

The East Huron Gazette.

Vol. 1.

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15th, 1892.

No. 40.

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.
Next to Methodist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

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

DENTISTRY.
J. S. JEROME, L. D. S., Wingham, will visit GORRIE, the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. All work warranted.

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

ENNELLS
PHOTOGRAPHS
OR
FORTUNATE
COLLS.

S. T. FENNEL,
Torsorial Artist
Capillary Abrieger.
Hirstute Vegetator.
No Thrashing Machines, Lawn-Mowers or Mowing-Area 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.

Vanstone Bros.,
WINGHAM
Marble & Stone
WORKS.
Parties requiring work in the above lines will do well to call on us.
We carry a large stock of marble and granite.
We guarantee to save you money and give first-class work.
Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

MR. T. T. WATSON
Will represent us on the road.

City Grocery.

HAVING bought out the stock of **MR. JAMES McLAUGHLIN** I will endeavor to keep up the reputation for High-Class
GROCERIES,
Confectionery,
—Staple and Fancy—
Crockery, Silverware and
Fancy Goods,
that my predecessor has so well merited for the last 15 years.

**Everything Fresh and
Guaranteed of the
Finest Quality.**

No use to enumerate prices, but call and see for yourself.
I will sell as Cheap as the
Cheapest.

T. F. MILLER,
WROXETER.

R. H. FORTUNE, V.S. C.B.C.
HONOR Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Fellow of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association. Under Graduate of C.B.C., Hamilton. Successor to J. Martin, V.S. Dentistry a specialty. Office, Main St., Wroxeter.

Bull for Service.
THE Thoroughbred Holstein Bull "BARNTON BOY" will serve cows at **15¢ per cow**. He is three years old, and weighs 1500 lbs. Pedigree can be seen at the residence of the Proprietor.
TERMS:—\$1.00 at time of service, or \$1.00 booked.
HENRY WILLETTS.

Wool, Wool
We wish to intimate to the farmers of the surrounding country that we intend opening out a branch of the
WALKERTON WOOLLEN MILLS

In Gorrie,
And will pay Toronto Market Prices in exchange for Tweed, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns, etc.

McKelvie & Rife,
LAWLESS BUILDING,
Main Street, GORRIE.

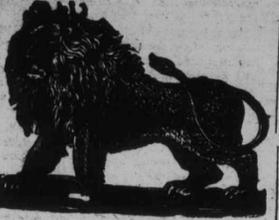
**We want
10,000 BUSHELS
OF Apples**

—AT THE—
Gorrie Fruit Evaporator
For which the Highest Cash Price will be paid.

**50 Cords
of 4-ft. Wood
WANTED**
At once.
JOHN HARDING,
Manager.

Holstein Calf Lost.
LOST.—From the premises of the subscriber, since about the 20th of July last, a Holstein Steer Spring Calf, spotted black and white. The finder will be suitably rewarded on giving information as to its whereabouts to
HENRY WILLETTS,
Lot 18, Con. B., Howick
Wroxeter P. O.

The Lion Store



Our Fall Goods

ARE NEARLY ALL TO HAND. Dress Goods in Tweed effects, Dress Lengths, Suits, etc.—no two alike—great choice. Mantlings—a full stock. Flannelettes in different patterns, and all different prices. You may always depend on getting the newest and noblest goods going.

OUR MILLINERY
Has all arrived. Due announcement of our Opening will be made later. **Waxton this space!**

TWEEDS and Gen's Furnishings up to our usual standard. No trouble to show Goods at the Lion Store, Wroxeter.
J. W. Sanderson.

**Don't be in a Hurry
to sell Your**

Wool

TILL YOU
See the Wagon!

J. W. WATERHOUSE,
Who is handling the PALMERSTON WOOLLEN FACTORY'S line of Woolen Goods, and will call at your door shortly, with the very best goods in the market.

**Highest Price Paid in
Cash or Trade.**
RESIDENCE—Next the Railway
Track, east of Main St., GORRIE.

MISS FLORA JAMES,
(Graduate of Niagara Falls Academy of Music.)
TEACHES PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY. Theory Explained. **Genius.**
—This is to certify that Miss James, having completed in a creditable manner the course required for a certificate, is duly qualified for pianoforte teaching, and is hereby recommended to those who require thorough instruction in that branch of the art.
PROF. A. HUBBARD,
Niagara Falls, April 21st, 1892.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Brownlee, Incumbent. Sabbath School, one hour and a quarter before each service.
METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m. at Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Gresham, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. J. K. 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 3 o'clock p. m. and at the church on the 2nd concession of Howick at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. 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. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Edmunds pastor.

Hellebore for Grubs,
Paris Green for Bugs,
McLAUGHLIN for Drugs.

If you want a good article in
Paris Green
Get it at the
Drug Store.

The only kind I keep is a
Pure English Green.
N. McLAUGHLIN,
Druggist,
GORRIE.

Local Affairs.

There is talk of placing an incandescent system of electric light in Gorrie this fall.

Mrs. Geo. Masters and Mrs. D. LeRoy, of Alpena, Mich., are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. R. Williams, Gorrie.

Mrs. J. C. Gilpin, of St. Marys, is visiting with her brother-in-law, Mr. D. S. Milne, and other relatives in Howick.

Miss Winnie McDermott, of this village, started yesterday for a couple of weeks visit with her sister in London.

Mr. Wm. Kobold, who has been away at Trenton for a couple of months, has returned and taken his place at Greer's shoe store.

There will not be any service in the Gorrie Baptist Church next Sabbath, as the pastor, Rev. Mr. Osborne, is absent in Toronto.

Mr. P. McIntosh, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Sarah, returned home this week from a visit to friends in Essex county.

Mr. Will Ashton left this week to attend Albert College at Belleville. Mr. Richard Rann, of Wroxeter, accompanied him intending to attend the same college.

Mr. Frank Davidson, of the Model Farm, realized 4½ bushels of wheat from two bushels of seed of the Red Clawson variety. This is a very good showing.

The Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance for the total prohibition of the liquor traffic held its annual meeting at 27 Richmond Street, Toronto, on Tuesday last.

Mr. C. C. Kaine started early this week on his journey to a point near Brandon, Man., where he has been appointed to the charge of a mission circuit in connection with the Methodist church.

The many friends of Rev. Mr. Torrance, of Victoria Street Methodist church, will be pleased to learn that he has taken a change for the better, and is improving rapidly under the skillful treatment of Dr. Whitely, S. Goderich Star.

We return thanks to our patrons for the prompt manner in which they have adjusted their subscriptions within the past couple of weeks. If a few more will attend to this matter our list for the present year will be entirely paid up.

Half-a-dozen times this summer the GAZETTE has been the recipient of baskets and jars of apples, plums, cream, etc., from generous friends around here. These gifts furnish much preferable material to make pie of than that usually found in a printing office.

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Brown, who have been visiting with the lady's parents and their friends at Redgrave lately, have arrived safely at their home in Mukwonago, Wis. Our thanks are due to the rev. gentleman for a copy of the sprightly local paper of that unpronounceable village.

Mr. Jas. Walker, who started from here last week in response to a telegram has reached the bedside of his son George, at Crystal City, Dakota, and finds him in a dangerous condition, suffering with what is known as Red River fever. The young man's many friends here earnestly hope he may pull through safely.

The Agricultural and Art Association of Ontario have granted \$150 for a plowing match this Fall for Division No. 10, comprising the counties Huron, Grey and Bruce. The money has been handed over to the officials of the Northern Exhibition. Programme, Rules and Regulations will be issued early in September. Premiums to amount \$800 will be offered.

The Mail says of Parker's Dye Works Toronto: "No longer is it necessary to give away, or sell for a trifling amount, the partly worn goods when they can be cleaned and dyed so as to present as good an appearance as new, and last double the time they would otherwise. This firm have now a most enviable reputation and are distinguished from other and less competent dyers by the fine work they turn out." We cannot say any too much for R. Parker & Co., the well-known dyers, of Toronto. We advise our readers to look through their wardrobe and have their soiled or faded garments cleaned or dyed to look like new. Agents: A. B. Allison, Gorrie; Jas. Fox, Wroxeter; J. C. Bell, Fordwich. Orders left at any of the above agencies will receive prompt attention.

Mr. Andrew Armstrong, of Bayfield, accompanied by his sister, Miss Minnie, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong. The Messrs. A. took in the Toronto Exhibition on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Days, of Locknow, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong, over Sunday last. He was accompanied home on Monday, by Mrs. Days, who has been visiting here for the past few weeks.

Mr. Amos Doan returned on Tuesday evening from Algoma, where he has been assisting in surveying a township for some weeks past. He is looking well and has some good fishing and shooting stories to tell of his outing.

Mr. Ed. Wright, of McLaughlin's drug store, has been visiting in Seaford for a few days past. He went by bicycle and returned home last Tuesday evening along with his brother. He rode his wheel, on the return trip, as far as Brussels, where the heavy rain compelled him to get into the buggy.

The other day one of our Gorrie bicyclists happened to be three or four miles out in the country when a heavy shower came up. Instead of turning into a farm house he faced the rain and wind all the way home thinking the rain would continue all day, arriving here, thoroughly drenched just as the storm ceased and the sun broke through the clouds and shone brightly till evening. Such is occasionally the wheelman's luck.

Newspaper Changes.

The other week the Blyth Standard started its sixth year of existence. Bro. Irwin is turning out an excellent paper, both in the editorial and artistic sense, and is well worthy of the liberal support he appears to be getting. The Galt Reformer has changed hands. Mr. A. Laidlaw, of Woodstock, taking the place of Mr. McGivern, the retiring editor. The new proprietor has his work cut out for him in keeping up the excellent standard of that journal. The Parkhill Gazette and Review have amalgamated, the proprietor of the former having bought out the latter. With only one paper in Parkhill the publisher ought to get rich—that is, he ought to rise above the proverbial dread of the Bank messenger's visit on the 4th of every month. Mr. Darrach started the Review six or seven years ago, and has conducted that paper in an able manner, proving himself to be a scholastic writer and journalist of no mean ability. The Gazette-Review gives promise of doing credit to that sprightly and enterprising town.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A Little Girl Accidentally Shot Dead by Her Brother.

Seldom does it fall our lot to record so sorrowful an accident as that which occurred last Saturday about noon, at the home of Mr. John Tophan, on the 2nd concession, Howick, just south of Newbridge. It appears that Mr. and Mrs. Tophan had started on a trip to visit friends in Morris township, and before starting Mr. Tophan had advised his son, a young man of about 20 years of age who intended to go on a shooting excursion in the afternoon, not to use his own shot-gun but to take his (Mr. T.) instead, as it was a heavier fowling piece. At noon the young man came in from his work, and dinner not being quite ready he went to his father's room, just off the dining room, to get the gun and put it in order. He took it from its place on the wall and started from the bed-room, when by some accident the gun was exploded. A younger sister, aged about eleven years, was coming down the stairway on the opposite side of the dining-room at the time, and the muzzle of the gun happened to be pointing directly at her, only a few paces away, when it was discharged, the contents striking her mouth and passing through her head to its way out at the base of her skull. The unfortunate child only lived a few minutes after the accident, the shot having torn away the large arteries. Dr. Spence was at once sent for and telegrams were dispatched to various points on the route taken by the parents, who returned to their stricken home later in the day.

Glenfarrow.

Mr. R. S. Stewart, former teacher in S. S. No. 9, Turnberry, having resigned his position as teacher, the trustees have engaged Mr. Ed. Coultres, of Bluevale, to fill the vacancy. Mr. Stewart is attending the school of Pedagogy in Toronto.

Mr. A. Hutchinson, of Culross, and Mrs. P. Reynolds, of Oconto Falls, were visiting at Mr. Peter Campbell's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wylie are spending a week with friends in Toronto, taking in the exhibition.

J. D. Campbell and J. Powell, left on Saturday to attend Harrison High School.

Miss Jessie McPherson, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. McPherson, passed peacefully away to her eternal home on Saturday, 3rd inst., after a lingering illness, of consumption, which resulted from a severe attack of La Grippe. Deceased was an estimable lady and was greatly beloved by all who enjoyed her acquaintance. Her remains were followed to their last resting place in Wingham cemetery by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives. The bereaved have the sympathy of the entire community in their severe affliction.

with sufficient force to explode the percussion.

The funeral occurred on Monday forenoon at Salem cemetery, a large number being present to show their sympathy with the grief-stricken family.

Lakelet

As the "Advances," the other local paper which used to find its way into the homes of many in this vicinity, has expired, we should think a personal canvass of this district would result in the circulating of many more copies of the GAZETTE. From expressions of eulogy regarding the paper, we should judge it is becoming a popular journal around here, and think it would be to the interest of the editor and those who would doubtless subscribe to see that, as many as possible are in possession of it.

Some weeks ago notice was given through these notes that the I. O. G. T. were to have a concert about the 21st. On further consideration, the matter, for obvious reasons, prevent it coming off on that date. However, we will not disappoint any who wish to attend one of our concerts in the near future, when present discord will be stilled. The community will be favored with one of the programmes for which Lakelet is fast becoming noted.

Strange though it may be, some of the best fish of the season are being captured in the lake at present. A Mr. Johnston, of Bluevale, accompanied by another young man, spent all Friday last on the lake and were successful in catching a haul of choice fish. Ample pleasure is in store for any in quest of such visiting Lakelet at present, as the lake affords more source of amusement now than in the summer months.

Mr. Smith has Mr. Jas. Hamilton employed teaming lumber to Fordwich. We think it is Mr. Smith's intention to leave here when he gets his mill clear of its contents.

Mr. J. McKinney got his new home and is now doing good threshing. Mr. Robt. Scott, through some unfortunate means, wrecked his separator, but nothing daunted, sent to Sarnia for a new one. Tomorrow he expects to test it at Mr. ...

