 in 1889. There was a marked decrease in mortality from measles, the death rate having fallen from 44 to 20.

On Thursday morning a fire broke out in a Quebec bar-room, and the entire house was burned, together with Mr. and Mrs. Miranda and their three children, who lived upstairs. Delamere, who owned the bar-room, his wife, and Gaultier, the bartender, have been arrested on suspicion of incendiarism. At the inquest a boy testified that Delamere offered him ten dollars to fire the building.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Henry M. Stanley has recovered from his illness.

Cardinal Newman is so weak that he cannot walk.

The London Chronicle eulogises Gen. Middleton.

Lydia Becker, leader of the woman's suffrage movement in England, is dead.

The Mersey dock board in Liverpool will expend £500,000 in deepening and improving the docks.

Sir Alfred Slade, chief of the British inland Revenue Department, died in London on Saturday.

Lord Randolph Churchill, while acknowledging his love for horse racing, says he loves politics more.

The dock labourers of Newcastle refuse to unload Danish vessels because the dock labourers of Copenhagen have gone on strike.

W. S. Caine, who was defeated in the contest in Barrow-in-Furness, says he will run as a Liberal in East Bradford.

Thunderstorms and torrential rains in the southern and midland counties of England have had a destructive effect upon the crops.

Lord Rosebery has finally resigned the chairmanship of the London county council.

It is expected Sir John Lubbock will succeed him.

Leading Liverpool importers of provisions held a meeting to consider the fraudulent practice of palming off United States cheese as Canadian.

The Parnell-O'Shea case has been again postponed, and it is now generally believed the matter will never come up in court, but will be adjusted privately.

The London Times says the United States Government displays the dignity and good sense to be expected of it by reverting to its Behring Sea policy of 1888.

The Canadian Pacific Company issued in London on Monday £1,000,000 sterling four per cent. debentures, of which £720,000 is intended to be applied to the Pacific steamship service.

A tablet in memory of Mr. Davey, an Australian statesman, was unveiled last week in St. Paul's Cathedral by Lord Rosebery, who thought that this honour to a colonist was a milestone in the path of the federation of the Empire.

Mr. Staveley Hill, M. P., sent from England to look into the Behring's sea trouble, who is at present in Winnipeg, says that the difficulties will be settled by arbitration, but that England will take a firm stand to see that Canadian rights are maintained.

UNITED STATES.

There was frost in Maryland on Monday. The damage to crops in New England by drought is past recovery.

Engene Schuyler, United States consul at Cairo, Egypt, died there last week.

Dan Coughlin, one of the Cronin prisoners, is said to be fretting himself to death at Joliet.

The intense heat along [with] drought in Kansas is reported to have well-nigh ruined the corn crops.

Dr. Christian F. Peters, the astronomer, was found dead in his bed at Clinton, N. Y., Saturday morning.

The latest from Chicago makes that city's population 1,101,263. This puts Chicago ahead of Philadelphia.

An American girl studying in Berlin committed suicide on Tuesday. Her mind was affected by over-study.

J. W. Watson, a well-known literary man, author of "Beautiful Snow," died in New York on Saturday, aged 68.

Chicago citizens propose to memorialize the legislature to enact that the World's Fair shall not be open on Sundays.

The present population of New York is 1,513,501, which is an increase of about 25.4 per cent. during the last decade.

A despatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, states that the first rain for 25 days, during which the heat was excessive, fell on Tuesday.

The hay crop in New England is placed at 16 per cent. above the average in amount and 30 per cent. above the average in feeding value.

A Jamestown, North Dakota, correspondent says the elevator men in Dakota will refuse to store wheat this season, which means ruin to the farmers.

Thirty-one bodies of victims of the Sea Wing disaster in Minnesota were recovered yesterday, making 100 in all. About a dozen more are thought to be in the water.

A St. Paul, Minn., despatch says an expedition headed by four agents will start for the border line on August 1 to put a stop to the operations of Canadian lumber thieves.

At Goreville, Ill., the other night a boy of 16 stole into his father's house, and on being spoken to fired and killed his father and mother. He said he was tired of waiting for the old folks property.

The Western Union telegraph office in New York city was damaged last week by fire to the extent of \$500,000. The whole telegraphic service was demoralized, and the absence of market reports badly interfered with business.

A despatch from Akron, Ohio, says: A young Englishman, Arthur Pickard, confined in the county jail at Ravenna to await sentence for burglary, has received official notice that he has fallen heir to an estate in Lancashire worth \$60,000.

A despatch has been received in New York stating that a French vessel found violating the Newfoundland Bait Act has been fired upon by an Island cruiser, and that, fearing trouble, the British flag, the Bellerophon, and two other men-of-war, have hurriedly left Halifax.

Mrs. Peterson died a few days ago at Springfield, No., of dropsy. The body was crushed into the largest casket that could be got. In a few hours the coffin burst with a loud report and the head was forced out. The corpse was then hurried to the grave, and as it was being lowered one of the men lost his hold of the rope, when corpse and all fell into the grave in a shattered mass. The pit was then filled.

Dr. Peters has left Zanzibar for Europe. France is likely to put heavy duties on wheat and flour.

The Russian government has ordered the building of four new ironclads.

The Czar will arbitrate in the dispute between France and Holland with regard to Guiana.

It is reported that a treaty of alliance has been signed between Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Guatemala.

Baron Wissmann has been placed on the retired list, owing to his poor health. Rheumatism has now attacked him.

King Leopold of Belgium celebrated his silver jubilee yesterday, as well as the 60th anniversary of his country's independence.

Three generals of the French army have been appointed to draw up new drill books, and to make such changes in tactics as are rendered necessary by the three years' service and the use of smokeless powder.

Emperor William has announced that he will return to Wilhelmshaven from his trip in Norwegian waters on July 26. He certifies his tour in order to visit the Czar earlier than originally intended, owing the threatening state of affairs in the East.

Nothing is more silly than the pleasure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing, for the mere pleasure of saying it, when an opposite behavior, full as innocent, might have preserved his friend, or made his fortune.—[Steele.]

AGRICULTURAL.

Pigs in Clover.

Pigs are not kept as formerly for fat chiefly. The fashion or taste for excessively fat pork has happily been changed, and lean meat is now desired. Consequently the method of feeding is different. The experimental stations have shown by actual test, what every intelligent person was, or could be, easily assured of, that by the use of foods richer in flesh-forming substances than in fats, lean meat might be produced, and not only this, but the vital organs might be more healthfully developed so as to make a more rapid and thrifty growth. Clover is an especially rich food in flesh-forming substances, commonly known as albuminoids. Green clover herbage contains 3 per cent. of these substances, while the dry substance has no less than 15 per cent. of it, and thus being so well furnished with this valuable element of nutrition, and being so easily grown, it is the cheapest and best summer food for pigs.

Thus a clover pasture is highly responsible for fattening pork, and not only so for the nutritious, succulent food insures perfect health and freedom from all those disagreeable parasites which give odium to the ordinary pork. The feed makes the meat, and as the food is healthful, or otherwise, so will the meat also be.

A hog pasture should be divided into lots, separated by portable fences, and having a shelter in the centre of it which may be opened into every lot. The pasture will then easily carry one-fourth more stock than if the whole should be run over at once. It should be furnished with running water if possible, otherwise a plentiful supply should be provided with a shallow box for the pigs to bathe in, as well as drinking troughs. If such a pasture is desired it should be begun as soon as the weather permits. A field well manured should be plowed and harrowed thoroughly and then sown with two or fifteen pounds of the large clover, the seed being covered in by a light harrow or smoother made of five or six, x4 bars eight feet long, fastened eighteen inches apart with chains and eye bolts. This smoothes the ground, covers the seed, and firms the soil over it, and the covering insures the quick germination of the seed and its safety from early dry spell. By July or August the pastures will be ready for the stock, and ten pigs per acre may be well fed on it until fall. The next season, and for several years after, by having fresh seed and a harrowing in the spring yearly, the pasture will be ready in May, and with whatever refuse milk can be afforded the growth of the animals will be very satisfactory. If in August some soft sweet corn grown in a field near by should be given, and continued up to the fall, the pigs will be ready for making pork at any time, at a cost of not more than 3 cents per pound for the dressed meat.

In the Garden.

The lawn will need frequent clipping where the rainfall is as great as it has been this season. Plants, like the dahlia and gladiolus, etc., that are apt to become top heavy, especially in moist times, should be suitably supported with neat stakes. Cultivation, in the flower and the kitchen garden, and the frequent stirring of the soil by the hoe send the plants ahead, and if the weather should be dry, the value of stirring the soil is far greater. During this month beans, corn and lettuce can be planted for succession, and the main crops of celery, cauliflower, late cabbage and turnips can be got in.

Stake up the tomato plants as they increase in size, and keep the fruit of the ground; it will ripen quicker and be better for it.

A great many kinds of garden and house plants can be propagated this month from cuttings, layers and seeds. Many kinds of perennial seeds will germinate best if sown as soon as ripe. This is especially true of perennial phlox, which it is difficult to get up if sown long after maturing. The pot plants should all be carefully attended to and their growth regulated, and watering looked after, whether they are still in their pots or have been turned out.

The fruit grower has his hands full with cultivation, marketing and preparing to market his fall produce. Well grown and well ripened fruits, honestly and neatly packed, will be sure of a fair market.

Sheep Shearing.

A few remarks on sheep shearing. The best method of sheep shearing has been imported from North Cumberland, England, and there it is known as the culling method. To practice it grasp the sheep by the wool on near shoulder and off flank and turn him on his rump; then set him up so that his back rests against the shearer's knees. Now take the shears in the right hand and with the left turn the sheep's head around to the left and clip all the wool from back of head, coming to line of windpipe in front. This done, continue clipping until all of the right side of the neck has been bared and the wool on the breast opened out clear down to the brisket. Now let the shepherd take the shears in his left hand and the sheep's head in his right. Bend the latter down to the right over the thigh and commence shearing from the shoulder left to right, ending at the backbone. When the fore leg has been passed the shears may be taken in the right hand and the wool on the belly removed from right to left. Then resume the left hand shearing on the ribs as far as can be done by stooping down with the sheep's head between the legs. When the most of the side has been shorn, the sheep may be laid down on its unshorn side, the shepherd kneeling on his right knee, with his ankle across the sheep's neck, thus holding the head down. Sweeping the shorn portion of the fleece around behind the sheep, the shearing may be continued until the hind leg is reached. In clipping from right to left over the rump, the shear marks should be made to turn forward into the neck over the hams. The remainder of the belly wool should now be removed, care be taken not to injure the scrotum or udder, as the case may be. The tail having been bared, the fleece may be rolled out of the way, and the sheep again placed in a sitting position on the shorn side of his rump. The wool on the near side of the body may now be removed with the shears held in the right hand, and each shear mark or rib should join nearly on the spine with the corresponding one previously made in removing the fleece.

from the other side of the body.—[Field and Farm.]

Agricultural Notes.

Butter is now selling in the South Lincolnshire market, England, at the exceedingly low price of sixpence per pound.

An "inch of rain" means a gallon of water spread over a surface of nearly two square miles, or a fall of about two hundred tons to an acre of ground.

Wooden troughs are excellent for holding the drinking water for fowls, but there is one they will become filthy and slimy. In such cases they should be cleaned with soap and warm water, rinsed and refilled.

Do not prop a tree, advises an exchange; pick off the fruit before it gets large, if it is going to be too heavy a load. Besides saving the tree, there will be the additional advantage of much finer fruit as the result of the judicious—which means thorough—thinning out.

A farmer's wife living near Dover, N. J., broke a duck egg into a frying pan a few days ago, when out rolled an egg of smaller size. The larger egg was of ordinary size and contained a perfect yolk. The inner egg was about an inch and a half long, with a perfect shell and normal in every way.

A dairyman in England has been giving his horses luter-milk to drink instead of water. Each horse gets his ration regularly throughout the year and the system having been continued for eighteen months, and found to answer in a most satisfactory manner, is not likely to be abandoned. There can be no doubt, a contemporary remarks, that the valuable solids in luter-milk do prevent the necessity of such large corn-feeding as some practice, while there is at all times a healthful smack about the article which leads many people to drink it.

If Man Must Drink.

If a man must drink, the best thing he can take with his meals is a little claret or light Rhine wine, and if he wants something a little stronger, Scotch whisky with water is the best thing he can have.

The habit of taking a drink early in the morning—a cocktail or stimulant of that kind commonly called an eyeopener—is one of the worst things that can be done. The effect of alcohol is to inflame the stomach, and it will do so even when diluted, and will do so a great deal more when taken on an empty stomach early in the morning. The best drink that a man can possibly take is milk. Milk, though, is hardly a drink. One can live longer on it than on any other thing. Milk is more nearly a perfect food than anything; it contains more elements that go to build up the system than any other article. Early in the morning, the best drink to take is water. Tea and coffee drunk in moderation will not hurt anybody, although they are both stimulants.

