

The East Huron Gazette

Vol. 1.

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 17TH, 1892.

No. 16

J. A. TUCK, M. D.
MEMBER of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
GORRIE, ONT.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
Residence: Next to Methodist Parsonage, Albert Street, GORRIE, ONT.

JAS. McLAUGHLIN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. No witnesses required.
Office—At my Residence, GORRIE.

MISS O'CONNOR,
REGISTERED
TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN & HARMONY. Also Oil Painting.
Residence—Methodist Parsonage, GORRIE.

MISS GREGORY,
(Late of Harrison.)
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APPRENTICES Wanted. Rooms over W. S. Bear's Store.

ENNELL'S
OTOGRAFS
OR
ORTUNATE
OLKS.

S. T. FENNELL,
Torsorial Artist.
Capillary Abridger.
Hirstute Vegetator.
No Thrashing Machines, Lawn-Mowers or Meat-Axes used!
Come in and sit down;
You're Next!

Greenlaw Mills.
Wroxeter, Ont.
ROBERT BLACK, PROP.
FITTED UP WITH
HUNGARIAN ROLLER PROCESS.
FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

—FROM—
MANITOBA WHEAT.
Highest Price paid for Grain.
Chopping Done.
ROBERT BLACK.

GORRIE
Meat Market.
FRANK COLES,

HAVING bought out the Above business, lately carried on by Mr. Geo. Horton, is prepared to furnish the public with the
Choicest Meats
FRESH BEEF, VEAL, PORK, MUTTON, LAMB AND SAUSAGE ALWAYS ON HAND.

Having had considerable experience at the business I feel confident of giving the best of satisfaction to all who honor me with their patronage. Meat delivered free to all parts of the Village. Our meat wagon goes to Wroxeter, every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; and to Fordwich every Tuesday and Friday.
Highest cash price paid for suitable fat animals.

FRANK COLES.

Fordwich
Planing Mill.
READY AGAIN!

Logs Wanted.

Builders, Remember.

THAT THE Fordwich Planing Mill will be ready to furnish you with all kinds of House Furnishings, and is prepared to give estimates and take contracts for all kinds of wood work.
L. C. DICKS.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. T. A. Wright, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Torrance, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. J. R. Williams, Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

BAPTIST.—Services in Gorrie at 2:30 and 6:30 p. m. and at the church on the 2nd concession of Howick at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.

METHODIST.—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayers-meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. J. W. Frigg, pastor.

EAST HURON
Farmers' Institute.

Public Meetings under the auspices of the above Organization will be held in the

Town Hall, Wroxeter,
—ON—
Tuesday, March 22nd,

—AND IN THE—
Town Hall, GORRIE,
—ON—
Wednesday, Mar. 23rd.

The Following Gentlemen are expected to address the Gatherings on the Interesting Subjects named:—
The Education of the Horse, U. McFadden. Why Farmers should become Members of the Institute, Thomas Strachan. Keeping Cows for Profit, J. C. Morrison. Address on Dairying, Robert Cleland. Feeding Steers for the English Market, Thos. McMullan. The Benefits of Butter Factories, Jno. Hannah. General Farming, Robert Currie. Diseases of Stock, Dr. Armstrong. Butter Making on the Farm, U. McFadden. Feeding Hogs for Profit, J. C. Morrison. Farming as a Calling, Arch. Hislop.

There will be three Sessions each day, commencing at 10 a. m., 1:30 and 7:30 p. m. At the Evening Meetings there will also be a Musical Programme Presented.

Everybody will be made Welcome. Ladies Specially Invited. Come prepared to ask questions and get all the information possible from the Speakers, as they are supposed to be well posted upon the topics assigned them.
U. McFadden, A. Hislop, Secretary, President.

Local Affairs.

Mrs. Allison is now prepared to do over straw hats in the latest spring styles.

The Patrons of Industry hold a meeting in the town hall here next Saturday commencing at one o'clock. At three o'clock the doors will be thrown open to the public.

A horse fair is to be held in Gorrie to-morrow, Friday. It is expected that a large number of horses will be in town on that day. Mr. Putland, of the Albion hotel, is manager, and he announces by poster that a number of buyers will be present.

As will be noticed by their advertisement in another column of this issue there will be a public meeting in connection with the East Huron Farmers' Institute in the town hall, Gorrie, on Wednesday next. There will be three sessions at 10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Subjects in connection with farming will be taken up by excellent speakers and a profitable time will be spent by those who attend.

N. McLaughlin draws attention to his large stock of seeds in his advertisement this week.

The plans for the new Methodist Church have been adopted and the tenders will shortly be let.

Mr. Chas. Carter, formerly in the jewelry business here, spent Sunday last with the family of Mr. H. Perkins.

A three days snow storm has made the sleighing fairly good once more. Some of the roads, however, are badly drifted.

Mr. Will H. Smith, a former Gorrieite but now travelling with undertakers' goods, was in town on Tuesday afternoon last.

The marriage festivities at Mr. Thos. Walker, on the 6th con., drew quite a number from the village yesterday evening.

Dr. Armstrong recently purchased a fine colt from R. Black, of Wroxeter. One horse proves insufficient for the Dr.'s large practice.

Constable Horton took a lad back to the Home in Toronto last Friday. The boy was living at Mr. R. G. McLaughlin's on the 6th, but ran away during the week.

Howick council met at Gorrie on Wednesday when the pathmasters, poundkeepers, etc., were appointed. The clerk was unable to prepare the minutes in time for this issue.

Mr. Geo. Perkins, jeweler, who has been visiting with his parents at the post office, the past few days, left on Tuesday to take a position in a large jewelry establishment in Sarnia.

Parties who wish to become correspondents to the GAZETTE from Howick or any of the adjoining townships are requested to correspond with the editor. Good inducements to reliable parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toung, of Woodstock, are at present the guests of the lady's sister, Mrs. Nelson McLaughlin, at the Gorrie Drug store. Mr. T. has been quite successful in Rochester, N. Y., and other places, and his many friends here are pleased to see him again.

Rev. W. W. Leech, of Woodham, made the GAZETTE office a pleasant call on Friday last. He was in attendance upon the Orange Grand Lodge at Owen Sound, and took in Gorrie and Bluevale on his return to visit his brothers. The rev. gentleman has frequently preached in Gorrie, where he is quite popular.

The Foresters' Hall, Fordwich, was well filled on Tuesday evening last to hear the lecture delivered by the Rev. T. A. Wright. The address was for men and boys only and consequently no females were present. Dr. Thos Spence occupied the chair and in introducing the speaker spoke of the subject as one which both ministers and medical men were neglecting to bring before the public. He urged their attention to the address. Mr. Wright, coming forward, first addressed the boys who occupied the front seats. Every boy listened with rapt attention to the speaker as he pictured by illustration from nature the terrible consequences of early indiscretion. The remainder of the address was intended mainly for the adults.

It was most practical throughout, bearing upon all the great sensual evils which are undermining society. The whole subject is a delicate one and therefore one which speakers invariably shrink from; but the careful and earnest manner in which Mr. Wright put each branch of the subject could give no offence. The lecture which occupied one hour was listened to with the greatest attention and was very much appreciated. At its close the chairman rose and in a very few words commended the address to the careful consideration of all. He said that he endorsed every word the speaker had said and urged those present to treasure his words for they were as words of gold to them. The Rev. Messrs. Pring and Green added a few corroborative remarks when a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the speaker. We understand that the Rev. Mr. Wright will speak on the same subject in the town hall at Gorrie in the near future. We wish he may have a full house.

Second Line.

Mrs. Dunlop who went to spend a few days with her brother took ill, inflammation resulting. She is yet unable to return.

Mrs. Vines, of Michigan, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Gowan.

The Public School Examination.

On Friday last a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen gathered at the school house in this village to be present at the public examination which occurred on that day. The forenoon was taken up in examining the junior classes after which a splendid lunch, provided for the pupils, was served to all present, and which was heartily enjoyed. Mr. Leech delighted the children by a general distribution of candies just after dinner. In the afternoon the senior classes were taken up and the interest never flagged until the last class was heard and the last exercise finished. The readiness with which the intricate problems were solved, and the prompt answers given by the pupils, was a source of much gratification to the audience, many of whom had children in attendance, while none could help being struck with the way in which these bright, youthful minds had been stored with useful knowledge. Many of the classes were put through their work by teachers from the surrounding schools who were present by invitation for the purpose. At the close of the examination Mr. Jas. McLaughlin was called to the chair, and the visitors were invited to express their opinion upon the workings of the school and its progress. In response to invitations from the chair, Rev. Mr. Wright, Messrs. Jno. Kaine, Wm. Waters, Thos. H. McLaughlin, Wm. Evans, Jas. Perkins, John Evans, L. Campbell and others addressed the gathering, each expressing gratification at the work done and complimenting the popular teacher of our school on his success in bringing his scholars on to perfection.

Gorrie's school history begins about the year 1855, when teaching was given in a wagon shop at irregular intervals. The following year, 1856, the school session was organized, with Ransom Adams, James Hanna and (probably) Henry Smith, sr., as trustees. The school was assembled in a little building which stood directly in front of the present structure, and the first teacher was Nathaniel Smith, now a prominent Methodist minister, and recently stationed at Sarnia. Those first trustees have long since passed away, Mr. Adams dying at Wingham some years ago.

The school plodded along with varying fortunes until the year 1878 when Mr. Campbell was appointed Principal. Since then its progress has been rapid and sure until now it stands first in East Huron, if not in the county. We cannot refrain from giving here the words of the Inspector in his report to the last session of the county council: "I cannot better illustrate what a teacher can do when retained for a length of time, and supported by intelligent and public-spirited trustees, than to give the history of the Gorrie Public School. Mr. J. B. Campbell was appointed Principal in 1878. Since then the school has passed 2 for second-class certificates; 11 for third; 4 for intermediate, 3 for primary. During the same time the school passed 16 for the entrance examination. Of these one obtained a gold medal at Harrison in 1889, and another the silver medal in 1891. Since 1878 no candidate sent up by this school failed at the entrance examination."

A neater tribute to the skill and ability of Mr. Campbell, or to the wisdom of the trustees in retaining him, could not well be paid. Besides the one quoted in the extract, Miss S. J. Walker only failed in taking a 2nd by three marks; Miss R. Kaine a third by 19; Mr. Jno. Kaine a 3rd by 31. Mr. W. T. Musgrove received a second by attending Harrison High School only three months; Miss R. Kaine a 3rd after attending the same school about ten weeks. Wm. Toung, son of Mr. R. Toung, of this village, deserves special mention, having passed a third class examination at the early age of 14 years; the following September, he entered the Chatham Business College and in competition with second class teachers succeeded in carrying off the gold medal he following June. Although Willerton is only 17 years of age he is one of the best penmen in Ontario. He is now assistant book-keeper for a firm in Chatham and is receiving \$10 a week for his services. The following graduates, so far as we have been able to ascertain, are still engaged "teaching the youngsters how to shoot":—W. Watters, principal of Fordwich public school, Fred Young, Miss S. J. Walker, Miss

Allen, Miss Winn. Mr. W. D. Lamb, besides teaching part of the year is travelling as a professional phrenologist with a first-class diploma. Robert Perkins is attending Harrison High School with a view to entering Toronto University. He is made of the right material to succeed, and we predict a bright future for "Bobbie." John Coburn is attending Parkdale Coll. Inst., preparing for a second class certificate, and Bert Aylosworth is at home at present working the farm, but intends studying for a first. He will make his mark if he gets a chance. This list of successful Gorrie school pupils would be incomplete without a reference to Milton Dorland, whose bright, intelligent mind brought our school such honor at the Owen Sound Coll. Inst. where he obtained a 1st C. in a very short time, a few years ago. "Milt" now holds a position of trust with a large firm in San Francisco, along with Louis Hough, who obtained an Intermediate here when only 14 years of age.

The time is near at hand when a new school and a third teacher will be required. Already the two rooms are over-crowded, and the two teachers, skilled as they are, are scarcely able to do justice to the nearly 150 pupils of the section. The enterprise which has always characterized this school section in the past, will not, we believe, falter over the expense which is involved in giving the very best possible help to aid in educating their children in their only too short days of school age.

Whose Enemies Are They?

Editor Gazette:—Your neighbor, the Vidette, has this remark in its issue of the 4th March, after mentioning the names of eight constituencies which in the bye-elections had voted conservative, "Eight Ontario seats wrested from the enemy." A thinking man will naturally ask: the enemy of what? Is it the enemy of the country that is meant? If so, how would it answer for the Reformers of Ontario to make the same remark in a similar case with the Ontario Government which is Reform. Are the Opposition the enemy of the country in every case? Or does the remark refer to the Conservative party simply? If so I presume the Reformers will be quite satisfied with it if it does look nasty. The writer of this has never drawn the line very tight on party politics, and has yet to learn that the "Alpha and Omega" of the country good rests with either political party, supposing that a good honest opposition is necessary in any Government, to make it strong and healthy. If this is true when does the enemy come in.

COMMA.

Wroxeter.

MARKET REPORT, Tuesday, Mar. 15th, 1892.
(Corrected for the GAZETTE by R. Black, Miller.)
Fall wheat.....30 85 to 40 85 per bu.
Spring wheat.....35 " " " "
Oats.....27 " " " "
Corn.....58 " " " "
Barley.....55 " " " "

A large party left here on Tuesday for different parts of the North-west and Manitoba. Among the number were Messrs Robert and Richard McMichael, who go to Manitoba, taking with them a carload, including a horse belonging to Mr. Jos. Lovell, which was sent with them.

Mr. Uriah McFadden was in town on Tuesday, on his way to Orange Hill, where he delivered a lecture on that evening.

Mr. J. J. Rutherford, late of the firm of Rutherford Bros., hardware merchants here, has sold out his interests in the business, and left on Tuesday last for Duluth, Minn., where he will remain.

The East Huron Farmers' Institute will hold a public meeting in the town hall, Wroxeter, on Tuesday, March 22nd. There will be three sessions each day, commencing at 10 a. m., 1:30 and 7:30 p. m. Everybody will be made welcome. Come ready to ask the speakers questions. No less than eleven speakers, with subjects connected with farm work, are on the program.

The Misses Hall, of Guelph, are assisting Rev. Mr. Shaw, who is conducting revival services in the Methodist church here. The people are delighted with them and large crowds attend nightly.

Mrs. A. McDonald, of Wingham, is visiting at her brother's here this week. Lawyer Young and wife, of West Superior, are visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Gibson, M.P.P.

We learn that Sanderson & Miller

have dissolved partnership and the business is now being carried on by Mr. S. We also hear that Mr. John Sanderson will return from Manitoba next summer, to reside in Wroxeter.

Mrs. John Brethauer is absent in Preston this week, being called there by the death of her father, which occurred last Friday evening.

Second Line Items.

Mr. Mark Eves has lately moved to the fourth, to the farm of Mr. William Spence, which he has rented.

Mr. Ed. Cooper, who has been ill for some time, is recovering.

Mr. Burnback has sold his house and lot to Mr. Gowen and has gone to live with his daughter, Mrs. Hoppermehe.

Mr. Wellwood and daughter Ada, of Toronto, have been visiting his sister, Mrs. Cooper, for the past two weeks.

Mr. Rolston Dunlop, of Chicago, who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. James Dunlop, for two or three weeks, has returned home again. During his visit, he and his cousin Adam had a very narrow escape. Rolston, being very fond of driving, wanted to have the sport of training a young colt. Having to make a few calls the horse was hitched to a cutter. It had not gone far when it took fright at what was behind it. The infuriated animal ran for half a mile but at last the lines broke. Rolston who was driving, thought it best to jump and attempted to do so. Luckily for him the snow was deep and he escaped without any further injury. But where was Adam by this time? The colt had doubled its speed so that he was unable to jump and had to abide the consequence. But after running for some distance it stopped suddenly at a gate, landing Adam over the dashboard. But he succeeded in quickly getting to his feet and securing the beast by the head. They escaped without any further injuries.

Messrs. Wellington and Sam Magee, who have been spending the winter here, left for Manitoba on Monday of last week.