Indignation and vengeance rankled in the hearts of many of our burghers last Tuesday evening at the almost inhuman conduct of a man who lives in one of the neighboring villages and who represented himself as an officer of the law. For a reason which would be overlooked by any strapping in the market, the struck man—who was recovering from a long illness—a cowardly blow was dealt with a whip. Though in no respect a pugilist, such actions will not be tolerated here, and if ever the wood-be assailant attempts so mean a trick the people here will treat him to a feast he will not relish.

Since commencing to write these notes we learn from passers-by that Mr. Geo. Beatty, a resident of this place, passed away about 7:30 this (Monday) evening. He had been ill for many years and unable to do any work, but was not confined to the house.

Notes.—Mrs. Dulmage returned from Toronto on Monday, where she had been attending the exhibition... Mr. Halladay goes to-morrow and leaves the mail carrying with Mr. Horton who will be initiated for work on Oct 1st... The Unions expect to play the return with Clifford on Saturday... The sprightly youths who come from the north on Saturday nights are becoming rather dangerous. If they do not desist, we will be under the necessity of inviting Corbett or McAniff to knock them out... Mr. Ed. Mahood leaves some of these days to resume his work in one of the American Colleges... Prayer meetings are well attended on Thursday evenings.

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CALLER BACK TO LIFE.

The moon shines brightly over the earth; the air is calm and soft; in the distance the lights of the camp fires glow, but all is very silent here; the camp is too far away for the soldiers' voices to be heard; indeed, most of them are sleeping now, for it is midnight. Strewed upon the earth are other forms; they too are sleeping, but it is the sleep of death. In hundreds the Zulu warriors lay, mown down by the leaden hail that they had faced so bravely. Amongst these fierce, dusky faces many a white one is to be seen, staring fixedly at the heavens; and many a maiden, wife, and mother, at and many a Britisher, are praying with aching hearts for those loved ones, at rest for ever upon Africa's plain.

In and out amongst the dead a tall young officer passes. His left arm, injured in the recent attack, is supported in a sling, and a blood-stained bandage is around his head. From body to body he goes, gazing into the lifeless faces.

At last he stops by one who is lying upon his side, with drawn sword fastened to his wrist. The young officer kneels beside the body—that of a dear comrade.

"Reginald!" he whispers, bending over him. "Reginald!" "Ah! Hereward, old friend," murmurs the sufferer, "you have come to search for me. Thank God for that! I have a message for you."

"Stay," says the officer, "you shall tell me some other time. I must get you into camp."

"Too late, old friend; I am going fast. Do not interrupt me. Remember I tell you the message is of a kind of life."

"Reginald, I would rather you gave any other man than me that message."

"I know you dread to cause her pain; poor Edith, she will grieve for me, I fear; it is dreadful, too, to leave her."

"Your injuries may not be so serious as you think, you—"

"I have received my death wound," interrupted Reginald. "I can feel that death is coming over me. Poor little Edith, tell her, Bernard, not to grieve for me; tell her to try to be happy. I know she loves me dearly, but time will lessen her grief, and we shall meet in that place where sorrow is unknown. But she is poor, Bernard, and I have nothing to leave her. Perhaps I ought not to speak as I am about to do, but we have been like brothers, have we not?"

"Yes."

"You are wealthy. Will you see—will you—"

"While I live, Reginald, Edith shall never want for anything."

"I knew you would promise. You are the only man I would say such a thing to; but when one is dying it makes a great difference; and I cannot die with the thought that Edith will have no one to look after her. She is so young, and so beautiful; I can see her face now, and the memory takes away my pain; her eyes seem looking into mine, although thousands of miles separate us. It is sad to leave her, but I have no others watching for my return. I shall die more peacefully now I know that you will care for her. Do you remember those days we spent by the old mill-stream at Ewell? I think I can hear the college bell. We have been friends for many years, old comrade. Well—I shall die as a soldier should."

"You fought bravely, Reginald," said his friend, "magnificently. That last charge made my heart leap, and I longed to be at your side."

"It was better not. You might have been lying by my side now, then who would have cared for her? Hark! 'Tis the bugle sounding the attack. You must go. Quick! Leave me, Bernard—good-bye—and remember your promise."

The young officer took off his cloak and placed it carefully round his fallen comrade. "As you say, I must go, Langley, though it is hard to leave you like this; but I will send to your aid."

Captain Wilson grasped his friend's hand, and as the moonlight fell upon Reginald's handsome face, tears glistened in his eyes. "Farewell," said the captain. "We shall meet again soon."

"We shall never meet again in this world," murmured Langley. "Good-bye."

Captain Bernard Wilson sped towards the encampment; and, as he sprang upon his charger, he ordered two of the men to bring Lieutenant Langley into the camp. Then the sorrow died from his eyes, and a fierce light took its place. Loudly his voice rang out on the night air, urging on his men, and his keen sword flashed in the moonlight. Then all was wild confusion. Shrieks and yells rendered the night air hideous; the air was thick with smoke; the rattle of the muskets continuous.

But now that gleaming sword no longer leads them on, the charger is riderless. Captain Wilson is found unconscious upon the ground; and when they carry him into camp the surgeon gives a very unfavourable report.

II.

All through the night Reginald lay tossing to and fro as the agony of his wounds increased; for the men Captain Wilson had ordered to his aid never reached him. When day dawned Langley found himself alone amidst the dead, as helpless to move as they.

Then the sun shone forth with a fierceness that almost maddened him, and he shrieked aloud for succour; but none were there to hear him. At times unconsciousness came to his relief; at others he moaned the name he loved so dearly. Even in his agony he tended the maiden who had yielded her heart to him.

The sun was sinking with a ruddy light behind the plain; night was coming on again, and Reginald, in spite of his wild, incoherent prayers, still lived.

Presently the sound of a voice reached him; then the loud crack of a whip, while the rattle of a wagon drew near.

"Help! Water—oh! give me water."

He tried to shout the words, but they fell into a tremulous whisper. Still the wagon drew nearer. It was passing. The driver's voice was hushed. With one last effort the wounded lieutenant's voice cried: "Water—give me—water!"

As his voice died away in a wail of misery, the wagon stopped.

"Surely that was a human voice!" muttered the driver to himself.

Checking his team, he sprang from the wagon, and searched about until he reached Reginald's side. He was a man of about fifty years of age, and there was a look of pity upon his handsome, bronzed face when he looked at the sufferer.

Without a word he raised Reginald's head upon his brawny arm; then, pouring some spirit and water from his flask, held it to the young man's lips.

"Maggie," he shouted, "I want you, lassie. Never fear the dead—they will not harm you. There is a living man wants help."

"O father!" cried a fair young girl, hurrying up. "How dreadful! Poor fellow! Oh, I'm so sorry."

"Try and make up a bed for him, lassie. I am going to carry him to the wagon. I fear I shall hurt you," he added; "but I will be as careful as possible."

With a gentleness that touched Reginald's heart, the woman lifted him up in his arms, and bore him to the wagon. When he awoke from the swoon that the pain had caused him, his head was resting in the maiden's lap, and her fair young face was bent over him, while tears were in her deep blue eyes.

They took him to their home, and pretty Maggie nursed him; but for three months the young soldier lay hovering between life and death, with the balance always inclining to the latter. Then he began to improve, and his nurse's beautiful face grew brighter, while his voice would bring the colour to her cheeks, and set her heart throbbing wildly.

"Maggie, you have saved my life," he said to her one day. "Your face always calmed my wildest thoughts. I want to write a letter; will you do it for me?"

"Yes."

"No. I have no parents. I am quite alone in the world. There is only one that will give me comfort for me, and it is to her I want you to write."

Maggie's face was very pale now; an aching pain seized her heart. She brought the writing materials, then waited for his words. Every word was as a stab to her. Then Reginald dictated as follows:—

"MY DARLING EDITH,—I have been wounded severely. All these weary months I have been lying at death's door, and but for the goodness of a beautiful maiden—"

"I shall not write that," interrupted Maggie.

"Why not? It is true."

"What does she care?"

"When she knows what you have done she will love you as I do, like my little sister."

"I will not write it. I am nothing to her, and nothing to—anybody but my father."

"Are you nothing to me? You little think how dear you have become, said Reginald, taking her trembling hand in his and pressing his lips to it.

But Maggie was not to be coaxed into writing one word about herself to Reginald's ladylove, so the letter was finished without the mention of her name. Then it waited three weeks before a messenger could be obtained to take it to the coast. To the messenger the soldier gave a sovereign, and promised another on his return. The worthy messenger was a black, and having his race's hatred for labour, he delegated his duties to another soul, giving him a trifling reward. The messenger kept the reward and destroyed the letter, while his employer returned and received a second sovereign.

The time passed by. Reginald could walk round Maggie's flower garden, leaning upon her arm; but no answer came as he expected. Then the day arrived when he was to bid his kind host and beautiful nurse adieu.

"Dear little sister," he said kissing Maggie's fair forehead, "you cannot think how I grieve to bid you farewell."

Poor little Maggie could not answer. With blinding tears in her soft blue eyes, she watched his tall form walk slowly down the pathway, then she ran to her room, and kneeling beside her bed, sobbed as wildly as she had done when her dear mother lay upon it.

It was gone for ever, and the world seemed very dreary to her now.

The ship sailed on her way to England, and when the snows were on the ground, and the earth had lost its brightness, Lieutenant Langley landed.

Weak though he still was, he lost no time, but travelled at once to the home of the girl he loved so well.

It was mid-day when he arrived. Snow lay thickly upon the ground, and more was falling; but what was that to him? His heart beat wildly as he drove through the little village along the lane that she and he had strolled upon many a summer's evening.

He knew every inch of that lane. At the very spot he was passing now, he had clasped her to his heart as he bade her farewell. Oh, the sorrow of that parting! He could feel it still, even in his joy at meeting her.

On they sped, though all too slowly, until the house is reached. Carriages are drawn up in front of it. Reginald is not strong yet, and his head is beating madly. The cabman pulls up behind the carriages, and Reginald springs out. The next minute he has gained the entrance; he bounds up the steps into the hall, and stands facing Edith, robed in bridal attire, leaning upon the arm of her husband, Captain Bernard Wilson.

Lights flash in Reginald's eyes. With a cry he staggers back, then falls senseless at Edith's feet.

When he regained consciousness those three were in a room alone.

"Langley, my dear old friend," said Captain Wilson, taking his hand, "you little know the grief and the joy this meeting gives me. I thought you were dead. The men I sent to search for you reported you as dead. I was badly wounded that night and was sent home. You told me to care for Edith. What need to tell me that when I already loved her passionately? I would never have uttered a word, indeed I would not, had I not believed you were dead. Already those tidings had reached her. Well, I came here, and I thought that if you knew, you would rather trust her to my care than to any other man's. I gave Edith your message. I told her how you had asked me to protect her; then I told her of my deep love. I have done you a terrible wrong, old friend, but I have done it unknowingly. Can you forgive me?"

Reginald was silent. His face was deathly white; a look of misery was in his eyes as he gazed at the woman he had loved so dearly.

With a passionate sob Edith flung herself upon her knees beside him.

"Reginald, forgive me," she said. "It was not Bernard's fault. He was so kind and good to me. How could I help loving him? I had not forgotten you. I could not do that in a little over a year; but I looked upon you as a lost brother. It is I who have to ask your forgiveness."

"You shall not ask in vain, Edith. Farewell. Through life my prayers shall be for your happiness, though it is gained at the cost of mine."

He bent over and kissed her fair brow, then with one grasp of his friend's hand he went out into the desolate world.

Another year passed by. That year brought Reginald wealth; it also brought him relief. Why, he could meet Edith now without a pang. He could play with her child, his godson. The love he once had borne her was a thing of the past; as all her sorrows must be one day, though some will leave their scars.

Then one day he came to bid them farewell.

"Dear old fellow, he will be happier over and over again. No matter which way I may turn, I always find in the book of life some lesson I have to learn. One doing will not suffice. And I have learned this lesson: And a blessing falling me once or twice, may come if I try again.

The path that has once been trod is never so rough to the feet: And I have learned this lesson: I never so hard to repeat. Though sorrowful tears may fall, I have learned this lesson: By storm and tempest, we need them all To render us fit for Heaven.

The English Derby was established in 1780 by the twelfth Earl of Derby.

Mr. Balfour, M. P., when addressing public meetings, speaks at the rate of 160 words per minute.

HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Hints.

PICKLED CURRANTS.—Prepare six pounds of ripe currants, washing them in a colander by pouring water over them slowly, then drain. Leave the stems on, choosing those which are the largest and most perfect. Prepare one quart of vinegar and three pounds of sugar, add two teaspoons of ground cinnamon tied up, cook together 10 minutes, then put in the currants and stew slowly five minutes; skim out in a jar, cover the vinegar a little longer and pour over them.

WHITE BROTHS WITH VERMOREL.—Light and delicate white broths may be produced by stirring the yolks of two or three fresh eggs with two tablespoonfuls of cold water, which must be poured into the hot broth, gently stirring it all the time, without allowing the broth to boil after the eggs are put in, or they will be curdled.

LEMON SAUCE.—The yolks of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one tablespoonful of corn starch. Beat the egg and sugar until light; add the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir the whole into a cup of boiling water, and cook until it thickens sufficiently for the table.

APPLE WATER.—Cut two large apples into slices and pour a quart of boiling water on them, or on roasted apples; strain in two or three hours and sweeten slightly.

FRUIT.—A beaten biscuit is a Southern dish. It takes two quarts of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and two heaping tablespoonfuls of lard, and milk enough to make a stiff dough. Flour it and roll it out, then lay it on a stone slab or firm wooden board and pound it with a mallet or large rolling-pin. The dough must be pounded one hour until it rises in blisters and cleaves from the board.

RICED CAKES.—In one teacup of soft-boiled rice add a pinch of salt, the yolk of one egg, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and enough sweet cream or milk to make it the consistency of sponge cake; when ready for the oven stir in the well-beaten white of one egg. Bake in muffin rings.