"A Man and His Shoes."

How much a man is like old shoes! For instance, both a sole may lose. Both have been tanned, and both are made tight.

By cobblers, and both get left and right. Both need a mate to be complete, and both are made to go on feet.

Both need healing and both grow old. And both in time will turn to mould.

With shoes the last is first, with men The first shall be last, and when Shoes wear out they're mended new, When men wear out they're men—dead too.

They both are trod upon, and both Tread on others nothing loth. Both have their ties, and both incline When polished in the world to shine. They both get out. So would you choose To be a man or be his shoes?

Chinese Customs.

As is the case in regard to many other things, it is claimed that we owe the invention of visiting cards to the Chinese. So long ago as a period of the Tong dynasty (618-907) visiting cards were known to be in use in China, and that is also the date of the introduction of the "red silken cords" which figure so conspicuously on the engagement cards of that country. From ancient times to the present day the Chinese have observed the strictest ceremony with regard to the paying of visits. The cards which they use for this purpose are large and of a bright red color.

When a Chinaman desires to marry his parents intimate that fact to a professional "match maker," who thereupon runs through a list of her visiting acquaintances and selects one whom she considers a fitting bride for the young man, and then she calls upon the young woman's parents, armed with the bridegroom's card, on which are inscribed his ancestral name and the eight symbols which denote the day of his birth. If the answer is an acceptance of his suit, the bride's card is sent in return, and should the oracles prophesy good concerning the union the particulars of the engagement are written on two large cards tied together with the red cords.

This bit of inspiration was written by the American poet John G. Saxe:—A beautiful young lady asked him for a line in his own writing for remembrance sake. Tearing off the blank half of a note he had just read, he wrote: "My dearest Sarah, sometimes tax your sack of thought with thoughts of Saxe."

The commutation to imprisonment for life of the sentence of murderer Chappleau, whose execution was to have taken place in Albany during the present week, will probably disappoint the morbidly curious ones who were anxious to know how electricity would serve as a means of inflicting the death penalty. On the other hand it will come with some surprise to many to learn that Governor Hill, whose persistent refusal to interfere in such cases, has made him appear unsympathetic to the extreme, has actually consented to the guilty prerogative of mercy and spare the guilty slayer of his fellowman. That the Governor realized the unusual character manner in which he seeks to justify his act. "This application," says he, "for executive clemency is based upon a petition signed by many of the leading citizens of Clinton county, including nearly all the county officials. The county judge strongly favors not oppose it; the twelve jurymen who rendered the verdict against the defendant unanimously unite in asking for a commutation."

The Tone of the Household.

"I am so glad," said a boy to his mother one day not long ago, "that you brought me up, and that I did not happen to grow into the ways they have at Aunt Nancy's. You never seem critical of your neighbors; you don't put unkind constructions on what they say, nor wonder about what doesn't concern you. It is just a liberal education, mother dear, to live in your house." And the manly fellow, with the faint moustache outlining his upper lip, and the earnest look deepening in his fine face, bent to kiss the little woman who looked proudly up to her son.

I often wonder whether we women realize how truly we give the household its tone, setting it to truest harmony, or suffering jars and discord, false notes and a false pitch to steal upon and mar the music. The mother has the advantage over all others of beginning with the little ones in the happy, happy day of small things. There is a time when she represents the highest authority in the universe to the child's mind, when her influence is unquestioned and well-nigh absolute, and when, if she choose, she may mould the young life as she will. The misfortunes of many mothers is that they fail to recognize how early in the child's life they begin to impress themselves upon the susceptible and plastic nature, "wax to receive and marble to retain," while yet the little feet have not essayed their first timid and uncertain steps, and long before the little lips have learned to add word to word in coherent sentences. A mother who appreciates her opportunities and values her privileges, will reflect from the first hour of her baby's separate existence, that this immortal soul is acted upon by her, that she is giving it impulses which shall continue to exist themselves, and modify the character of her child to all eternity.

Nay, the Christian mother cannot escape the responsibility of the relation, from the hour that she knows of the invisible life entwined subtly with her own, and growing in mystic union with her own life-forces beneath her throbbing heart.

How shall we set the tone of our households high above shams and shallows; how shall we lift our homes up toward a lofty ideal; how render them worthy of the traditions of our ancestry? In the first place, by living worthily and nobly. It has been repeated so often, and is so familiar in our ears, that there is a certain triteness in the expression that what we are is more important than what we say; nevertheless, in home ethics it is a truth always worth repeating that character counts for the right, disdainful of the petty motives, and the mean act, she who can resist prejudice and fairly weigh both sides, she who holds herself accountable to God, can but elevate those around her; husband, kindred, children, the maids who kindle the fires and wash the linen, the occasional visitor, and every one who is brought into contact or communications with the rich, pure, sweet life of the good woman and true mother.

Next, and not less noteworthy, comes the protest against narrowness, which is made most effectually where the home is not sufficient to itself, in the sense of being satisfied with itself. The man with the one talent in the parable, burying it in the earth, and hiding his Lord's money, met with the severest reprobation, and equally should we beware of the home with one talent. A home should be receptive, genial, consecrated to all bounties and charities. Distrust the wisdom of the woman who says she has no mission beyond her own household; no time for meetings, clubs, commissions, efforts for the help of humanity. The most womanly women of our day are those who find, make, take time, from other and thronging occupations, to send relief to the ends of the earth, or to the sufferer in the next street.

To raise the tone of the household, furnish it with good reading. Only an imbecile in these days, underrates the immense magic of printer's ink. Never mind whether the carpets are threadbare, or the chairs old-fashioned. This is of little importance, compared to have the children's minds in touch with the best thought of the world. And while you are about it, be sure that the Bible is in its proper place in the house, and that it is read by everybody in there, at least once a day, at the simple family prayer, which does more than any other single thing, to impart purity and secure peace in household life.

Weep Not.

Thank God the Christian's is a stingless death. Since the guilt of those we mourn their pardon sealed by the Holy Ghost, death did not come to them as an officer of justice, but as an angel of peace. He came to loose from prison bands of clay, and set them free to go home to their Father's house. O selfish heart! hear silently thy burden, and rejoice in secret at the lost one's joy. Love is more gladdened by another's gladness than grieved for its own trouble. God did two kindnesses at one stroke when He bereft you of your beloved; one kindness to him, another kindness to you. To him, the perfecting of character and bestowal of bliss; to you, ripening of character and preparation for bliss.

The Queen Regent of Spain has started for San Sebastian, where it is expected she will be visited by the Prince of Wales.

Love is the heart of religion, the fat of the offering; it is the grace which Christ inquires most after. "Peter, lovest thou me? Love makes all our services acceptable; it is the musk that perfumes them.

The Reverend Spurgeon advances a somewhat radical view in *Sword and Trowel*: "In the matter of faith healing health is set before us as if there were the great thing to be desired above all things. Is it so? I venture to say that the greatest earthly blessing that God can give to any of us in health, with the exception of sickness. Sickness has frequently been of more use to the saints of God than health. If some men that I know of could only be favored with a month of rheumatism, it would mellow them marvellously, by God's grace. Assuredly they need something better to preach than what they now give their people, and possibly they would learn it in the chamber of suffering. I would not wish any man a long time of sickness and pain, but a twist now and then one might almost ask for him. A sick wife, a new-made grave, poverty, slander, sinking of spirit, might teach lessons nowhere else to be learned so well. Trials drive us to the reality of religion.

An Outrageous Law.

If ever an official felt like pouring out the vials of his wrath upon the makers of absurd and unreasonable laws it may be presumed the Customs officer at Montreal did one day last week. A Mrs. Ahak, a Chinese lady of high rank, and a convert to Christianity, having been called home from England, where she had been holding public meetings in aid of the Zetina missions, proposed to avail herself of a trans-continental railroad, about which so much rhetoric has been expended in telling forth its advantage as a great highway between the Orient and Occident. But, lo! when she came to Montreal, she found it written in the tables of our laws, 'No Chinese allowed to dehydrate the soil and contaminate the air of our glorious country without paying \$50, to make amends for his unhalloved presence.' Little wonder that Mrs. Ahak refused. Only think of it. We advertise ourselves to the world as a Christian nation, as having respect for the teaching and example of Him, who to destroy all such hindering distinctions, called himself the Son of Man; our churches are incessant in their appeals for men and means to convert the heathen Chinese to Christianity, and then when a citizen of that pitied land comes to our shores we give them an exhibition of what Christianity has done for us. What an enigma Christians must appear to these followers of Confucius. One can understand how that with rank, beauty for Mrs. Ahak is said to be prepossessing in appearance, and moral character in her favor, it should be stated that the Customs official "with some hesitation informed her of the rates per capita, and that according to laws she would have to remain on the steamer until the Canadian Pacific railway should give the Customs house a bill of lading for her arrival in Vancouver, from which part she was going to sail for China." Though the character of the law is not altered by the social position which the person applying for the same occupies, it is in instances like the present that its unreasonableness and un-Christian nature is particularly felt. So long as it was Li Ching or Lu Chang, or Chu Lu, or some other inconsequential person who sought admission, little compunction was felt in closing our gates, even though it should result in one poor fellow taking refuge on the boundary line between the two great Christian nations, which, of all the nations in the world, are the only ones that treat their Chinese brethren so unbrotherly. But when a woman of noble blood, unusual intelligence, and unimpeachable moral character is in question, the case seems quite different in the eyes of those who have to administer the unrighteous law. What Mrs. Ahak thought about the law, our informant saith not, but tells us that "after some deliberation the Customs determined that it would not be breaking the law too much to take Mrs. Ahak around the city in a carriage along with an official. This they did, Mrs. Ahak stopping here and there to make a Canadian purchase. In the evening the bill of lading was secured, and Mrs. Ahak left Montreal for China, and the last purchase she made was a portrait of the Queen of this free British Empire." That this absurd regulation can much longer continue upon our statute books is hardly possible. Were it not for the fact that our neighbors go even farther than we, and absolutely refuse the Chinese to enter their country, the unrighteousness of the discrimination would soon force itself upon us. As it is, we are kept in countenance by an erring companion, and so continue to support a law, which the best instincts of humanity and the principles of pure religion unite in condemning. —Toronto Truth.

Eulogistic Resolutions.

The criticism by Marcus J. Wright of the prevailing custom of passing "eulogistic resolutions" is one that must commend itself to thoughtful men who are in the habit of making their words harmonize with their thoughts and feelings. That there is nothing intrinsically wrong in recounting the virtues and excellencies of a great and good man whose life has been to his fellows an inspiration and a blessing is too manifest to need any defence. It is the abuse of what in itself may be a very wise and proper thing to do that is condemned. So widespread has the custom grown that it would now seem a reflection on the deceased man's character if something complimentary was not said of him in this regular and formal way by his society, club, or guild, etc., to which he had formerly belonged. If all the members of these organizations were distinguished for their virtues and goodness there would be no ground for complaint, but unfortunately, seeing that most men can claim some relation of this kind, this is not the case. Consequently when those who have known the deceased read the glowing tribute to his memory and find him credited with the possession of qualities of which in his life he was so economic as not to let others know of their existence, they will be ready to vote all complimentary resolutions an hypocritical form, no matter how worthily applied they may sometimes be. As Mr. Wright well remarks: "The fact that complimentary resolutions are expected in the death of every member of any society of which the deceased may have been a member, without regard to merit, makes them not only useless, but damaging to those who really deserve them. It is certain that in the course of events all members of the various organizations will die. We cannot conscientiously say that all of them came up to the conditions demanded by the rhetoric of the commendatory resolutions which are usually adopted, nor is it proper to draw the line strongly between those who do and those who do not deserve a great tribute." Therefore his counsel is "to refrain from florid platitudes and undue praises, which are alike superfluous, meaningless and impertinent, and instead of seeking occasions for exhibiting our grief in public, determine to wait until a public demand requires it."

A young man led a blushing damsel into the presence of Rev. Dr. Carpenter. "We want to be married," he said. "Are you the Rev. Mr. Carpenter?" "Yes," replied the genial minister, "Carpenter and joiner." The cable announces that considerable feeling is aroused in St. Petersburg by the statement ascribed to the king of Sweden, that, while in the event of war between Germany and any other power he would remain neutral as long as possible, he would fight, if compelled to take part, on the side of Germany. This is regarded as a declaration of hostility toward Russia, whom the Swedes have never forgiven for the annexation of Finland.

Care of the Teeth.