One of Mr. Graybiel's cows had the misfortune of having a piece bitten off her tongue by a dog. The animal was licking some hay out of the passage when the dog grabbed her.

We are sorry to record the death of Mr. Alex. Edgar's eldest child. It was interred in the Presbyterian cemetery.

Miss Emma Dilworth, of Mount Forest is spending a few days with her uncle Mr. Patterson.

By all appearances the wedding bells will soon approach us as one of our young men is his own boss now and takes his weekly trips over the bridge.

Miss Salome Gedcke is very ill at present.

Last Sabbath the people of this neighborhood had the pleasure of listening to the Rev. Mr. Osborne at the Baptist Church. During his sermon he drifted on to the baptism question and offered five dollars reward to any person who can find "Infant Baptism" in the bible.

A Circumstance.

Upon a winter evening
About two months ago,
There was a social tea
At Orange Hill you know.
The night was fine, the sleighing good,
The young folks turned out well,
But of one youthful happy pair
My story goes to tell.
The young man brought his best girl out,
As all young men should do,
Tucked warm with robes of portland fine,
The horse wore sleigh bells too.
But some one thought 't would be a joke
To hide the bells away,
And watch around what he would do,
And hear what he would say.
The meeting closed, the young man went out,
To bring his horse 'twas time,
And told his girl to listen for
His horse bells merry chime.
He got his rig, but noticed not
That all his bells were gone,
So patiently did hold his nag,
Till she would come along.
She waited long and thought it strange
That he did thus delay,
Till some kind friends set matters right,
And saw them on their way.
Steep are the hills that lie between,
This maid and lover true,
Still John goes east quite often yet,
This darling girl to woo.
HOWICK SETTINGS.

BORN.

JOHNSTON.—On Friday, March 11th, the wife of Mr. Geo. Johnston, 9th con., Howick, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

WALLACE—HYNDMAN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Sam'l. Hyndman, on Wednesday, 16 inst., by the Rev. T. A. Wright, Mr. Thos. Wallace, to Miss Margaret Jane Hyndman, both of Howick.

BUTCHARD—BROWN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 6th con., Howick, (just east of Fordwich) by Rev. Mr. Young, Mr. Richard Butchard, of Cliffton, and Miss Aggie, eldest daughter of Mr. Stephen Brown.

ROBINSON—WALKER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 6th con., Howick, by Rev. Mr. Davidson, Mr. Alex. Robinson and Miss Aggie, third daughter of Mr. Thos. Walker, all of Howick.

URGENT PRIVATE AFFAIRS.

CHAPTER II. THE FORTUNE AND THE WIFE.

At the first sentence, Nellie had to exert all her strength to prevent herself from springing up from her chair. She felt the words like the sting of a lash. She—she, Nellie Morton, had been as good as accused of lying! She! She who had never in all her life been accused of the most trivial moral offence, was as good as charged with subterfuge. She, the integrity of whose honor had never been questioned, was charged, or as good as charged, with the unforgivable baseness of want of candour!

But as the old woman uttered the other sentences, the flush of anger left the girl's heart; and when Mrs. Bathurst, in slow and impersonal accents, finished, Nellie felt as though she should sink through the floor with mingled shame and fear. She could not disclose the encounter with young Chaytor, for she could not explain the circumstance of that meeting without mentioning the unflattering nickname; and although it seemed unlikely Mr. Bathurst's mother, so old a woman and a recluse, should have heard of the nickname, that young man evidently thought she might.

Fortunately for Nellie, the old woman's words did not require a reply. The girl could not deny she was concealing something and could not tell what it was. Mrs. Bathurst seemed to know by occult means that her guest would make no response. As Nellie was about to rise, the old woman leaned her elbow on the table and her chin on her palm, and with eyes staring into vacancy said, as though soliloquizing: "My son is much impressed in business, and is so lucky a man. He is not likely to help you much towards enjoying your visit to Garwood. I predicted to him that you would find this place distasteful; but he said no. You were, he said, his friend's child, and you would be contented with this house as a home until your father's return from Brazil."

Were ever such words spoken by hostess to helpless guest? Nellie thought of rising and saying she would put an end to Mrs. Bathurst's unreasoning account by leaving at once. But there was something so impressive and sibylline in the manner of the old woman, that the girl could not do aught but sit and listen spellbound. Mrs. Bathurst went on after a pause: "My son is forty-two years of age. He is not a marrying man. He will never marry. He has no more to talk. He is a great business man. He makes thousands of dollars for men who starve. His whole soul is in his business. He is not popular in the City. His appearance is not progressing. He is called the Crocodile."

The girl fell back on her chair. Mrs. Bathurst went on: "He suffers from a strange nervous affection. For a long time, for days and weeks, he can preserve an unbroken calm while going through intense mental excitement. Then suddenly, and always close to midnight, he is seized with paroxysms of uncontrollable laughter. Never do these paroxysms come on him until he has gone to his room or is about to go there; never until he has dismissed all thought of business and taken off his hat in the City now and then place him. All who live under this roof must know of these paroxysms. The secret of them must be kept. Hence we have no visitors. Hence no one is allowed to camp on our grounds. Hence the solitude of this house. My son has been going to the City every day for twenty-five years. He has never been ill. He has never taken a holiday. He has never seen a friend after time in anything. He has never set off earlier or later than eight o'clock. He is always in to the minute at five. He has never varied once for years. At six minutes past six this evening you will be introduced to him."

A loud, long knock sounded at the front door and rolled in clattering echoes through the house. With a start the old woman stopped and stared around in horror, as though the ground were splitting and gaping at her feet. She grasped the table in front of her as if drawn towards some awful abyss. Nellie stood up, trembling, and looked round.

The old woman raised one hand, as if in appeal for mercy; some unseen power, and pressed a finger of the other hand on her lip for silence. Nellie heard the front door slammed with a bang that made the doors and windows rattle. Then the whole house shook above their heads with a terrible shout of laughter twice repeated. The dining-room door flew open. The figure of a short, stout man, burst into the room, flung the door to behind him, fell with his broad back against the door, opened an enormous mouth in his parchment-colored face, and uttered a shout of laughter which made the glasses dance and seemed to threaten the very walls of the room.

Nellie's heart stood still, and with a swoon she felt of faintness, she fell back on her chair. Although, when Nellie Morton fell on her chair, power of motion deserted her, she did not lose all consciousness. She leaned partly against the table, partly against the back of her chair. She was facing the door, against which the ungainly, monstrous figure of the man was propped. She did not hear or see anything. All was dull and blurred as in an indistinct dream.

"William! William! what has done this?" cried Mrs. Bathurst in a tone of surprise, reproach, alarm. She rose laboriously and half crossed the floor towards her son. Keeping her strange weird eyes fixed on him, she said impressively: "We are not alone, William; Miss Morton has come." She supported herself by putting her hand on the table, turned to the girl saying: "Miss Morton, this is my son William; Mr. William Bathurst, who invests your father's money to such excellent advantage. The girl's appearance attracted her attention. She cried in a tone of relief: "William she has fainting!" Mrs. Bathurst would not summon help. She did not wish a servant to witness this scene. She could not render any aid herself, and until the paroxysm was over her son would be worse than useless.

Her son took his hat from the door, thrust his hands deep into his trousers pocket, and bending his whole body double, laughed at the top of his terrific voice, until the glasses on the table rang again, and the windows shook, and the ceiling vibrated, and a long flake of white fell on the table, as though the plaster were coming down.

"What is the matter?" said the old woman more sternly. "Can you not speak, William? What has done this?" She ceased to laugh and dance, and flung herself into a large easy-chair standing in the darkest part of the room, facing the light. He took his hat back, and gasped for air. His mouth was of enormous size,

and seemed to open at the sides back to the angle of his distended jaws. The skin of his face hung thin and leathery and folded and creased in innumerable small wrinkles.

The perplexity in the face and manner of the mother showed she was wholly unprepared for an attack under existing circumstances. He had never before come home from the City in the middle of the day. He had never before suffered a seizure until close to midnight. Almost invariably the attack came on after retiring to his bedroom. It would have been impossible to drown his shouts or conceal the noise of his tramping. But the servants of that household were all in bed at ten of nights; and when a new servant was in the place and a paroxysm occurred, Mrs. Bathurst said next day that the master had had one of the seizures to which he had been liable all his life, that they were noisy, but not dangerous to himself or any one else, and that it was desired no one should speak of the matter either "in the house or out of it."

But here now, on the day this girl arrives, was her son back hours before his time, taken with one of his worst fits in daylight and in the presence of the stranger too! "Can you not speak? Can you say anything to explain this extraordinary occurrence? Speak! You need not mind her; she can not hear us."

The girl would have all the world to escape from this scene, to show by gesture or tell by word that she was aware of what was going on around her. But she was powerless as the chair upon which she sat, as the painted figures in the pictures on the walls.

With a convulsive motion the man sat up, seized his knees in the long lean hand, which seemed all strenuous fingers, closed his mouth, clenched his teeth, drew back his thin fleshless lips, and rolled his eyes, as if trying to force speech from his labouring chest through his convulsed throat.

"What is it?" cried the old woman in impressive resolute tones. "No one can hear you but me. Speak to me." Suddenly the teeth snapped open, and from the throat came, in a whiplike gust of voice, the words: "Ruin! I am ruined! I have lost all!"

Although the last word released some prodigious spring the man flew up out of the chair, bent his head, and laughed with such overwhelming vigour that the old woman started back, raised her hands and uttered a wail. When the lungs of the man were empty he doubled up, glanced wildly right and left, spread out his arms level with his head, spun round on his heel for a moment, and a groan, fell to the floor. "My child! My son! My pride! Is this the end? Is this the end?" moaned she, mother, crying out this once from the secret core of her woman's heart. No paroxysm before had begun so or ended. Through all the years of her life, even to her own voice had never sounded. Hitherto, that woman's voice had been the voice of human wisdom; now for the first time it was the voice of mother's soul. The brain had spoken all along till now; at last the heart had speech.

With amazing swiftness and agility, she reached the prostrate form. He was lying on his face his arms spread wide. With incredible dexterity and strength she gathered in his outstretched arms and turned him over on his back. Her deft fingers loosed his collar and eased it round his short thick neck. She slipped her hand under his waistcoat and felt over his heart, and then, in a tone of rapturous gratitude that was a prayer, she raised her eyes upwards and whispered: "Not dead—not dead! He lives!"

She clasped her hands, and letting them hang down in front of her, sat back on her heels, regarding the dun face of the unconscious man as if it were a beatific vision. Then placing a hand on the floor at each side of the head, she bent down forward and kissed the forehead, whispering in the voice of one whose heart is heavy and rich with possession of a secret treasure: "My child."

She rose briskly, and pushed the thin strands of hair out of his eyes, and fetched it over the face and chest of the man. With a shudder he opened his eyes. He looked around vaguely and passed a feeble, wavering hand over his face. "Mother," he said at length, seeing her standing over him, "what is it?"

"You have had an attack," she said as she replaced the water-bottle on the table. He scrambled to rise. With nimble hands she helped him, as though she were again the young matron, and he he blundering, ungainly, sole occupant of the nursery. She assisted him to a chair. He sat facing the light, with his back to the drooping form of the girl.

"This was more than a paroxysm. How came I on the floor?" "You fainted at the end of the attack." "Did I faint?" "You said so, whispered, 'that there was ruin in the City.'"

He groaned. "Yes. Half-a-dozen great houses are gone, and I am pulled down, down, down, mother. You will spurn me. I did not keep to your advice. I speculated. I did not keep with solid things. I hoped to win a fortune in a year. South America has been the ruin of me, as you said it would be of fools who trusted it. I trusted it. All is gone. I am a beggar, and you will cast me off."

"Who cares about the City, since you live? A minute ago I thought you dead." He took a napkin from the table and wiped his face. He stared at her in amazement. Did his ears hear aright? or was she bereft of reason?

"Drink this wine," she said, holding a glass towards him. He did as he was told, still keeping eyes of unspoken wonder on her face. She went on as she took the empty glass from him: "When you were in the paroxysm, I told you Miss Morton had come."

"Oh ay," said he, passing his hand across his forehead; "I had forgotten she was to be here to-day. When I found out how things were in the City, I flew home with the money, mother, all your money, and all the money it and your advice helped me to make, are swallowed up. Gone—gone—gone! I and I shall be posted as a defaulter!"

"Hush!" said the old woman, laying her finger on her lip and pointing with her other hand at the girl. "We are not alone. She has fainted." He started, turned round, and rose. "She here all the time!" he whispered in dismay.

"Yes. Here unconscious all the time. We must see to her now," whispered the old woman. "You and I can talk over affairs later. All is not lost yet; all may be still saved."

"She!" cried he in a whisper. His mother nodded, and whispered: "She and Christopher Morton's money."

Mrs. Bathurst poured water into a finger-glass and sprinkled some over Nellie's face. The eyelids trembled slightly, closed for a moment, then opened, closed again, and with a high girl slipped from the support of the chair and slid to the table.

Mother and son bore the girl to a couch, dashed more water in her face, and chafed her hands. Once more the eyes opened, and a weak young voice said: "Such a dream! Horrid dream! Did I faint? Thank you; I am better now." "You fainted, dear," said the old woman in a tone so gentle and tender, that her son could not believe his ears, and made sure his wife was wandering. Never before had he heard that voice but in cold approval, admonition, or command. "Mr. Bathurst was seized with one of the attacks I told you of, and the sight overcame you. The paroxysm is quite over now; my son is as well as ever; and in a little time you will be all right."

"Have I been long unconscious?" asked the girl. "I had a bad horrid dream, and it seemed days and days long." The old woman looked at the black marble clock on the mantel-piece. "It is only ten minutes since my son knocked at the door; but in dreams, a moment of real time may seem a day—or a year. What did you dream of, dear?"

"Oh, it is too horrible to think of. Pray, do not ask," said the girl, to whom it began to seem that what she now took for a dream might be nothing but a distorted and exaggerated memory of what had really occurred. She sat up and rose feebly. "I—I think I will go to my room."

"Let me help you," said Mrs. Bathurst, moving to the side of the couch.

"Oh, thank you—no," said Nellie in distress; "you are not strong yourself."

"Not usually. Not at ordinary times," she put her arm round the young girl's waist, drew the slender drooping figure towards her own partly bulk, and led the way out of the room.

William Bathurst for a moment glanced around him, as though expecting to find other marvels in keeping with this sight. Then he threw up his hands in despair of understanding what he had seen, and muttering, "What has wrought this miracle?" dropped into a chair.

Crushed and doubled up, the small man sat in the great chair. Ever since he had been in the City, he had felt as if he were a lump of putty, a few cans of paint, some varnish and brushes kept on hand and used on the principle of "a stitch in time" will keep the new look on buildings and their surroundings. If the housewife is supplied with paper, paint, varnish, white-wash and brushes, and has the strength to use them, she can keep the inside of the house from looking new-looking. Even if she has but little strength, she can paste some paper over a torn place on the wall, or a bit of cloth on the back of a torn curtain, tack the drooping fringe upon a chair or lounge, put a patch over a torn place in the carpet, and do a thousand other little things toward mending the interior of the house.

Her body, too, may be kept in repair by attention to little things—needed rest, recreation, pure air and pleasant surroundings. Avoid overwork, stimulants and worry. No doubt many of us might mend our ways with profit to ourselves and others; but on this point I do not feel competent to give advice. You may all go to the Divine Helper for strength and every other aid necessary to improve your hearts and lives. He will never refuse his assistance; He will never guide wrongly.

Many a farmer's wife is always telling what her husband has and how she has to get along. Because she doesn't have all the modern conveniences, what is the use of dwelling upon it? Are not the women of to-day much better off than their grandmothers were? Let alone a meal of victrola, isn't our latest furniture all lighter than sixty years ago? Our tubs may not be set with hot and cold water, but they are not the clumsy affairs I can remember seeing years ago, neither do we use the heavy iron pots or the brass kettles that needed constant polishing if in use. Our salt and spices are all the better for it. We know how to make a good and pleasant meal of victrola, and as the old people say, we are not the clumsy affairs I can remember seeing years ago, neither do we use the heavy iron pots or the brass kettles that needed constant polishing if in use.