BALLOON MUFFINS.—Take one pint of flour, half a pint of water and half a pint of milk; beat thoroughly with an egg-beater; have gum iron-rod, grease and fill them two-thirds full. Bake in a quick oven 20 minutes, or until light and brown. Do not salt or baking powder.

HAM OMELETTE.—Beat half a dozen eggs separately, very light. Have ready a spider with three tablespoonfuls of hot butter and then pour in the eggs. Let them brown on the bottom and on top, then spread over it a cup of finely chopped ham; fold the omelette over, take up and serve immediately.

A Delicious Left-over Potatoe.—A delicious way to prepare any left-over boiled potatoes is to mince them fine with a seasoning of pepper and salt, a half-ounce very delicately chopped, and two or three sprigs of parsley also minced fine. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a rather large frying-pan, and when the pan is very hot pour in the potatoes, spread them thinly and evenly over the bottom, and set them a little back on top of the stove or in the oven, tightly covered. When they are a deep golden brown underneath fold them over like an omelette and serve on a parsley-garnished dish.

For Controlling a Husband.—If the ladies of Berlin keep on as they have begun that fair city to be noted for old maids as are the wilds of New England. A hunted and desperate husband of Berlin has just brought to light the existence of a society called the "Association of Married Women for the Control of Husbands." A corps of skilled detectives is maintained by the club, these keep watch on the whereabouts and doings of married men who stay out late at night. When my lord comes home at an unearthly hour and tells some ingenious and plausible lie my lady knows exactly where he has been. Finally he is lured into a meeting of the association and made, in the presence of all the members, to swear reformation. If the shock of the surprise and humiliation do not cure him he is incorrigible. One gleams from all this that German women are making fully as great strides toward equality as the attainment of their rights as their American sisters.

Kitchen Rules.—A little of the grated rind of the fruit is much more delicate for flavoring lemon than the whole. Scald rhubarb before cooking it. It takes much less sugar, and yet it seems to have lost none of its acid. Orange peel dried and grated makes a fine, yellow powder that is delicious for flavoring cakes and puddings. Four boiling water over raisins, and let them stand a moment before seeding. It lessens the labor wonderfully. In using melted chocolate in cooking, first mix it with a part of the sugar before adding it to the other ingredients. In making sauces that are thickened with flour, mix the flour and sugar thoroughly before adding the boiling water, to prevent lumping.—(Good Housekeeping.)

A Cool Head.—There is nothing that conduces to such a successful meeting of emergencies better than a cool head, with a perfect confidence that everything is going to come out right. Whether things are "coming out all right" or not, at least the feeling of quiet self-control makes one better able to work toward the good result. To a mother this self-possession is invaluable. In a large family small events calculated to upset the domestic machinery are constantly occurring. It seems to be a law of nature that children should continually have half-breadth escapades, and come within an inch of losing their lives. But it is equally a law of nature that they should escape. And when ever the critical moment arrives in her own life or the life of another, it is important for a woman to remember that the very worst thing she can do at that moment is to lose her head.

To do that means to be helpless instead of helpful, to be a drag instead of an assistance. In an emergency one should rather seem heartless than inefficient. There are always 10 people ready to cry or faint or shed tears over the sufferer where there is one who stands coolly by and sees the way to help him. Affection and sympathy are often best proved by ignoring them, particularly when the moment arrives that calls for action and not tears.

Sunburn.—Persons with sensitive complexions often experience considerable suffering from simple sunburn. The remedy in such cases is care in protecting the complexion in mid-day, and the use of some simple lotion to heal the blistered and irritated skin. One

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The way to get good is to do good. People on the fence never weigh much. The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none. The cloven foot is often covered with patent leather. If you can't be rich you can become well off by being contented. A preacher with a warm heart will not long have a cold church. The man who goes to school to his mistakes has a good teacher. The same opportunity never knocks at anybody's door but once. Life is not so short but that there is time for courtesy. A stingy man is all the time telling the world that his God is like him. Faith in to-morrow instead of Christ, is Satan's muse for man's perdition. Young men think old men fools, and old men think young men to be so. The best thing to do when we can't see in any other direction is to look straight up. A revival may always be had by any church that is willing to give up the world to get it. There are people in every church who stop believing the Bible the minute they look at a dollar. There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil to one who is striking at the root. No man ever offended his own conscience but first or last it was revenged upon him for it. It is a very weak-kneed kind of religion that never carries a man to church except when he feels like it. What we need, brethren, is not so much days for the saints as saints for the days. True riches do not consist in the things that the world can give, but in the things that the devil can not take away. There is no man so friendless but what he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths. If fortune wishes to make a man estimable, she gives him virtues; if she wishes to make him esteemed, she gives him success. I have always said, and always will say, that the studious pursuit of the sacred volume will make better citizens, better fathers and better husbands. It is possible to be below flattery as well as above it. One who trusts nobody will not trust hypocrites. One who does not value real glory will not value its counterfeit. The mountains are God's thoughts piled up; the ocean is God's thoughts spread out; the flowers are God's thoughts in bloom; the dewdrops are God's thoughts in pearls. Mankind is always happier for having been made happy. If you make them happy now, you will make them thrice as happy twenty years hence in the memory of it. Love Against Pounds Sterling. Breach-of-promise actions still go merrily on, in spite of theorists who would abolish this remedy for woman's wounded feelings. Two such cases have just been tried before Mr. Justice Day at the Leeds Assizes, and each has ended in a verdict for the lady plaintiff. In the first the defendant was a Huddersfield hotel keeper. He had addressed his victim in loving terms, had ornamented his epistles with "cabalistic signs commonly in use among lovers," and had presented her with an engaged ring. Yet he changed his mind, and when asked why he had no better reason to give than that he was "occasionally troubled with indigestion," Miss Squires, the ill-used lady sarcastically assured the jury that she had never heard anything about indigestion until her lover found that she was not able to raise a sum of money to help him in business. Miss Squires got a verdict for £50. In the other case, Miss Temperton, a national schoolmistress, sued a widower who had originally introduced himself as "a wholesale druggist, grocer, dyestuff, oil merchant, and dental surgeon, and wished her to give him an order." "What! all at once?" inquired Mr. Justice Day, and Miss Temperton, standing in the witness box, "attired in a light straw-colored Summer costume, with a broad-brimmed straw hat in the current style," answered "Yes." This widower had formerly proposed to Miss Temperton, and assured her that he "loved her far better than he had loved his first wife." For all this he proved quite a typical breach-of-promise defendant, for he finally refused to marry, with no better excuse than that he had "a mother and a child to keep." "You must have known that before you came and made a fool of me," said the lady. "He asked me, 'It is not what I mean, but what you mean.' He then said, 'don't intend to marry,' and I said, 'Then we will fight for it.'" Miss Temperton has "fought for it," and has come off victorious—damages, £400. Then He Would Fall! An Irishman once fell from the top of a high house on to a telegraph wire. Some persons ran to get a ladder, but before they could get back he let go and hurt his leg. On being asked why he let go he replied: "Sure and I was afraid it would break."

Bathing the chest in cold water and rubbing it vigorously every morning will help develop and strengthen it.

CYPRUS A GRAIN GROWER.

Interesting Facts about a Pagan Island.

The saying that the sun never sets on England's possessions is so true that it is regarded as almost without significance. But even the smaller colonies of England are buzzing with industry and progress, as witness a report on Cyprus summarized in the London Times. This report, written by no less a personage than Her Majesty's late High Commissioner, Sir Henry Bulwer, brings us down to the close of the financial year 1890-91. It gives an interesting picture of the island under British occupation and government, and proves by abundant evidence that the inhabitants, at all events, have no just reason for complaining of the present regime. It is to this point, indeed that the report has been principally directed. Complaints there have been, whether well founded or not, says the English paper, and the High Commissioner takes upon himself the duty of dealing with them and of demolishing them. In the Spring of 1889 the voice of discontent reached this country in tones which it was impossible to disregard. A deputation, in the name of the orthodox Christian inhabitants of the island, came over to lay before her Majesty's Government a memorial on the financial circumstances and condition of the island. The country, in the opinion of the memorialists, was advancing to certain ruin. The taxation was said to be excessive. Heavy and oppressive as it had been under the former Government, it had been much increased since, while the productions of the country had diminished.

The trade returns were unsatisfactory, showing a small deficit that imported an excess of expenditure. The value of real property had very gravely depreciated, in consequence, as they believed, of the financial exhaustion of the island. All this they set down as due to increasing taxation, as if by side with decreasing production, and the burden of their prayer was that public expenditure should be reduced and that oppressive taxes should be abolished. This is the case which the late High Commissioner endeavors to answer in his report. He had already replied in general terms that, in point of fact, taxation had been reduced, and that the productions of Cyprus, so far from having diminished, were showing a decided increase as a whole. The present report goes more fully and more minutely over the whole ground and shows in detail the very substantial progress that has been made during the years of British administration.

Cyprus is essentially a grain-producing country. It has various other industries, chief among which are the cultivation of the vine, the mulberry of the carob tree, and the cotton cultivation. But with the grain harvest is deficient, there is nothing else which can adequately make up for the loss. Now in 1887 there was a notable harvest failure, the effects of which were felt for a long time afterward. In 1888 the harvest was of average amount, but not good enough to compensate for the deficiency of the previous year. The peasants, who had fallen into the hands of the money lenders, had no surplus as yet to enable them to clear off their debts. This, then, was the state in which they found themselves in the early part of 1889, before the time at which the new harvest was to be gathered in; and it certainly lent some support for the moment to pessimistic critics and complaints. But the cloud passed peacefully. The harvest of 1889 proved to be larger than that of any one of the ten preceding years, and it was outdone in turn by the more bountiful crop of 1890. Never before had such results been known in Cyprus. In 1862, under Turkish rule, the harvest had been exceptionally good, but its amount was scarcely what that of 1889 or of 1890, while in average Turkish years it was not much more than a third.

Drunk on Jamaica Ginger. According to the vote of Attleboro, Rhode Island, that town is a prohibition village. Not a drop of rum or whisky is sold there, but something worse is, and in astonishing quantities. Men and women get drunk as they have done heretofore, and not until recently was it learned how they became so intoxicated in so short a space of time, unless liquor was sold in the city by some one, who evidently had a good thing in spite of the law governing the sale of intoxicants. People thought whisky was brought into the town from this city, but it wasn't. The situation became disgusting. Men were seen at night sleeping in doorways and upon the sidewalks in a stupor. Some had been drinking alcohol and water, some paregoric and other stuff which had been brewed. These things were not responsible for the greater part of the drunkenness, however, and when the good people found out that quarts of Jamaica ginger were being consumed every day by inebriated, they held up their hands in astonishment. When a man couldn't get whisky or alcohol he would buy Jamaica ginger, pore down like so much water, and get drunk in a few hours. The people who have threatened to stop the sale of Jamaica ginger are thoroughly aroused and they intend to do it.

A Natural Incubator. The officers and men of the United States cutter RUSH relate marvelous tales of wondrous discoveries made by them during their 1890 cruise. They dredged for deep-sea oddities in the almost fathomless "gulfs" of the Pacific's bed. They collected marine algae so delicate in figure that it took the finest microscopes to bring out even their coarsest outlines, leaving the minute fibers as a hazy mist on the vision, and finally out-did themselves by getting a fine photographic view of a creature sporting in the sand of one of the low-lying islands which leads their paleologist to the belief that some of the supposed antediluvian monsters are still in existence. But the feat of which they seem proudest, judging from their published narrative, was the discovery of a natural incubator on the sides of the Volcano Bogoslov, whose millions of awks, gulls, and other sea birds deposit their eggs, and leave them to be hatched by volcanic heat. Who says that birds are devoid of intelligence?

Miss Ernestina Poorkwas—"I want some books for my Chinese Sunday school class. Good moral stories; nothing wishy-washy. Book clerk—"Something washy-washy, I suppose?"—[Puck.]

WHO THREW THE STONES.

Some queer happenings in the ruins of an Old Town in Ladia.

Between the towns of Mysore and Coimbatore, India, and on the left bank of a stream called the Honhalley, are the ruins of three or four large villages. The second one west of the foothills of the Mysore range of mountains is called Garrow, and amid the general desolation are the ruins of what was once a great temple.

In 1868, while I was at the village of Rheeta, about thirty miles from Garrow, the Government sent a commission of three officials to survey and inspect the village with a view of restoring it by offering to rebuild the temple and give free deeds to all settlers.

He had a bad bruise on the shoulder to prove the latter statement. While the most intelligent natives of India are full of superstition, the common villagers and farmers are so thoroughly imbued with it that signs and dreams guide most of their daily transactions.

Little attention was paid to the stories of the villagers, and next day we moved over and camped in a grove on the stream, about half a mile above the head of the desolated town. The site was covered with shrubs and grass and vines, and here and there were groves of young trees.

"It's just a trick to scare us off," said Mr. Grant, "and we'll see more of them before we're through. How they do these things I can't pretend to say, but they are done for effect and would frighten a native out of his senses. We must push along and not mind them."

Opposite the ruins of the temple we entered the thicket again, Mr. Grant leading, and the rest following in Indian file. We had not advanced a hundred feet when we heard from both sides of us, and one would have sworn that a dozen women were wandering about in distress.

"I'm blessed if the sounds don't give me a chill, though I know it's all a blooming trick of the gang to keep us out. There must be a lot of the fellows in there. I'm thinking of it and I had to clutch a limb to support me. I expected to be ridiculed for my exhibit, but the others came to a halt with serious faces and the engineer said:

"You have been wondering how it came about that such treasures were left undisturbed so long. Here is the explanation at hand: Such survivors as knew of its existence feared to return. No native of India would give an Englishman a pointer on treasure. We have gathered in the plenty of loot since the natives had never with their assistance. They call it robbing the dead. If the party there are after treasure they belong to some clan up among the mountains. They rob each other's ruins, but never their own."