The temporary teeth should have the best possible care. Their function is an important one; they are to "hold the fort" till the permanent set are ready to come upon the scene, and should then give way to their successors with the cheerfulness of a displaced politician. It is, therefore, a mistake to suppose that on account of their temporary character their decay is a matter of little consequence, or that they may be extracted at any time without injury. They should be kept in the best condition possible until the development of their successors absorbs their roots, and they become loosened. If this loosening fails to take place, as frequently occurs, they should be drawn as soon as the crown of the permanent tooth appears through the gum, in order that they may take its proper place in line. Two or three times a year is not too often to have a dentist examine the mouth of a child, till the permanent teeth have developed. The first molar of each set, known as the six year molar, may appear anywhere from five to seven years of age, and this, besides being the first of the permanent teeth, is also specially liable to decay. Very generally it is the first tooth requiring the dentist's forceps, and may be drawn before the twelve-year molar of the same set makes its appearance. In this case the loser, as the cavity will be partially filled by other teeth when they appear, often believes that his quota of teeth has been less than his neighbors. Even parents often commend their molars with the temporary set and neglect them when known to be diseased, supposing they will soon give place to others. The second set of molars appears at about the age of 12, and the last or wisdom teeth, five or six years later. The advent of any of these is liable to be accompanied by soreness, ulceration, or more serious complications; the eyes or ears may be affected, or serious nervous troubles may result. When these or similar complications arise, not readily understood, it is well to look for the cause in the mouth.

MISS NELLIE SAENO, a graduate of Alma Ladies College, St. Thomas, Ontario, has been head of the Art Department in Simpson College, Iowa, (over 300 pupils) for several years. Alma's graduates in all Departments are doing credit to their Alma Mater. Any of our readers so desiring can secure a 60 pp. Calendar by addressing PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, B. D.

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Send to the Canadian headquarters for anything you want in the **Electrical Line**. Warehouse and Main Line Telephones, Annunciators Bells, Batteries, Motors, Electrical Cash Registers, Home Medical Batteries, Telegraphic Instruments, etc., etc. The largest and best assorted stock in Canada. Everything perfect by law, having been put in since the fire, which destroyed our old premises and stock, on May 27th last. Write for catalogue. Special inducements to the trade.

T.W. NESS, 644 Craig St. Montreal

SOLID LEATHER

The Best Goods Sold by the Principal Boot and Shoe Dealers. Every Pair Stamped.

J.D. King & Co. TORONTO

ENTIRELY CURED.

After many years of suffering from heart disease, indigestion, weakness, headache, etc.

ST. LEON WATER Cured me Entirely.

I now rejoice in good health. —Mrs. J. Cloutier, Montreal. Thousands vouch for the truth of above. Why then drag along in misery and pain? Drink St. Leon; you will rejoice. The Palace Hotel at Springs in P.Q. is now open for the reception of visitors. For particulars address **ST. LEON WATER CO., LTD., TORONTO, ONT.** Or to St. Leon Springs, Que.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS. **J. DOAN & SON.** For Circular Address, 77 Northcote Ave., Toronto

FITS Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and a valuable Treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant it to cure **EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS** in severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is: I want the medication. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address: **H. G. ROOT M. C., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.**

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE

TURKISH DYES

Responsible for Richness and Beauty of Goods. They are the only ones. **WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT!** There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. **ONE Package EQUALS TWO** of any other Dye in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dye. **Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 Cts.** Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.

IN SUMMER DISORDERS The Great Need is a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD. The weakest stomach can retain and digest **JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF.**

The Alliance Bond and Investment Company, of Ontario, Limited. INCORPORATED FEBRUARY 27TH, 1890. **\$1,000,000.** This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out careful attention to management of estates, conversion of railway and other securities, will give mortgages, debentures, bonds, bills, notes, coupons and other securities. Will act as agents for sinking funds and invests moneys generally for others and offers the best terms therefor. Every dollar invested with or through this Company earns the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All investments are guaranteed. **THE INVESTMENT BONDS** of the Company are issued in small amounts, monthly or at larger periods for terms of years from five upwards, and the interest is not only absolutely protected against loss of a single dollar but can rely upon the largest First-class General and Local Agents can obtain remunerative contracts by applying to **THE ALLIANCE BOND AND INVESTMENT CO., OF ONTARIO, LTD., TORONTO, ONT.**

Confederation Life ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

REMEMBER AFTER THREE YEARS **POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE** Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy **THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY** AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST

EARLY DEATH Provides an INCOME in old age, and is a good INVESTMENT. Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums. Profits, which are unexcelled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured. **Future time under any circumstances.** Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned. **W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY. J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR.**

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, **T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.**

FIRE-PROOF CHAMPIONS With Upright or Horizontal Boilers. 12, 16, 20, 25 } Suitable for all work. and 30 H.P. } Threshing, Sawing, Brickmaking, etc.

Traction Engines 12, 16 and 20 Horse-power.

STRAW-BURNING ENGINES For the North-West. Send for Circular.

Waterous Engine Works Co. BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

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J.L. JONES ENGRAVING FOR ALL ILLUSTRATIVE & ADVERTISING PURPOSES. **WOOD ENGRAVER** 10 KING STREET EAST TORONTO, CANADA

— THE — Cheapest and BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musical Instruments, Music, &c. Address **WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 158 Yonge Street, Toronto.** Send for Catalogue.

POND'S EXTRACT THE PAIN DISPENSER

THE WONDER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHOIDS OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Prices 50c. \$1. \$1.75 **POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London**



WHEN TIMES ARE HARD



You Want to Buy where you Get the Most for Your Money.

→ I have Cut Prices to Suit the Times ←

Prints worth 12 1-2 cts. for 10 cts.; Cashmere Prints worth 17c. for 14c.; Cottons from 5 to 10c., and Shirtings from 8 to 15c., the best value to be had anywhere.

In Dress Goods we lead the trade. Some new lines just in to sell from 10c. to 25c.; handsome Black Cashmeres from 50c. to 80c. Don't buy till you see them. Table Linens we start at 25c.; pure Linen Tabling at 60c. Always full lines in Cottonades, Hosiery, Gloves, Lace Collars, Laces Ribbons, &c. Printed Canton—something new—for curtains or lambrquins.

--OUR GROCERIES--

Are always Fresh and Cheap. Our 35c. Tea beats anything in the market. Try a sample pound. New customers say it is better than they have been paying 50c. for. Sugars are now down in price. We are giving 12 lbs. best Granulated for a \$. 13 lbs. very bright English Sugar, and 14 and 15 lbs. of Raws for \$1. (Remember \$1 don't mean the promise of a dollar next winter.) These Prices for Sugars are for the Ready Cash Only.

Our Boots and Shoes are Very Cheap.

Men's Plow Boots only \$1, worth \$1.50; Men's low lace Shoes for 75c. Just the thing for summer. Full lines in Ladies' lace or button fine Shoes very cheap now, to make room for fall goods now coming in. Men's fine gaiters and lace Balmorals—the nicest goods in the village.

→ OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT ←

Is keeping up its reputation for Nobby Suits. One of our Customers remarked the other day that he "could pick out the men on the street who patronized our tailor shop from their dressy appearance." A full stock of Tweeds and Worsteds always on hand. Also collars, cuffs, ties, braces, and everything in Men's Furnishings.

A Big Lot of Boys' Ready-Made Suits to be sold out at COST. Buy Them Now. A Big Lot of Hats for Men, Women, Boys and Girls, at all prices from "Give Away" up to \$3.

TRY THE LIVE STORE.

I am paying 12c. for Eggs and 12 1-2c. for good Butter.

JAS. IRWIN,

Atwood, Ontario.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1890.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

There are fears of a potato famine in Ireland, owing to the blight.

Belgium is recruiting hundreds of Soudanese for the Congo State.

Floods have done great damage in the Hoang-Ho district of China.

Milwaukee's population is placed at 206,308; increase in the decade, 90,721.

The U. S. House of Representatives has agreed to the original package bill.

A cyclone has killed nineteen persons and caused much destruction in the town of Slonim, Russia.

Lord Randolph Churchill, while acknowledging his love for horse racing, says he loves politics more.

John Robertshaw, a well known resident of Woodstock, Ont., suicided with arsenic on Monday night.

Maudie White, aged eleven, was accidentally shot and killed near St. Catharines on Saturday by a playmate named Eddie Taylor, aged 8.

The tariff bill is expected to be the main feature for this week at Washington, and all the Democratic senators are said to be "loaded."

In Iowa there will be a total failure of the honey crop this year. There is no honey in flowers and the clover and buckwheat have thus far yielded nothing.

Daniel Meuser, aged seventeen of Arran township, had his arm broken and was otherwise injured on Saturday, by being thrown from a reaper by a runaway team.

The Dominion Rifle Association officials have provided 33 target's for this year's matches, instead of 25, as formerly, and the matches can therefore be concluded in four days.

At St. Joseph, Mo., the other night, Mrs. John O'Meara, who weighs 190 lbs. rolled upon her twin daughters while asleep, and killed them both. The babes were three months old.

Frederick Douglas, Minister to Hayti who has just arrived in New York, says there were indications of another revolution when he left Hayti and the government appeared to be well established.

The manufacturing corporations of Fall River, Mass., have agreed to form a combination with the other cotton mills of New England and curtail the print cloth production during the last two weeks of August.

At Wolcottville, a German village ten miles south-east of Lockport, N. Y., on Saturday afternoon a lunatic named Yago beat Peormaster Schultz so severely with a shovel and an axe that Schultz died in the evening. The lunatic fled.

A

Person must pay a visit to the

Atwood Drug Store

and look around before forming a proper idea of what the stock consists. The store is full of goods, which at this time of the year are in demand. You should buy a Hymn Book for that

BOY

Or Girl for a birthday present. What could be nicer for a present to your wife or sweetheart than a Box of that Fine Stationery? It is no use for us to itemise, all we ask is for you to come in and look around. Anything

WANTED

And not in stock will be procured on shortest notice. Do not fail to call and see our goods.

Martin E. Neads.

ATWOOD

BAKERY!

The undersigned having leased the bakery business from John Robertson is prepared to meet the wants of the public.

Fresh Bread, Buns, and Cakes

Of all descriptions kept constantly on hand.

Pastry, and Pies, Also Wedding Cakes made to order on Shortest Notice. A large and pure stock of

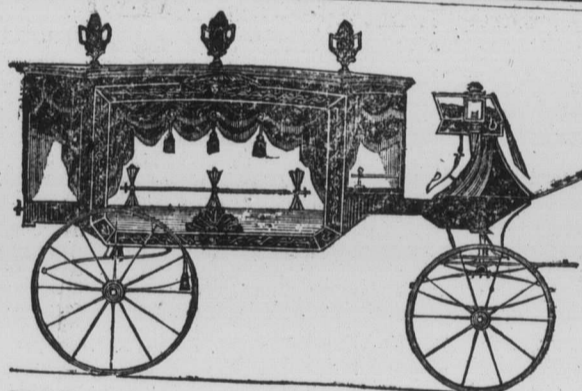
Confectionery

and Pickled Goods offered at Reduced Prices.

I solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on me in the past.

Bread Wagon goes to Monkton Tuesday and Friday, and Ethel Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

CHAS. ZERAN.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hearses in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

WE ARE STILL DOING A

RUSHING BUSINESS

—IN THE—

Tailoring Line!

OUR GOODS CANNOT BE SURPASSED

—IN—

Style, Quality or Cheapness.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE.

R. M. BALLANTYNE.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

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.

Goldsmith's Hall

Is where to find the Gift My stock answers that question-answers it fully. Come and See. Novelties practically without limit; such an array of dainty, dazzling, desirable gifts. Something for every age, the sort of stock in which the buyer finds 'just the thing wanted.' To look through my splendid assortment of Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, etc. is a pastime; to price the goods is a pleasure; to possess them is a privilege.

Fine and Complicated Watches Repaired, adjusted and satisfaction guaranteed.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.
Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m. Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m. Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m. Express 9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Atwood 8:00 a.m. Mitchell 2:30 p.m.
Newry 8:05 a.m. Brnoh 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m. Mankton 4:45 p.m.
Brnoh 10:15 a.m. Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. Atwood 6:00 p.m.

Town Talk.

AUGUST.
CHURCH of England prayer and hymn books at the Atwood Drug Store.

No service in the Methodist Church here next Sabbath morning. C. W. Watson, of Molesworth, will preach in the evening at 7.

Don't forget the cheap excursion to Goderich next Tuesday, Aug. 5th. Only 90c. return fare. Train leaves Atwood at 8 a. m. Goderich is a lovely place to visit in summer.

The apprentice in the office of the Brampton Conservator is six feet one inch high, and weighs about two hundred pounds. He is the biggest "devil" we have heard of.

The school holidays are now to hand and our school teachers are off on pleasure tours, while the mothers labor has been doubled at home by having added to their already over burdens the duty of doing the switching of the unruly urchins. The teachers of the present day have the life of a princess, as compared with that of the hard worked mothers.

