

Our Repairing Department
Is the most complete, and we are always willing to give the best possible attention to outsiders when in to have something done at Goldsmith's Hall, Main Street, Listowel.
J. H. GUNTHER.

The Bee.

Where is Listowel?
A look through J. H. Gunther's Jewelry Store will satisfy you that he keeps the finest stock in this part of the country. His staff of obliging young men are always ready to show you through his immense stock.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1891.

NO. 26.

Additional Local Items.

Wm. DUNN was in Stratford this week. Look up R. M. Ballantyne's ad. next week.

JOHN MCBAIN, of Brussels, Sunday-ied in town.

Miss HALL has opened a new dress-maker's shop over J. Irwin's store.

H. H. HOPE is home from Drayton, where he has been working for several months past.

The Elma voters' list is in the hands of the printer and will be ready for distribution in a few days.

EDWARD WANLESS, of Varna, had a fine head of Early Express cabbage for dinner on 10th inst. Early.

The Band boys got their physiognomies taken Wednesday evening on McBain's lawn. The camera sustained no serious damage.

Mrs. JOHNSON has had a cellar put under a portion of her house, the inside of the dwelling painted and otherwise made comfortable.

J. L. MADER and daughter Frances left this week on an extended visit to relatives in Jackson, Mich. We wish them a pleasant trip.

REV. A. HENDERSON, M. A., whose well-earned holidays begin this week, drove to Whitechurch on Wednesday, accompanied by his niece, Miss Mary Sharp.

ISAAC BENNETT, of Virde, Manitoba, shipped a carload of horses from Listowel this week, all good, heavy horses. Wilson Mitchell goes along with him to stay for a few months.

PHOTOGRAPHER MASON, of Wingham, is doing a rushing business in his line in town this week. Many of the principal businesshouses and private residences have been photographed.

J. W. MCBAIN made us the recipient of some very fine currants and gooseberries this week. The currants are known as "Ray's Prolific," and the gooseberries "Industry." They are without doubt the largest and finest we have seen this year.

A WINGHAMITE has a hen that milks his neighbor's cow. The hen is a thoroughbred brown leghorn. She waits until the cow lays down, then puts one foot on the cow's feet, presses down on it, squeezes the fluid out and drinks it. The story can be vouched for.

CLERK FULLARTON is kept very busy these days, with municipal work, the several big township drain by-laws necessitating much extra writing. It is surprising to us how he manages to wade through so much with such expediency, uniform neatness and accuracy.

Perth County Notes.

The Downie cheese factory sold first half of June cheese at 3 1/2c.

Work on Listowel's new furniture factory has begun. The excavations are now being made.

Out of the six sent up from No. 6, Avonbank, for the entrance examination, five were successful.

J. D. Moore, of St. Marys, has purchased in Milverton, Newton and Poole about 8 tons of butter at a good figure.

The Stratford Oddfellows are working hard to ensure the success of the Grand Lodge meeting on Aug. 11th, 12th and 13th.

Rev. Mr. Godfrey, formerly of Belgrave, has taken up his residence in Stratford. He has now charge of the Harmony and Harrington circuit of the Methodist church.

Henry Armstrong, charged by Patrick Moore with embezzling some notes, was granted bail Monday, July 13, on his own surety for \$500 and for \$250 besides, to appear at the next court of competent jurisdiction.

August gives promise of being a lively month in Stratford. The Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. will draw a large influx of strangers, and later on Hon. Wilfred Laurier will attract here 10,000 of the best people of Western Ontario.

A young gentleman, of Burns, was seeing his lady love home one evening when she complained of an unbearable pain in her foot owing to a misshapen shoe. He immediately pulled off his own, gave it to her, and walked the rest of the way without foot gear.

Mrs. Large, the grandmother of the murdered Japan missionary, her son Jacob of Listowel, and Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of Kincardine, were visiting for a few days at their relatives, A. Large, in Poole. Mrs. Large, although eighty years of age, is still mentally and physically as strong as any woman at fifty.

D. C. Munro, formerly of the Wingham Times staff, was in Wingham last week renewing acquaintances. For the past year and a half he has been teaching school at Milverton. He has resigned his position there and intends taking a course in one of the colleges in New York, preparatory to engaging in another profession.

On Saturday and Monday, July 11 and 13, a family re-union was held at the residence of Henry Grube, Logan, it being the first time the whole of his family were together in their lifetime, the circumstances being that the oldest daughter was paying her parents, brothers and sisters a visit, after an absence of some 27 years in the birthplace of Mr. Grube, Hanover, Germany, having been born in New Hamburg.

Huron County Notes.

E. Livingstone, of Belgrave, shipped a consignment of maple to Scotland last week.

Rev. Mr. Dyke preached a special sermon to the Orangemen at Belgrave and Sunshine on Sunday the 12th inst.

The Clinton New Era says: "We understand that the price of salt has been reduced from \$1.25 to \$1 per barrel.

The Seaforth Hose Company went to Brockville last Tuesday to take part in the Firemen's Tournament in that town.

Messrs. Wilson & Young, one of the oldest and most successful business firms in Seaforth, have dissolved partnership.

During the past six months twenty-five births, ten deaths, and three marriages have taken place in the township of McKillop.

J. H. Broadfoot, Seaforth, recently shipped two car loads of doors, door and window frames and other building material to Manitoba.

320 boxes of cheese have been sold by Walton and Winthrop factories to Mr. Hodson. The price received was 8 1/2 cents per pound. It was shipped from Brussels station.

Another old and worthy resident, in the person of Wm. Hiles, sr., of Lonesboro', has passed over to the silent majority. He died on Friday night, July 10, aged 62 years.