By and by the lights disappeared and silence reigned over the ruins and we turned in again. Soon after daylight came out of the natives, who had now recovered a portion of his natural courage, inspected the shrubbery and found plenty of evidence that it had been occupied by men during the night. Some of the stones thrown at us were found to have been freshly broken from large blocks.

"It's a gang of treasure hunters for sure," said the Commissioner after this last proof had been submitted, "and it is quite needless to caution you that we must be very careful. No one must enter the shrubbery alone, and we must be constantly ready for an attack. They are doubtless Sholaga men from the hills, and they will stick at nothing."

"But why not send down to Rheeta for a detachment of soldiers?" I asked. "And so give away our 'find' in case there is one? We are not quite so green as that. The Government must have its share, of course, but we want no further division. I think we are strong enough to rout 'em out, and we will begin business right away."

After breakfast the five of us moved down on the head of the village, leaving the camp in charge of the natives. As soon as we got among the ruins we found it tough work to get along. It had been a very substantial town. There being plenty of building stone at hand, more or less of it had been used in every house. It must have taken an earthquake to bring the blocks about in such confusion. Here and there a piece of wall was standing, but in most cases everything had fallen in a confused heap. The difficulty of climbing over the blocks was added to by the vegetation, and wherever the sun beat down on a stone we were

on the huge blocks of stone in a glade about fifty feet across when something very queer happened. The foliage was dense enough to throw the glade into a shadow approaching twilight. Our ears were suddenly saluted with groans and moans, and of some person in deep distress, and while we were looking about and at each other a figure came out of the thicket on the south side and slowly floated across the glade. It looked like a human figure, though draped and muffled, and though its passage over the ground was about an ordinary height, the notion was that of floating along instead of walking. It wasn't over twenty feet from us, and when it disappeared into the thicket on the other side the air was heavy with a strange perfume.

"It's nothing but a trick to scare us off," whispered Grant, after the figure had disappeared. "If it comes again, everybody open fire on it."

We waited in nervous silence for five or six minutes, when the apparition appeared again, preceded by the same distressing noises. It was scarcely clear of the bushes when we opened fire, each one of us with a revolver. It floated along as before and at the same pace, and we got in three shots before the smoke obscured it.

"We've riddled one of them, anyhow!" chuckled Grant, as we waited for the smoke to clear; but a minute later, when it had floated away, the figure was not to be seen. We had fired point blank at a distance of eighteen or twenty feet, and it was absurd to suppose that all fifteen bullets had missed.

"And how do you account for that?" I asked, as I felt my hair trying to climb up. "It's one of your conjuring tricks," answered the engineer, "and was pretty well worked. I've seen stranger things than that. We had better get out of this at once."

"I'm blessed if the sounds don't give me a chill, though I know it's all a blooming trick of the gang to keep us out. There must be a lot of the fellows in there. I'm thinking of it and I had to clutch a limb to support me. I expected to be ridiculed for my exhibit, but the others came to a halt with serious faces and the engineer said:

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sunning himself. We were heading for the walls of the temple, but after an hour's work we had not advanced over half a mile. Mr. Grant called a halt, and we were sitting

IN THE KIMBERLEY MINES.

The Unearthing and Sorting of the Precious Stones.

Convicted Thieves do Much of the Work—Why They are Preferred.

It is impossible to speak of Kimberley without speaking of the diamond mines. They concentrate around them almost the entire life of Kimberley, and they illustrate some of the most interesting questions which are connected with the development of enterprise in South Africa. The most obvious way of seeing the process of extraction is to begin underground and have at once the slush and heat and drip of the 800-foot level. Here, while you splash, candle in hand, in the darkness, through some two or three miles of labyrinthine passages, you have time to realize the work which is being done by the thousands of natives who are busy day and night throughout a honey-combed depth of 1,100 feet in getting out the blue earth from its bed.

The whole mass of the mine is diamondiferous, the rich stuff descends apparently to limitless depths, and all that has to be done is to bring it to the surface in such a manner that gallery shall stand on gallery and allow of working without danger of collapse.

Above, below, on every side you hear the sound of pick and rock drill and rolling trucks. Black figures plus themselves against the walls to let you pass. The conditions of the scene combine to produce a vivid impression of labor.

THE NATIVES work together in gangs of four, filling the trucks. Perspiration pearls over their naked bodies in some of the hottest galleries, and they appear to labour without distress. In the main galleries, which are admirably ventilated, they are for the most part fully dressed. They work either by time or task as they please, their wages remaining the same in either case; and I was told that they often finish their allotted number of trucks in two-thirds of the time which is allowed. Seeing what they do and how easily they do it, you can never count any more on the natives as being slow to work and to work well when he chooses.

The pleasure processes of diamond mining begin when you follow the contents of the trucks up to welcome daylight again, and see the "blue," as it is familiarly called, laid out on the floors. The "floors" are simply fenced round with high wire fences, where the extracted rock is spread out in beds from four to six feet, and the process of pulverizing under the action of the air. The contents of the trucks as they are emptied out run themselves into long rows; the color of the stuff is almost identical with the gray purplish hue of winter cabbages at home, and at first sight the flat and wide-spreading floors might easily be mistaken for Essex cabbage fields.

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Toronto Industrial Fair.

The great event in Exhibitions in Canada is the Toronto Industrial Fair, which opens this year Sept. 5th and closes Sept. 17th. It will be especially interesting on account both of the large and comprehensive price list and because of the special attractions to be offered. So great has been the demand for space in past years and to such large proportions has the Fair grown, that more efforts became a necessity, and after repeated efforts the directors have secured additional accommodation on the Garrison Commons. A large new grand stand and a new speeding ring will be ready by opening day. The plan for the stand shows a design of the most complete character, with offices and side rooms to meet the convenience and comfort of all who may be engaged in the ring, or who may wish to remain as spectators of the speeding and other attractive events. Every farmer in the province ought to see this Fair. The special attractions this year are very numerous and are much superior to previous years. Cheap fares will prevail on all railways.

A Match.

If love were what the rose is, And I were like the leaf, Our lives would grow together, In red and singing weather. Brown fields or flowerful closes, Green pleasures or gray grief— If love were what the rose is, And I were like the leaf.

If I were what the words are, And love were like the tongue, With double sound and single Delight our lips would mingle With kisses glad as birds are. 'Tis not sweet rain at noon— If I were what the words are, And love were like the tongue.

If you were April's lady, And I were lord in May, I would be with you for hours, And draw for days with flowers Till day and night were shady And night were bright like day— If you were April's lady, And I were lord in May.

—[Swainsburne.]

Gold Mining in South Africa.

I was present this morning (telegraphs the London Times) Cap. Town correspondent) while Mr. Rhodes conversed telegraph for three hours with Dr. Jameson at Fort Victoria, and received a highly favourable report of the Victoria gold fields. The details which were given of ten mining properties show the existence of two sorts of reefs, lively white quartz and hard blue quartz, both carrying heavy visible gold, and yielding from free milling an average savings of 26 pennyweights to three ounces per ton. Pyritic ore exists, but the field is not refractory. The reefs lie parallel, the dip varying from vertical to nearly flat. The strike is uniform from east to west. The length of the field tested is 70 miles and the breadth 20 miles. There are 16 shafts on the properties described. The lowest depth reached is 50 feet. The reefs show a tendency to widen as they descend. They vary in thickness from 2 feet to 22 feet. Nearly a thousand tons of rich ore have been brought to the surface. Crushing is expected to begin in the middle of August. These results, which have been achieved with a local mining population of only 200, give promise of an extremely satisfactory future for the British South Africa Company.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Whatever is glorious and excellent in the world, cannot be acquired without care and labor. No real good, no true happiness is given to men upon any other terms.

If you set up for a growler you will always be busy.

A break down in the harvest-field is annoying and expensive. It is doubly vexatious if it's the result of our own neglect to give the machine a proper overhauling. Roger's peerless machine oil saves the bearings.

Love is never satisfied until it gets both arms full. TOOTHACHE. When suffering with Toothache, use GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM.

A. P. 621.

The Sabbath Chime.

O Thou whose holy love Comes to us from above, Sweetly o'er our spirit in our life's young day; Speak to us, God of record, of the extent of Thy face, While now we seek Thy face, Asking light and counsel in the world's dim way.

Bounding with hope and joy Pleasures our thought employ Lightly we pass into your promised land; Thou who the path dost know, Thou who dost mark the foe, Guard us, Almighty One, by Thine own strong hand.

Cloudless and bright the sky Opens before the eye, Softly the chant of birds thrills the fresh glad air— When the dark storm shall break When our hearts fear and quake, Calm us, O God of peace; hear our trembling prayer.

Artless and free from guile, Unused to worldly wile, Freely here we mingle with the mingled crowd; Cleanse us Thy grace from sin, Keep us all pure within, Save us, O God, from the evil and the proud.

Brows that are wrinkled o'er, Eyes that were bright of yore, Gently forewarn us how stern must be our life; Thou, Lord, our sun and shield, Stand by us in the field, Nerve us, O God of Hosts, for the fiery strife.

A Woman's Adieu.

Our love is done! I would not have it back I say, I would not have my whole year May! But yet for your dead passion's sake, As I'm once more and strive to make Our last kiss the supremest one, For love is done.

Our love is done! And still my eyes with tears are wet, Our souls are stirred with vague regret; We gaze far away, yet cannot speak, And firm resolve grows strangely weak, Though hearts were twin that once were one, Since love is done.

But love is done! I know it, you kiss me, Must set a bliss to our bliss, Yet when I felt thy mouth meet mine My life again seemed half divine, My very heart's together run! Can love be done!

Can love be done! Who cares if this be mad or wise or true, Trust not my words, but read my eyes, Then take me to thy heart; ah! take The life that with thine own is one, Love is not done! —[Anne Reeve Adrich.]

DR WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. Are a BLEED, RHEUMATISM, AND NERVE TONIC. They apply in condensed form all the substances needed to enrich the blood and to rebuild the nerves, thus making them a certain and speedy cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, and shattered nerves, such as paralysis, spinal diseases, rheumatism, sciatica, loss of memory, erysipelas, indigestion of the heart, scrofula, chlorosis or green sickness, that tired feeling that affects so many, etc. They have a specific action on the nervous system of both men and women, restoring lost vigor.

WEAK MEN (young and old), suffering from mental worry, overwork, insomnia, nervousness, or self-doubt, should take these Pills. They will restore lost energies, both physical and mental.

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

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

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. These Pills are sold by all dealers only in boxes bearing our trade mark or will be sent by mail post paid, on receipt of price—50 cents a box or 6 for \$2.50.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MED. CO., Brookville, Ont. or Morrisstown, N.Y.

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

IMPORTANT The preparation of delicious and wholesome food is necessary to our happiness. To accomplish this the materials must be used. We recommend

EMPIRE BAKING POWDER as containing strength, purity, and safety. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Manufactured only by ELIAS & SEYMOUR, Toronto. Sold at 50 cents a tin. Ask your grocer for it.

Baffles Human Conception.

Nature's all-powerful healer is discovered and when imbibed freely radiates the arterial network of the body, absorbs and rubs off all effete, deadly poisonous matter. Also it contains all the sixteen 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. World, Feb. 13th, 1892.

Chas. Cluthe's AUTOMATIC TRUSS Patented 1889 by Chas. Cluthe

Grandest Original Invention The Automatic is a marvel of mechanism. It centralizes differences between contraction and expansion of body, caused by motion of legs, coughing, sneezing, etc., direct to the aperture of Hertz, automatically.

THE SAME TRUSS FOR LIGHT AND SEVERE CASES. Only sold through Physicians, Druggists, or direct from the House—Sample free.

ADDRESS CHAS. CLUTHE SURGICAL MACHINERY 124 King St. West, TORONTO, ONT.

ARE YOU the man we are looking for?

If so, we would urge you not to keep PUTTING OFF a matter of so much importance.

You will never meet with such another opportunity of INSURING YOUR LIFE as is now presented by us.

For full particulars write the Confederation Life, Toronto, or apply at any of the AGENCIES.

PLAIN AND FRACTION Threshers

Stand: 1 Champion and Horizontal Champion with perfect water spark arresters are STILL THE LEADERS

A large supply of second-hand Engines Repaired and Re-built for sale Cheap. WRITE US PROMPTLY.

ENDLESS BELTS EXTRA STANDARD 100 HEAVY EXTRA 110 PARA 120

Specialty Cheap for Cash Tank Pumps and Suction Hose.

WATEROUS BRANTFORD CANADA

HIGH GRADE MACHINERY

THE DOLLAR MAKER ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT—OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, & C. OF OUR KNITTING MACHINES GREENMAN BROS. M.G.R.S. R. 3176 GEORGETOWN, ONT.

ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Leads the colleges—enrollment 320. Largest number of matriculants of any college in Canada. WILL RE-OPEN TUESDAY, 5th SEPTEMBER 92. For calendar address: PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., B.Sc.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS Of Complete Steam Launches from 25ft to 31ft "Aqua Coal-oil Boilers and Engines" from 1 to 8 H.P. Large sizes. Coal or wood fuel. "The Arch Steam Pump" the best boiler feeder in the market. Returns exhaust into feed water heating it from 40 to 100 degrees. For catalogue send 3c stamp. GILLESPIE & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

W. MCDOWALL DIRECT IMPORTER OF FINE GUNS, RIFLES SHOOTING SUITS, HUNTING BOOTS, ETC. LOADED CARTRIDGES, ARTIFICIAL BIRDS AND TRAPS A SPECIALTY. 8 King Street East, Toronto

FOR MACHINERY ROYAL PEERLESS

Peerless Axle Grease, most durable grease in the market. Peerless Hoof Ointment should be in every stable.

DURING THE HOT WEATHER You should use Rice as a light and healthy food.

DON'T HAVE A DOG god objection to it because it is cheap. It is the only one either as a dessert or as a vegetable, if cooked as directed.