WHEAT HARVEST.—Cutting is almost general in this section this week. The very heavy crop of hay delayed many farmers getting at their wheat as quickly as they otherwise would have done, and in some fields the grain is over-ripe. However, despite the fears of rust an excellent crop seems now assured in this section. The farmer will be very busy for some time as barley will follow very close on the heels of wheat.

All flax growers and shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co., Atwood, are hereby notified that when pulling flax, to tie it up in small sheaves about 5 inches in diameter, and when dried to tie a number of them together, all straight and carefully done up, and those who don't observe this rule will be liable to have one dollar per ton deducted, it being of so much less value. By observing the foregoing notice will be to the advantage of all concerned. By order of the Board of Directors. W.M. LOCHHEAD, Secretary.

At this season of the year when excursions are so plentiful, and summer holidays are in vogue, visitors from all over are seeking their friends, persons of the traveling public and visitors are always interesting news, and it is a well known fact that the keen watchful eye of our faithful reporter is at all times, and under all circumstances, on the watch out for the news, still it is natural that there will occasionally be a news item that may get over looked. To avoid this, we solicit the kind co-operation and assistance of our friends to help us catch every passing event while on saving. Come and assist us!

MISS BELLA MCKNIGHT, of Stratford, is visiting Miss Miriam Dunn this week.

THE BEE for the rest of the year for 40c. Now is the time to subscribe.

You can get five quires of fine quality note paper for twenty-five cents at the Atwood Drug Store.

Mrs. (REV.) ECCLESTON, of Delhi, arrived in town Saturday evening to join her husband, who removed recently from that parish.

HAY is well advanced but it has been a big job this year. The crop is said to be fully one third heavier than ever cut in this section before.

A meeting of the Galt Carnival Committee was held on Wednesday, July 23, at which the Treasurer, Mr. Warnock, presented his statement, which showed a surplus of slightly over \$1,500.

IMPARTIAL.—A trade journal thinks that if milk must be sold under regulations for quality the rules should apply to other products as well. There are hundreds of tons of inferior fruit and vegetable sold that need inspection.

The item in last week's issue in reference to the appointment of Miss Ayers as assistant teacher is incorrect. Miss Ayers' name appears among the applicants but the trustees have not decided as yet whom they will engage.

THERE are thirty stores, and business places in Stratford vacant at present. This is a bad showing and means a big drop in rents to parties holding this class of property. Some of the stores are in the most prominent business sections.

The Bayfield correspondent to the Expositor says:—Rev. A. Henderson of Atwood, brother of Rev. R. Henderson, the esteemed pastor of St. Andrew's church, occupied that pulpit last Sunday evening and is expected to preach in the same place next Sunday morning and evening.

FORCIBLE IF NOT POLITE.—The following "notis" is posted on a fence in Morris township:—"If any man's or woman's cows or oxen gits in these here oats, his or her tail will be cut off as the case may be. I am a Christian man and pay my taxes, but d—n a man who lets his critters loose, says I."

MISS ELIZA GRAY, who has been spending a couple of weeks in this vicinity visiting relatives and friends, returned to her home in Detroit last Saturday. Miss Gray had the honor of naming this village Atwood, some twelve years ago, and the wonderful progress and development of the place since is no doubt a source of gratitude to her.

ROTHSAY correspondent to the Drayton Advocate. There was quite a sensation at the funeral of Mr. Randall's child last Thursday. W. H. Woods and K. McKenzie, who were driving in the same rig with the corpse thought they heard it cry, so Dr. Cassidy was sent for and on arriving applied his instrument and proved the child to be dead.

The Dominion Government have issued their Statistical Year Book of Canada for 1899, which contains a great amount of statistical information, compiled in a form which renders it easy of access. The proceedings of the second annual Convention of the Dairy-men's Association of the Dominion of Canada have also been published, under the direction of the Department of Agriculture.

STRUCK HARD PAN.—The Harrison Tribune of last week says:—"Local news like money, is a very scarce article at this season of the year. Up to going to press there has not an event worth noticing transpired this week. Of course we are aware that there are some newspaper men who can imagine many things of interest, but we are not of that stamp and our readers will have to put up without many locals this week."

A REPORT from Woodstock states that the authorities have placed Burchell under strict rules. Hereafter no one will be allowed to see him except his wife, lawyer or minister. The edict was prompted it is thought to prohibit the admission of such so-called detectives as Bluet, of Toronto, who was allowed a private interview with the prisoner on one or two occasions. Under the new regulations Mrs. West-Jones, Burchell's sister-in-law, is not allowed to visit him.

The anxiety with which all are looking forward to the coming harvest, says the Canada Presbyterian, should teach even the thoughtless a much needed lesson. Whatever theory men may hold practically they acknowledge in this country that national prosperity depends upon Providence. A bountiful harvest and good prices would be a boon to Ontario; a poor harvest would probably mean a commercial panic. Much depends on the next six weeks. All the statesmen, literary men, business men of all kinds cannot add one bushel of wheat to the amount Providence may cause to grow. We must just wait and see what is in store for us.

WM. DANBROOK, sr., is erecting a neat brick veneered cottage on King street.

MISS MAGGIE HAWKE, of Wyoming, was the guest of the Misses Dunn this week.

THE flax mill will commence operations shortly. The mill will have a long run this year.

FALL wheat harvest has commenced and promises to be a very fair yield in this vicinity.

THIS being raspberry season, crowds are seen each day wending their way to the berry patches.

PURSE LOST.—A purse, containing \$12, some silver and receipts, lost. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at THE BEE office.

REV. MR. HUGHES, of Listowel, has been appointed rector of St. Paul's Church, Wingham, and will probably move his family there this month.

If you have any news we would be pleased if you would hand it in to us. You may not consider it interesting, but what does not interest you may interest others.

DESPITE the hot weather and hard times M. E. Neads is on deck this week with a new adyt., in which he offers a choice lot of stationery, hymn books, etc. The Atwood Drug Store is the place for everything in this line.

MISS PARSONS is away on a holiday trip. We expect her to return either the last week in August or first in September, when she will resume her duties in Atwood and Palmerston. Her friends here wish her a pleasant voyage and a safe return.

In the sheen of the silver moonlight, As she waited for him to come,
Her fair head drooped in slumber,
Charmed to rest by the eve's low hum,
Light-footed, her lover beheld her—
Far dearer than ever before,
As perfect and sweet as an angel—
But heavens! Do angels snore?

THE weather is hot and hot weather makes the people drowsy. Ministers should cut sermons short and to the point. The sermon on the Mount does not lack anything because of being short and pithy. Clergymen, let that be your model. It was doubtless delivered on a hot day.—Mitchell Advocate.

OWING to a large percentage of our district correspondents being teachers, and most of whom are enjoying their well-earned holidays in distant places, our usually large budget of "Country Talk" is not to hand. However, as soon as school commences our staff will continue forwarding the news from their respective sections, and thus make THE BEE what it claims to be: the spiciest and newest paper in the county.

THE World's Famed Wonderful Museum and Opera House of Living Wonders and Curiosities struck town last Saturday and pitched their tent opposite the Elma House. The troupe, consisting of four, had evidently run out of funds judging from their seedy, woe-begone appearance. The small boy was on hand, however, and possibly the receipts for Saturday and Monday would pay for the wagon grease and "set 'em up" all round. The public has ceased being duped by these one horse Punch and Judy shows.

FRUIT FESTIVAL.—The members of the I. O. G. T. are making big preparations for a fruit festival to be given in John Allen's orchard, one lot west of the Presbyterian church, on Monday, Aug. 4th. The surrounding lodges have been invited, and at 7:30 p. m. they will meet at the church, form into procession and march to the grounds. One of the most interesting features of the program, however, will be a foot-ball match between Trowbridge and Atwood lodges, commencing at 6 p. m. The nominal admission fee of 10c. should not debar any from attending this social.

THE Stratford Herald gets off the biggest churn story of the season when it says:—"The Huron Expositor and Atwood BEE have been telling stories of old churns still in use in families in their vicinities, respectively 30 and 34 years old. They both have to take a back seat however. William Fraser, Mornington street, this city, has a wooden churn which he bought in February, 1842, having been bought with the household effects purchased at that time in connection with Mr. Fraser's marriage with his good wife. The churn will be entitled to a prominent place in 1892, less than two years hence, when this couple will celebrate their golden wedding. The churn is now 48½ years old; it was bought from a cooper named Elder who was plying his trade here at that time, and the churn is all complete and in good order still. Mr. Fraser has some other old relics in his possession, for example an andiron brought from Scotland in 1830; a clothes chest which was formerly owned by Mrs. Fraser's grandmother, made of Scotch fir; also an old Gaelic Bible of similar age to the chest.

METHODIST hymn books at the Atwood Drug Store.

MR. ORR, of Harriston, was in the village this week visiting acquaintances.

MISS A. G. HAMILTON returned home Monday from a two weeks' stay at Goble's Grove, a pretty camping ground on the lake shore, near Port Elgin.

PEOPLE in the country who are annoyed by flies should remember that clusters of the fragrant clover which grows abundantly by nearly every roadside, if hung in the room and left to dry and shed its faint fragrant perfume through the air, will drive away more flies than sticky saucers of molasses and other fly traps and fly-papers can ever collect.—N. Y. Tribune.

We would ask our readers not to forget the date of the Baptist anniversary on Aug. 31st and Sept. 1st. The Rev. W. H. Cline, pastor of Immanuel church, Toronto, formerly in charge of the church here, is to occupy the pulpit on Sunday. A tea meeting will be held on Monday afternoon, after which a splendid platform meeting will be held. Look out for posters.

A PARTY of young ladies drove down to the Maitland last Wednesday morning in search of water lilies. Miss—, in her eagerness to pluck the beautiful flowers, slipped off the raft into the water, up to her ears, and, alas! she could not swim, but with heroic effort and the exhortation of one of her sisters to "have presence of mind" she scrambled out and with a shriek she exclaimed "Oh girls, I'm drowned." On the way home she was constantly heard to say: "Oh girls, the Dr. says if I take inflammation just once more I will surely die." Poor girls, they presented a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle as they were driven through town in their tattered, water-soaked garments, unlaced shoes, dilapidated straw hats, pale faces and exhausted energies.

CRADLE.
BROWN.—In Elma, on the 26th inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Brown, of a daughter.
STRUTHERS.—In Atwood, on Tuesday, July 29th, the wife of Mr. James Struthers, of a son.
SELLERY.—In Brussels, on the 28th inst., the wife of Rev. S. Sellery, M. A., B. D., of a daughter.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	95	00
Spring Wheat	80	90
Barley	35	40
Oats	34	35
Peas	52	55
Pork	5.00	5.20
Hides per lb.	3	3½
Sheep skins, each	50	1.00
Wood, 2 ft.	1	15
Potatoes per bag	60	
Butter per lb.	10	12½
Eggs per doz.	12	

Church Directory.

EPISCOPALIAN.
Preaching every Sabbath as follows: Henfry, 11 a.m.; Trowbridge, 3 p.m.; Atwood, 7 p.m.
REV. MR. ECCLESTON, Incumbent.

BAPTIST.
Preaching every Sabbath at 3:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.
REV. D. DACK, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m.; Bible Class on Sabbath evening at 7:00. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00. Young People's Association meeting on Friday evening at 7:30.
REV. A. HENDERSON, M. A., Pastor.

METHODIST.
Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. Each alternate Sabbath at 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meetings, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7:30.
REV. D. ROGERS, Pastor.

Business Directory.

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

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

DENTAL.
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 obtained by the use of this wonderful instrument, for which he holds the exclusive right, for which he holds the exclusive right, for which he holds the exclusive right. References, &c., may be seen at his dental apartments, over Thompson Bros. store. Entrance, Main St., Listowel.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

Money to Loan
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 9, con. 4, Elma, containing 100 acres, in first-class condition and only 4 miles from Listowel. New bank barn on the premises. Price, \$4,000. For further particulars apply to ROBT. CARTER, Prop. of ALEX. MORRISON, Atwood.

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THE BATTLE WON.

CHAPTER XVII.—A WARNING.

It came about in this way: Mrs. Redmond would not stir out of the hotel on Sunday, because it was "bad form" in view of the vulgar herd of Saturday-to-Mondays, who swarmed everywhere, and made the place unbearable; so Nessa, who was less fastidious, and indeed rather preferred to see a lot of people enjoying themselves, to the silent few looking as if their lives were a burden to them, went out alone in the afternoon. She had made up her mind the day before that she must go to the top of those white cliffs, and see how the sea looked bursting on the rocks below.

She stepped out briskly, and following the parade, passed the squalid houses and the gas works and at last found herself on the cliff, with nothing before her but the Downs and the sky and the sea. But just as she was beginning to feel that proper sense of awe and solitude which one ought to feel in the grand aspect of Nature, she became conscious that she was being followed by that pest of society—the enamoured young man—who will track unprotected young ladies into solitary places if he can, and make himself disagreeable when he may do so with tolerable impunity.