Our hands would fall, if not our spirits, if much of our needed clothing lay in a field of flax, to be pulled, pounded, hatched, spun, wove and then whittened, before it was ready to be made into garments. What if your wool was still on the sheep's back and you were pulling, picking, carding, spinning and weaving till to be gone through and then clothing to be made without the aid of a sewing machine. And to-day most of the good man's clothes come to us ready made. Then how many more things. The tallow had to be melted and candles run or dipped, while a snuff had to be kept going all the evening, to keep the candle bright. How would one ever get a meal of victrola by a fire-place? Then the work of heating the oven, the long wood to be brought in and burned, the coals to be taken out and the oven swept with the oven broom, and the oven baking to be put in. How much work we should find it compared with the present arrangements of the farmhouse.

Our bread was made by hand. We had to knead it ourselves. I find it very good as well as of and have not our comforts without it. I am inclined to murmur, rather than grumble, because fortune has not placed me in a better place. A contented mind is a continental feast.—[C. T. D. H.]

It has come to be more and more a maxim of good manners, not to mention good morals, that scandal is never to be talked in the drawing-room. So thoroughly is this recognized, that if a woman is heard in good society talking of unpleasant personalities, she is at once set down as an accident of the place, and not as one either to the manner born or who has been long enough with people of good breeding to acquire their repose and taste. Very likely many of these high-bred people in question, who are to the manner born, are far gossipy and scandal, and perhaps lend to them a too willing ear; but it is in privacy, in the depths of boudoir or chamber, vice paying its well-known tribute there to virtue in the hypocrisy that whispers in the dark, as it were, and will not listen to it more publicly. And it is to be confessed that of the two evils, the indiscriminate encouragement of evil-speaking is the greater, for the hypocrite injures one's self, but the opposite course injures one's self and many others besides.

The forbidding of the enjoyment of scandal in public is, at any rate, an acknowledgment of its vulgarity if not of its wickedness. It proclaims, too, the fact that society thinks itself of itself and its intentions, and has a standard of some loftiness to which it endeavours to live, and that it recognizes an interest in the possible ill-doings of fallen mortals as something intrinsically low and

"You won't suit me at all," as the man said to the tailor who refused him credit.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOR THE LADIES.

Love's Pleasure House.

Love built for himself a Pleasure House—A Pleasure House fair to see—That was made of wood and walls thereof Were delicate ivory.

Violet crystal the windows were. All gleaming and fair to see— Pillars of rose-stained marble uprose The house where men longed to be.

Violet, gold, and white and rose, The Pleasure House fair to see— Did show to all, and they gave Love thanks For work of such mastery.

Love turned away from his Pleasure House And stood by the salt, deep sea— He looked therein, and he flung therein Of his treasure the only key.

Now never a man till time be done That Pleasure House fair to see Shall with its magic charmment Or praise it on benediction.

PHILIP BOURKE MARSHTON.

Eternal Vigilance in Mending.

I once knew a large family of romping girls and boys who always looked neat and tidy, although, as I happened to know, they did not have half as many new clothes as a neighboring family who were in rags half the time. I asked the mother of the tidy children's garments always neatly mended. She replied that aside from her regular weekly mending she went every night after her children were in bed and looked their clothing over, and if there were any torn places in any garment it was mended then; if a button was off, it was replaced by another; if a stocking had begun to be "holly," it was immediately treated. It made me think of that mother's nightly round among her children. Their clothes were common, sometimes almost mean, and without any frills or furbelows; for this sensible housewife preferred that they should be plain and mended rather than ruffed and ragged.

The policy of this wise mother is applicable to other ways. How soon a building becomes dilapidated if one is not constantly on the lookout to make the needed repairs—a broken hinge here, a broken pane of glass there, door-knobs working loose, a patch of falling plaster, paint worn off or grown gray, leaks started which will spoil the plaster and paper unless quickly attended to. Neglect of all these little things soon gives a house a gone-to-ruin look. A few nails, hinges and screws, a lump of putty, a few cans of paint, some varnish and brushes kept on hand and used on the principle of "a stitch in time" will keep the new look on buildings and their surroundings. If the housewife is supplied with paper, paint, varnish, white-wash and brushes, and has the strength to use them, she can keep the inside of the house from looking new-looking. Even if she has but little strength, she can paste some paper over a torn place on the wall, or a bit of cloth on the back of a torn curtain, tack the drooping fringe upon a chair or lounge, put a patch over a torn place in the carpet, and do a thousand other little things toward mending the interior of the house.

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Handy Workings.

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In The Drawing-Room.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Practical Difficulties of Great Train Speed.

First of all, we must know how far after receiving warning of danger, a train of 250 tons, running a mile in 36 seconds, can be stopped. It is estimated that if running at 60 miles per hour, with the full braking weight of the train utilized, and the rails in the most favorable condition, this train could be brought to a full stop in 900 feet; at 80 miles per hour, in 1,600 feet; at 90 miles per hour, in 2,025 feet; and finally, at 100 miles per hour, in 2,500 feet. These figures at once establish the fact that under the best possible conditions the track must be kept clear of all obstruction for at least 2,500 feet in advance of a train running at the highest limit; but we must estimate the clearance for the worst conditions, such as slippery rails, foggy weather, and unfavorable grades; the personal equation of the engineman must also be considered in a train covering 145 feet each second.

Would it be too much to ask that the engineman receive his warning three-quarters of a mile before he must halt? The difficulties of arranging for the passage of trains of this character are manifest; but we are not speaking of special trains, but rather of regular trains, running as frequently as may be desired. It should be remembered that, in a two-hour run, the fastest trains of to-day would require a leeway of an hour, and slower ones would have to start proportionately earlier, or be passed on the way.

The most improved forms of signalling and interlocking, by which mechanical, pneumatic, electric, automatic, or otherwise, which are so necessary to the safe movement of passenger trains, may be introduced, but cannot be placed nearer together than three quarters of a mile. The very presence of these signals, while giving the maximum safety, has in practice made prompt movement more difficult. This state of affairs would point to the necessity for an increase in the number of tracks, so that passenger trains could be grouped on the basis of speed just as it has been found already necessary, on crowded lines, to separate the freight traffic from the passenger.—[From "Speed in Locomotives."]

Under the Earth.

The workman in the deepest mines of Europe sweats in almost intolerable heat, and yet they never penetrate over one 7-1000 part of the distance from the surface to the centre of the earth. In the lower levels of some of the Comstock mines the men fought scalding water, and could labour only three or four hours at a time until the steam from the boiler had cooled, and the water from the pipes had condensed to steam, which had stood at 120°. The deepest boring ever made, that at Sperenberg, near Berlin, penetrates only 4,172 feet, about 1,000 feet deeper than the famous artesian well at St. Louis. While borings and mines reveal to us only a few secrets relative to the temperature and constitution of the earth for a few thousand feet below the surface, we are able by means of volcanoes to form some notion of what is going on at a greater depth. There have been many theories about the causes of volcanoes, but it is now generally held that, though they are produced by the intense heat of the interior of the earth, they are not directly connected with the molten mass that lies many miles below the immediate surface of the earth. Volcanic muds have been found that have been formed on the floor of the ocean, and it has been found that a twentieth to a seventieth of their weight is made up of imprisoned water. Now, these rocks are buried in time under overlying strata, which serve as a blanket to keep the enormous heat of the interior. This heat turns the water into superheated steam, which melts the hardest rock, and when the steam finds a fissure in the strata above it it breaks through to the surface with terrific energy, and we have a volcano. We find that these outpourings that have lain for countless ages many thousands of feet below the surface are well adapted to serve the purposes of man. Many a vineyard flourishes on the volcanic ashes from Vesuvius, and volcanic mud has clothed the hills of New Zealand with fine forests and its plains with luxuriant verdure. The most wonderful display of the results of volcanic energy is seen in the north-western corner of our own land, a region of lofty forests and of great fertility.

Hungarian Women.

The Hungarian women are among the most beautiful in the world. They are not laughing, diaphanous creatures, composed of cobwebs and the odor of musk, with a sickly pallor or a hectic flush in their cheeks. No; erect and straight as a candle hearty and vigorous to the core, they are pictures of good health and abundant vitality. They are gifted with small feet, all arms plump hands with tapering fingers and wear long braids. The Hungarian woman is not a beauty of classical contour, nor does she, perhaps, frequently present a riddle to the psychologist, and ethereal poets will scarcely find a theme in her for type of mental reversities. She is rather the vigorous embodiment of primeval womanhood. As her exterior, so her whole character is enchantingly fresh and positive. She likes to eat well, is fond of a drop of wine, takes naturally to swimming, dancing, gymnastics, and has not the least objection to being admired. Grace and beauty know no difference between high and low, and often bestow upon a poor, barefooted, short-skirted peasant-girl, with her face framed in a kerchief tied under the chin) the same enchanting form, the same graceful walk the same magically attractive glance, as upon her more favored sister.—[Home Journal.]

Domestic Hints.

Cloths dipped in hot potato water and applied to rheumatic joints will ease the pain. If nuts are eaten by a sufferer from dyspepsia, let him salt them, and the evil effects disappear.

The best way to polish eyeglasses is to moisten them, and dry them with a bit of tissue or newspaper. Bent whalebones can be restored and used again by soaking them for a few hours in water, and then drying them.

The kitchen table should be high enough that no back aches or stooping shoulders will result from work done there. It should have a drawer for keeping the cooking knives and forks and spoons. Since the propagation of influenza is known to be promoted by the assemblage of large numbers of persons in a confined atmosphere, it is advisable that when an epidemic threatens or is present unnecessary assemblies should be studiously avoided.

Flow On, Swift Stream.

Flow on, swift stream, amid the flowers, Flow on and dance with joy, And tell me of the happy hours When I was yet a boy. When I was yet a boy I watched thee with the loved ones then, Now all alone I come again To wander by the river, And I am old and they are gone. But I unchanged is gliding on As young and bright as ever. Unchanged it came, yet who can stay The water's ceaseless motion? The little waves of yesterday Have now reached the ocean; Tossing about, they swiftly fly, Unmarked, unmixed, we, too, must die, When leave the mighty river, Where youth, and joy, and love, and strife, And all the various modes of life, Flow on unchanged forever.

W. E. H. LECKY.

Prince Victor Emanuel, heir to the Italian crown, is one of the handsomest and most accomplished men of his station in life. Although near 30 years of age and widely traveled, he is yet unmarried. He is liberal in his political views, versed in several languages, amiable and intellectual and generally and justly beloved.

THE GRAND OLD MAN.

A Portrait of the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone.

By Sir Edwin Arnold.

Mr. Gladstone was eighty-three years old on the 29th of December last. One ought almost rather to say, in the phrase of Dr. Oliver Holmes, "eighty-three years young," for he has just repaired blithely and in good health and spirits to the Biscay coast, where he has passed the winter amid natural charms dear to his soul and in a climate very superior to that of London and Hawarden, although not always ideal. Biarritz can in truth be cold enough in the winter, and is a very capricious, though divinely beautiful, shore; so that I wish the "Grand Old Man" could have gone on to Egypt, where at Christmas time in Cairo and higher up the river the weather is absolutely perfect, and one may sit out at nights safely under the moonlit palms. But the banks of the Nile at this moment present a spectacle of a political unsatisfactory to the illustrious traveller, who wants us to give up protecting Egypt, although it was he who ordered the bombardment of Alexandria and thereby commenced the existing British occupation of the land. In this paper, however, I shall endeavor to avoid as much as possible the dangerous region of politics.

It is of the singular and striking personality of Mr. Gladstone and of his wonderful characteristics, as they have presented themselves to my notice and study, that I wish exclusively and very respectfully to speak. On such ground every opponent of the right honorable gentleman may be, and I think ought to be, for many good and sufficient reasons, his admirer and his eulogist.

On the male and female side equally it is Scotland that boasts the gift of this eminent statesman to his country's history. It was a Clydesdale family that has produced a line of lairds holding large estates in the sixteenth century. From these sprang some prosperous malsters, father and son, who settled at Lanark, and had among their descendants corn merchants that migrated to Leith, one of whom, John, became wealthy and important himself, married a Robertson, of Dingwall, in Orkney, which lady is proudly traced in our pedigree books to Bruce of Bannockburn, so that Scotland owns, as I say, both channels of Mr. Gladstone's blood. John Gladstone was a great friend of the famous George Canning, whom Mr. Gladstone must often have seen at his father's table. In fact, it was there under Canning's immediate influence that he imbibed those early Tory principles—never really rooted out from his nature—which made him at the beginning of his career the glory and the hope of the church and Conservative party. At Eton he got his Greek and Latin and got them so thoroughly, with the help of three studious years following at Oxford, that when I have once or twice asked secretly to test him in capping Greek and Roman hexameters from the Iliad and Odyssey or Virgil, I have been perfectly abashed and astonished at the superior range and grasp of his scholastic memory. At the university he took a high degree and oftentimes flashed the sword of his maiden eloquence in the Union Debating society. Thenceforward he derived and deepened those high church principles that have always draped themselves like an intellectual and chaste over the shifting garments of his later opinions. Indeed, his mind took so strongly a bent ecclesiastically that he had seriously designed himself at one time for the church and would probably have become archbishop of Canterbury, if Canning had not put him into the pocket borough of Newark.

Nothing can furnish a stronger contrast with the later career of this renowned liberal leader than his opening parliamentary years. He showed himself a tory of the tories. Macaulay, reviewing his pamphlet on "Church and State," had marked him at that early date as the rising hope of the "True Blue" party, and his maiden speech in the house of commons was actually delivered against the proposed immediate emancipation of the slaves and in strong insistence upon compensation to the slave holders in the West Indies. All this, though strange now to recall, was in no wise inconsistent with the son of a father who owned acres and sugar estates in Demerara, and it goes far to account for the unfortunate attitude which he assumed when your terrible and costly war broke out between the north and south.

Can tell a curious little story about that from my personal recollection and shall not hesitate to tell it, because it greatly redounds to Mr. Gladstone's moral if not political credit and may hereafter help to explain his action in one of the undoubted errors of his career. During those first dark days of your sublime conflict to sustain the union Mr. Gladstone went to Newcastle and delivered a memorable speech, in which he declared that "Jefferson Davis had made a nation and a navy." I was then in my humble way an earnest northerner, wrote to him, pointing out reasons convincing me that this was a great error of prophecy as well as of policy, and asking the illustrious orator not to cast the serious weight of his eloquence on a character into the scale against the north. With the greatest concession he at once invited me, then but a novice in political affairs, to come and see him and talk it all out. I went, carrying a formidable bundle of papers, and for the first time in my life enjoyed the rare delight of conversing tete-a-tete with that fascinating statesman. Then and there I always have found just as genial an antagonism as in agreement. He permitted me to attempt, at least, to overwhelm him with arguments tending to prove that the north would never allow the mouth of the Mississippi to be cut off from its fountains; that the south did not understand the resources or resources of the north; and that the conflict could only end in the chastisement of the rebellious and the emancipation of the slave. I wonder still, as I look back so far, at the patience with which he listened to me, but in the end he sprang up from his chair and exclaimed: "I am half inclined to think you are right and that I shall have to retract and, perhaps, hereafter even deeply to regret those words which I spoke the day before yesterday, but, to tell the truth, I have such a constitutional horror of war that when I find my own country or any other countries which interest me involved in one, the instinct of my mind, I am afraid, is rather to find the nearest way out of it than the best."

That avowal, the more it is reflected upon, will be seen to cast more and more light upon many a previous and subsequent passage of Mr. Gladstone's political career. In point of fact the British martial spirit mingles very little with his businesslike blood and he has hardly ever been able so much as to comprehend that imperial feeling which filled the breast of Crutchevan, of Derby and of Palmerston, and was so strong a sentiment at last, even in the colder temperament of Lord Beaconsfield.