SEND FOR A CAT Catalogue of Recipes for the MOUNT ROYAL MILLING & MFG. CO., Montreal.

FREE. KOOTENAY SILVER MINES.

Canada has invested in 1890 of the real estate of the new towns in Kootenay, while Americans \$10 of the mines. The success of the towns depends on the success of the mines. The Kootenay Mining Investment Company represent four fully incorporated Silver Mining Companies, owning twelve mines in British Columbia and two in Montana on the same rich belt, the richest in the world.

They afford the safest and most profitable investment in Canada. The first issue of stock places investors on the ground floor and if nearly all taken up. The second issue will be 25 per cent to 50 per cent higher. Thus the advancement will be rapid owing to greater development work. Now is the opportunity. Don't let it slip. It is not often investors have such a chance as this. Call at office, Box of Trade Building, Toronto.

KOOTENAY

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KOOTENAY

Germany has 335 military bands.
Cosmetics cost the fair American \$22-000,000 a year.

The great St. Paul's cathedral, in London, was built from taxes levied on coal.

Next to pork, the banana is said to be the most indigestible thing that a person can eat.

If London streets were put end to end they would reach from that city to St. Petersburg.

More than 20,000 persons have been divorced in the state of Connecticut since 1890.

The revenue collected from last year's lottery of the Eiffel tower amounted to \$118,000.

The region about the Dead sea is one of the hottest places on the globe, and the sea is said to lose a million tons of water a day by evaporation.

A Philadelphia funeral team did service at a wedding a few days ago, and the doting driver allowed the horse to carry the bridal couple into the cemetery.

The largest of turtles is said to be the species known as the loggerhead, which grows to the enormous weight of 1,600 pounds. These are found in the sea.

The business of preparing shrimp for the Chinese market is assuming important proportions in California. The shrimp are taken in huge nets and boiled in great iron vats.

An umbrella company has been incorporated with a capital of \$3,000,000, and is to carry on business in all the states and territories of the United States and in foreign countries.

Above the length of 10 or 20 feet, snakes in the Philippine islands increase greatly in bulk for every foot in length, so that a snake 15 feet long looks small beside one 22 feet long.

There are in London 250 common lodging houses which have nearly 60,000 inhabitants. In these warrens are about 8,500 women and girls, and of this number some 4,000 are under the age of 22.

The greatest enemy of suburban telephone and telegraph poles is the woodpecker, whose search for the numerous insects which inhabit the wood often leaves the pole literally honeycombed.

A small cabinet containing an alarm clock, a three candle-power lamp, a medical oil and a gaslighter, all operated by electricity from four cells of dry battery, is among the novelties recently devised.

New Yorkers have formed a society, with branches in Philadelphia and other American cities, for the suppression of the "intolerable annoyance created by the frequent noisy clanging of inharmonious church bells."

In ancient times Greece possessed something like 7,500,000 acres of dense forest, and she was comparatively rich in timber until half a century ago. Many forests have now disappeared, and the result is seen both in the scarcity of the water supply and in various injurious climatic effects.

A brilliant young London surgeon has aroused the hostility of the profession by his outspoken denunciation of over-drugging and his advocacy of dietetic treatment of disease, and as a result his name was removed from the medical register. He has taken action to have his name restored.

Some of the recently destroyed whole trees have been found in the famous Pope's vineyard in Powhatan County, Virginia, and are a landmark in the old dominion.

For 20 years on an eminence from which it was visible for twenty miles or more around, and towered high above all surrounding trees.

The Gila monster, *Heloderma horridum*, is the only species of known poisonous lizard in the world. It is a native of the Gila River country in Arizona, and has seldom or never been seen at any great distance from that stream. The Indians of Arizona believe the spittle, or saliva, and even the breath of the animal to be deadly poison.

South Africa has been scourged by a locust pest and considerable damage is still being wrought. A swarm of locusts crossed over one place in a column over six miles wide, clearing pretty much everything before them. The meadow crop in the Orange Free State has been destroyed by the locusts, causing a loss of over \$1,000,000.

Electricity has recently been applied to establish the state of a horse's foot. Usage is to put one pole of a battery in contact with the inside of a hoof, the other pole in connection with the iron shoe. If the hoof has been pierced with a nail to the quick, the horse will feel the electric current and become irritated; in the other case, the current cannot pass through the foot.

It is reported from Santa Fe, N.M., that in excavating some Aztec ruins near Chaco canon Governor Prince has unearthed twenty stone idols of a different type from any before discovered. They are circular in shape, forming disks varying from six to fifteen inches in diameter, the upper half containing a deeply carved face and the lower half rudimentary arms in relief. The idols are believed to be at least 600 years old.

The government of Holland has a project on hand to drain the Zuyder Zee. It is a vast lagoon of some seven hundred square miles superficial area and is useless on account of its shallowness for purposes of navigation, while as agricultural land it is estimated to be very valuable. The cost of the dam is estimated at \$2,675,000 and of the drainage at \$13,000,000. It is estimated that thirty years will be required to complete the whole.

The Great Modern Civilization.
The railroad is the great civilization of modern times, and recognizing this fact the Egyptian Government is now surveying a route for the extension of its railroad along the Nile as far south as Wady Halfa. It is estimated that it will cost \$4,000,000 to build a narrow-gauge road from Girgeh to Wady Halfa, which forms the present southern frontier of Egypt. When the road reaches Wady Halfa it will not be difficult to extend it farther south to Dongola. The establishment of rapid communication between Cairo and Upper Nubia would enable the Khedive to rapidly transport an Egyptian army to the frontiers of the Sudan, and all the British officers now in Egypt believe that as soon as such an improvement is carried out the Sudan will fall again into the hands of Egypt, and without a blow.

For Your Busset Shoes.
Here is a line of information that is worth dollars to the man who is continually having his busset shoes rubbed with various creams and dressings, and that will bring comfort to the man who dislikes the sticky polishes in use and whose shoes perforce present a suburban road appearance.

Just wash off your shoes every morning with a damp cloth and rub them vigorously with a soft, clean, dry brush. They will take on a surprising polish, without a trace of stickiness, and will soon assume a shiny dark color, like that on a well-seasoned meerschaum pipe.—New York Herald.

The East Huron Gazette.

Published every Thursday

The Newsiest Local Paper in North Huron.

—AT—
Gorrie, Ont.,

A splendid staff of able correspondents in every part of this section.

—ONLY—

\$1 Per YEAR

or less than 2c. a week.

Job Printing.

We have a splendid printing outfit, including the very latest faces of type, the most modern appliances,

Fast Job Presses.

Fine Poster Type.

We can turn out
Wedding Cards,
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Bill Heads,
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Insurance Policies,
Pamphlets,
Circulars,
Hand-Bills,
Posters,
Streamers,

or anything in the printing line in the neatest style of the art, and

On the most reasonable Terms.

EstimatesFurnished

J. W. GREEN,
Editor.

A WORD IN SEASON

As this is the season of the year when the head of the family and the prudent housewife are looking about them to ascertain where they can purchase their fall supplies to the best advantage, we desire to place a few facts before you for your consideration.

The lowest priced goods are not always the cheapest, for inferior goods are dear at any price. Neither is the dealer who is constantly cutting his prices to you the one who will give you the most value for your money in the end.

Our aim has always been to supply our customers with the class of Goods that will give them the very best satisfaction and at prices as low as possible consistent with legitimate living profits and to sell to everyone alike.

This way of doing business may not be popular with everybody, but after an experience of twelve years we have no reason to be dissatisfied with the appreciation our efforts have met with at the hands of the people of Howick and Gorrie.

A Word About My Fall Stock.

It has been selected with the greatest of care from the very best Houses in the trade. Our facilities for buying are second to none. We pay cash for all we buy and thus secure a fair profit in discount, besides being in a position to take advantage of bargains when offered.

We are showing a full range of DRESS GOODS, in Henriettas, Cashmeres, Bedford Cords, Serges, Tweeds, etc., in all the popular shades. Our stock of Worsted Coatings, Tweeds, Overcoatings, etc., will repay your early inspection. We have full lines of Cottons, Flannels, Blankets, Underclothing, Top Shirts, etc., etc., at bottom prices.

We are showing a splendid range of Boys' and Youths' Ready-Made Suits. Do not fail to see those goods when fitting up your boys for the fall and winter.

MILLINERY

OUR MISS KINSEY has been on the market for the last week selecting goods for the Fall Trade. We shall be opened up in a few days. We bespeak the patronage of all of our old customers and many new ones. Thanking you all for the favors I have received at your hands in the years that are past, and promising my continued efforts to make our relations to each other as agreeable and satisfactory as they have been,
I am, very truly, Yours,

W. S. BEAN.

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

Fordwich
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.

PAT ONAGE SOLICITED.
WILSON BROS.

Fordwich Drug Store

A SPENCE, M. D.,
Proprietor. J. C. BELL,
Manager.

—A FULL LINE OF—

Drugs and Druggists' Supplies,

Stationery and Fancy Goods,

WALL PAPER

In endless variety and at every price.

W. C. HAZLEWOOD

City Boot and Shoe Store.

WROXETER
A Neat Walking Boot

Is not only a comfort to the wearer but a pleasure to every one who admires pretty foot. We have them—the boots, we mean. And they are cheap.

Our stock of Ladies and gents' slippers is unusually large and choice. See them.

A splendid assortment of Ladies' wear of all kinds is now displayed on our shelves.

GENTS' can be supplied in any line.

Heavy kip and calf and the lighter Oxford, Dongolas, Wankenphasts, etc.

Don't go past the City Boot and Shoe Store for the most satisfying article at a most reasonable price.

WOOL WANTED.

Listowel Woollen Factory.

Highest Prices Paid. Cash or Trade.

Largest * Wool * Market * in * Ontario.

Everybody come and see our tremendous big stock in all kinds of woollen goods which we offer at bottom prices for cash or in exchange for wool.

New and Fresh Stock,

We have never been so well fitted and equipped for a wool season's business as at the present one, and have never felt so completely confident of our ability to serve you with the best of goods at bottom prices. A specially attractive feature of our new lines of Flannels, strictly NEW STYLES, far surpasses any wool season yet.

FINE WOOL SCOTCH SKIRTINGS
(Something new offered to the trade.)
We are the only woollen factory in Canada that make this line of goods and offer them for one-half the price you pay in the city of Glasgow.

WARNING
We wish to warn the farmers not to be deceived by shoddy peddlers going through the country selling dishonest goods. We have no peddlars handling our goods and they can only be bought by dealing direct at the factory.

Roll Carding, Spinning and Manufacturing, Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c.

Thanking our numerous customers for their past favors, would beg to say some and bring your neighbor to see our stock, as you will be highly pleased to see goods so low in price. You will find us ready to give the most prompt and careful attention to all.

B. F. BROOK & SON.

Fall Fairs.

Below we give a list of Fall shows in which our readers may be interested:

Industrial	Toronto	Sept. 8-17
Western	London	" 15-24
Bentick	Hanover	" 20-21
Central	Georgetown	" 20-21
Carleton	Midway	" 22-23
Palmerton Hort.	Palmerton	" 27-28
Mitchell	Mitchell	" 27-28
Mornington	Milverton	" 27-28
North-Western	Wingham	" 27-28
North	Walkerton	" 27-30
West Wellington	Harrison	" 28-29
North-western	Goderich	" 27-29
Elgin	Atwood	" 29
North Perth	Stratford	Oct. 1-10
HOWICK	Fortwich	October 1
Kinloss	Locknow	" 4-5
South Huron	Seaford	" 4-5
WHOLEFERTH	Wroxeter	" 4-5
East Wawanosh	Belgrave	" 4-5
Arthur	Arthur	" 4-5
Woolwich	Elmira	" 4-5
Huron Central	Clinton	" 6-7
East Huron	Brussels	" 6-7
Clifford	Clifford	" 6-7
Morris	Blyth	" 11-13
Ashfield-Wawanosh	Dunhamton	" 13-14

Manitoulin Island's Prosperity and Prospects.

(Toronto Empire.)
Mr. A. P. Kilganan, of Little Current, was in the city last week. He is at present engaged by the Dominion Government on the engineering work in connection with the improvement of the navigable channel along the northern shore of lake Huron. Mr. Kilganan expresses himself very enthusiastically on the prospects of Manitoulin island. It has, he says, an area of 3,000 square miles of magnificent land, it is well wooded, quite free from marsh and with a comparatively mild climate. Barrie island, with which it is connected by a bridge, measures about 500 square miles, while Cockburn island, in the immediate neighborhood, has 1,000 square miles. Over all this area there is found a population of about 15,000 people, though Manitoulin alone is capable of supporting seven or eight times that number. Just now, however, the district is quite hampered by the fact that for a large part of the year it is cut off from the outside of the world, there being no means of doing business between the time when navigation closes in the fall and the thawing of the ice in the following spring. Mr. Kilganan, who is thoroughly familiar with the whole country, is now president of two companies which will overcome this difficulty. The Manitoulin and North Shore Telegraph and Telephone Company limited, will build a telephone line connecting Little Current with various places on the island. From Little Current a short cable will connect with the mainland, whence the telegraph wire will run to Nelson, a distance of about 88 miles. It is expected that at least the telegraph line will be ready by the first of November. From Nelson to Sudbury the C. P. R. have promised to string a commercial wire and to enter into an agreement by which the people of Manitoulin will be given the same rates as those who now telegraph from Sudbury. But it is the Manitoulin and North Shore Railway that is the darling of Mr. Kilganan's heart. The road was projected some time ago, and it is expected that ground will be broken this fall. It will run from Little Current to Nelson. There are no engineering difficulties of any consequence on the route, unless it be, possibly, the bridge of 450 feet span, which will have to be thrown across the channel at Little Current. For the building of this road a subsidy of \$3,000 per mile for 30 miles was granted by the Ontario Government in 1890, and \$8,200 a mile by the Dominion Government. Mr. Kilganan has the assurance of both the Attorney-General and the Dominion Government that a subsidy will be forthcoming for the other eight miles as soon as work was commenced. Bonding powers, for \$20,000 a mile have been secured, and when the road is built it will be stocked by the C. P. R. and operated on a percentage. Nelson, the northern terminus, is about 80 miles from Sudbury, so that this railway will form the natural outlet for the products of the mineral district through which it runs. Looming up in the not distant future is a project for building an extension to Providence bay on the south and to Windy lake on the north, an extension which will vastly increase the importance and earning power of the property. It is worthy of note that there is probably no human possibility of forming a railway communication with Manitoulin island from any other direction than that pursued by the Manitoulin and North Shore, which penetrates the La Cloche mountains through the Whitefish pass, the only available break in chain along the whole stretch of the northern shore. Mr. Kilganan has the appearance of being a pushing, energetic man, and, if his projects prove successful, as it is entirely probable they will, he is on the high road to fortune.