From the corner of her eye, as she looked over the sea, Nessa perceived that he was youthful and scrubby, with the appearance of a junior clerk or a draper's assistant. She walked on until she felt sure that he was keeping pace with her, and then did what perhaps, it is best, for a young lady to do in such a situation: she stopped and faced him.

When he took off his very shiny silk hat to her, she looked him calmly in the face, without moving a muscle. She knew the animal and his ways, and was prepared to make him utterly ashamed of himself.

But when, still holding his hat in his hand, he said, very humbly, "I beg your pardon, Miss Grahame: I have ventured to follow you here because I have something to say to you that I could not say elsewhere," she perceived that she had done the young man an injustice. She had a faint recollection of having seen this Jewish face before, and the recollection was strengthened by the sound of his voice and his painful embarrassment. His earnestness alarmed her, and she waited, breathless to know what he had to tell her.

"You don't remember me," he continued, hurriedly. "Of course, you wouldn't notice any one so far beneath you; but I have—have taken the deepest interest in you from the first moment you came into our office, and—and I am proud to think I have already rendered you some service, although I daresay you are not aware of it. My name is Levy, and I am clerk to old—Mr. Nichols, the money lender, Finsbury Pavement."

"I remember you now. Pray put your hat on, Mr. Levy."

Nessa would have liked him to wipe the perspiration from his face with the gorgeous handkerchief that displayed a corner from his breast pocket, and would have felt much easier if he had taken a less servile attitude.

She walked on slowly, to give him confidence, and then said—

"May I ask how I am indebted to you?"

"Oh, please don't think you are indebted to me; it's all the other way. In serving you I have found a pleasure that money couldn't buy: 'pon my word, I have; and, if you believe me, I should quite glory in it, if old Nichols found out what I am at now and told me next Friday that he shouldn't require my services any more."

"Will you tell me you are at?" said Nessa, with a touch of humour in her voice.

"I'll tell you, Miss Grahame, as clear as I can, and as short as possible, for there's no time to lose. And what I tell you is correct, for I've thought it over night and day, and made inquiries here, there, and everywhere, and come at the truth all round. You know Griffiths?"

"No, I do not."

"You know what has been going on this last week or two?"

"A great deal is quite unintelligible to me."

"I'll try and make it intelligible, miss. If you live till you are twenty-one, you will come into a big fortune; if you die before then, it will go to Mr. Redmond. You know that?"

"Yes."

"You have insured your life for five thousand pounds, and handed over the policy to old Nichols; and if you die before you have the money to redeem that policy, he'll get the five thousand out of the insurance company—you see?"

"Yes."

"Now, Redmond is a villain, and my governor's another. The two have got one object—to take your life before you are twenty-one. They're hand and glove one with the other. They're working together, and the governor is paying the exes.—the cash, I mean; and if money and villainy together can do it, you will be—I can't look at you, miss, and say it; but you can see by the look of my face what I mean."

"They will kill me! Oh, I can hardly believe that."

"But, pardon me, miss, you must believe it. You can read in the paper cases enough as 'necernery and wicked as this. You've had a proof of Redmond's villainy; my governor is equal to anything where there's money to be made. It's all business to him."

"Yes, yes!" Nessa assented, turning round in apprehension at the sound of wheels behind them.

"Surely it is not so bad as you imagine. Cannot I appeal to a magistrate, telling him everything that concerns myself, without reserve?"

"What could a magistrate do? At the best he might advise you to consult an able solicitor—supposing that he believed your story. Well, suppose you act on his advice and go to a good solicitor. The first question he would put when he had heard you out would be what means you have for moving the courts. What have you got? Nothing. He would only shrug his shoulders and recommend you to try some other way."

"But could we not raise money?"

"Mr. Levy stopped her. "For Heaven's sake, keep clear of money lenders!" he exclaimed. "Nichols is no worse than the rest, and a great deal better than some. Not one amongst 'em would dream of advancing money before making inquiries, and who would lend a penny when it is found you are in danger, of being put into a lunatic asylum or your estate thrown into Chancery? Inquiry of any sort must end in Redmond discovering your whereabouts and getting you into his hands."

"Then, what am I to do?" Nessa asked in despair, stopping dead short, and facing the young man.

"Go back to London by the next train. It is the safest place in England for you if you are alone and only take the simplest precautions."

"I have no money; not enough to take me to London; no means of getting any when I am there."

"Miss Grahame, will you allow me to offer you what I have, as a loan, which you may repay me when you have the means? And please do not misunderstand me; I will not even ask you to let me accompany you to London. I would not even suggest which part of London it would be most advisable for you to live in (though I must warn you against the North and West End), for fear you might suspect me of a wish to take advantage of your position. We will part here, and I will walk on to Rottingdean while you go to the station, if you will only consent to take this."

Excited by true gentlemanly feeling Mr. Levy spoke like a gentleman, and looked like one, despite his particularly Sunday get-up. As he concluded, he offered a very new purse, which looked as if it had been bought for the occasion.

"Oh, I cannot accept that," Nessa replied with dignity tempered by warm recognition; "though indeed, indeed I thank you with all my heart for your kindness and generosity. I can never forget what you have just said to me. Besides," she added, after a moment's pause, "I must warn Mrs. Redmond of her danger."

"I will undertake to do that. Men are watching the place to-day. If they see you leave the house together you will surely be followed."

"Now, what am I to do?" Nessa asked herself, seeking earnestly to find the right course by the light of conscience. After brief reflection it appeared to her—

"I must go back to my friend, Mr. Levy. I feel that it is my duty to do so," she said. The young man remonstrated feebly, but she was firm; now that she felt she was doing right, he held her in such reverence that he then gave up the attempt to dissuade her from her purpose.

CHAPTER XVIII.—A NEW OPENING.

Like other shallow persons who think themselves deep, and who are headstrong and reckless while confident in their own security, Mrs. Redmond was helpless and panic-stricken in the presence of disaster. She listened with growing dismay as Nessa related clearly and truly all that had passed between herself and Mr. Levy, and sat speechless with fright for a minute or two when all was told.

"He said they could send me to prison for three years!" she gasped at length. "Unless you separate yourself from me; in that case you would be perfectly safe from any further pursuit."

"Then that is what I must do. I will go by the next train. Ring the bell; I must have a brandy and soda. Order a fly. Where's my bag? Get those things out of the next room."

"We must take nothing away from here. Nothing belongs to us. And—seeing that the old discussion was likely to recommence and that a more powerful argument was necessary, "I believe that the man over the bar at the corner is one of the detectives who are watching us."

Mrs. Redmond, looking through the blinds, declared she recognised him as one of the men whom she had evaded at St. John's Wood. Then in the fury of impotence she turned upon Nessa and burst out into a torrent of silly regrets and unjust reproaches—wishing she had never been born, that she had never seen Nessa, that she had never left her husband, and accusing Nessa of being the cause of her ruin; finally, having exhausted her passion, she burst into tears.

Nessa waited calmly till the storm was past, and then said, quietly—

"Your position cannot be worse than it was at Grahame Towers. It may be very much better. You have nothing to fear when you leave me, and with your theatrical ability you can obtain an engagement wherever you please, I daresay."

"Then, would you advise me to do, dear?" asked Mrs. Redmond, humbly, between a couple of sobs, recognising the girl's superior strength by her self-command.

"Leave me here. While one remains in the hotel the men will not leave it. Take the train after lunch when you feel more composed."

"And you will send on the things to London to-morrow—to be left till called for?"

"No. I shall go away to-night, and I shall take nothing with me."

"But I haven't got anything. Here's only three sovereigns!" she exclaimed in despair, opening her *porte-monnaie*.

"I must ask you to lend me one to take me to London."

"You can get up for four and sixpence."

"Then give me four and sixpence," said Nessa, quietly, trying to overcome the feeling of shame in asking for this last favour.

Lunch and a liberal dose of brandy and soda restored a little courage to Mrs. Redmond; and with courage, the gambler's hope of recovering losses and winning fortune returned. She had sense enough to know that the day for making a great hit by her personal charms was past, and that thirty shillings a week was about the market value of her "theatrical ability," as Nessa called it. No; if ever she was again to live in luxury, it could only be through Nessa, and so with growing recklessness she at length resolved that, come what might, she would not lose sight of the girl.

"Chummy," she said, in the gentle tone adopted in her most amiable moments, "I've made up my mind to stick to you. Don't mind what I said this morning. When we're upset we say anything. I have stuck to you from the beginning, and I'll stick to you to the end. I know how well you do 'em to-night. You leave it to me. We've done 'em before and we'll do 'em again. I'm not going to abandon you. Why you'd be in the workhouse or the hospital before the end of the week. We can live cheaply—two chummying together, almost as cheaply as one. And we'll go on the Q. T."

"What is that?" asked Nessa, with a vague idea of ocean steamers.

"Why, the strict quiet, you little mug!" Mrs. Redmond had already abandoned Brighton in imagination and dropped instantly into the slang of that profession she began to see must be returned to for a time.

"Mr. Levy counselled that strongly."

"Oh, you'll find me as fly as he is now. I'm up to the ropes. I know the very pitch for us: Shore-ditch—that'll queer 'em."

Nessa said nothing, but she thought her

friend had taken rather too much brandy, which was not probable.

"What are you thinking about, Chummy? You look precious glum. Oh, I know—you think I must be a precious juggins to stick to you with the chance of being lagged for my pains. Well, I daresay I am a fool; but hang it! I won't have it said that I turned my back on a chum in trouble."

Perhaps Nessa was thinking that her own life was jeopardised by this adherence, but she kept the reflection to herself; and in accepting this new lease of companionship made no boast of her own generosity.

When all the bells in Brighton were clanging in hideous discord, and the streets were crowded with people on their way to the hotel. At the last moment Mrs. Redmond had borrowed a Church Service, and this she carried ostentatiously before her, to poor Nessa's shrinking shame. At the corner of the street they parted—Nessa going towards the pier and Mrs. Redmond to the nearest church. The spies, who had no reason to suspect anything, were completely thrown off their guard by this ruse, and gave up work for the day. At 10.15 Mrs. Redmond stepped out of the train at London Bridge and there met Nessa, who had arrived by the preceding train. Their dress in that part of the town was conspicuously lady-like; they had not a vestige of luggage, and very little money; (necessity, therefore, they had no questions to ask, Close by the station they found a nondescript house of entertainment, something between a coffee shop and a tavern, where a slatternly woman, without demur, led them up two flights of uncarpeted and dirty stairs, and showing them into a double-bedded room, set down the candle with a yawn, and asked Mrs. Redmond for half a crown, as it was the custom of the house for lodgers to pay over night. Nessa had never been in such a room before, and looked round in shuddering disgust at the yellow linen of the beds, the greasy slips of carpet on the dark floor, the frowsy stuffed chairs, the chipped toilet service, and the fog of many years from the river. The atmosphere was redolent of all the rancid smells of Tooley street, with a whiff of fried bacon and herring from below superadded. Mrs. Redmond seemed to take these discomforts as a matter of course, and even showed herself acquainted with damaged door fastenings by tilting a chair and wedging the back of it under the knob of the handle. Her indifference surprised Nessa, for hitherto she had shown herself distressingly particular in the proper appointment of her room, and would have had her bed re-made if the sheets were not folded to her liking.

However, this experience prepared Nessa for what was to come, and she had less hesitation in agreeing that the lodgings they found the next morning in Spital Square room in which she thought of the horrible house looked respectable. There was a silk warehouse on the ground floor; their three rooms were neatly furnished; the linen was fairly white and clean, though Nessa could never accustom herself to unconsciousness of the acrid, smoky smell peculiar to sheets and curtains and blinds in the City.

The housekeeper who let the rooms undertook to come in for an hour every morning to light the fire and to do the rough work; for the rest of the day the ladies had to wait upon themselves. On Monday evening, Mrs. Redmond declared herself so delighted with Nessa's performance as a housewife that she should henceforth leave all the domestic arrangements to her. This gave Nessa plenty to do. But that did not displease her at all. She was glad of the occupation, not only as a mental distraction, but as a means of lessening her obligation to Mrs. Redmond. But she knew nothing of cooking, and some of her first experiments were terrible failures. These failures were the subject of much silly sarcasm on the part of Mrs. Redmond; but her heater was less hard to endure than the gloomy silence with which she regarded an underdone pudding or an overdue chop after a few days. That was trying! Besides cooking and washing up, Nessa found it necessary to wash herself with a change of clothes, and with a view to economy, she bought some by Mrs. Redmond, and did her best to cut it and make it up; though this was experimental work of educating girls, she came in for plenty of ill-natured chaff over that: poor girl!