Mr. Gladstone said to me once, when I was discussing perhaps a little too enthusiastically about our "emerald empire": "I don't

like to hear you speak about India. You talk of her too much as if she were an Odaliske whom you Anglo-Indians keep behind closed lattices and will not allow the outer world to get so much as a glance at if you can help it."

Perhaps something of this has been due to the fact that he has traveled so little. As far as I remember, Mr. Gladstone's wanderings abroad never extended much further than Italy and the Ionian islands, which latter, by the way, he was the official agent in cutting adrift from English protection.

Personally I am bound to confess that by reason of this lack of instinctive sympathy for the empire which he has twice ruled and for the vital conditions of its greatness, as well as because of his habit of ceasing to consider when he is once convinced, Mr. Gladstone has always seemed to me, from beginning to end of his grand record, the most dangerous as well as the most dazzling minister of state England has ever produced. I say this with deep reluctance and only because I have always felt that qualities so high, so noble and so commanding as his, joined with such irresistible persuasiveness, such lofty motives, such all conquering energy, tend of themselves, splendidly but perilously, to render the man a practical dictator of his countrymen, despite all constitutional checks and safeguards. As they say in Mr. Gladstone's own country, "He can talk a hen off her nest." He is so kind, so high minded, so gentle and so obviously and impenetrably self-convinced, so gentle and so reasonable in his convictions, if you will only yield to them; so enormously informed, so vast in his experiences, so swift and sure in his logical methods all united with such strong beliefs, such burning humanity, such blameless personal life, that people unconsciously submit their intellects to him as to a political pope. Thousands and thousands of persons hardly ask what a measure is after they know Mr. Gladstone is or was its author. They vote for "the Grand Old Man," and, in their own phrase, "go it blind." Let those, therefore, be in some degree excused who, fully realizing the nobleness of this illustrious leader and his superiority to themselves in all points, have opposed him and more than once failed when he himself, "in the confidence of the exuberance of his own verbosity," has appeared to allow himself to be carried away toward imperial loss and disintegration on the wild current of his own popularity.

But what a man! Listening to him many a night in the house of commons or in crowded and enthusiastic public meeting, the immediate effect of his ardent and sonorous eloquence has always been the same for me, and I doubt not for others, whether I was so happy as to agree or so unhappy as to disagree with the course he was taking. The rich Lancastrian burr in his voice; the silver flaccid, carefully tossed back from that broad benevolent, thought furrowed brow; the searching light of his glance; the play of his mobile mouth; the lightninglike swiftness and lucidity in the turns of his mind, and the tremendous vitality of mind, heart and body, finding frequent vent in the blow of the clenched hand and passionate gesture, all these and other traits stamped him for what he is—the foremost of our parliamentary orators. Sometimes his burning rhetoric would be indeed emphasized by bodily motions, so vehement that I remember Mr. Disraeli humorously and successfully beginning an otherwise hopelessly reply by telling the speaker and the house of commons that "he was glad so substantial an article of furniture as the table of the house had stood between him and the right honorable gentleman during the fiery peroration to which they had just listened with mingled admiration and terror."

In all the relations of domestic and social life Mr. Gladstone is simply delightful, faultless, removed into serene and sweet regions beyond any eulogy of mine. I have just received in this city of Omaha a letter from an old friend and colleague, related by marriage to Mr. Gladstone, who has been staying at Hawarden castle just before the grand old man set forth for Biarritz. He tells me that except for a slight dullness of hearing and some little fatigue of the eyesight, which obliges the avoidance of too much study, his illustrious host was as well as ever. His daughter, Mrs. Drew, and his son Herbert shield him as far as they can from the daily avalanche of five or six score letters and packages which are showered down upon his breakfast table. Sir Andrew Clark, his doctor, has no anxieties at present about his health, provided he does not catch one of those sudden chest chills which are so perilous to advanced age. My friend dwells with praise and pleasure upon the moderation of his co-temporaries and the justice and generosity of his estimate of political men from Casterough and Canning down to Mr. Balfour and Lord Rosebery.

The letter goes on: "Immediately upon my arrival at 4 p. m. last Friday, I was taken into his room. He proposed a walk and out we went, rambling for an hour through pleasure grounds and the castle park, then to the most beautiful of the banks, I ever saw, very accidented, verdant banks, valleys, and small lakes, fern dells, noble trees, as to which, of course, he is an expert, and thickets, swarming with game surrounding us on all sides. His flood of talk (and no one talks like him) never ceased to run on or to charm, and it is certainly an unique experience to converse with a man who holds seventy years, as it were, in the chambers of his memory and seems to have forgotten nothing."

After this my friend's letter goes on to say: "I will briefly sketch his day on Saturday for your amusement. At 8 a. m. I came down and breakfasted with him, while he drank a can of our own small biscuits. At 8.10 a. m. we set off to walk to the church, a stiff three-quarters of a mile, up a hill, slippery from ice, the result of a sharp night's frost. The church was very cold, the early congregation not more than eight or ten people, including Mr. Gladstone and myself. Service concluded he took me into a corrugated iron building, which has cost £1,000 and is meant for a village library to hold 40,000 volumes. It stands close to the church, on the crown of the hill, commanding a beautiful view of the valley of the Dee. Mr. Gladstone hopes that some useful institution will eventually grow out of it. Already he has deposited 18,000 or 19,000 volumes there every one of which he packed up at the castle with his own hand and every one of which he has himself put in place on the shelves. We afterward returned to the later breakfast, at which, as far as appetite goes, the "Grand Old Man" was in tremendous force. The papers of the day were the Daily News, Standard, Manchester Guardian and Pall Mall. The last two are all that he read, the first functionally, the second thoroughly. About 10 a. m. it began to rain in torrents, a big wind got up and it grew very cold, but none the less, at 11 a. m., he, Mrs. Gladstone and Mr. and Mrs. Drew set off to open some recreation grounds to be used by the employees of the Sunlight Soap company, and also to make a short political speech after twelve or fourteen miles run by train. In five hours the party came back and we sat down

to dinner, with some new guests added, one of them being Sir John Gladstone, his nephew, a handsome young fellow, late of the Coldstream Guards, aged about thirty-seven, unmarried and with £15,000 a year. At dinner, as you will well believe, the "Grand Old Man" once again 'took the floor,' and truly, no one would have wished or ventured to deprive him of it.

"Yesterday (Sunday) he read both lessons in church at morning service, and gave them forth with a force, intensity and beauty of voice and delivery which will explain the anxiety of clergymen that he should read in their churches, since, they say, it is more telling than any sermon. To-day he goes to Althorp to stay with Lord Spencer and proceeds on Wednesday to Mentmore for two nights. Next week he journeys to Biarritz, and after a month or so perhaps to end of his grand record, a change of plans, and it may be Biarritz only, after all."

When you grasp Mr. Gladstone's right hand, always stretched out with unaffected warmth of greeting, you perceive in the contact that he has lost a forefinger. It is not that when a youth shouting with his uncle he blew it away from the muzzle of the old fashioned gun of that period, which was dangerous, indeed, for an incautious sportsman. If a spark or particle of burning wadding happened to be left in the breach of the ancient muzzle loader it was always possible that the powder charge when poured in would explode, and you would then be in luck if it did not communicate flame to the powder flash. Young Mr. Gladstone showed on that occasion the fortitude and patience which are part of his fine character, but the accident exemplifies a certain inherent awkwardness in his nature. Strong as a lion, as his exploits in woodcraft sufficiently prove, he has never been particularly agile or quick in body, any more than he is witty in mind. Perhaps the one arch defect in his complex and opulent nature is his lack of humor. I never heard, nor did anybody else with whom I am acquainted, a bon mot or brilliant repartee falling from those wonderful lips, and this is attributed, possibly to his Scotch extraction and to the tremendous perianal earnestness of his character. He seems to have no time, or else no capacity, to accommodate the wits of things, which, however, is a rather serious deficiency, because just as the liveliest laughter lives next to the tender tears, so a perception of the absurd aspect of human doings closely belongs to a sagacious comprehension of a safe management of them. It was in this point that Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone stood at opposite poles of human feeling and action, and that Mr. Disraeli, a master of wit and a man of words, was next to the tender tears, so a perception of the absurd aspect of human doings closely belongs to a sagacious comprehension of a safe management of them. It was in this point that Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone stood at opposite poles of human feeling and action, and that Mr. Disraeli, a master of wit and a man of words, was next to the tender tears, so a perception of the absurd aspect of human doings closely belongs to a sagacious comprehension of a safe management of them. It was in this point that Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone stood at opposite poles of human feeling and action, and that Mr. Disraeli, a master of wit and a man of words, was next to the tender tears, so a perception of the absurd aspect of human doings closely belongs to a sagacious comprehension of a safe management of them.

A vessel under sail, obediently obeyed And fell below his mark.

Especially did he thrill the whole country when in his speech upon the reform bill he spoke of the unenfranchised residuum as "our fish and blood," and no words can describe the force and majesty of that speech, when in view of a present defeat, but of a future assured victory, he exclaimed in tones more like those of a Hebrew prophet than an English statesman, "The silent forces of the time are on our side," as, indeed, they proved to be.

Intellectually the lack of the sense of humor has marred the brilliant and magnificent completeness of Mr. Gladstone's character, what has at once enhanced and detracted from his fame and historical record as a statesman has been his supreme skill and irresistible instincts as a parliamentary manager. He cannot play the game with the resources and devices of a resourceful statesman. The first necessity of political management is naturally a majority, and all the qualities of Mr. Gladstone's temperament focus, in spite of his conscientiousness and high inspiration, upon the necessary efforts to create and preserve that. It was such an impulse that led him at Greenwich, some twenty years ago, to write a man who holds the income tax. And I hope to be forgiven if I state the belief that it was this which first half-consciously led him to take up the Irish question, since without the sixty or seventy votes controlled by Mr. Parnell a majority seemed then impossible. I am not saying here that Mr. Gladstone acted then or ever wisely in his political decisions, but that he has the faculty, common to all rich and complex natures, of easily persuading himself that what he desires is on all grounds desirable, and the speed and sweep of his eagle-winged spirit is such in all affairs of state that he very rapidly pushes the turning place where it is possible to change the direction of his flight.

As little do I wish to indicate that in lacking the faculty of humor he is without what is akin to it, gayety and brightness of soul. The contrary is distinctly the case. Nobody can appear more lively in and genial conversation and more delightful in the relations of life. His smile is like summer's sunshine, his interest in the most unimportant and external matters, trivial and immediate, and his home, I know, one of the happiest and brightest in the world.

Listen to yet one more extract from the letter of my friend, dated from Hawarden he writes: "I left the castle on Monday, Old and familiar friend as I am with all the Gladstones, it is impossible to tell you in words what that marvellous and utterly unparalleled human phenomenon now appears in the splendid serenity and brightness of his life's evening. One little incident I did not mention in my last shall be cited. Mr. Gladstone's second daughter, Mary Drew, who must be nearly or quite forty years of age, has just had a baby about twenty months ago. It came like the child of a miracle, unexpectedly; for her first little one was born dead and nearly entailed the death of her mother, so that nothing seemed less probable than that she should ever give birth to another child. You will readily imagine, therefore, what was the joy that she felt in such an affectionate household."

The little girl is a chartered libertine, the undisputed chatelaine, in fact, of Hawarden castle. She can just tiddle about from room to room, and she brings a ray of sunlight with her wherever she goes. I never saw a prettier sight than when she just now ran through the open door, which divides the drawing room from the Grand Old Man's sanctum, and, pulling at the lapels of his dressing gown, drew him imperiously away from Homer or the Blue Books, or whatever was engaging him. The first intimation we heard in the next room was a peal of laughter on Mr. Gladstone's part at the obvious necessity of capitulating to that daring invasion, as musical and heavy as ever came

from human lips, for his laugh as you well know, is one of his greatest attractions. Presently the Grand Old Man and the little child, separated by eighty years of time, pointed and hand together into the drawing room. Mr. Gladstone runs to the piano and strikes up a lively waltz tune, and in a second the two partners are dancing together, the Grand Old Man pushing into his pinnettes a lot of funny, old fashioned little steps, learned of our great grandmothers seventy-five years ago, which it was impossible to view without delight and admiration, although so much pathos mingled with comedy in the touching scene."

But signal as these qualities of Mr. Gladstone are, grand as his opportunities have been, and splendid—with all his mistakes and perversities—his record, he has had one supreme advantage which heaven bestows only on the most fortunate and deserving. He has had a noble and faithful wife, the fast friend, the faithful protector, the sure support of her illustrious husband's years of toil and glory. Anybody looking even now on the comely face of "Katie," as she is always called at Hawarden by all except the young folks, would know that she had been a most beautiful woman; and when she and her sister were married on the same day at Hawarden to Mr. Gladstone and Lord Lytton respectively, never probably beyond two such handsome young brides been seen in the length and breadth of the principality. The occasion was celebrated among other ways by the publication of a volume of Greek and Latin translations dedicated to the Nuptials, "to the two-fold nuptials," and while that book shows the versatility of Mr. Gladstone's learning in his equally skillful command of Italian and Latin poetry, it stamps Lord Lytton as the very best writer in Greek verse that we have ever possessed outside professional scholars. Mr. Gladstone's titled brother-in-law died, unhappily, by his own act in a frenzy of delirium produced by fever, but the light of an unborn child has always fallen, as it well deserved to fall, upon the wedded life of William Ewart Gladstone and Catharine Glyne. Her solicitude for the noble life, with whose solemn and felicity she has been charged, is upon all occasions touching, but occasionally being devoted to his irrepressible energies of her illustrious lord. Dining recently in the company of the distinguished professor, Mrs. Gladstone said to me: "I am sure you, Sir Edwin, to-night to keep my husband from talking to the opposite side of the table. He has a great speech to make soon and his voice is a little hoarse with the departing cold. Engage him as much as you possibly can in whispered conversation."

Never did a faithful person more earnestly devote herself to a duty than to that. I cheerfully allowed my turtle soup to grow cold and took little or no notice of a delicious mayonnaise while I humbly sought to lead the thoughts and talk of Mr. Gladstone into paths which his professional duties were of another stock and I could not turn to Mrs. Gladstone and penitently beat my breast, while she smiled a gentle forgiveness and Mr. Gladstone, as is his splendid custom, prenatit la parole and kept it, to the delight and profit of the whole table.

The Seven Wonder of Corea.

Corea, like the world of the ancients has its "seven wonders." Briefly stated they are the following: First, hot mineral springs near Kin Shantau, the healing properties of which are believed by the people to be miraculous. No matter what disease may afflict the patient, a dip in the water proves efficacious. The second wonder is two springs, situated at a considerable distance from each other; in fact they have the breadth of the entire peninsula between them. They seem to hold in their bosoms all the water of the other always empty, and notwithstanding the obvious fact that they are connected by a subterranean passage, one is bitter and the other pure and sweet. The third wonder is a cold wave cave—a cavern from which a wintry wind perpetually blows. The force of the wind from the cave is such that a strong man cannot stand before it. A forest that cannot be eradicated is the fourth wonder. No matter what injury is done to the roots of the trees, which are large pines, they will sprout up again directly, like the phoenix from her ashes. The fifth is the most wonderful of all. It seems to stand, in front of the palace erected in its honor. It is an irregular cube of great bulk. It appears to be resting on the ground, free from supports on all sides; but strange to say, two men at opposite ends of a rope may pass under the stone without encountering any obstacle whatever. The sixth wonder is the "hot stone," which from remote ages has been glowing with heat on the top of a high hill. The seventh and last Corea wonder is a drop of the sweat of Buddha. For thirty paces around the temple in which it enshrined not a blade of grass will grow. There are no trees or flowers inside the sacred square. Even the animals decline to profane a spot so holy.

An Interesting Relic.

A most interesting relic, which British Columbia proposes to send to the world's fair, is the wreck of the old Hudson Bay Company's steamer "Beaver," which was the first steamer to stir the water of the Pacific of the North American coast. The wreck of the "Beaver" lies, with its nose on the shore and its stern in about twelve feet of water, at the entrance to Vancouver harbor, where it was run aground and abandoned in 1833. The engines and boilers are still intact, the mainmast and smokestack standing, and enough of the wheelhouse and deck cabin remain to show what the vessel was. The wreck can be raised easily and transported. It is proposed to exhibit it alongside the models of the latest Albatross and greyhounds, such as the Majestic and the City of Paris.