Robert Jarvis Hamilton, after whose father Hamilton was named, died in that city on Saturday, aged 81 years.

Sir John Caldwell Abbott and Hon. George E. Foster will leave for England about the 25th. The Premier's health is much improved.

Mr. Wm. Bishop, one of the oldest residents of Woodstock, died suddenly on Saturday night last.

Listen to Our Tale of Woe.

There isn't an editor of a live newspaper in Canada who is too poor a singer to join in the chorus of the following "tale of woe" as sung by a Wisconsin editor:

"We wish once more to call the attention of the public to the importance of bringing in local or personal items of news. If you have a friend visiting you it is a courtesy you owe to that friend, to hand in the the item for publication. It is false modesty to refrain from doing this duty and then become offended because we fail to record the item. Personal mention is a legitimate part of the newspaper business. It is always news to many if not to you, and subscribers in other places are anxious to learn of the movements of their friends. In our humble efforts to publish a paper here we have occasionally omitted items of interest, etc., for the simple reason that we cannot make the rounds to get, by personal enquiry, such news as we mention. We have had subscribers stop their paper because we had not noted their movements which we knew nothing of. In consequence of these omissions the paper didn't 'mount to nothin,' as they informed their friends, and for the next week a wave of sadness swashed up against the office, and a gloom of despondency hung over us that made us wish some one would step in and take the concern off our hands. We have thought sometimes that if this office could be run by a stock company, every one to be on the editorial staff and each to have his say about how the paper should be run, that everybody might be satisfied—but then we doubt it."

Bill Nye on Wagon Roads.

Our wagon roads throughout the country are generally a disgrace to civilization, and before we undertake to supply Jaeger underwear and sealskin covered bibles with flexible backs to the African, it might be well to put a few dollars into the relief of galled and broken-down horses that have lost their health on our miserable highways. The country road system, as I recall it, was in my boyhood about as poor and inefficient as it could well be. Each township was divided up into road districts, and each road district was presided over by an overseer of highways, whose duty it was to collect so many days work or so many dollars from each taxpayer in the district. Of course no taxpayer would pay a dollar when he could come and make mud piles on their road all day and visit and gossip with the neighbors and save his dollar too. The result seemed to be that the work done was misdirected and generally an injury to the road. With all respect to the farmer I will state right here that he does not know how to make roads. An all-wise Providence never intended that he should know. The professional road builder, with the money used by the ignorant saphend and self-made road architect, would in a few years make roads in the United States over which two or three times the present sized load could be easily drawn, and the dumb beasts of the republic would rise up and call us blessed for doing it.

Albert G. Porter, United States Minister to Italy, has resigned.

There are 250,000 visitors in Genoa to take part in the Columbus celebration there.

Charles Waite, aged 64, choked to death in the Herby House, Stirling, on Thursday, while eating his dinner.

Bicyclist Zimmerman rode a mile in 2.06 4/5 at Springfield, Mass., the other day, thus eclipsing the trotting record of Nancy Hanks.

Mr. Morgan, the defeated Conservative candidate in Richelieu, has entered an appeal in the Supreme Court against the return of Mr. Bruno, Liberal.

Thomas Rooney, of Plymouth, Pa., having lost all his money on the Corbett-Sullivan fight, committed suicide on Friday last by taking poison.

At St. Paul, Minn., Simon J. Ahren, a leading lawyer, worth \$300,000, was convicted last week of criminal libel and sentenced to 60 days in the county workhouse.

Frank Garvin, a newspaper artist, aged 23, shot his wife, Cora, through the heart last Friday, at Pittsburg, Pa. The couple were married on the previous Tuesday and the deed was caused by jealousy.

It is said that 160,000 Russians have died from cholera since the outbreak.

Mr. James Trow, ex-M. P. for South Perth, died in Toronto on Saturday, of heart failure. His death occurred very suddenly while riding on a street car. He was the Reform whip in the Local House for many years and his demise has created a profound sensation in Ontario.

Premier Fielding, of Nova Scotia, has just returned from England where he succeeded in floating a loan for his government.

New Goods

For the Fall Trade,
Are Arriving.

Those who are looking for good value, and can spare the time, should see the following lines which are reduced to close out:

Prints,

All lines at and some below cost.

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Some good bargains.

Art Muslins,

A good article at 8c. and 10c.

Straw Hats,

At cost.

Felt Hats,

A new, full stock and prices all reduced.

Men's Tweed Pants.

A good line at \$1.

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A fine assortment at 5c. per yard and upwards.

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Wool and Cotton, 13c. per pair.

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We are showing a Ladies' Oxford Slipper @ \$1 to \$1.25 which are, without doubt, the best value in the market.

If contemplating purchasing a Suit or Fall Overcoat we would ask you to see our stock and Prices. If you buy you will save money, and if you don't buy it will not cost you anything to see the goods.

See our

Saturday Bargain

Miscellaneous Counter.

P. S.—Prices quoted for goods on the Counter are for Saturday only.

ALL INVITED.

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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.



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COUNTY OF HURON,

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For the Rich.
For the Poor.

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THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL

IS THE NEW PREMIUM



Given to every subscriber, new or old, of THE WEEKLY EMPIRE FOR 1892. Thousands of dollars have been spent in its preparation. Its success is fully assured; it is a highly valued souvenir of the greatest statesman and the most honored leader ever known in Canadian history. This beautiful Memorial Album contains 15 full-page illustrations of interesting scenes in connection with the history of Sir John and presents to the thousands of admirers of our late chief many new and valuable portraiture.

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Full-page Portraits of Sir John and Baroness Macdonald; Birthplace of Sir John in Glasgow; Portrait of Sir John when a young man; Portrait of Sir John's Mother, the only one ever published; The old Homestead at Kingston, occupied by Sir John during the Rebellion of 1837; Paraphrase of Sir John's Residence at Ottawa; Interior of Senate Chamber, Ottawa, showing the Guard of Honor and Body Lying in State; Exterior View of Houses of Parliament, with Funeral Procession forming in the foreground; View of Eastern Block, Parliament Buildings, with Funeral Procession passing; Pine View City Hall, Kingston, draped in mourning, as it appeared the day Sir John's body reached Kingston and lay in state; Grave at Cataract Cemetery, with Floral Tributes from his Thousands of Followers; View of Westminster Abbey, in which the Memorial Service was held; Interior View of Westminster; View of St. Paul's Cathedral, in which a Memorial Tablet will be erected to Sir John's Memory; Interior View of St. Paul's Cathedral.

All these views are fine half-toned Photogravures on heavy enameled paper, and suitably bound, with an illuminated and embossed cover. A really valuable souvenir that will be a boon in your orders early, with ONE DOLLAR, and get THE WEEKLY EMPIRE for one year and this MEMORIAL ALBUM. New subscribers will receive THE WEEKLY EMPIRE free for balance of this year.

HEALTH.

Nervous Exhaustion.

Of late years we hear much about this disorder. It is more prevalent in the United States than elsewhere. Indeed, Beard about twenty-five years ago called it the "American disease."

It is not a "risky" product of civilization, but of civilization run mad—craved by its over-enthusiasm. Doctor Edward Cowles, chief of the McLean Asylum, Somerville, Mass., and Doctor George F. Jolly, formerly of the same institution, have brought their large experience and signal ability to bear on the study of this disease.

All intelligent persons are familiar with the fact that the body is in a perpetual state of assimilation and elimination—nutrition and waste. There is a constant balance each other in a healthy and normal physical condition.

Unless the waste product is regularly carried off, the system is poisoned by its accumulation. It is this self-poisoning which brings on the fatal result in Bright's disease and diabetes.

The ultimate nutrients of the body, whether of the muscles, membranes, nerves or cerebral substance, are the cells. These cells select the appropriate nourishment from the blood, assimilate it, and throw off the debris—the poisonous waste, always fatal if unduly retained.

No other organ is so constantly in action as the nervous system. It is never fully at rest, day or night. The cells of every tissue must be kept incessantly at work. Every thought, feeling, purpose, volition, every excitement of pleasure, pain or passion, all concentration of mind in study, business or care, uses up brain substance, and transforms it into waste product.

In normal mental action this waste is taken care of and duly eliminated, but in prolonged excessive mental activity the waste accumulates and, according to Doctor Cowles, acts as a poison to the nerves themselves, interfering with their normal action.

An early result is simple fatigue of the brain, which rest may soon relieve; but at a later stage, the over activity being longer continued, there is excessive irritability and weakness of the nervous system. This tendency is always toward grave mental disease, often merging into insanity.

Among the physical signs are tremor of the face, tongue and hands; but the earliest and most important signs are mental symptoms—melancholy and mental depression. This disease, to be easily arrested, should be treated early.

Ancient M. D's.

The ancient Greeks, in their desire to honor the healing art, cherished the myth that the first knowledge of medicine came from gods and demigods. The Romans, though in general more practical than the Greeks, evinced less sense of the importance of the healing art, and for centuries held practicers of medicine in small esteem. Foreigners who tried to establish the art at Rome were looked on with contempt and suspicion.

The great Cato said that these doctors came to Rome to put an end to the people. He cautioned his friends to let them alone, and preferred to treat his family and neighbors from an old hand-book of medical receipts which had probably been delivered to him by his father, who in turn had received it from his progenitors.

Romans of means had physicians in their own houses. These men were slaves, for, old as it seems, many Roman slaves were accomplished in literature, art and science. At one time the selling price of a slave doctor was about the equivalent of three hundred dollars in our money.

After the time of Julius Caesar, who encouraged physicians, the art began to "lift its head" in Rome, and later more of character and position than generally foreigners, entered the profession. Some of them accumulated large fortunes, and one made the equivalent of at least five hundred thousand dollars in a few years.

In some countries, where physicians did not thrive, sick people were placed on the road-side, that travellers who had suffered with like maladies might suggest remedies. Such crude efforts were supplanted at Rome by shops, in which various drugs and medicines were sold. Then as now, quacks abounded, and the government, for the protection of the people, ordered that all remedies should bear a label declaring the character of the medicine, the name of its inventor, the sickness for which it was prepared, with a list of its ingredients, and full directions as to the way in which it should be taken.

For disorders of the stomach a favorite prescription was to the effect that the sufferer should read aloud, in a clear, distinct tone, some book or speech, and then take moderate exercise.

Physicians were divided, as now, into various classes of specialists—doctors for the eye, for the throat, etc. Even in those old days women practised medicine, although they did not reach prominence in the profession.

Surgeons used various instruments, resembling in some measure those of to-day. They had canthars, syringes, instruments for cutting hoarseness, and the like. In very early times dentistry came into notice, and an ancient author refers to "gold fillings."

Over-Eating.

It is perhaps true that most Americans eat too much. The person who is rich, yet is hungry and grows thin, is not suffering from lack of food, but from lack of power to digest the food taken into the stomach, or from an abnormally rapid tissue waste, and should consult his physician.

Every one puts into his stomach more food than is digested by it, but in many cases a great deal of the material really digested does not do its full share of vitalizing work.

We live by the oxidation of food. Food, whatever its chemical nature,—if it is food in the true sense,—is capable of being changed into a more oxidized material. This chemical change must go on in a more or less active way, or death ensues, since the oxidizing of food is necessary for the life of the individual cells, whose aggregation constitutes the whole of our complicated structure.

Now if more material is supplied to the system than it can use, or, in other words, more than it can combine with oxygen, much of the supply must pass out of the body in a state not fully exhausted of its vitalizing power; and it is highly probable that these unoxidized products are the causes, direct or indirect, of many troubles of a somewhat obscure nature, to which we have applied the names of rheumatism, gout, lithemia, and the like.

Such poorly oxidized materials circulate in the blood and are carried to all parts of the body, and are known to be more or less irritating to its delicate structures, organs and tissues.

THOUGHT IT WAS A JOKE.

But the Justice was unable to see it. "Between both the two undersigned we agree that we can no longer get on together, and that consequently I leave my wife free to quit me, and to adopt the existence that will suit her, as I shall do in my own case, without having anything to reproach each other with." Such was the somewhat comical document which a couple in Paris drew up together, in November last year, and to which they appended their names. At least, they understood what it meant, or thought they did, which, as has just turned out, did not amount to quite the same thing. The lady firmly believed that she was thenceforth at liberty to follow her own devices. The husband, however, put a very different construction on the agreement, declaring when it was appealed to in court that he had simply intended to set a trap for his "bet-trial."

Under the impression that she was entirely her own mistress, the wife proceeded to take up her abode with a gentleman who had already paid her some attention, but when the prosecution in the lawsuit which followed, and the lady calmly informed the Judge that "she was guaranteed by her paper," she was promptly enlightened on the subject. "What paper?" inquired the magistrate. "My paper of separation."

The Judge then asked whether she had obtained a decree of separation, and after some further explanation the famous document was handed to him. As soon as the magistrate had read out the contents which had been drawn up between these high contracting parties, the wife cried, "Now you see that I could live as I pleased!" and was at the instant put on her oath as to the fact that the paper might serve as an extenuating circumstance for the law did not authorize these "separations amiables." Here the husband—his face beaming with delight—broke in. "That is just what I always told her, so I persist in my complaint."