Mrs. Redmond herself did nothing except read penny papers, and yawn at the window. She bought her things ready made, and when the last shilling was gone, hinted that Nessa's muddling extravagance would ruin them.

As credit was not to be got in Spitalfields, and food was an absolute necessity, Mrs. Redmond took a bus to Old Ford on Saturday morning, pawned some trinkets there, and returned jubilant with two pounds ten. She was always at her best when she had money to spend, and before she had drawn off her gloves, she said—

"Chummy, we'll go to a show to-night."

Nessa was human—that is to say, not over-wise—and after being cooped up indoors for the best part of a week, and enduring a great many little miseries in silence, the idea of a long evening in a theatre set the blood dancing in her veins. Still, she made an effort to be reasonable, and suggested that they ought to save their money.

"Oh, bother!" exclaimed Mrs. Redmond, "What a wet blanket you are. Why can't you be jolly when you've got the chance? What's the good of meeting misfortunes half way. It's bound to come all right in the end."

Nessa yielded; and so, in the evening they went to Arcadia, where the International Hippodrome had just opened their season. Mrs. Redmond taking aansom from Norton Folgate, after buying a new pair of gloves for the occasion.

In the entrance lobby Mrs. Redmond recognised a gentleman in evening dress as an old friend.

"Jimmus!" she said, laying her hand on his arm familiarly.

"Hallo, Totty," he returned, recognising her, and shaking her hand warmly. "Shouldn't have known you in that wig." Mrs. Redmond had profited by the hint of Mr. Levy, and changed her hair dye to the chestnut tint then just coming into fashion.

"What do you do here?"

"Come to see the gee-gees. My friend, Miss Dancaaster—Mr. James Fergus," she said, introducing Nessa, to whom she had given this new name.

Mr. Fergus raised his hat to Nessa and replaced it with the regulation tilt, and shook hands with a lengthened look of admiration.

"What are you doing here, Jimmus?" asked Mrs. Redmond.

"Delighted to hear it. Any opening for an old chum?"

"Well," said Mr. Fergus with deliberation, casting an approving glance on Nessa, who clearly occupied his thought more than the "old chum"—"might find something. Are you in the line, Miss Dancaaster?"

Mrs. Redmond answered for Nessa, who looked perplexed by the question.

"Oh, we're both on," said she. "No trunks, business. *Hauts color*, you know."

"Bit busy in the front just now. But I'll come round and see you presently. Where will you go—stalls or a box?"

"A box, of course. You don't think we're going in with the cattle."

Mr. Fergus went to the pay place, and gave them a pass, repeating his assurance that he would come and look them up when the front was clear, and raising his hat again.

As they followed the attendant through the corridor, Mrs. Redmond whispered—

"It's all right, chummy! The trick's done. We shall be in this show next week as safe as houses!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Prison Commission.

The Prison Commission appointed by the Ontario Government last session have entered upon their work. This, as will be remembered, is to examine the best penal systems in other countries, and to inquire into and report upon the following, viz: (1) the cause of crime, such as Sabbath-breaking, truants from school, etc. (2) the best means of rescuing destitute children from a criminal career. (3) The best means of providing and conducting industrial schools. (4) The propriety of the Government assuming larger control of county jails. (5) Industrial employment of prisoners. (6) Indeterminate sentences. (7) The best method of dealing with tramps and drunks. At Kingston the other day five gaolers and two sheriffs were asked to give their opinion touching the questions proposed by the Commission. With remarkable unanimity they pronounced in favor of county poor houses, classification of prisoners, governmental control of prisons, and industrial schools for the training of bad boys or the boys of bad parents. Concerning the employment of prisoners, the best method of dealing with tramps and habitual drunkards, considerable diversity of view prevailed. Mr. Appleby, Belleville, recommends that prisoners under certain conditions should be made to work on the streets. For the habitual drunkard he would have an asylum provided. In extreme cases he would have prisoners locked up for an indefinite period. Sheriff Hope would punish prisoners brought up a second time for being drunk by giving them a long sentence, together with hard work. Gaoler Carter, Kingston, would administer the lash to a married man who went to goal the third time for being drunk. The carelessness of parents in allowing their children to run upon the streets was condemned as a prolific source of crime. A significant statement was made concerning the boys who appeared as criminals in the institutions over which the witnesses had charge. Gaoler Appleby testified that most of the boys passing through his goal had been brought to Canada from the Old Country. A similar remark was made by Gaoler Patterson, of Picton. This view is also entertained by Mrs. Elizabeth Bradley, of Birmingham, who gave evidence before the Commission in Hamilton wave of immorality which is sweeping over the United States and Canada largely to the immigration of boys and girls with the seeds of physical and moral disease inborn in them. Now, though it would be manifestly unjust to charge all the crime committed in our midst and the crime committed by those who are familiar with the facts and laws of heredity that there is much truth in the contention that it is next to impossible to make good and worthy citizens out of such material. This bringing in of youths of vicious tendencies and practices and scattering them abroad through the country, in many instances to prove a moral pest, is one that is attended with serious difficulties. Calling themselves Christians Canadians do not wish to close their doors against these helpless little ones, whose tendency to vice is more their misfortune than their fault. At the same time a prudent regard for the best interests of the community seems to forbid the practice. Perhaps when the commission shall have finished its labors sufficient light will have been secured to enable our rulers to act more intelligently in this important matter.

Girls as Pack Horses.

No sooner are the Swiss girls large enough to possess the requisite physical strength than they are set to the most servile work the land affords, says a traveler. The child has a panier basket fitted to her shoulders at the earliest possible moment and she drops it only when old age, premature but merciful, robs her of power to carry it longer. I have seen sweet little girls of 12 or 14 staggering down a mountain side or along a rugged pathway under the weight of bundles of faggots as large as their bodies, which they no sooner dropped than they hurried back for others. I have seen girls of 15 years, bare-footed and bare-headed, in the blistering rays of an August sun, breaking up the ground by swinging mattocks heavy enough to tax the strength of an able-bodied man. I have known a young miss no older than these to be employed as a porter for carrying the baggage of travelers up and down the steep mountain path in all the region round and about. She admitted that it was sometimes very hard to take another step, but she must do it. And she carried such an amount of baggage! A stout-limbed guide is protected by the law, so that he cannot be compelled to carry above twenty-five pounds, but it is their inability to stand up under anything more. But the burden increases with the time the girls have come to womanhood there is no sort of mental toil in which they do not bear a hand, and quite commonly the chief hand.

In a school of oratory the young idea is not only taught how to chute but also how to spout.

ENGLAND'S GREAT CHAIN.

A Route by Which She can Circumnavigate the World.

We scarcely think any apology is necessary to the readers of this journal for publishing the article given below: It is taken from the *New York Morning Journal*. Originally intended as an eye-opener to citizens of the United States, it will be equally a revelation to many Canadians, a majority of whom after reading the article will probably have a greater appreciation of the resources of their own country and of the great Empire to which it belongs, as well as of the important part Canada is bound to play in the future in all things appertaining to the well-being of that Empire.

"I am sure it will be the wish," wrote the Marquis of Lorne in 1886, "of all patriotic men, be they British or Canadian, that the backbone of the Dominion (the Canadian Pacific Railway), may, year after year, draw ever increasing profits. Troops and freight may thereby be sent by a route 1,200 miles shorter than any other to China and Japan. Mail service, if sent over by this way, will be greatly accelerated, and none but British ground and none but British ships need be touched from London to Hong Kong. It is a noble work nobly performed."

It will be observed that the clever Marquis, in summing up the advantages which would result to England's policy of Imperial Federation from the creation of the Canadian Pacific Road, puts the transportation of troops first. He does it unconsciously, but he means exactly what he says. Troops are thought of first—freight next. These words become significant to-day, in view of the tremendous preparations which England has been making for the past few months, and is making now, for the completion of her Iron War Chain Around the World—that world in every quarter of which some portion of what she is pleased to term her "Empire" is located. The words are significant, and invite our close attention to the fact that within ten years Great Britain has done the greater part of the work of completing this war chain, and rejoices over it as over no other fact in her recent history.

Why does she rejoice? Because unimpeded by any legislation or action on the part of the most powerful nation on this continent, she has been able to forge the strongest link in her imperial armor. While millions of Americans have been complacently believing that England's policy was a gradual loosening of her hold on everything upon this continent, she has, on the contrary, been grasping the territory north of us more and more closely to her, literally with hooks of steel. Instead of indicating any idea of gracefully retiring some day to the fastnesses of her northern islands, she has placed her leonine paw upon the whole splendid domain north of our boundaries, and has said: "Here I am, and here I remain. This is my highway to the Orient. Here I may and will do as I please. My war chain is to be followed by my trade chain, and I will draw to my highway the trade of the country which a century ago rebelled against me."

Great events are quickly accomplished in these modern days. It seems but yesterday that we heard that Halifax and Bermuda were to be united by a submarine cable. It seems but a month or two since the announcement was made that a fast line of ocean racers was to be put on between England and Canada. It seems only a few months since we were told that a fast steamship line, enormously subsidized by England, is to be put on between Vancouver on the Pacific coast and Yokohama and Hong Kong, running our American line from San Francisco off from the seas.

We said "Goto: shall these things be?" And while we were contemplating our broad expanse of territory, lo! these things are! They have been accomplished. The cable unites the island fortress of Bermuda with the historic fortress of Halifax; the steamships which may at any moment be transformed into heavily-armed cruisers are ready to plough the seas, and an English general announces that he is going to make a "trial trip" of 1,200 soldiers from Hong Kong via Vancouver and the Canadian Pacific Railway to Bermuda. Four days after the Bermuda cable is laid to Halifax he makes this announcement. So eager are the builders of the Imperial policy of England to see whether the new machine works perfectly.

A reporter who has interviewed many men of national prominence on this subject, obtained the following views from an American statesman who does not care to have his name appear at present:

"The war chain of England is complete," he said. "But why," say some, "do you call it a war chain? Is it not simply a series of facilities for increasing trade; and is it not natural that England should fortify its own possessions from time to time?" "Let me answer the first question first. It is a military one. It is also a trade chain, because always follows in the track of preparation for war. But pray rivet your attention upon one very important point in this matter. In these modern days of intense international competition the nation which imposes its trade is the one which gets the most trade. You must not only manufacture good goods, but you must thrust them upon the attention of the buyer. You must place them under his very nose. You must carry them to him in your own ships. You must convince him that you are strong enough to follow him up and make him pay if he tries any tricks, and it is wonderful how this plan works. A nation which follows this plan of imposing its goods must always be prepared for attack. If it pushes into outlets where there are strong rivals and manages to get a temporary advantage over them it must be prepared to make it permanent."

"That is what England's war chain means. That is its end, aim, purpose." "Now, follow this a little further, and see where it leads. This iron war-and-trade chain (let us call it so) has been created for a double purpose, of course. One purpose is the complete emancipation of England from the territory of the United States for any of the uses of a through route of one of the long sections of the round-the-world channel in which the great international currents of commerce flow."

"You must admit that this has been achieved." "The other purpose is naturally the great increase of facilities for hurrying troops from one side of the world to the other, in case of a great war."

"Now, let me suppose a case. Let me suppose that actual naval warfare were engaged in by the United States and Great Britain for the settlement of the vexed seal fisheries

question. Let me suppose that Russia espoused our cause and that a very pretty little fight were on. Do you not see England sending by her fast vessels regiments of troops from Bermuda and Halifax, rattling across the Canadian Pacific Railroad to Vancouver, and then away again in warships, to land on our coasts or to worry Russian settlements? Evidently. And in such a case, what would be our duty? Would we not be fatally bound to make an attack upon that war chain of steel and iron, along which it is the knowledge of this fact and of the other fact that everything is possible in the politics, and that great wars invariably grow out of the clash of great trade interests, that has prompted England to hasten the completion of her great war chain?"

"If I were an alarmist I might also point out the ease with which, in case of hostilities between Great Britain and the United States, England could transport armies from India and armies from the British Isles, along the new war-chain route, and drop them off at convenient points opposite our northern frontier, where they could make excursions and end of trouble. But my aim is not to borrow trouble nor to excite the imagination. It is simply to point out the more important things rendered possible by the creation of England's war-and-trade chain. And right here let me take into momentary consideration that one which is the most important of all."

"At the time of the completion of the Canadian Pacific Road, a Chicago writer, reviewing the enterprise, wrote thus: 'The Canadian Pacific has been built as a national highway, and to develop the region through which it passes. Travel and freight traffic between Europe and Asia are to be diverted from the long all-sea route and from the railways now reaching the sea at Portland and San Francisco, and the trains of the Canadian Pacific and the fast steamers Vancouver and China and Japan will offer all possible inducements. There is no fear that American railroads will not hold their share of Transcontinental business against this new rival, but it is not unlikely that rates may be materially reduced in the struggle. The suggestion that this ambitious railway may also reach over and take business right from under the eyes of American roads seems comical and yet it appears to be apprehended.'"