The Costliest Sealskin Known.

The Duchess of Portland has long been celebrated for the beauty of her sealskin cloak, which cost about 5000 guineas, but this has now been thrown completely into the shade by the magnificent cloak which is worn by Lady Alington. It is a gift from her newly made husband, and, from the point of view of expense alone, completely overtops the garment which has hitherto been the cynosure of all feminine eyes, for the seal skin trim alone cost as much as the cloak of the fair Duchess. The whole value of the cloak is upward of 11,000 guineas.

The ethics of forgery are hard to reconcile. When a man forges a hand it is a crime, but when he forges ahead it is a credit.

JOTTINGS FROM ALL CLIMES.

Among the exiles in Siberia are forty-five composers who were sent there for working on nihilist papers.

London pays its gas companies annually £4,400,000 for a commodity which costs to produce only £3,100,000, thus giving the monopolies a clear profit of £1,300,000.

It was in the last fortnight of December, 100 years ago, that Robert Burns quitted the farm of Ellisland, broken in fortune, and took up his residence in Dumfries, where the remainder of his life was spent.

When the late Mr. Spurgeon was at Mentone he always, if well enough, took his meals at the table d'hotel, which he quite enjoyed by his conversation.

An Italian publisher got the opinions of 100 writers and scholars as to who are the best authors. The replies placed Darwin at the head of foreign writers, Shakespeare and Schiller, Goethe and Humboldt following.

An English lady who died not long since is said to have left money to pay for sprinkling Tower Hill, London, daily with ashes and gravel, so as to mitigate its slippery condition for the benefit of horses heavily loaded.

The telephone is making the ladies of Honolulu stouter. They used to do their own shopping, marketing, &c. Now they send their orders by telephone, and the lack of exercise has caused an accumulation of flesh.

Lepers in India were treated with shocking inhumanity before Christianity entered that country. Many of them were buried alive, and English rulers have put a stop to this custom, and for fourteen years there has been a special Christian mission to the 135,000 lepers in India.

Formerly the City of London ended at Ludgate, and what is now Fleet-street was "the liberty or freedom thereof." The division from Westminster was by posts and rails a chain and Temple Bar. This Bar gave place to a house of timber, which remained until after the Great Fire.

Among the institutions of Fleet-street, London, has now to be added a "Ladies' Club," which was formally inaugurated recently by an "At Home." It is intended for the use of women who follow the profession of journalism, whose numbers may now be reckoned by hundreds. The name under which it is to be known is the "Writer's Club."

The lobster dreads thunder and when the peals are very loud numbers of them drop their claws and swim away for deeper water. Any great fright may also induce them to drop their claws. But new claws begin at once to grow, and in a short time are as large as the old ones, and covered with hard shells. The lobster often drops its shell, when it hides until the new shell is hard enough to protect it.

Goswell-road, Clerkenwell, has the reputation of being the worst thoroughfare in London for travelling. In some parts of the road the stones at the sides of the tram lines have sunk several inches, thereby causing vehicles to skid to such an alarming extent that it is a wonder they are not overturned. A number of persons who used to ride to the City now walk, on account of the risk involved.

The King of Siam has recently prescribed a rigorous test for those of his subjects who claim to be endowed with the mantle of prophecy. An enactment has now been made providing that no prophet shall be entitled to public confidence unless he has the gift of sitting unharmed in the midst of a sea-coal fire for the space of at least half an hour.

Sir John Everett Millais, the great painter, is never so happy as when sketching from nature in Scotland. Seated beside some wimpling burn, with an old pipe in his mouth, he will work all day without troubling about food. He long ago learned the art of painting in the rain. An artist, who asked him for two seasons, says that while they sat in their wet clothes, drenched by the thick Scotch mist, day after day, wholly engrossed in reproducing the greens and browns of mosses, and the greys and reds of trees.

It is said that the old black overcoat of the German army will shortly be abolished. Experiments have been made with various regiments during the last twelve months showing that no garment shall be entitled which have led to the conclusion that the grey is the colour least distinguishable at a distance, and therefore best adapted for wear in view of the use of smokeless powder.

The rate of travel of thunderstorms has been studied by Herr Schronrook from the record of 197 such storms in Russia in 1888. The velocity is found to have varied from 13 to 50 miles an hour, with a mean of 28.6 miles an hour in the hot season and increasing to 32 miles an hour in the cold season. It was least in the early morning, increasing to a maximum between 9 and 10 p. m. The storms travelled most quickly from south-west, west, and north-west.

The bulk of the diamonds found in the South African mines weigh between a half and three carat. A two-carat stone of good colour would cost from £10 to £12. In cutting it would lose about 60 per cent., and the cost of manipulation according to size, 7s. 6d. to 30s. per carat according to size, the smaller being the more costly. What with loss in weight, cost of manipulation, and profit which it passes, the final price to the public is considerable. All qualities and sizes are found at the Cape. Some of the finest are equal to the brilliants of India and Brazil.

Mr. Brander Matthews, in a recent number of *The Cosmopolitan*, alludes in glowing terms to the new illustrated edition of *Ben-Hur* as one of the most sumptuous works lately issued from the press, and calls attention to the curious fact that Senator Conkling, as well as General Garfield, found great satisfaction in Lew Wallace's masterpiece. Mr. Conkling's favorite reading was Shakespeare; Ouida gave him great pleasure, and he was especially delighted with *Ben-Hur*. Everybody knows, by-the-way, that the new edition of this world-famed work is named for General Garfield, a facsimile of whose complimentary letter to the author is given in the book.

The horse of Osman Pasha, who was captured in the battle of Plevna, died recently at the stables of the Officers' School of St. Petersburg. An agent of a wealthy Yankee immediately appeared before the superintendent of the school and offered 2,000 rubles for the carcass. His object was to stuff out the hide and put it on exhibition in one of the great Yankee shows. The superintendent politely declined the offer, but the agent thought that the price he had offered was not high enough, and he traded for the relic with persistence. At last the superintendent was compelled to turn him out in a rude manner, because the Yankee agent could not or would not understand the high-minded reasons of the official who refused to sell the carcass of the horse.

A Thoughtful Friend—Mother: "That is a beautiful piece of bronze you have selected for Miss Bangs' wedding present; but why do you leave on the price-mark? Daughter: "The bronze is very heavy and I do not want the dear girl to injure herself carrying it around the store and find out what it cost."

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Gladstone is said to be hardly inferior to her husband in energy and industry. She has always been interested in charitable and church work, and in politics, and has at the same time maintained close watch upon her household affairs and her children.

The czar's staff this year consists of sixty-three Adjutant-Generals, the oldest of whom belonged to the staff of Nicholas I; fourteen Major-Generals, and fifty-six Fluegel-Adjutants, not including the officers of the various companies of the body guard.

It was an odd coincidence that Cardinals Manning and Simoni were elevated to their highest rank in the church on the same day and died on the same day. What is more, the last official letter passed by the English cardinal was by chance addressed to his Vatican confrere, the late prefect of the propaganda.

The Queen of England is said to have the largest collection extant of photographs of notabilities of her time, from the portraits of kings, queens, emperors, and empresses downwards. They date from the beginning of daguerrotypy down to the present perfect photographs.

Capt. George Callaghan, an Englishman, who died a few days ago in Valparaiso at the age of 100 years, was at one time a guard of Napoleon Bonaparte on the island of St. Helena. Callaghan entered the English navy in 1811. In 1810 he was sent to St. Helena to watch over the great emperor. Callaghan loved to relate his reminiscences of Napoleon, and always said that the fallen ruler had a great liking for him.

President and Madame Carnot set aside \$6000 at Christmas-time to be divided among three hundred newly made widows. Madame Carnot's offerings consisted of bundles of clothes, carefully selected with a view to the requirements of the families for whom they were intended; and to avoid loss of time, and also to guard against rousing the curiosity of the neighbors, the parcels were sent by express.

The pioneer gold miner of Australia, Edward H. Hargreaves, has died at Sydney at the age of 75. He reached Australia from England in 1832, and went afterwards to California. When digging there he was struck with the similarity of the country to this district in New South Wales, and he returned and found gold and began the Bathurst diggings. He received a reward of \$50,000 from the Government of New South Wales, and in 1877 a pension of \$1,250 and \$11,500 from the Government of Victoria.

Mr. Samuel Butler is lecturing in England on the question, "Was Homer a Woman?" He believes the Iliad was written by a man, but he regards the Odyssey as the product of a woman. The reasons he alleges for his belief are not complimentary to the fair sex. He says the poems show a credible ignorance of the detail of common everyday matters. The author evidently knew nothing about ships, and displayed ignorance in other ways. He ventures to say that if the Odyssey were to appear anonymously for the first time now there is not a critic who would not say it was the product of a woman.

Cardinal Manning was a tall, gaunt man with a vigorous frame and a large head that wore the impress of old Roman firmness, and he looked like the picture of a great churchman of old. He was a teetotaler, unlike many of his predecessors, and ate only enough to keep body and mind in a healthy condition. There was absolutely no ostentation about him. When he was a Cardinal, an influential member of his flock said to him: "I would like to wear your Eminence riding in something better than that shabby old brougham." "Ah!" replied the prelate, with a twinkle in his eye, "When Cardinals went about in fine carriages they generally went to the devil."

Animal Suffering.

"Not a kennel in all the centuries, not a bird's nest, not a worn-out horse on tow path, not a herd freezing in the poorly built cow pen, not a freight car in summer time bringing the bees to market without water through a thousand miles of country, not a surgeon's room witnessing the struggles of a fox, or rabbit, or pigeon, or dog in the horrors of vivisection but has an interest in the fact that Christ was born in a stable surrounded by brutes. He remembers that night, and the prayer he heard in their pitiful moan. He will answer in the punishment of those who maltreat the dumb brutes. They surely have as much right in this world as we have. In the first chapter of Genesis you may see that they were placed on the earth before man was, the fish and fowl created the fifth day and the quadrupeds the morning of the sixth day, and man not until the afternoon of that day. The whale, the eagle, the lion, and all the lesser creatures of the kind were pre-decessors of the human family. They have the world by right of possession."

What an army of defence all over the land are the faithful watch dogs? And who can tell what the world owes to the horse, and camel, and ox for transportation? And robin and hawk have by the cantatas with which they have filled orchard and forest, more than paid for the few grains they have picked up for their sustenance. When you abuse any creature of God you strike its Creator, and you insult the Christ who, though He might have been welcomed into life by princes, and taken his first infant slumber amid Tyrrian plush and canopied couches, and rippling waters from royal aqueducts dripping into basins of ivory and pearl, chose to be born on the level with a cow's horn, or a camel's hoof, or a dog's nostril, that he might be the alleviation of man's suffering as well as the redeemer of man. [Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D.]

That Postal Tube.

The proposed plan for a postal tube between France and England is to suspend two tubes, each about three feet in diameter, by means of steel cables thrown across the channel, 120 feet above the level of the water. These cables are to be fixed to pillars whose foundations will be the rocky bottom of the channel, each pillar 800 yards from the other. If the plan as proposed is consummated, miniature trains, each carrying 500 pounds of mail matter will run through the tubes.

Twenty English and American women are studying at the University in Leipzig. The diamond cutting business is mainly concentrated in Amsterdam and Antwerp, but diamond mounting is very largely done in London, which is the centre of the diamond trade both in the rough and the finished brilliants.

A Thoughtful Friend—Mother: "That is a beautiful piece of bronze you have selected for Miss Bangs' wedding present; but why do you leave on the price-mark? Daughter: "The bronze is very heavy and I do not want the dear girl to injure herself carrying it around the store and find out what it cost."

A. Wyness' General Store

Masonic Block, FORDWICH.

STOCK TAKING

I have just opened out in my new premises with a large and varied stock of general merchandise, including Choice Dress Goods, Flannels, Woolen Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Sealettes, Handkerchiefs, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.

We shall be busy taking stock for the balance of this month.

A * Large * Stock * of * Seasonable * Goods.

Can't * Enumerate * Them * All.

My prices in all lines are as Low as any House; Lower than most of them. You are cordially invited to call and see me in my new quarters, and it will pay you to see my goods and prices before making your purchases. All kinds of Produce taken.

Our discount sale for December succeeded quite equal to our anticipations, but while we are taking Stock and prior to getting in new

SPRING GOODS

Remember the place:

Masonic Block, next door to Post Office, Fordwich.

A. WYNESS.

We shall make sweeping reductions in

DRESS GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

TWEEDS & FURS.

We have a few odd lines that we will sell at less than one-half of Wholesale prices.

Boots * and * Shoes.

Owing to want of room we have decided to go out of the Boot & Shoe trade, and in order to do so we will sell the balance of our Stock at cost. So look out for Bargains.

WANTED!

In exchange for goods, 200 cords of good hard wood, will take a limited quantity of Cord Wood. Highest market prices will be paid.

W.S. BEAN

Montreal House,

GORRIE, ONT.

More Voting.

Since our last issue there have been two elections for the Commons held in Ontario, and in both instances Conservatives have been returned from constituencies which were previously strongly Reform.

In South Perth last Friday, Mr. Trow was defeated after a bitter struggle, by Mr. Pridham, the Conservative candidate, by a majority of 26. At the general elections last year Mr. Trow's majority was 177.

In Monck, on Monday, the Reformers suffered another sad reverse in the defeat of their candidate, Mr. Boyle winning by the large majority of 828. Last March Mr. Brown (Ref.) had 260 of a majority.

The Government's majority in the House is now made up as follows:

Conservatives.	Oppositionists.
Ontario.....33	32
Quebec.....28	24
Nova Scotia.....16	5
New Brunswick.....14	3
British Columbia.....6	0
Prince Edward Island.....2	1
Manitoba.....4	1
North West Territories.....4	0

This means a majority of 58 on a division, the speaker not being included.

Last session the majority was 28 or 30, the increase being made up entirely from constituencies wrested from the Oppositions in the by-elections. It is hard to account for the wave of Conservative victories which have swept the country of late, except on the ground that the people refuse to follow the unrestricted reciprocity proposition. It is impossible to believe that voters are purchasable in such large numbers as would have been necessary to redeem all those constituencies, even if the government were (as some radical journals claim) out on the market buying. Nor can it be truthfully said that the swaying of the Roman Catholic vote is responsible, because in polling booths where this class of votes predominates very slight changes are noticeable since a year ago. Let us hope that the government will so legislate with wisdom and prudence that it will merit the enormous support which it has received.

Half a Million Colliers Out on Strike.

Last Saturday afternoon the most stupendous "strike" on record was inaugurated in England, which will place at least 500,000 out of employment, or as they express it themselves, give them a two-weeks holiday. This strike is simply an alliance of employe and employer to raise the price of coal in the British Isles. The ultimate result of this unique combine may prove to be much more disastrous than the employe expect. A brief review of the facts will not be uninteresting. Towards the close of last month the Miners' Federation, the membership of which, as we have already stated, exceeds 500,000 became alarmed by a proposal then under consideration by the Durham and Northumberland National Union of Miners for a reduction of wages in view of the declining tendency in profits, which the masters alleged to the men. The reduction first stipulated by the masters was 10 per cent. all round, but it was subsequently made seven per cent., or, as an alternative, five per cent. now and five per cent. again in May. The proposal was rejected by the men, but as there appeared to be some force in the case put forward by the masters, the colliers generously decided to settle the difficulty after their own fashion by taking a holiday for a fortnight on March 12. This course, they agreed, would sufficiently contract the output of coal to keep wages at their present standard, which, by the way, is forty per cent. in excess of what was paid a few years ago. The Miners' Federation endorsed the idea at once, promising to grant nine shillings per week to every head of a

family during "play," as they called it, with an additional shilling for each child. The masters, of course, had no reasonable objection to make. They lightheartedly and logically granted that all work and no play would make Jack Collier a black boy, and as a result of the proposed respite from the games of the pits would only be to get rid of all the surface coal at greatly increased prices, and thus benefit them exceedingly, they really could not condemn the idea. This looks to be fair enough, but what if outside coal comes in to compete against the home article? Should foreign coal once find a market in England it might be very difficult afterwards to dislodge it, and thus the price for labor be reduced in a way not agreeable to the "strikers" who are now willing to "bull" the market at the expense of the rich and poor millions who will be so seriously affected by the miners' and employers present unprecedented combination.