He looked, however, rather crestfallen when the magistrate remarked that he had no right to demand such severity. "I thought it was all a joke," he said, "and I thought it would end in a court of law." The Judge observed the Judge. Again the female defendant declared, amid roars of laughter from the audience, that she had fondly imagined that she was perfectly free. It was then shown that before the document was actually signed she had written to her friend, in the presence of the husband, a letter to that effect having been found, and the husband now explained that he had simply agreed to the plan in order that he might catch his wife tripping. As the magistrate was reflecting on his conduct, he exclaimed: "If you mean me to take her back, I don't want her!" "Nor I either!" cried the wife. Finally, however, the lady was condemned to a week's imprisonment and a fine of £1, her friend being sentenced to the payment of 100*fr.*

The Ancient Yew. The yew is the oldest of British trees, specimens being still alive which, according to De Candolle, are not less than 2,000 years old. In many places throughout the country, especially in the west of England and in Wales we may still stand beneath the flourishing branches of yews which were nearly grown at the time of the Conquest. At Alderbury, in Berkshire, there is still living a yew which measures at the present time twenty-seven feet in circumference, and must be at least 1,000 years old. This fine tree is referred to in Moore's "Berkshire Queries," under the date 1780, where it is recorded that it was "nine yards in girth." So that for at least 130 years it has not increased in size. At Bucklebury, in the same county, stands another tree of the same kind, which also measures 27 feet in girth, where the branches spring from the trunk.

An interesting group of fine yews exists at Watcombe, on the road from Hungerford to Oxford. The trees are planted in the shape of a cloister court with a pond in the centre, on the side of a pre-Reformation religious edifice connected with the Benedictine Monastery of Huxley, to which house it was given by Geoffrey de Mandeville about 1068 A.D., and referred to in the "Pipe Rolls" under the date 1166 A.D. The inclosure is still called by the people of the district "Paradise," the origin of which name can only be conjectured. It is probably a relic of some ancient monastic symbol.

The same name is given to other groups, such as Greatford, near Chester; at Chichester, and at Winchester. —[Chambers's Journal.

The Southern Opossum. In days gone by the southern section of the Union was known far and wide for hospitable people, and it has been said that one might travel for a week over the hills and valleys of that section without having to spend a dollar for lodging; the traveler having to stop at the farmer's home, as there were few public lodging houses at that period.

One of the delicacies the southern people delighted to set before their visitors was opossum meat with sweet potato dressing, and it is said it is one of the richest and southern. We are forcibly reminded of the "possum and taters" by receiving an invitation to attend an old time "Possum Supper and Banquet," to be given by the Southern Department at the Buffalo Exposition on the afternoon of August 17th complimentary to the representatives of the Northern press and Railroads.

There will be present a number of prominent Southern gentlemen and no doubt the occasion will be pleasantly remembered by those fortunate fellows who are included in the invitations sent out by Hon. J. T. Patrick, Secretary of the Southern Interstate Immigration Bureau, Raleigh, N. C.

Progressive Tax on Bachelors. The bill for staying the depopulation of France which M. Le Roy is preparing to lay before the Chamber, is by no means a laughing matter, as the French bachelor of the future may discover. For among its provisions is a proposal to put a progressive tax upon bachelors, while on the other hand creating a sliding scale of taxation, to be reduced in proportion to the number of children in a family. M. Le Roy proposes to follow English law in reducing the legal age at which a man becomes his own master to twenty-one and in giving a woman the right of compelling the father of her illegitimate child to recognize and provide for his offspring. It was not too soon that this last provision became French law as well as English law, but M. Le Roy goes a long step further when he proposes to render a husband committing adultery liable to imprisonment. We confess we should not have thought France to be the most favorable country for bachelors.

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OYSTER FISHING IN CANADA.

Pursued With a Recklessness and Lack of Forethought That Amazes British Experts.—Unless a Radical Change be Made, Our Oyster Fishing Will Soon be Extinct—Sure Death for the Bivalve.

A Moncton despatch says.—Messrs. Frederick and Earnest Kemp, experts in oyster culture, who were brought here from England by the department of fisheries for the purpose of examining and reporting on the oyster beds at Prince Edward Island, has left here for Prince Edward Island. The Messrs. Kemp have examined all the beds in Westmorland and Kent counties and the once famous beds at Shediac have been surveyed and put in readiness for re-stocking. For this purpose it is proposed to purchase about 600 barrels of good Buccoche or P. E. Island oysters.

The Herald's correspondent the Messrs. Kemp stated that the oyster fishing in this country has been pursued with a recklessness and lack of forethought beyond anything ever before brought to their observation and unless a change is made in the methods of fishing total extinction of this most important fishery must result.

At the extensive Buccoche beds fishing has been especially improvident, and large areas that formerly teemed with the luscious bivalve are now of little or no value. The Messrs. Kemp experimented at various places and in one raking, which brought up fifty merchantable oysters, there were nearly 200 that should be returned to the water. The practice of the fishermen, however, is to carry off everything, sort out the larger oysters and throw the refuse away. But by far the greatest havoc is worked on the beds by winter fishing through the ice all the dead shells, small oysters and mud being left on the ice to fall on the beds in the spring, the result being sure death to everything underneath. The Messrs. Kemp will examine the beds at Summerside and other parts of P. E. Island.

THE BIVALVE POLICY. Being pursued by the department at Ottawa looking to the preservation and extension of the oyster beds of the maritime provinces cannot fail to be productive of much good and add very materially to the annual wealth of this important fishery. It is a well known fact that a great many localities which were at one time noted for the quality of their oysters as well as for the fertility of the beds from which these fish were taken, have of late years become greatly depleted, and in some cases exhausted, owing chiefly to reckless and immoderate modes of fishing and the utter absence of any artificial aid in the propagation and cultivation of the oyster. Much of the oysters were indigenous. Among the best are those at Shediac known as the Poiries beds. Senator Poirier, whose forefathers fished these beds, shortly after his elevation to the upper house made a speech in which he urged the matter of restocking the oyster beds, and preserving there that are still of value to the province. His speech had the desired effect, and the result was the conference of fishing inspectors held at Ottawa last year.

AT THE CONFERENCE a number of recommendations were made as follows: No winter fishing on depleted beds; small oysters to be immediately returned to the water; productive beds to be fished alternate years; prohibition of mud digging and the inauguration of a system of artificial reproduction of oysters. Plans for the cultivation of oysters, similar to that of other countries, and some of the United States. As a result of these recommendations parliament voted \$5000 for the purpose of surveying the oyster beds and planting new ones, in accordance with which a survey of Shediac harbor has been completed and already 270 acres of water area set apart for the purpose of carrying on natural and artificial reproduction of oysters.

The area upon which the Messrs. Kemp have been working since coming out from England. Petitions have also been received by the department, asking for the following, setting apart and restocking of the following waters: Shediac harbor, Baie Verte and Tignish in the province of New Brunswick; Eastern Harbor, Cheticamp, Foder's Pond on the south side of St. Ann's Bay; Sydney River, Lingan Bay, Mira Bay, Catalone Bay, East Bay and Big Gable Bay in the province of Nova Scotia.

Summerside Harbor, Orwell Bay, Emegor West, and Winter Rivers in the province of P. E. Island.

A Tree That Is 3,000 Years Old. In the churchyard at Darley Dale is the most venerable yew tree in the world. Many authors claim for it a fabulous age, making it as much as 900 years old. It is 33 feet in girth, but its trunk has suffered a little from the modern Gothic and Vandals who have carved their names in the bark and employed other methods of mutilation. The tree is now fenced round to save it from further insult; "and whatever may be its precise age," says the Rev. Dr. Charles Cox, "there can be little doubt that this grand old tree has given shelter to the early Britons when planning the construction of their dwellings that they erected not many yards to the west of its trunk; to the Romans who built up the funeral pyre for their slain comrades just clear of its branches; to the Saxons, converted, perchance, to the true faith by the preaching of Bishop Dunstan beneath its pleasant shade; to the Norman barons chiseling their quaint sculptures from the first stone house of prayer erected in its vicinity, and to the host of Christian worshippers who, from that day to this, have borne under its hoary limbs in woman's arms to the baptismal font and then on men's shoulders to their last sleeping-place in the soil that gave it birth.—[London Public Opinion.

On Their Own Account. Two Irishmen fresh from the Emerald Isle, recently joined the police-force. During their first week's duty they managed to secure a lot of cases, and all of them being trifling offences, a large amount of money was taken in fines.

They were just on the point of promotion, when they resolved to leave. The superintendent was greatly surprised when they gave in their notices, and asked them what they intended doing, and if they could better themselves.

"Oh, yes," replied Pat, "for you see we are going to start a police-station of our own. I am going to run them in, and Mick will inflict the fines!"

Found Out. Mamma: "Which of the children hid my slippers?" Nurse: "Little Johnny hid 'em, ma'am." Mamma: "Then Johnny is the one who upset that jam downstairs."

A CURIOUS CUSTOM IN GRILL.

The Corpses are Sometimes Loaned to Neighbors for Purposes of Festivity. In this queer country there is a funny side even to funerals. The other day a sound of music attracted me to the window, and I saw a man (passing by), carrying on his head and outstretched hands a plank about five feet long and on the plank a dead child. The little corpse was that of a girl, apparently about five years old. It was attired in a short frock of red calico, the legs incased in coarse white hose. "A world too wide for the shrunk shank," no shoes, the jet-black hair smoothly braided and crowned by a jaunty wreath of paper roses and the cheeks horribly daubed with white million to stimulate the hue of health.

The plank-bearer was closely followed by two women, evidently the mother and grandmother of the deceased, and they walked with an air of conscious importance, as becomes those who have furnished *otra angel* ("another angel," as here a dead child is universally called), to swell the heavenly host. Behind the woman marched two men, playing with might and main, one on a fiddle, the other on a guitar, each intent on a tune of his own regardless of the other's performance; and the rear brought up by a dozen or more laughing and chattering men, women and children, most of whom gave indubitable evidence of unwise generosity or somebody's part in the way of *chicha*, the Chilean low-class intoxicant.

They were on the way to the Pantheon to enter the "little angel" over whom they had been dancing for several days, and which possibly had been loaned once or not so fortunate as to have a corpse in the family. Among the more degraded classes of Chileans it is the general custom to make death an excuse for orgies wild and ridiculous, and the body, especially of a child, is sometimes kept for festive purposes until it becomes offensive to people passing the house.

Great Plains of Canada. No one, I think, who is acquainted with the great plains of our own western continent lying north of the great lakes can read the narratives of the expeditions sent out in search of the *Juanette* explorers, or Mr. George Kennan's account of Siberia travel, without being impressed with the likeness suggested between the Asiatic steppes and the "Great Lone Land" of the western hemisphere. Many of Mr. Kennan's descriptions of the country through which he passed on his memorable journey to the great colonies and the prison mines of eastern Siberia are equally well suited to the most boundless tracts west of Hudson's Bay and northward to the region of the Great Slave Lake. Indeed, I know of no more graphic and truthful portrayments of many parts of what used to be marked on the maps as British North America, and is now more commonly known as the British Northwest, or the Canadian Northwest, than these same narratives; but I am sure no word or picture can adequately convey to the mind the real impressions which these regions make upon one who lives among and travels over them in long journeys in summer and winter. It is one thing to talk of vastness and solitude and silence, of transparent air and limbo sunshine in summer, or of fierce, howling winter tempests shutting down about the lonely traveler as he struggles forward, the only spot of color in the waterless waste of snow, with no friendly shrub or tree or sheltering hill greeting his tired sense, only to find an enforced halting-place where darkness overtakes him, from whose frozen torpor and death no morning may arouse him—it is quite another to have experienced these things in one's own person.

Among the mountains there are grandeur and solitude; mist wreaths the lofty summits, and lie along the valleys where the rivers run; morning and evening bathe the snowy, ice-clad peaks in floods of golden and crimson glory; from moment to moment shadows, tints, and tones of color come and go to mark the passing hours; and climb where you will the prospect is always limited, bounded, varied. Even the barren, unscorable sea is not without changing aspects and motions, fraught, indeed, at times with danger and terror; but the traveler who has passed many seasons in the grandest mountains, or has sailed on many a sea, has yet to find, in an acquaintance with the great plains, a new set of novel and strange experiences.—[Century.

Uses of Glycerine. A writer in the August number of Peterson's Magazine calls attention to the numerous purposes for which glycerine is useful. It moistens and softens the skin, and when properly diluted, both prevents and cures the painful and unsightly cracks known as "chaps" on the hands. It will allay the excessive thirst of a fever-patient which nothing else could effect. Two or three drops given to a baby will often stop its stomach-ache, if wind be the cause.

It will frequently soothe an irritable cough by moistening the dryness of the throat which gives rise to it. It is the most efficient means at our command for the prevention of bed sores.

It has been found excellent as an enema in treatment of constipation, and half a teaspoonful every half-hour will relieve Summer complaint, water-brash or dyspepsia. In household medication, it must be pure and wholly undiluted.

Another use may be added, which is not generally known. When you are about the seal fur jar, drop in half a dozen drops of glycerine, and it will help to keep the contents and prevent mold from gathering on the top.

If you want to show your husband a little attention, place a bottle at his hand of equal parts of glycerine and bay rum, for use after his morning shave, and he will rise up and bless you. I have tried and can recommend it.

Glycerine is also excellent for rubbing into shoes as a preventive for wet feet, as well as to soften the leather and keep it in good condition.

The Happiness of One Woman in View. Mr. S. (snappishly): "Don't be correcting that boy always, Sarah. Let nature take its course, won't you?" Mrs. S. (laying aside the shingle): "I'll do nothing of the sort. I don't intend that any woman shall have such a husband as I've got, if I can prevent it."