"Comical? So it seemed to the Western writer in 1886. I wonder how it seems to him now, after the pulling away of trade from American railroads by the Canadian Pacific has become a notorious fact, and has even been the subject of long investigation by a Congressional committee. It is scarcely comical now, and if present progress in the same direction is maintained, five years hence it will be still less comical than the most sanguine temperaments has ever been able to consider it. When our first transcontinental lines were built, what infinite congratulation there was over the fact that the commerce of the world was to flow along the channel created by the railways across our great republican domain! How loudly we talked about the guarantees of international peace offered by the fact that England's mails and much of her vast commerce with the Orient would pass through our territory. The Canadian Pacific had not been thought of then, and, indeed, the Northern Pacific was only a nebulous dream. Our illusions lasted a long time. But it is hard work to cherish them any longer."

"England's War-and-Trade Chain has changed all that. England has forged herself a steel road, independent of us, right across the American Continent which will pretend to dominate, and she is arming it heavily at every point against us and against our trade. Her war-and-trade chain is part of an immense mechanism to crush out American competition, and to fight America, insists upon struggling to retain, perhaps to dominate one day in, the markets of the world."

"In 1880 the work of constructing the Canadian Pacific Railway, which had been blocked or retarded by local Canadian jealousies, was surrendered to a private company. England, with a gigantic subsidy, was behind the enterprise. I say behind it; the support was not open, yet it is clear that Canada never could have done the work alone, and subsidized it with \$25,000,000 in money, besides as many millions of acres of land."

"The close of 1885 found the company in possession of not less than 4,315 miles of line in the world, the longest continuous and Montreal all the way across the continent to the Pacific Ocean, 3,050 miles. Eight hundred more miles were added in the next three years. One line was extended eastward from Montreal across Maine to a connection with the railway system of the Maritime Provinces, affording connection with Halifax and St. John's. Another was completed from Sudbury, on the main line, to Saint Ste. Marie, at the outlet of Lake Superior, where a long steel bridge carries the railway across to a connection with the two important American lines leading westward; and the whole line is earning profits of \$6,000,000 annually."

"All this does not permit of any illusions as to a pacific annexation to the United States by mere attraction or gravitation in the course of time, does it? If Canada alone had constructed her railway merely for the purpose of binding together her provinces and unifying her domain, the illusion might remain. But when we see either end of the line guarded and fortified by the most aggressive trader in the world; when we see every nerve of that gigantic power strained to compete against us to prevent the rebirth of our commerce on the seas, and by powerful existing steamship lines impossible, and in further adherence to our illusions would be silly, if not criminal."

"The greatest of submarine cable layers is reported to have said in conversation the other day concerning the new cable from Bermuda to Halifax: 'Military? Of course, it is military, and almost exclusively so. Its commercial uses can never be of sufficient importance to pay for its construction.'"

"Of course it is military; it puts England's war chain into instant communication with the War Office in London, and enables a man with his finger on the telegraph key to move huge masses of men and ships at either end of that great war chain, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast."

"At this moment England is working as hard upon the fortifications of her vast naval station on St. George's Island in the Bermudas as if she apprehended immediate war. Presently the garrisons there will be occupied by men brought through Canada

from Hong Kong. At Halifax, where the vast harbor extends sixteen miles inland, the work of fortifying is as brisk as it was in the old Napoleonic times, when it was chautant travelled in convoys, protected by armed ships. All through the Dominion, wherever a point in the war-and-trade chain has strategic importance, it is carefully strengthened."

"And Vancouver, the war chain's terminus on the Pacific coast? Here is a town confessedly the rival of San Francisco, and built for the purpose of taking away its trade, growing up under the shadow of fortifications and great guns, and protected by an armed fleet, always on duty at a station only a short distance away. Vancouver was a wilderness in 1886. To-day it is a city, with miles of streets and docks, and steamship lines to China and Japan—all part of the war chain. The fast subsidized English steamers sail every fifteen days for Japan. They take a route 800 miles shorter than that of the steamers from San Francisco. They are getting the trade in tea and silks. And England, continuing to fortify with feverish activity, seems to say: 'Yes, we are getting your trade and diverting the world's trade from your highways; and what are you going to do about it?'"

"That is the question. Uncle Sam is thinking it over. Meantime England goes on testing the strength of her war chain. 'If she were to do in South America one-eighteenth part of what she has done in Canada, Uncle Sam would long ago have knocked the chip from her shoulder.' 'But in Canada, I reckon, she's sorter to hum' says Uncle Sam."

Baldness.
Baldness is a rare infirmity among ladies. Doubtless reasons because they are their own hairdressers. Occasionally the hair falls out after severe fevers, as typhoid, but it is usually restored without treatment. Some ladies seem to have inherited a tendency to baldness. Thinning out of the hair also occasionally occurs in consequence of constitutional ill health. Probably no better "hair restorer" has been found than cantharides. A simple, and perhaps as good as any other tincture, is made with one ounce of the rind and 10 ounces of water. This should be well rubbed into the scalp every day. Quinine has some reputation as a hair tonic. The usual proportions are two drachms to a pint mixture should be made up by a druggist, who will need to add a little dilute sulphuric acid, and a few drops of some perfume oil will render it more agreeable. It would be well, also, to add to each pint of the mixture two or three ounces of glycerine. Apply this tonic once or twice a day. A rapid gain must be expected from the use of any hair restorative. Even the best of them are not likely to have any noticeable effect until after they have been persisted in for several months.

Girls Should be Good Swimmers.
"It is remarkable," said a well-known teacher in a natorium at Philadelphia recently, "how the women, especially the young ones, are developing their ability and skill as swimmers. We have had this season nearly one-third more pupils than we had at this time last year, and many of them are turning out splendidly. I don't want any better scholar than a plucky girl who is not afraid of the water and goes into it with the determination to learn how to swim. This class of learners are away up in the majority, and it is a rare thing to find a timid young woman, or one who wants to treat after the first few lessons. As a rule they are as enthusiastic as they are vigorous, and they quickly take to all the various styles of swimming and floating. You must remember that a girl has, in proportion to her size, a larger expanse of chest than a man, which means in her case an increased buoyancy. They have come to know this, which perhaps accounts for their growing fearlessness in the water. Just teach a courageous girl the proper motion of the arms and legs, and you have in her the making of a good swimmer."

A Rule of the Plains.
I saw a girlish looking woman holding her husband's arm as both were enjoying the gorgeous spectacle on the platform in the Madison square garden the other night. I could not help conjecturing what a flood of memories would have risen to her mind had some one rushed into the amphitheatre and shouted the single word, "Injuns!" The couple were an army officer and his wife, and though you may not all know it, that means that more than once he has been pledged to shoot her at an instant's notice. It is the rule—the humane law—on our plains that when the savages are on the war-path and a husband and wife are traveling in their country the husband shall kill the wife the moment it becomes evident that she must otherwise fall into the hands of the redskins. Terrible as it is to think of slaying your wife and only fancy what noble women those wives out there must be, no man would hesitate if he knew that by doing so he would save her from indignities that make death at once a trifle and a joy.—[Chatter.

The Charm of Good Manners.
No one who has any appreciation of grace and beauty in nature or in art can fail to recognize the claim of fine manners in an individual. We rejoice in them as we do in a lovely sunset view or a beautiful piece of architecture or a fascinating poem, for their own sake and for what they express; but even beyond this they have another attraction in the magnetic power they exert upon all beholders in setting them at ease, in sweeping away shyness, awkwardness and restraint, and in stimulating them to the expression of whatever is best worth cherishing within them. It is manners, whether it be in the home or the social circle, in the workshop or the counting-room, in the visit of charity or the halls of legislation, has an immediate effect in reproducing itself, in diffusing happiness, in developing the faculties and in eliciting the best that is in everybody.

MEAGRE SATISFACTION.—Creditor: "Then you refuse to pay? Have you, then, not a particle of honour left?" Debtor: "Oh! certainly, if that will satisfy you."

A meeting of the inhabitants of Heligoland was held on Monday, at which a grateful farewell address was adopted to the Queen of England.

Isosomy, the great English stallion, earns \$9,000 a year in fees.

The Power of Little Things.

Mr. L. A. Bennett writes: "You have many times heard of Carisbrook Castle, in the Isle of Wight. For many reasons this ancient pile has a very special interest to us, and a great many visitors go to see it. Some of you may have been amongst the number; but if not, it is possible that you have never heard of a wonderful old Roman well which is one of the curiosities of the place. The well is very deep indeed—so deep that the lighted lantern which our guide let down to give an idea of the distance appeared to mere speck of light before it reached the water. A patient-looking donkey draws up the water from the well when it is required. For many years it has been the habit of visitors to drop a pin into the well. How I think you will be very much surprised to hear the result. Some years ago the old well was cleaned out, and how many pins should you think were found in it? No less than thirteen bushels! Think for a moment what an immense number of pins it would take to fill even a quart measure; and then try to let your imagination multiply the number 416 times, and you will admit that the number is almost incredibly large. Can you imagine that the tiny pins dropped ever have amounted to so many? I am sure you will not; but when I heard the story I doubted its accuracy; but when I asked the guide about it, he assured me it was true. 'Of course, there was some little mud amongst them,' he said, 'but after as much as possible had been removed there still remained more than thirteen bushels of pins, stuck as closely together as they could be. Ah, it was a strange sight!' 'How could they amount to so many?' 'Don't know, I am sure, ma'am excepting that, you see, people continue to drop them in.' 'Do they stop to do so?' 'Oh yes, ma'am.' We dropped our pin in towards the next thirteen bushels, and turned away, thinking that we had seen a new and striking example of the power of little things. The power of little things! It is a power which impresses upon our young readers. 'Only a pin' we say; but have we ever paused to wonder what becomes of the thousands and thousands of pins which are being made day by day? 'Only a pin!' Yet it takes ten men, we are told, to complete even a pin. 'Only a pin!' Yet it is bad enough to need a pin and not to be able to find one. 'Only a minute!' But how often does the waste of a minute grow into the wasted hour? And under the pretext, 'only a minute' the golden weeks and months have been frittered away which might have been, and ought to have been, turned to good account. 'Only a glass!' And yet, perhaps, that one glass has proved the first step towards a drunkard's grave. 'Only a word!' Who shall tell the untold misery, the years of wretchedness and blighted affection, which have resulted from the unkind and hasty word? 'Only a penny!' 'Only a shilling!' And the extravagant wish has been indulged, until the habit grew strong in the young spendthrift, and he would blush to know how large an amount has been squandered in self-gratification; whereas a little self-control would have reserved it for some worthy or generous purpose. The power, the influence for good and evil of little things, it would be difficult to over-estimate, yet how many realize it too late. Time, talents, opportunities for usefulness, opportunities of acquiring knowledge—all these should be improved day by day. Too many are waiting for some great event to arouse them to action, but the happier and better way is to go steadily on in the way of duty, seeking daily in God's strength to take up our share of the burden of life, and to lighten as far as may be the burden of others. Even a child may do this. Even a child is known by its doings. The promises of God's Word are as truly meant for every Christian child as for Christian men and women. Go forth into the world as a little Soldier of the Cross, fighting the battle of sin and with Satan, in the strength of the great leader, Christ Jesus. Remember always, seen in the light of eternity, nothing appears trifling which affects our character or our influence with others."

Dancing Birds.

There are human dances in which only one person performs at a time, the rest of the company looking on, and some birds, in widely separated genera, have dances of this kind. A striking example is the rufous, or cock-of-the-rock, of tropical South America. A mossy level spot of earth, surrounded by a well kept cleared of sticks and stones, and a cockbird, with vivid orange-scarlet crest and plumage, steps into it and, with spreading wings and tail, begins a series of movements as if dancing a minuet. Finally, carried away with excitement, he leaps and gyrates in the most astonishing manner until, becoming exhausted, he retires, and another bird takes his place.

In other species all the birds in a company unite in the set performances, and seem to obey an impulse which affects them simultaneously and in the same degree, but takes a principal part.

One of the most curious instances I have come across in reading is contained in Mr. Bigg-Wither's "Pioneering in South Brazil." He relates that one morning in the dense forest his attention was roused by the unvoiced sound of a bird singing—songsters being rare in that district. His men, immediately they caught the sound, invited him to follow them, hinting that he would probably witness a very curious sight.

Cautiously making their way through the dense undergrowth, they finally came in sight of a small stony spot of ground, at the end of a tiny glade, and on this spot, some of the stone and some on the shrubs, were assembled a number of little birds, about the size of tom-tits, with lovely blue plumage and red top-knots.