Wallace Township Council.

The municipal Council of Wallace met in the Township hall, Gowantown, on the 21st of February, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present, the Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last session were read, and on motion adopted.

Bill of Hart & Co. for Rolls, Jurors List, Assessors Guide, Auditors declarations, \$9.40; Letter from B. S. Cook, late Reeve of Howick, re contract on townline; Bill of F. Smith for road scraper, \$9.75; W. Bradley for supplies to indigent, \$2.76; C. E. Coughlin, for gravel, \$5.30.

Moved by H. Coughlin, seconded by A. Kennedy, that the Reeve and Clerk be authorized to let the contract for Township printing.—Carried.

The Auditors submitted their report. Moved by A. Kennedy, seconded by H. Coughlin, that the Auditors' report be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by H. Coughlin, seconded by A. Kennedy, that Thos. G. Anderson be caretaker of the township hall, same salary as last year.—Carried.

The following orders were passed:—Hart & Co., Assessment Rolls, etc. \$9.40; Mrs. Pierson, gravel, \$3; F. Smith, road scraper, \$9.75; John Blanch, gravel, \$1.75; S. G. Dixon, part payment, culvert, \$5.75; Wm. Schneider, 1 cord stove wood \$2; R. G. Roberts, repairing lock and furnishing key, 50c.; S. G. Dixon, repairing culvert, townline, 50c.; Wm. Bradley, supplies to indigent, \$2.75; W. Kennedy, 2 cords wood, widow Scheuch, \$3.50; C. E. Coughlin, gravel, \$5.30; G. Howe, auditors' salary, \$6; W. J. Sommerville, auditors' salary, \$6.

Moved by H. Coughlin, seconded by A. Kennedy, that this council adjourn to meet on Saturday 26th March, to appoint pathmasters and to transact general business.—Carried.

R. G. ROBERTS, Clerk.

Orange Grand Lodge.

The Orange Grand Lodge of Western Ontario held its annual session at Owen Sound last week.

Grand Secretary Birmingham reported "that the year just closed has been a very prosperous one for our association, as shown by the returns received; 1920 members have been added by initiation, 828 by certificate and 154 have been reinstated, while our loss by expulsion has been 58 and by death 111; thus showing a most gratifying increase in membership as the result of the year's labors."

Grand Treasurer E. F. Clark reported that \$21,662.38 had been disbursed during the year, including \$18,700 for death endowments. The receipts for dues were \$2087.30, over \$300 more than last year, being a larger sum than that re-

ceived by the Grand Lodge from primary lodges in any previous year in its history.

GRAND LODGE OFFICERS.

Owen Sound, March 9.—The Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario West elected these officers to-day: Wm. Nicholson, grand master; J. L. Hughes, D. G. M.; W. Lockhart, A. D. G. M.; E. F. Clarke, grand Treasurer; R. Birmingham, grand Secretary; Rev. William Walsh, grand Chaplain; Charles H. Baillie, grand Lecturer; Charles Polling, G. D. of C.

The management of the Orange Mutual Benefit Society was discussed at length and transferred to the Grand Lodge of British North America.

The proceedings of the Grand Lodge came to a close at six o'clock. Orangeville was chosen as the next place of meeting.

On and after Tuesday, the 15th inst., civil service employes will have to pay postage on private correspondence, and persons sending letters to members of the service at Ottawa also must pay.

The farmers in the county Tyrone, Ireland, have sustained severe losses through the heavy snow storms that have prevailed there. Thousands of sheep have perished in the mountains.

Seeds.
Seeds.

Seeds.
Seeds.

Seeds.

SEEDS!

SEEDS!

-AT-

McLaughlin's

Drug Store.

GORRIE.

REMOVED.

J. H. Taman,

Practical Tailor

HAS Removed to the new building which has been fitted up for him just opposite the Albion Hotel, Gorrie, where he is prepared to meet his friends as usual, and to attend to all orders given him. He is a PRACTICAL WORKMAN and has held positions of trust in some of the best shops in the Dominion; has had a thorough training and experience in the Cutting Department, and will

GUARANTEE ALL WORK.

Cutting and Repairing done to Order.

A Call Solicited.

B. S. COOK,

Real Estate & Loan

AGENT.

FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest rate of Interest.

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Special Attention given to CONVEYANCING.

B. S. COOK,

North of the Post Office, FORDWICH.

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Roller * Mills.

WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt. \$2 25 to \$2 50
BRAN.....per ton. 14 00
SHORTS.....per ton. 16 00

Special attention given to GRISTING, which is done on the shortest possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout with the very best roller process machinery and appliances and we are confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

WILSON BROS.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS GATHERINGS.
CULLED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND BOILED DOWN FOR GAZETTE READERS.

HURON.

There were 480 pupils in attendance at the Wingham public schools during February.

An old man named W. H. Cooper suicided at his home near Clinton on the 3rd inst., by blowing his brains out with a shotgun.

Messrs W. F. Brockenshire, Geo. McKenzie and John Richie, of Wingham, have recently been appointed Justices of the Peace.

Inspector Robb has been laid up lately in East Wawanosh, with an attack of la grippe.

There are only seven vacant houses in Bluevale.

The Presbyterians of Belgrave held a very successful tea-meeting week before last, realizing the handsome sum of \$60. Turnberry council are asking for tenders for the erection of a new bridge over the Maitland at Gemmill's bridge.

Maitland Presbytery met at Brussels, on Tuesday last. The Presbyterian Woman's Foreign Missionary Society also met at the same place on the same date.

The recount asked for by the Liberals of West Huron, took place on Monday last, before Judge Toms, and resulted in reducing Hon. Mr. Patterson's majority by nine, leaving the correct majority at sixteen.

The Clinton Rifle Club will have to practice or all the little villages will do them up in great shape. Homerville has already beaten them twice, and they say that there is a rifle club at Granton that would like to hear from them.

The following facts are taken from the report of the Provincial Treasurer for 1891, just issued: Hotel licenses issued in East Huron, 24; South Huron 89; West Huron, 40; 6 shop licenses were issued, against 11 in 1889, and 88 in 1874. The municipalities in East Huron received as their proportion of the license fees a total of \$761; those in South Huron received, \$2,433.48; and those in West Huron, \$2,715.27; the difference between the last two and the first being accounted for by the presence of towns in them. The fines collected were: East Huron, \$130; South Huron, \$230; West Huron, \$340. The commitments for drunkenness in Huron, were only 5, against 8 in 1890.

PERTH.

The Stratford curlers who went to Woodstock on Wednesday last to play a match came out second best. The Woodstock team being victorious by 10 points.

The Perth Spring Assizes were opened in the court house last Monday, Chief Justice Armour presiding. Very few cases were on the docket.

County Master C. W. Cosens, Trowbridge, and County Dir. of Ceremonies E. M. Alexander, Listowel, attended the annual meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge at Owen Sound last week.

Mr. Samuel Henry, of Ellice, while in the act of giving Mr. Michel Fraser a help to draw his load of potatoes along a heavy piece of road in front of Mr. Ed. McCaffrey's farm on Thursday last, had the misfortune to have one of his horses slip and break its leg.

Mr. J. Livingstone, jr., town agent C. P.R., reports the following passengers for Manitoba and British Columbia: W. G. Campbell, C. Knechtel, D. E. Campbell, of Howick, for Neepawa; Robert Wallace, Mrs. Wallace, of Wallace, for Treesbank; Donald McIntock, Wallace, for Solsquith; Jas. Huston, And. Huston, John Paul, Miss Janet Paul, W. Paul, of Listowel, and M. Chapman, Elma, for Virden; Fred Ellis, John Bayne, James Bayne, W. Thibideau, Listowel, and Jno McIlroy, W. H. McIlroy, and Lewis Gabel, Wallace, for Griswold; Chas. A. Sparr, Wallace, for Glenboro; Mrs. Sparrow, John Barrows, Harriston, for Hartney; Samuel Ferguson, Mrs. Ferguson, Master W. Ferguson, Miss Teena Ferguson, Wallace, for Moosomin, Man.; D. S. Hennessey, Mrs. Hennessey, Mr. J. Hennessey, Wallace, for New Westminster, B. C.; Joseph Hill, Wallace, for St. Paul, Minn. Three cars of settlers' effects accompanied the passengers for Manitoba.

WELLINGTON.

Here is a bear story from East Luther: One day recently, Mr. John Morley while out rabbit hunting ran across a bear in a hollow stub, in a scrubby bush only a few rods from the residence of Mr. Wm. Dugan, clerk of the township, and quite near the road. Although only armed with a fowling piece, loaded with pigeon shot, the old gentleman let drive at him as soon as it poked its head out of the hole. When the same head, as Mr. Morley thought, appeared again he was ready with another dose of shot. Again the third time a head appeared and again the hunter blazed away thinking the game was hard to kill. Failing to see any further signs of life after the fifth shot the hole was inspected

when three dead bears, two cubs and an old one, were dislodged.

A special train of five carloads of freight and about seventy settlers passed over the Durham branch of the G. T. R., Monday, bound for Manitoba and the Northwest.

One day last week Mr. Wm. Williamson's child, of Normanby, aged about a year and a-half, over balanced a high chair in which he was sitting and falling on the stove burned the side of his face badly, the chair holding the child on the stove till released. The little one is progressing favorably, but will bear the mark of the accident for many years.

While playing in his father's barn one day recently, the four or five year old son of Mr. Hugh Thompson, Arthur township, jumped from a mow and alighting on the edge of the feed board slanting into the stable, fractured his leg between the knee and the ankle.

The Shelburne Free Press man not only puts people's names in his paper, but their pictures as well. That paper is publishing from week to week sketches of the business life of its village, accompanied by well-executed cuts of each man. Mr. F. S. Silk, manager of the Shelburne branch of the Halstead & Co.'s Bank, was the subject of last week's sketch. The Free Press is deserving of credit for its enterprise.

At the last meeting of the East Luther Council a notice of motion was given to the effect that in future the old method of performing statute labor will be done away with, and sixty cents per day accepted as an equivalent for a day's work. This will be levied on all the rateable property in the township. This is certainly a move in the right direction as the manner in which statute labor is performed in many townships besides Luther is somewhat of a farce.

The easterly part of the first division of part of lot 26, W. O. S. R., Arthur, containing 50 acres, better known as the Zaas farm, has just been sold by Mr. Jelley, on behalf of a Loan Co., to Mr. Jos. Buntson, postmaster, Yeovil.

BRUCE.

A new hotel is being built in Lucknow. A. C. Brown, station agent at Teeswater, has been removed to Elora.

On March 4th about noon a fatal accident happened to John McCallum, farmer, of the 20th concession, Kincardine township. It appears that while in the act of loading sawlogs he accidentally slipped, the log rolling over his body. Medical aid was at once summoned, but to no effect, death ensuing at 10 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. T. H. St. John, the Arlington's popular clerk, Wiarton, will embark in the hotel business on his own account at Lion's Head on May 1st. He is a good all round hotel man.

The News this week regrets having to chronicle the death of Mr. James Nelson, fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nelson, of Elsinore, and brother of Mr. Robert Nelson, R'y mail clerk, of Wiarton, the sad event occurring from an attack of inflammation of the bowels, on the 2nd inst. Deceased had been a sufferer for many years from dyspepsia. He was 48 years of age, a native of Ireland, and had resided for 37 years in the township of Arran, Co. of Bruce, where he passed away. Mr. Nelson was a councillor for Arran several years, and took considerable interest in public matters. Besides a large family connection, the deceased leaves a widow and six young children—one son and five daughters. The funeral was a large one.

Joe Caskanett, of Chepstow, succeeded in shooting a large black bear on Saturday last. Mr. Armstrong, one of Car-gill's lumbermen, drove him out of his winter quarters in the Greenock swamp. The boys turned out and caught him in Culross township after a three day's hunt. He weighed over 300 pounds.

General elections will take place in Manitoba in June.

The Kentucky Legislature has passed the bill prohibiting lotteries of any kind in that state.

Dr. Keating, one of the best known medical men of Guelph, died while sitting in a chair in his office on Saturday night. Heart disease.

Miss Annie McCornack, formerly matron of the Children's Convalescent Home at Ottawa, was found dead in her room at the Windsor hotel there on Saturday.

The Canadian Institute on Saturday adopted a petition to the Dominion Government asking that a law be passed requiring all peach trees imported to be accompanied by a clear bill of health.

A committee of steamboat men at Milwaukee has appealed to the United States district attorney asking that employment of Canadians on lake steamers there be prohibited. The attorney concluding that he was powerless to act in the matter, the boatmen will appeal to the solicitor of the treasury.

Glasgow House.

In this age, money saving is the great ambition, and most people think it necessary to have a large income, to save enough to keep them in their old age. But how many, or rather how few, are fortunate enough to be thus situated.

Better than Salary is

Economy.

The Economical husband and the thrifty House-wife can steadily amass wealth without being stingy, but careful. Careful what you buy, where you buy, and what you pay for it.

Our advice in regard to this matter would be: Buy only what you need; Buy it at the Glasgow House and you won't pay too much for it. We don't claim to be giving goods away, but we do claim to have as good value in all, and a great deal better value in some lines, than our competitors. For example

See our 50c. Cashmeres.

The usual verdict is "It's the best goods for the money we have yet seen." You will say the same thing when you see the goods. We have other lines of Dress Goods which show good value, also which would interest you.

We also make a specialty of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

SUITINGS,

AND OVERCOATINGS.

If you are contemplating purchasing a suit of Clothes, Spring Overcoat, or anything in then line of Gents Furnishings, don't make the mistake of purchasing elsewhere before seeing what you can do with us. We keep all qualities from the coarse full cloth to the finest broad cloth, with prices ranging accordingly. ALL WOOL tweed suits made to order, from \$10 and up. When you see the Goods the price will suit you.

To those who have not yet favored us with their patronage we would say, "It's never too late to mend." But the sooner the better.

We will not here enumerate prices. You would only have our word for it. Come and see the goods and price and judge for yourselves. If not satisfactory, don't buy. Remember the place

Next door to Drug Store.

McLaughlin & Co.

P. S.—Highest price for all kinds of Marketable Produce.

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W. M. CLEGG'S
Hardware Store,
GORRIE, ONT.,
FOR AXES,
FOR X-CUT SAWS,
FOR NAILS,
FOR GLASS,
FOR PAINTS.
FOR GROCERIES.
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PRICES RIGHT. CALL AND SEE.
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FOR
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16 PAGES

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FOR 1892
AND BALANCE OF 1891

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Commencing with the issue of 7th October THE WEEKLY GLOBE will contain sixteen pages instead of twelve pages as heretofore, making it the largest and best family newspaper in Canada. Every effort will be devoted to making it BRIGHT, READABLE, ACCURATE and INTERESTING in all its departments. Special pains will be taken with its Agricultural Pages, and MORE SPACE WILL BE DEVOTED TO SELECT READING FOR THE FAMILY.

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THE GLOBE, TORONTO.

Your patronage and influence is Solicited.

For

The East Huron Gazette.

Columbus

Behind him lay the gray Azores, Behind the Gates of Hercules...

A NIGHT RIDE

A Thrilling Story of an Indian Outbreak

"Yes, boys, they've left the Reservation and are killing and scalping ter beat thunder. I met a scout terday, over in the Big Coonies, an' he posted me."

band of Apaches coming. They will be here inside of three hours. My little girl is a good rider, and the mare is sure-footed and fast...

"Boys, this is maddening. We must do somethin'." Jimmie had by this time fixed the bunk and taken off the child's shoes...

"Er bout five miles 'round by the wagon road, but we kin lead our horses down the deer trail, and git thar in two."