Trust. Since by his children God's unbounded love Hath promised all things, nothing can be ill; But ill we reach our final home above. All things shall work out for us blessings still. Each earnest longing of our souls for rest, Each aspiration—all of which we pray, Which will God give us when He sees 'tis best: Or lead to better things in His own better way!

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Manchester has 130 miles of tramways. Many men have been capable of doing a wise thing, but very few a generous thing. There are 380 mountains in the United States each exceeding 10,000 feet in height. The band in say but a West-end theatre usually consists of from eight to ten men. For every four shillings spent in England on drink only a half-penny is expended on education.

Ellen Terry, the Lyceum actress, is famous as a lover of cats. She will frolic with her feline pets for hours. Germany has a boarding establishment for birds, where the feathered ones are taken care of while their owners are away. The largest steam hammer in England is the huge piece of machinery in Woolwich Arsenal, by means of which the monster Woolwich infants are forged. Its striking force is 1,000 tons.

Bismarck is as fond of dogs as "Ouida." His inseparable companions are two large Danish hounds. At dinner they eat beside their master, and occasionally he feeds them with his own hands. The largest turret ship in the world—perhaps the largest battleship in existence—is the British battleship *Hood*, which was launched at Chatham on July 30, 1891. The *Hood* has a displacement of 14,150 tons.

Several years ago there was a law in Poland which compelled every wanderer to walk on all fours through the streets of the town. The biggest steam ferryboat in the world is the Cincinnati, built by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to ply between New York and Jersey City.

A whale, recently captured in Arctic waters, was found to have imbedded in its side a harpoon that belonged to a whaling vessel that had been out of service nearly half a century.

A single glass eye can rarely be worn more than a year without being polished, for the surface becomes roughened by the action of the tears, &c., and irritates the lids as they rub over it.

It is when a young fellow in love has lost his head that the girl in the case is likely to mercifully lay her own on his shoulder.—[Philadelphia Times.

"Cool as cucumber," is correct scientifically. Investigators claim that that vegetable usually has a temperature one degree less than the surrounding atmosphere.

Chinese doctors mark the intervals between doses of medicine by bending a stick and lighting it. The patient takes the medicine when the fire reaches the bend.

A disease peculiar to Japan is known as *kyo*, which is thought to be the result of a rice diet. The disease is a slow degeneration of the nervous system and steadily increasing weakness of the patient.

The tramways in London consist of 117 miles of line; but these are shared by several companies, the North Metropolitan owning 41 miles, the London nearly 22, the London Street about 13, and five other companies 41 miles between them.

The passage through the Suez Canal grows shorter every year. According to the annual report the average duration is 22 hours 31 minutes, some 35 minutes less than twelve months ago. This improvement is due to the electric light enabling the vessels to continue their voyage at night.

A strange custom is followed by Mexican farmers. They use oxen of one color in the morning, and another color in the afternoon. They do not know why; but they believe it must be the right thing to do, because their forefathers did it.

There is, perhaps, no more curious place on the Pacific seaboard than Iquique, which was bombarded by the Chilean fleet last year. It stands in a region where rain has never been known to fall.

Nottingham Market Square is one of the largest in the kingdom, occupying five and a half acres, all of it uncovered, and surrounded with lofty buildings. The houses round it have projecting upper stories, forming a colonnade at front of the shops.

The tallest policeman in the United Kingdom is Constable Day, one of the members of the Royal Irish Constabulary. He is 6 feet 8½ inches in height. Another member of the same force, Sergeant Moffett, of Ballyshannon, stands 6 feet 5½ inches.

One of the fastest voyages from China to New York was made in the summer of 1890 by the steamer *Glenloch*, of the Glen Line, Glasgow, which arrived in New York in forty-six days. The fastest time was by the *Glenloch* of the same line—forty-three days.

Paderewski, when travelling, has his piano in his bedroom, and immediately on rising commences practicing, and it is a matter of great difficulty to get him away from it. When he was at Manchester in the winter of 1890, he remained there exactly forty-eight hours, and out of that time he was at the piano twenty-seven.

The largest advertisement in the world is that of the "Glasgow News," cut in the shape of flower beds on the side of a hill back of Ardenlee, Scotland. The words "Glasgow News" can be seen and plainly read at a distance of four miles; the length of each letter is 40 feet, the total length of the line 323 feet, and the area covered by the letters 14,845 feet.

One of the largest orchestras in the world is at a prison in Pennsylvania. Here a nightly concert is given by what is probably the strangest orchestra ever known, consisting of about three hundred performers who never see one another. This prison is, perhaps, the only one in the world where the inmates are allowed to cultivate the art of music, and the privilege is deeply appreciated by them. The music being precisely at six o'clock every evening, and ends at the stroke of seven.

Stole One of Beecher's Sermons. Henry Ward Beecher once went in search of a brief rest to a small fishing village, where his appearance was apparently unknown. When Sunday came around he went to the morning service at the Congregational Church, and was not a little astonished to hear the preacher for the day, a very young man, rattle off one of his (Beecher's) best sermons as an original discourse. At the conclusion of the service the great preacher waited for a chat with the young man. Might I ask you how long it took you to compose the sermon you preached to us this morning?" inquired its real author. "Oh, about six or seven hours," was the rejoinder. "You must be a very smart young man," said Beecher, "for it took me just five days to write that self-same sermon." After a careful but unblinking scrutiny of the great pulpit orator, the youth remarked: "I guess you're Ward Beecher, then?" A grave nod was the only response. Then the juvenile apostle put out his hand, and grasping that of his celebrated listener, exclaimed: "Lock haw, Mr. Beecher, you just go on writing sermons like that. As long as you do I shall never be ashamed to preach them."

Wroxeter.

Our cider mill is running night and day.

A spirited auction sale was held here last Friday when all the effects of Mr. William Johnston were sold at auction by Mr. Cowan.

A large number from here are taking in the Exhibition this week. It is said that over 80 tickets were sold at the station on Tuesday.

The windows, etc., of the Agricultural Hall, which were recently damaged by lightning, are now being repaired by the Ins. Co. It is expected the Fall Show, on Oct. 4th and 5th, will be unusually attractive this year.

About a dozen of the Brethren from Fordwich attended the last Masonic lodge meeting here. A pleasant time was spent and at the conclusion of the meeting a splendid lunch was served.

Mr. Gaese, one of the men who was injured in the scaffold accident at the new church a week or so ago, is now at work again, having about recovered from his injuries.

Mr. Fortune, V. S., has succeeded in purchasing a team for a gentleman in Scotland. He got one of the animals in Owen Sound and the other in Port Elgin. They are a beautifully matched span, and ought to give satisfaction to the party for whom they are intended. They leave here the latter part of this week for their destination.

The Odd Fellows gave an entertainment last Thursday evening in their hall, which was a very successful affair. The program comprised a number of finely-rendered songs and recitations. The "inner man" was also well looked after, the neatly spread tables being very inviting. The occasion was a very enjoyable one.

Mr. Simmons has started a butchering business here. In this particular line of business we are in the habit of having either "a feast or a fast" here, but there appears to be no present indication now that we will have to fall back on red herring and canned goods.

Our temperance lodge visited the Fordwich lodge in strong force last Friday evening. An enjoyable time is reported.

Redgrave.

A number of our young people attended the Y. P. S. C. E. convention at Clifford last Friday night. They spent a profitable and enjoyable time.

A heavy thunderstorm passed over this place last Sunday night. Mr. J. T. Winter's barn was slightly injured by the lightning.

Miss McClellan, of Toronto, returned to her home in Toronto on Tuesday of this week.

Messrs. N. Morrell and J. Winters are taking in the Toronto exhibition this week.

Rev. Mr. Munro, of Harriston, will preach at this place next Sabbath at 2.30 p.m.

Mr. Bacon, of Harriston, is the guest of Mr. J. T. Winter at present.

Fordwich.

The farmers are all through with their harvest in this section. They report being well pleased with the crop.

Mr. A. Wyness, our enterprising merchant, shipped a car-load of harvest apples from this station last week.

Rev. Wm. Ottawell, formerly pastor of the Methodist Church here, made the town a flying visit last Thursday while on his way home from Wiarton.

Master Frank Armington, of Toronto, is visiting at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. S. A. Strathy, in this village.

Mrs. Dr. Spence left last week on a visit to friends in Toronto.

Mr. Richard Carter, who was so severely hurt by an accident recently, is now able to be around again.

A large number from the surrounding country are attending the Exhibition in Toronto this week.

The O. Y. B. lodge intend holding a grand concert and tea in connection with their society on the evening of the Howick Fair.

Rev. Mr. Bradley occupied the Presbyterian Church pulpit here last Sabbath.

Darby Bros., our enterprising hardware merchants, received a large consignment of lamps last week. Any one wanting anything in that line would do well to call on this firm.

Mr. Morton Stewart, of the "Soo," is visiting at the house of his sister, Mrs. Thos. Downey, in this village.

The Royal Templar's hall, in this village, presented a gay appearance last Friday evening, it being the occasion of a visit from the Wroxeter lodge. After the usual business was transacted, the Select Counselor took the chair, and after a short address introduced the various performers in the really interesting literary and musical program which was rendered. During the evening a selectable lunch was served, to which ample justice was done by all present, and reflects credit upon the culinary skill of

the ladies of the lodge. We understand it is the intention to return the visit shortly.

Mr. Fred McCloy, of Milverton, arrived in town last Saturday, intending to attend the public school here. We wish him success.

Miss Jennie Woods, of Lakelet, spent last week visiting at the home of Mr. William Gilkison.

Three car-loads of cattle, pigs and sheep were shipped from here early this week by Messrs. McDermott and Dunmage.

A dozen or so of the Masonic Brethren from here visited the Wroxeter lodge one evening last week.

Wilson Bros. shipped four carloads of the popular Fordwich Mills roller flour to a Glasgow (Scotland) firm the other day.

BORN.

On Tuesday, Sept. 13th, the wife of Mr. Robt. Mitchell, 3rd con., Howick, of a daughter.

On Thursday, Sept. 8th, the wife of Mr. Jno. Clegg, Springband, of a son.

THOS. RAE

Is giving some of the

Best Bargains!

—AT—

W. H. CLEGG'S OLD STAND,

Ever Given to the Public!

—IN—

Hardware

—AND—

Groceries.

Come and See for Yourself.

THOS. RAE,

Gorrie.

JNO. BRETHOUR,

FIRE AND STOCK

Insurance Agent

WROXETER.

REPRESENTS:

Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Economical Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Mercantile Insurance Co.

Etna Insurance Co.

Ontario Mutual Live Stock Insurance Co.

Give John A Call.

Taman, the Tailor,

Has removed to the McGill building, next north of Bean's store.

Adv. next week.

Gorrie Jewelry Store

Bargains are Flying and there is no reason why YOU should not catch one!

Come and see them anyway! We take pleasure in showing our elegant stock.

**Watches of all kinds.
Clox of all kinds.
Silverware of all kinds.
Jewelry of all kinds.**

Spectacles and Eye-glasses in endless variety.

Repairing done in the neatest style.

W. DOIG.

**Fordwich
Hardware * Store.
DARBY BROS.
Alphabet:**

A pple parers.
B and Iron.
C utlery.
D airy Supplies.
E ave Trough.
F orks.
G lass.
H arness Snaps.
I rons.
J elly Cake Plates.
K nives.
L ocks.
M irrors.
N ails.

O ils.
P aints and Putty.
Q uilting Frame Clamps.
R ope.
S cythes.
T urpentine.
U pholsterer's Tacks.
V arnish.
W ringers.
X cut Saws.
Y ellow Ochre.
Z inc.
I f we sell them very cheap.

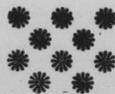
We have bought a Complete New Set of Tin-Smith's Tools, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Tinware, and do all kind of Repairing on short notice.

DARBY BROS.

School Supplies,

AT THE

Gorrie Drug Store.



Best Wall Paper

AT THE

Gorrie Drug Store.

Pure Drugs,

AT THE

Gorrie Book Store.



Prepared Remedies,

AT THE

Gorrie Book Store.



Qils, Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods.

N. M'LAUGHLIN,

Druggist, Gorrie.

New Shoe Store

IN GORRIE.

I beg to announce to the general public that I have just purchased a full and complete stock of

Ladies', Gents', Boys', and Misses'

—FINE AND COARSE—

BOOTS and SHOES

At the Very Lowest Living Prices!

The Goods are all of my own personal selection in the Wholesale Houses, and I can confidently recommend them as the very choicest qualities and styles.

You are cordially invited to call in and see them.

P. H. SHAVER,

Next door north of Fennell's Photograph Gallery, Gorrie.

I make a specialty of Custom Work.

Repairing done to order neatly and quickly.

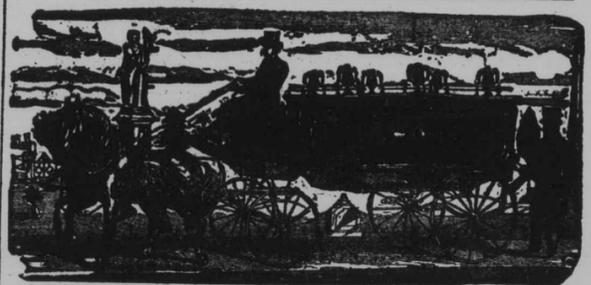
Just Received!

At Allison's

A Fresh lot of

**Oranges, Lemons,
Peaches, Grapes, Tomatoes,
Bananas, Cocoanuts, Dates,
Sausage, Bologna, Pork,**

A fine assortment of Confections and Canned Goods.



Special Announcement.

Having purchased a first-class full plate glass Hearses I am in a better position to do the undertaking of this community than before, and owing to reductions in the wholesale prices of our goods I am in a position to give the use of this magnificent Hearses free, that is to say my charges will be no more and in some cases less than before.

J. R. WILLIAMS,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

Member of Ontario School of Embalming.