One was perched quite still on a twig, singing merrily, while the others were keeping time with wings and feet in a kind of dance, and all twittering an accompaniment. He watched them for some time, and was satisfied that they were having a ball and concert and thoroughly enjoying themselves; they then became alarmed, and the performance abruptly terminated, the birds all going off in different directions. The natives told him that these little creatures were known as the "dancing birds."

Work and Win.

The sweetest cherries, mind you, lad,
Grow highest on the tree;
And would you win the fairest fruit,
One thing I'll say to thee:
It falls not at the clicking gay
Of any idler's self—
You'll have to climb the rugged tree,
And gather for yourself.

'Tis vain to wait the fruit to fall,
Or pelt the tree with stones—
You'll have to struggle bravely up,
And risk some broken bones;
You only waste your time below,
And get indifferent pay—
If you would reach the ripest fruit,
Just throw your fears away.

'Tis with everything in life
That's worth the owing, lad—
With learning, wealth and character—
The best the good and great have had,
They come not at the nod or heft
Of any idle hand—
'Tis only those who bravely toil
May have them at command.

If, then you want the ripest fruit,
Just labor till you win;
But mind thee, boy, while up you climb,
Keep heart and hand from sin;
The best and grandest guerdon, lad,
If brought with wicked wage,
No peace and comfort yields at last,
But curses on your age.

Out of the Mouth of Babes.

Children are often capital judges of human nature. They lay their fingers by instinct on a person's most characteristic trait. The *Spectator* had a very charming friend whose great fault was that he was never in earnest; he treated life as a great piece of humor, and his entire conversation was made up of satire, irony, and badinage. The *Spectator* had another friend, aged five, who was in the constant habit of hearing this gentleman's conversation, and who was one day asked by the gentleman what his ambition in life was. "Well," said the little fellow, "I do not mean to be a fooling gentleman." No more acute criticism could have been made by the most discriminating adult mind. The *Spectator* has another friend, a clergyman of great repute and many-sided usefulness, who in former times fell into the way of rather large talking. He used sounding phrases which meant more to the ear than to the mind. This clergyman had a very bright boy whose fifth birthday fell upon a Sunday, and in the morning the boy was told by his father that he would be asked to say grace at dinner. Accordingly after the morning service, at the dinner table, the little fellow was requested to ask a blessing. He proceeded immediately to screw up his eyes and, imitating exactly his father's tone, said: "O Thou Power and Glory, we thank Thee for the Evil Spirit. Amen." The clergyman in question immediately withdrew from the table, perceiving at first only the humor of the situation, but perceiving later, with great clearness, the acuteness and point of the unconscious criticism of his own style. Perhaps, if parents realized more thoroughly how keen the eyes of children are and how retentive their memories, they would receive a new incentive to self-control.

A Determined Boy.

An English farmer saw a number of huntsmen coming on horseback. He did not want them to go over one of his fields, because the crop would be injured, and, perhaps, destroyed; so he put his boy at the gate, and told him not to open it. On came the hunters, and commanded him to open the gate. He refused. They offered him money. He would not take it. Then a noble-looking man rode up, and said, "My boy, I am the Duke of Wellington, and I command you to open the gate." The boy took off his hat, and said, "I am sure the Duke of Wellington would not wish me to disobey orders. I must keep this gate shut. No one can pass through but with my master's express permission." The Duke was pleased, and, lifting his hat, said, "I honor the man or boy who can be neither bribed nor frightened into doing wrong. With an army of such soldiers I could conquer the world."

Not a Kick, but—

Wise Mother (from head of stairs)—"My dear, I wish you wouldn't sit up half the night reading novels."
Pretty Daughter (from the parlor)—"Why, ma, I'm not reading. Mr. Lilliwithe is here."
Wise Mother—"Oh, I beg his pardon. I thought you had gone, Mr. Lilliwithe, and I was afraid my daughter was injuring her eyes reading. It seems I was mistaken. Probably the noise I took to be the front door closing was only the hall clock striking ten."

Country Talk.

Donegal.

Quarterly Meeting, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Rogers, in the Methodist church next Sabbath at 10:30. No doubt there will be a good attendance.

Stratford.

The Dominion Government have appointed an inspector of gas and gas metres for this city, George Rennie, now in the Inland Revenue Dept here.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week the workmen at the derrick, having penetrated to a depth of over 500 feet, had suspended drilling operations in order to put down immense lengths of iron tubing at which work they were engaged when our informant left. No particulars can be given as yet as to the probabilities of the case. We shall be at our wit's end, however, before another moon shall have filled her more auspicious horns.

Principal Samuel Woods of the London Collegiate Institute, formerly assistant in the Stratford High School, and the board of trustees, are at daggers drawn. At a recent meeting of the trustees a request was presented to the Principal to resign, which he declined, and after some discussion a resolution was adopted asking the Education Department to investigate the matter, which we understand it has declined to do. Among the more vigorous of Mr. Wood's opponents were Messrs. E. H. Johnston and Jas. B. Cook, two of the Collegiate Institute trustees. As everyone knows, these trustees are appointed by the city council. So, as the Free Press explains, the thought occurred to certain members of the latter body that if Messrs. Johnston and Cook were given a little of their own medicine it might do them good. They are both young men, and it was argued that perhaps their early spring physic had been neglected. Accordingly, while the council was in session Monday night the "round robin" was brought into requisition and these gentlemen were asked to hand in their resignations as trustees.

Listowel.

Mrs. (Dr.) Dingman is visiting friends in Kingston this week.

Mr. Fraser, cadet of the Kingston military school, who has been visiting at Dr. Dinman's, left town last week for a sojourn in the neighborhood of the White Mountains.

Miss Carlotta Jane, daughter of H. Cargill, M. P., of Cargill, was married on Wednesday to W. F. Freeman, M.D., of Walkerton. The happy couple are spending their honeymoon in the Eastern States.

The steamship State of Nevada landed on Monday of last week. Among the passengers were: J. Fleming, Listowel; James Shearer sr., Elma; who visits his family in Scotland after an absence of almost a lifetime, and John Livingston sr., who will spend most of the summer in Glasgow, Hamilton and Edinburgh, and will pay a visit to Stanley in London before returning.

Postmaster Hacking has received a letter from his son William, who has been farming in Dakota for some years which corroborates the worst reports, which have come from that State concerning the failure of the crops and the destitution which prevails there. Like many other settlers, Mr. Hacking intends leaving his Dakota farm and removing to Manitoba or the Canadian Northwest. He has had enough of poverty-stricken Dakota.

SAD BURNING FATALITY.—On Saturday afternoon of last week a stable on Jas. Beaton's property about a mile east of the corporation, caught fire in some unaccountable way and was burned to the ground. Wm. Shewan and his wife an old couple of nearly four score years, occupied the place and had their cow in the stable at the time. Upon discovering the fire, the old man tried to rescue the cow, but not being able to loosen her, he returned to the house for a knife to cut the rope with which she was tied. While he was away the old lady entered the stable, over which the fire was spreading rapidly, and which caught to her clothing, burning her terribly before she could be rescued. Her clothing was completely burned off her, and her face, head, and in fact nearly all parts of her body and limbs were fearfully burned. As soon as possible medical aid was secured but nothing could be done to save her life, and the poor victim died on the following day. The deceased was a sister of Mr. Beaton's. The stable, which was a small one, and contents were a complete loss.

The sequel to the Hess-Berdux affair noted recently was enacted on Friday at noon of last week, when Berdux on his way home was accosted by Adam Hess at the latter's gate, where he was apparently waiting for him. Upon Berdux saying that he wished to have nothing more to do with him Hess knocked him down by a blow in the face and according to the story told by Mr. Boomer, J. P., of Linwood, who was in a carriage on the road, Mr. Hess placed his knee on the old man's body, who having but one leg could not rise, and gave him an unmerciful beating, certainly leaving the old man's face badly cut and bruised. His passion was not satisfied with this for he seized Berdux' stick and struck him over the body with it. Information for assault was at once laid against Mr. Hess, but at the trial in the afternoon the plaintiff wished to amend the charge and the case was adjourned for that reason and to enable him to secure counsel. Mr. Hess was, however, anxious to settle the case out of court and it was finally agreed between them that Berdux receive \$10 damages and a bond for \$30 payable in event the plaintiff did not receive steady work at the factory for a year. Without entering into the merits of the dispute it is certain that no circumstance can excuse this brutal and unprovoked attack upon an aged cripple.

Newry.

R. Morrison and Wm. Sweeton delivered to Bawtinhammer and Hefferman Tuesday morning, 9 head of two-year old steers and heifers, averaging the round sum of \$30 per head. It pays to raise good stock.

Elma.

The crops throughout this township are excellent and we anticipate good times this fall as a general result. On Friday morning last, at 3 a. m., a flash of lightning struck Mr. Buechler's barn, con. 15, and in a short time the building was in ashes. The barn contained 20 tons of hay, no grain, and was partially insured we understand.

Grey.

Some time ago Thos. Taylor, 7th con. Grey, purchased lightning rods from an agent named Reeve, as his neighbor's barn had been destroyed by lightning. The rods were put in place and Mr. Taylor's note given to balance the \$50 expense. Mr. Taylor was deprived of the advantages of education in his youth and was consequently unable to write his name but made his mark. J. C. Tuck, of Cranbrook, purchased the note and in due time the amount was paid by Mr. Taylor. So far everything was straight and business like, but to the surprise of Mr. Taylor he received notification from the Bank at Seaford that a note of his for \$50 would be due on a certain date and asking him to provide for the payment of the same. This he refused to do and was threatened with legal proceedings, which he prepared to fight. The holders of the note backed down, however, and withdrew their claim. It is supposed that the note was a forgery, made so quiet easily owing to Mr. Taylor's inability to sign his name. The fact of Mr. Tuck holding the original note rather than the job and no doubt let Mr. Taylor out. People should be very guarded as to what papers they affix their name to, as the sharks and swindlers are not all dead yet.

Perth County Notes.

The Stratford cricketers visited St. Mary's last Tuesday and defeated the club of that town by 106 runs.

A little five year old son of Henry Ahrens, Logan, had the thumb on the left hand, at the first joint, taken off by a hay pulley the other day. Dr. Smith attended to the injured lad.

Postmaster Bro. W. White, of Tudor Lodge, Mitchell, was elected deputy grand master for South Huron district, at the grand Lodge of Free Masons, which was in session in Kingston recently. This is a distinguished honor and we congratulate our young friend on being made the choice over so many others to fill such an important position. He is well posted in the hidden mysteries of the order, and is well qualified to discharge the duties appertaining to the office. Among masons the position is considered more important than that of member of parliament.

James Burke, Britton's popular school teacher, who is leaving, was presented by his pupils with a gold-headed cane and an address.

W. E. Binning, of Listowel, has got out plans for a new \$3,000 Methodist church at Bluevale, where Rev. I. B. Walwin is pastor.

A lacrosse match will played in New Hamburg on Aug 6th, between the "Kents" of Blenheim and the "Stars" of Bright, for a silver cup, value \$35.

A woman there was who threw herself at a certain man's head both early and late. Of course she missed him, but that's not odd. Few women can throw straight.

The first lot of new wheat was delivered at the Mitchell roller mills on July 24th—the first new wheat of the season; variety, "Reliable," sample very good and new. Test 62 lbs per bush. It was grown on the farm of Robert Jackson, Fullarton.

At a well attended meeting held in the council chamber on Friday night of last week, a sporting club, with a capital of \$300, was organized. Shares were placed at \$5 each, and the number of members limited to sixty. A big day's sports are to be provided for in the fall, when horse racing and athletic games will form part of the program.—Mitchell Advocate.

Some funny fellows at Listowel dragged James Davidson before the nozzle of the fire hose. The branch was not easily controllable and Davidson got the full force of over 140 pounds to the square inch at a distance of about a yard from the nozzle, square on the face. It knocked him flat, and almost senseless, and has given him a black and badly swollen eye. It will be good fortune for him if his eye is not permanently injured.

Buffalo claims a population of 254,000.

Harvesting has commenced in Manitoba.

A revolution has broken out in Buenos Ayres.

The gold exports from New York last week amounted to \$1,225,000.

The Earl of Jersey has been appointed Governor of New South Wales.

Fifteen hundred journeymen bakers of Chicago struck on Saturday for two hours less work on Saturdays.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

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

REFERENCES.—Mr. McBain, Mr. R. Forrest, Mrs. Harvey.

WM. RODDICK, Painter, Brussels.

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Table listing names of customers for musical instruments, categorized by location (Listowel, Dorking, Mildmay, Mount Forest, Wagram, Farwell, Hollin, Orcharville, Palmerston, Rothsay, New Hamburg, Newbridge, Brunner, Toppin, Newry, Wallenstein, Burns, Trowbridge, Cotswold, Carthage, Teviotdale, Ailsfeldt).

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