ENGLAND'S PURSE KEEPER. A Brief Sketch of the Rt. Hon. G. J. Goschen.

attention to what may be called financial diplomacy. At that time Egypt was over head and ears in debt to French and English capitalists...

NEW FLYERS FOR THE OCEAN. Two Magnificent Big Ships to be Added to the Cunard Line. It is Reported That Each Will Cost \$4,000,000.

PARLIAMENT VS. CONGRESS.

An Interesting Paper by Dr. J. G. Bourinot.

Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C. M. G., L. L. D., the famous authority on constitutional law lectured the other evening before the graduates' society of McGill university, Montreal, taking for his subject "Parliamentary Compared with Congressional Government." He commenced by saying that it would not probably be difficult for him to choose a subject which would give more scope for eloquence and humor; but he did not think it would be possible to invite the consideration of his audience to a matter more deserving of their earnest attention than one affecting the constitution of this country. Indeed, in these days the subject is assuming an unusual importance, and it would be folly for a Canadian to pretend to humor when we see so much reason for gravity and regret. Canada is now entering on a crucial period of her constitutional history, when she is forced to grapple with grave questions affecting her social, moral and material condition—with vital questions connected with her political stability and future position among the communities of the world; and it is the imperative duty of the young men of this country, to give the closest study to our constitutional system—to see in what respects it is strong, in what ways it is weak—so that they may be better able to deal vigorously and rationally with the difficulties of the present and the problems of the future.

It is especially important to Canadians to study the development of the institutions of the United States, with the view of taking advantage of their useful experiences and avoiding the defects that are inherent in their system. All institutions are more or less on trial in a country like Canada, which is working out important problems of political science, under decided advantages, since the ground is relatively new and the people have before them all the experiences of the world, especially of England and of the United States, in whose systems Canadians have naturally the deepest interest. The history of responsible or parliamentary government affords another illustration of a truth which stands out clear in the history of nations, that those constitutions which of a flexible character, and the natural growth of the experience of centuries, and which have been created by the necessities and conditions of the times, possess the elements of real stability and best insure the prosperity of a people. The great source of the strength of the institutions of the United States lies in the fact that they have worked out their government in accordance with certain principles which are essentially English in their origin, and have been naturally developed since their foundation as colonial settlements, and what weakness their system shows have chiefly arisen from new methods, and from the rightly or wrongly constitutional rules of law which separate too closely the executive and the legislative branches of government. The system that prevails in the United States divides all the powers of government among so many authorities, and places so many checks on each that responsibility is weakened, and the unity and effective operation of government seriously impaired. Parliamentary government, briefly speaking, is a system of responsibility to the Crown or its representative, and to the Legislature, which is practically supreme during its legal existence, only controlled by the prerogative right of the Crown to dismiss its advisers and dissolve the parliament on occasions of grave public necessity. Congressional government is a system under which Congress controls legislation, and administration in essential respects, by means of its numerous committees, without the enormous advantage of having advisers of the executive—that is, of the president—to direct legislation and otherwise control the practical operation of government. The Canadian system is midway between the United States system and that of the United Kingdom, and has the characteristics of both.

The special advantages of the Canadian or English system of parliamentary government may be briefly summed up. The Governor-General—or a lieutenant-governor of a province—his cabinet, and the people's voice, are governed in Canada as in England, by a system of rules, conventions and understandings which enable them to work in harmony with one another. The Crown, the cabinet, the legislature and the people have respectively certain rights and powers which are properly and constitutionally brought into operation in accordance with its system of government. Dismissal of a ministry by the Crown under grave conditions, or resignation of a ministry defeated in the popular house, bring into play the prerogative of the Crown. In all cases there must be a ministry to advise the Crown, assume responsibility for its acts and obtain the support of the people and their representatives in Parliament. As a last resort, to bring into harmony the people, the legislature and the Crown, there is the exercise of the supreme prerogative of dissolution. A governor, acting always under the advice of responsible ministers, may, at any time, generally speaking, grant an appeal to the people to test their opinion on vital public questions and bring the legislative into accord with the public mind. In short, the fundamental principle of popular sovereignty lies at the very basis of the Canadian system. On the other hand, in the United States the President and his Cabinet may be in constant conflict with the two Houses of Congress during the four years of his term of office. His Cabinet has no direct influence with the legislative bodies, since they have no seats therein, and the political complexion of Congress does not effect their tenure of office, since they depend only on the favor and approval of the Executive. Dissolution, which is the safety valve of the English or Canadian system—in its existence as an appeal from the legal to the political sovereign—is not available under the constitution of the United States. In a political crisis the constitution provides no adequate solution of the difficulty during a Presidential term. In this respect the people of the United States are not sovereign as they are in Canada.

A ministry under responsible government, having control of the finances and taxes and all matters of administration, are directly amenable to Parliament and sooner or later to the people, for the manner in which they have discharged their public functions. All important measures are initiated by them, and on every question of public interest they are bound to have a definite policy if they wish to retain the confidence of the Legislature. Even in the case of private legislation they are also the guardians of the public interests and responsible to Parliament and the people for any neglect in this particular. On the other hand, in the United States the financial and general legislative or Congress is left to the control of committee—over which the President and his Cabinet have no direct influence, and the chairman of which may have ambitious objects in direct antagonism to the men in office.

In the Canadian system the Speaker is a functionary, who, whatever may be his party proclivities, discharges his duties in the chair in a spirit of justice and impartiality. Responsible government makes the premier and his ministers responsible for the constitution of the committees of Parliament, and for the opinions and decisions that may emanate from them. A government that would constantly endeavor to shift its responsibilities on committees even of their own selection would soon disappear from the Treasury benches. Responsibility in legislation is accordingly ensured, financial measures prevented from being made the foot-hold of ambitious and irresponsible politicians, and the impartiality and dignity of the speakership guaranteed, by the presence in Parliament of a Cabinet having the direction and supervision of business. On the other hand, in the United States, the Speaker of the House of Representatives is forced to become from the very nature of circumstances a political leader, and the spectacle is presented, so strange to us familiar with English methods, of decisions given by him with clearly party objects, and of committees formed by him with purely political aims. And all this lowering of the dignity of the chair is due to the absence of a responsible minister to lead the House. The very position which the Speaker is forced to take from time to time, is clearly the result of the defects of the constitutional system of the United States, and is so much evidence that a responsible party leader is an absolute necessity in Congress. A legislature must be led, a Congress has been attempting to get out of a crucial difficulty by all sorts of questionable shifts which only show the inherent weakness of the existing system.

As compared with the American system, the great advantages of English or Canadian responsible government lie in the interest created among all classes of people by the discussions of the different legislative bodies. Parliamentary debate involves the fate of cabinets, and the public mind is consequently led to study all issues of importance. Under the presidential government a nation has, except at the election moment, no influence; it has not the ballot box before it; its virtue is gone, and it must wait till its instant of despotism again returns. The debates in Congress "are prologues without a play." The prize of power is not in the gift of the Legislature. No presidential country needs to form daily, delicate opinions or is helped in forming them." Then, when the people do go to the ballot box, they cannot intelligently influence the policy of the government. If they vote for a president, then Congress may have a policy quite different from his; if they vote for members of Congress, they cannot change the opinions of the President. If the President changes his cabinet at any time they have nothing to say about it; for its members are not important as wheels in the Legislative machinery. Congress may pass a bill—the McKinley bill for instance, of which the people express their disapproval at the first opportunity when they choose a new Congress; but still the measure may remain on the statute book for years because the Senate holds a veto different from the newly elected House, and cannot be politically changed until after a long series of legislative elections. When men feel and know that the ability they show in Parliament may be sooner or later rewarded by a seat on the Treasury benches and that they will then have a determining voice in the government of the country, they will be more anxious to do their duty. The Dominion of provinces, they must be stimulated by a keener aptitude for public life, a closer watchfulness over legislation and administration, a greater readiness for discussing all public questions, and a more studied appreciation of public opinion outside the legislative hall.

Every man in Parliament is a premier in posse. The members of a Parliament exclude from office every one who is not a member in legislation and administration, the system of congressional government prevents the capacity of the best members of the House of Representatives from being brought to bear upon any piece of legislation, however important; cramps debate, lessens the cohesion and harmony of legislation, gives facilities for the exercise of underhand and even corrupt influences, reduces responsibility, and lowers the interest of the nation in the proceedings of the legislature. Men in Congress are "condemned to be architects without science, critics without experience, censors without responsibility." One writer says, too, of the irresponsible system of congressional committees that "this is an arrangement as fruitful of corruption and jobbery as it would drag down and corrupt the purest and ablest body of men in the world."—a statement which men who find fault with the Canadian system should ponder well.

Party Government, undoubtedly has its dangers arising from personal ambition and unscrupulous partisanship, but as long as the system will range themselves in opposing camps on every subject, there is no other system practicable by which great questions can be carried and the working of representative governments efficiently conducted. It is quite certain, however, that party government under the direction of a responsible ministry—responsible to Parliament and the people for every act of administration and legislation—can have far less dangerous tendencies than a party system which elects an executive not amenable to public opinion for four years, divides the responsibilities of government among several authorities, prevents harmony among party leaders, does not give the executive that control over legislation necessary to the efficient administration of public affairs, and in short offers a direct premium to conflict among all the authorities of the state—a conflict not so much avoided by the checks and balances of the constitution as by the patience, prudence and respect for law which presidents and their cabinets have as a rule shown at national crises. The difficulties that occurred in President Johnson's time show, however, the dangers inherent in the system. On the other hand, party government in Canada ensures unity of policy, since the premier of the cabinet becomes the controlling part of the political machinery of the state. No such thing as unity of policy is possible under a system which gives the President neither the dignity of a Governor-General, nor the strength of a Premier, and splits up political power among any number of would-be party leaders, who adopt or defeat measures by private intrigues and make irresponsible recommendations.

In short, said Dr. Bourinot in conclusion, under a system like that of Canada, where every defect in the body politic is probed to the bottom in the debates of Parliament, which are given with a fullness by the press that is not the practice in the neighboring republic, the people have a better opportunity of forming a correct judgment on every matter, and giving an immediate and conclusive verdict when the proper time comes for an appeal to themselves, the sovereign power under the Canadian political constitution. Sometimes this judgment is too often swayed by party prejudices, and the real issue obscured by skillful party management, but this is inevitable under every system of popular government; and, happily, should it come to the worst, there is always in the country that saving remnant of intelligent, independent men who can come forward and by their fearless and bold criticisms and patriotic attitude help the people in any crisis when truth, honor and justice are at stake. Should men in power be unfaithful to their public obligations, they will soon be forced by the conditions of public life to yield their positions to those who merit public confidence. Whatever may be the blots at times on the surface of the body politic there is yet no reason to believe that the public conscience of Canada is weak and indifferent to the character and integrity of its public officials. The instincts of a people, governed by English institutions, are in the direction of the pure administration of justice and the efficient and honest government of the country, and the time of retribution and purification will come sooner or later. English methods must prevail in countries governed by English people and English institutions. It is heaped—that it is vain to expect a high ideal in public life—that the same principles that apply to social and public life cannot always be applied to the political arena if party government is to succeed; but this is the doctrine of the mere party manager. The nobler the objects, the greater should be the inspiration; and under any circumstances it is better to aim high than to sink low. A constitution may be as perfect as human agencies can make it, and yet be relatively worthless while the larger responsibilities and powers entrusted to the governing body for the time being—responsibilities and powers not embodied in acts of Parliament—are forgotten in view of party triumph or of personal ambition or of pecuniary gain. "The laws," said Burke, "reach but a very little way. Constitution government how you please, infinitely the greater part of it must depend upon the exercise of powers, which are left at large to the prudence and uprightiness of ministers of state. Even all the use and potency of the law depend upon them. Without them your commonwealth is no better than a scheme upon paper, and not a living active effective organization."

Dr. Bourinot then concluded by quoting the following lines from a well known Canadian poet:—
"As yet the waxen mould is soft, the opening page is fair,
It reads in these words we rule us now to leave their impress there.
The stamp of true nobility, high honor, staid earnest quest of noble ends; the generous heart of youth;
The love of country, soaring far above dull party strife;
The love of learning, art and song—the crowning glory of life;
The love of science, soaring far through nature's hidden ways;
The love and fear of Nature's god—a nation's highest praise.
So in the hour hereafter, this Canada shall be
The worthy heir of British power and British liberty."

A Mad Captain at Sea.
The last voyage of the merchant ship Royal George, from New York to Montreal, was marked by some exceptionally distressing and disturbing incidents. Leaving the former port on September 13, she was caught in a terrific south-westerly gale after being about a fortnight out. The gale eventually moderated, and the men settled down to pass the time as well as possible during the monotonous period of the vessel's passing through the trade regions. The breezes were very light, and every one was more or less discontented. The captain was the worst, and behaved in an extraordinary manner, causing the chief officer, Mr. Devine, great anxiety. He complained of insomnia, and for days walked about in a state of misery. The work of navigating the ship fell upon the mate, who had to pretend to carry out the extraordinary orders given by the captain. The strain on the latter's nerves at last proved too much, and on October 20 he rushed on deck a raving lunatic. The chief officer and steward did their best to pacify the captain, but it was of no use, and at last he had to be secured. For several days he was violent and then became passive, but had to be continually watched. The chief officer and steward were the only ones who could do anything with the man, and they had a terrible time. The steward was never away from the patient all the voyage, but accompanied him over the ship. Fortunately the men who composed the ship's crew were good seamen, and did not give the officer any trouble. The winds were very light, and the infirmity of the captain had a most depressing effect on the crew. The sight of the poor man walking about looking for a

Forty-three lives were lost during late year in connection with the Grimby English fishing industry. This, however, is a smaller number than any previous record.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

At a BLOOD
and NERVE
Tonic.
The supply
in condensed
form ALL the sub-
stances needed
to rebuild the
Nerves, thus making
them a certain
speedy cure for all
diseases arising
from exhausted
blood, and shattered
nerves, such as
paralytic
cases, rheumatism,
sciatic, loss of mem-
ory, vertigo, and
impairment of the
heart, chlorosis or
green sickness, the
tired feeling that
affects so many, etc.
They have a specific
action on the sexual system
of both men and women, restoring vigor.

WEEK MEN
(young and old), suffering from mental worry, overwork, insomnia, excess of work, and
loss of these things. They will restore
their energies, both physical and mental.

SUFFERING WOMEN
afflicted with the weaknesses peculiar to their sex, such as suppression of the periods, bearing down pains, weak back, nervousness, etc., will find these pills an unfailing cure.

PALE AND SALLOW GIRLS
should take these Pills. They enrich the blood, restore health's roses to the cheeks and correct all irregularities.

Beware of imitations. These Pills are sold by all druggists only in boxes and are marked with the name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Do not take any cheap imitations. Receipt of price—50 cents a box or 5 for \$2.50.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MED. CO.
Brookline, Ont., or Morristown, N.Y.

YES Consumption and all Lung Troubles
has been cured by **ARABIAN BALM**
The blood gives new Life and Health. Wholesale by Evans & Co. (Limited) Montreal.

ASTHMATIC
DR. TAFT'S ASTHMATIC
your address, and we will mail free trial
copy, and we will not charge a cent.
DR. TAFT BROS., ROCHESTER, N.Y.
S. W. TORONTO, CANADA.

place where he could sleep was heartrending. He would lie down on the deck, and then go somewhere else, but the wakefulness was ever with him, and he could get no relief. After a weary voyage of 104 days the ship reached Port Phillip Heads, Melbourne, but her troubles were not then over, for a small trucker as she passed through the west channel, and threw her on the mud, where she remained for 24 hours.

Fight Between a Man and a Shark.

The New Zealand Herald describes a desperate fight between a man and a shark which occurred in Manukau Harbour. Mr. Henry Jacobson, who is employed at the North Manukau Heads as beacon lightkeeper, was out in his boat, about six miles down the harbour, when it was struck by a shark and swamped, and the occupant fell in the water. Jacobson dived, and endeavored to relieve the ballast, but without success. He then grasped an oar, and being a good swimmer, struck out for land, but as a strong tide was running he was swept down the harbour, a distance of three miles. At that point he was attacked by a large shark, which grabbed at his hand. He protected himself, however, with the oar, which he tried to ram down the shark's throat. The fish then made a circle around him, and renewed the attack. By this time, however, Jacobson had his sheath-knife drawn, and desperately stabbed the shark, ripping its side open, so that the water became red with blood. A further attack was made, when Jacobson again stabbed the monster near the tail, and it swam away. At that time a boat came in sight, and standing towards the unfortunate man the occupants coolly asked, "What is the matter?" Jacobson, however, was too much exhausted to explain, and was hauled into the boat, having been in the water two hours and thirty minutes.

Struck With Lightning.

Nearly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn-Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn-Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere. Immense buttons of bone, ivory, or smoked pearl fastens the openings on long basques or jackets.


Baffles Human Conception.

Nature's all-powerful healer is discovered and when inhaled freely radiates the arterial network of the body, absorbs and rushes off all effete, deadly poisonous matter. Also it contains all the 16 elements of ripe molecular life, builds up every weak part, restores nerve and vital power, is the sunshine of life, the wonderful. So say all that use St. Leon Water.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in condensed form the elements for building up the blood and nerve system. When broken down from overwork, mental worry, abuse or excess, you'll find them as never-failing cure. Sold by all dealers, or sent on receipt of price—50 cents a box, 6 boxes \$2.50—by addressing The Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont. Take no substitute.

There are few defects in our nature so glaring as not to be veiled from observation by politeness and good breeding.—(Stanislaus)

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.
WANTED—By a Canadian Home-a Man with \$3,000 to buy an interest in his business, and go to England and take charge, business controlled by them. P.O. Box 573, Toronto.

GARFIELD TEA cures Constipation, Stomach Headache, restores the Complexion. Get Free Sample at GARFIELD TEA AGENCY, 317 Church St., Toronto.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS
Are the best in the world for the throat and Chest, for the voice unequalled.
R. & T. W. Stamped on each Drop.

AGENTS WANTED—For "Out of Darkness into Light, or the Story of My Life" by Joseph F. Hess the converted Prize-Fighter and "Saloon-Keeper." The story of his travels and the life he led are more thrilling than the page of fiction. Send for circulars and terms. Wm. Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

ASTHMA
We Want Name and Address of Asthmatic CURED TO STAY CURED. BUFFALO, N.Y.

The Secret of his Wealth.
A millionaire said "the secret of my wealth" is in the word, S-A-V-E; and the secret of my health is in the word, S-A-G-E. By this last he mean Dr. Sage, whose Catarrh Remedy cured him of one of the worst cases of Catarrh, and thereby saved him from much suffering and premature death, enabling him to make his millions, and enjoy life. The cures made by this medicine are simply wonderful.

The Rich Man's Son.

The rich man's son inherits lands, and piles of brick and stones and gold, and he inherits soft white hands, and tender flesh that fears the cold. Like soft hands, and tender flesh, many diseases are inherited; especially tendencies to Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, and Stomach and Liver troubles; but there is a remedy, known as the "Golden Medical Discovery," which overcomes these diseases, and cuts off all tendencies toward a fatal result. Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, has put this remedy within the reach of all, so that even the poor as well as the rich, can obtain it. It is worth more to you than "piles of brick and stone and gold." Ask your druggist for it. It's guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Let the World Know You are in It.

It seems almost a crime for a man to "hide his light under a bushel." If he has something new, that will benefit the human race, he should make it known. Old-fogy physicians tread the beaten path of their grandfathers, denounce advertised remedies, and never learn anything new. Medical science knows no parallel to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, compounded by a physician of skill and long experience, especially for the maladies which afflict women. It effects a permanent cure of those agonizing disorders which attack her frail organism, and is an anchor of hope alike to delicate girls and suffering women; contains no deleterious drugs. A guarantee on the bottle-wraps, refunding the price in case of failure. Of druggists, \$1.00.

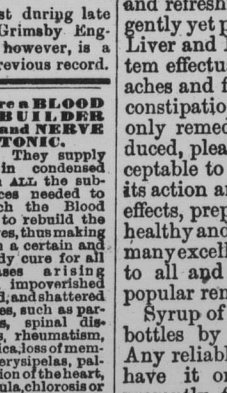
The new patterns of figured tulle and sarah silks are superior to foulard, and, though equally light in weight they have a better gloss and firmer substance.

GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM
For sale by Druggists. Price 15c
Aagreeable advice is seldom useful advice.

A. P. 596

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION



of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypo-phosphates of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.
A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER
It is indigestible, and the little child and the invalid who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.
Beware of substitutions and imitations.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

TORONTO RIGSUIT AND CONFECTIONERY CO. make the best goods. Try them and see.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE-REGULATORS
Beware of imitations.
NOTICE: **Autograph of HOWARD HARTSHORN THE GENUINE**
HARTSHORN

WATEROUS EMERALGOLD
MANUFACTURE DRY PRESS & PLASTIC BRICK MACHINERY.

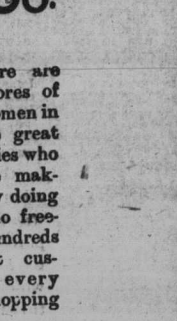
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY. LONDON AND CANADIAN LOAN AND AGENCY CO., LTD.
103 Bay Street, Toronto.
Capital.....\$5,000,000.
Money to Loan on improved farms, city and town property on liberal terms of repayment and at lowest current rates. MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES PURCHASED.
Apply to local appraisers or to J. F. KIRK, Manager, Choice farms for sale in Ont. & Manitoba.

SOLID COMFORT IS IN A CUP OF Johnston's Fluid Beef,
PALATABLE - STRENGTHENING - GRATEFUL, SATISFYING.

THE Most Delicately Perfumed AND POPLUAR SOAP OF THE DAY
SOLD EVERYWHERE, USED BY EVERYBODY AND MADE BY **THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COMPANY**



T. EATON & CO. (LIMITED)



There are scores of women in the great cities who are making money doing what we do freely for hundreds of absent customers every day—Shopping for them.

You may be one of those who believe what good Ben Franklin taught, "That if you want something half done you must get others to do it for you; but if you want it well done you must do it yourself," but did you ever try to do your own shoemaking, Or plumbing, Or tooth-pulling?

There are a thousand things in this world that some one else can do better than ourselves, and a man with taste and experience born of long service and a knowledge of right values, and wearing qualities, and fashion changes, can shop for you better than you can shop yourself.

But he doesn't know our tastes." Certainly not, madam. A woman's taste is an inexplicable thing as fashion's whims. These clerks who do shopping for you, are simply supposed to think, to interpret your needs accordingly as you write—if you write understandingly so much the better for your shopping.

For instance—Mrs. A. writes: "Send me samples of spring dress goods."

It would take a bushel basket to hold them.

Mrs. B. writes: "I want samples of something in gray, for a travelling dress, not to exceed 75 cents a yard, and an idea in appropriate trimming."

Mrs. C. gets by first mail.

We send samples of all mailable merchandise, free, of course; if you want a houseful of carpets or draperies, a new bonnet or a tooth brush, we expect you to buy in person.

But you don't know what a help shopping by mail is till you have tried it.

THE T. EATON CO., (LIMITED)
YONGE ST. QUEEN ST. 103 and 111 - TORONTO.
All under One Roof.

MAGNIFYING GLASS FOR DRESS CUTTING
taught by Miss Chubb, general agent for Ontario. 2546 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

CARRIAGE TOPS.
are the best in the market and have patented improvements not found in any other make, order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

PERFECT DIGESTION INSURED. ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI.
Office of Dr. E. Guernsey, 228 Fifth Ave. New York, October 23, 1903.
Adams & Sons Co.
Physicians teach that a certain amount of saliva secreted by the salivary glands of the mouth, and mixed with the food before or after it passes into the stomach, is essential to digestion. The chewing of your Tutti-Frutti Gum, before or after a meal, especially when combined with a valuable digestive as "Armour's Pepsin," not only increases the flow of saliva but adds so materially to its strength as to insure a perfect digestion at the same time extracting any color of the breath which may be present.
Keener Digestive M.
Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners in 5c. packages, or for box of assorted samples which will be sent by mail, postage paid to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

THE TUTTI-FRUTTI, A. V. CO.
60 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Fordwich.

MARKET REPORT, Tuesday, Mar. 15th.
 (Reported for the GAZETTE by Wilson Bros.)

Red and white wheat.....	\$0 85 to \$0 88 1/2 bu.
Spring wheat.....	86 3/4 "
Oats.....	80 1/2 "
Peas.....	65 1/2 "
Barley.....	40 1/2 "

The severe storm of Monday last prevented many from attending the lecture in the Methodist church who would otherwise have done so, yet the lecturer was on hand and gave a thoroughly prepared address of an hour and a quarter to a small but appreciative audience which listened with rapt attention throughout while the lecturer dealt in eloquent language with the extent, resources and future destiny of the "British Empire." Seldom have we heard so much matter crowded into a lecture of equal length, the only fault being a too close attention to manuscript in its delivery.

On Tuesday night Rev. T. A. Wright, of Gorrie, delivered an admirable and timely address to men and boys, in the Foresters' Hall, on the subject of "Social Purity." A large number of the sterner sex were present and gave undivided attention to the warning and advice given by the rev. gentleman. Dr. T. C. Spence occupied the chair and gave some telling remarks, emphasizing what the lecturer had said. We are glad that he has undertaken so delicate a task and has given so much time to the preparation and delivery of this lecture to save the community from the licentiousness so evidently prevalent elsewhere. The whole community is much indebted to him for his manly endeavors. We understand he intends giving it in Gorrie. No man or boy should fail to hear it.

Mrs. Philip, of Palmerston, has been here visiting her daughter Mrs. J. W. Pring, for the last two weeks and has had in turn a visit from La Grippe. She left for her home this week.

There will be a meeting of the "Scarlet Chapter" of the Orange Association in the Foresters' Hall next Monday night, March 21st, at 7:30, when several of the brethren will be raised to the Scarlet Degree.

The Mayne Methodist church, which for three weeks past has been closed for repairs will be re-opened on Sunday next at 10:30 a.m., when the pastor will preach.

Mr. L. C. Dicks is so busy that he has frequently to run his mill till after 10 o'clock at night, in order to keep up his work. He is determined to make things go. He is a good workman and any one intending to build would do well to give him a call and get his estimates.

The subject of the sermon in the Methodist church next Sunday night is to be "David's estimate of God's house and his resolve in regard thereto."

In the absence of Mr. Garrett, the organist of the Methodist church here, Miss Jennie Sanderson presided at the organ last Sunday and acquitted herself with credit.

Mr. John Clegg, formerly of Gorrie, has moved to town and taken up his abode in the corner store owned by Mr. Thomas Downey where he intends to keep a grocery and boot and shoe store. We hope he will succeed in his enterprise.

The new Dr. has been very busy since coming here. He is a hustler and will make his mark.

Mr. A. Wilson's youngest son, Georgie, has been taken sick in Detroit.

Darby Bros. have taken possession of the hardware store and are pushing business to its fullest capacity. They appear to be just the kind of men to "take" with the public.

Fully 200 couples attended the wedding of Mr. Richard Butchart, of Clifford, and Miss Aggie, eldest daughter of Stephen Brown, Esq., 9th con., Howick, which occurred at the house of the bride's parents on Wednesday of last week, 9th inst. Rev. Mr. Young, of Clifford, tied the nuptial knot. A magnificent array of presents was displayed which must have aggregated over \$200 in value. A most enjoyable day was spent by all. The happy couple went away on a trip to the Eastern States, the best wishes of the entire community going with them.

Postmaster Mahood returned on Thursday last from Owen Sound where he was attending the Orange Grand Lodge session. He states that Mr. Parkhill and others of the Grand Officers were enquiring after the health of ex-county master, Bro. H. Perkins.

A number of our R. T. of T. purpose visiting Lakelet lodge of I.O.G.T. soon. Miss Armstrong, of Fergus, is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. Wyuss.

Mrs. Montgomery, of Darlington, who has been visiting with her parents for the last few weeks, returned to her home this week.

Mr. Wm. Merriot arrived in Manitoba safe and sound and the latest news reports him to be still unfrozen.

Mrs. Carter, who has been visiting

here for the past month, returned to her home in Manitoba, on Tuesday.

Miss Ferguson, of Orange Hill, was the guest of Miss E. Wiggins on Saturday last.

Lakelet.

Mr. Gardner, of Clifford, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday last.

Mr. Harry Halladay, a brother of our shoe man, paid friends in Lakelet a visit last week. We understand that he has a good situation as travelling salesman.

A Gorrie constable was thinking of running some lodge members in, last Saturday night after lodge.

J. P. Eaton, who has lately sold his farm, intends going to Manitoba this spring.

Quite a number of our townsmen have been attending the law suit now in progress in Clifford. They report having learned something about law.

Jas. Horton is at present laid up with a sore leg. We hope soon to see him around.

GORRIE MARKET REPORT.

Fall wheat.....	\$0 85 @ \$0 85 1/2 bu.
Spring wheat.....	85 3/4 "
Oats.....	77 1/2 "
Peas.....	65 1/2 "
Barley.....	40 1/2 "
Eggs.....	10 @ 10 1/2 doz.
Butter.....	15 @ 16 1/2 lb.
Lard.....	10 " 12 1/2 "
Tallow.....	5 " 6 "

SLANDER AND APOLOGY.

An action having been commenced by Alex. Yule against Adam Bradley, for slander, the following apology has been offered by defendant and accepted by plaintiff.

Harriston, Feb. 26, 1892.

Mr. Alex. Yule, Baker:

Dear Sir.—It is alleged that I have said you had and have a man working for you and delivering bread, who had the itch and scabs, and that I made other slanderous remarks. I now say that I have no recollection of having ever uttered or circulated any such words, but I do not dispute that I did so. The said words are wholly untrue. There is and was no foundation for any such statements. I exceedingly regret that any such words should have been uttered, and I hereby contradict the same and trust that you will accept this apology as the best amends it is in my power to make for the injury and annoyance I may have inadvertently caused you.

Yours truly,
 ADAM BRADLEY.
 (Signed) C. E. IRVINE.
 Witnesses: W. W. CUTTON.

The East Huron Gazette.

Published every Thursday
 —AT—
 Gorrie, Ont.,

The Newsiest Local Paper in North Huron.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Half the people of our County don't know the position of one Township from another. They can now overcome this difficulty by consulting the.

COOPER MAP

OF THE
COUNTY OF HURON,

Which has been long needed and looked for. The size is four feet by five feet mounted on linen and wood-rollers. Six colorings are used, which makes it very distinct and effective.

THE SCHOOL SECTION NEEDS ONE,
 THE FARMER NEEDS ONE,
 THE BUSINESS MAN NEEDS ONE

PRICE, \$3.50.

Published by
W. Cooper & Co., Clinton, Ont.,

Booksellers and Stationers

School Globes and all kinds of Maps and School Supplies. Write for prices and our traveler will call on you.

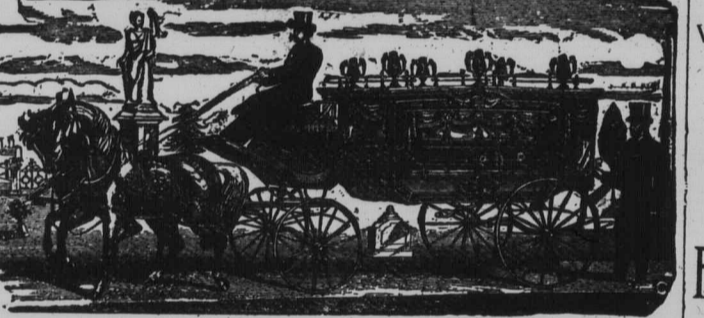
SUGARS!

We have bought a large quantity of Sugar at very low prices and will therefore give our customers the advantage of this purchase.

Our spring Dress Goods, Prints, Satteen, Tweeds, have arrived and they are dandies.

Come in and see us and price our sugars.

W. LEE & CO.,
WROXETER.



Special Announcement.

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