Wm. Michie, Morris, has a plot of rhubarb in his garden of remarkable growth, some of the stalks measuring 2 feet 9 inches in length, and the leaves 30 by 32 inches.

Messrs. Wm. and Edward Bryans, Morris, recently sold 16 head of cattle for the handsome sum of \$1,000. Six of the number were only two years old last spring. Mr. Clegg was the purchaser.

The annual Brussels Sunday school excursion will be held on Tuesday, August 11th. A special train will be run, commencing at Palmerston and calling at all stations until Clinton is passed. Lucknow and Whitechurch are also included.

The many friends of Geo. Pettypiece, late Chief of police for Wingham, met at Hill's restaurant on Wednesday evening, July 15, and presented their time honored friend with an address, accompanied with a silver cake basket, butter dish and cruet.

John Cook, Morris, has improved the general appearance of his farm with a lane, new fences, etc., and by clearing up a portion of his swamp. Farmers are beginning to learn from experience that our swamp land is the most valuable for pasture when cleared.

Many farmers of Morris township are complaining of a partial failure in the potato crop, while not a few report a total failure. The trouble appears to have been in the seed, a great deal of which never germinated, leaving the fields very blank and in some cases an entire failure.

The Wroxeter football team competed in the tournament at Gorrie on the 11th inst. There were three other teams there, viz., Gorrie, Bluevale and Clifford. The Wroxeter and Clifford teams played first, the former winning by 2 goals to 0. Gorrie and Bluevale then played, resulting in a tie.

John P. McLaren, of Constance, in Hullett, has sent the Expositor a sample of apples which he has kept in his cellar all winter and up to the present time. They seem to have lost little of their original flavor; are as sound as when pulled from the trees and are as pleasant to the taste as when fresh.

Mrs. Sage, of Walton, has sent to the Expositor a couple of mammoth cucumbers grown in her garden this season. One measures one foot nine inches one way and eight and a quarter inches the other way, the other measures one foot four inches one way and seven and a half inches the other.

A very sad accident occurred in East Wawanosh on Tuesday, 9th inst. While Laban Walters and J. McDonald were chopping wood it appears that the axe flew off the handle that McDonald was using and struck Walters, causing death instantly. He was only 22 years of age. He was son-in-law of Geo. Thompson, of Zetland, having been married about three months.

The Egmondville Presbyterian church had a narrow escape from destruction on Tuesday morning, July 14. During lightning struck the tower, the fluid getting inside and causing considerable demoralization. The lattice window on one side was knocked out, two of the rafters were badly shattered and a hole about a foot square made in the roof. There was also a hole made in the ceiling of the church, and considerable plaster knocked off.

At a meeting of the county board of examiners, held at Clinton, July 6th, the following resolutions were adopted:—Resolved, that no candidates for professional certificates who will not be 18 years of age before the 31st December, 1891, be admitted to the model school.

Resolved, that the minimum percentage on each paper be 40 per cent, and 60 per cent on the total; that marks for bad spelling and bad English be deducted from each paper in the same proportion as in the non-professional, and that 5 per cent. of the marks of the work be allowed for neatness of the work.

The 13th in Brussels.

The celebration here was a grand success. A great number of lodges were here. A lacrosse match between Wingham and Brussels was an interesting feature. They took the field about 4:30 p. m., and played hard for one hour. The game resulted 2 to 0 in favor of Wingham. Both teams are fairly matched. A slight scrap at the end caused a little excitement, but no bones were broken. The visiting bands were Blyth, Wingham and Harriston, the latter being the guests of Brussels brass band. Each band rendered some very fine music; Wingham band held a favorable place. Harry is doing well with the boys. The public were delighted with the day's proceedings. Dancing was going on all day. Smith & McKay were running a dancing hall in the new American; and they were well patronized. Tents were on every street corner. The mammoth covered skating rink was the favorite dining hall of the town afforded very fair accommodation.

A Successful Gathering.

It is generally agreed that the teachers have had a successful and pleasant gathering in Toronto. Everything has been done with so little friction or disorder that there is danger of forgetting that the task of arranging for the meetings and for the reception of the guests was really a very formidable one and could not have been accomplished without excellent management. The population has been increased by about 18,000 people, and all of these have been placed in comfortable quarters, either in hotels or under the hospitable roofs of citizens. A little blundering in this department might have been the source of a great deal of woe, in which respectable Americans wandering through the streets at midnight or sleeping on doorsteps or eating sandwiches on curbstones would have been pathetic figures. Nothing of this sort happened, and our guests looked as free from all anxiety on the subject of meals and beds as if they had owned mansions on Jarvis street. It was at this point that the administrative ability of H. J. Hill was invaluable. Mr. Hill has been manager of the Industrial Exhibition for years, and has learned to regard an army of twenty or thirty thousand with a calm, steadfast and calculating eye. The points of interest near Toronto have been visited by means of excursions skillfully planned so as to avoid crowding, and yet to include all the city's officials and of merchants in taking American silver and a piece of wise liberality. For the success of the meetings great credit is due to the members of the local committees and especially to James L. Hughes, inspector of city schools, whose skill was shown in the allotment of the meetings to the different halls and churches, and whose energy and courtesy throughout the convention never failed. Prominent educationists and scholars, Hon. G. W. Ross, Goldwin Smith, Principal Grant and Prof. Clark, freely gave their aid, and their addresses did much to enhance the interest of the meetings.—Globe.

The Country Schools.

A speaker at one of the teachers meetings touched a vital point when he said that it was too common a habit to consider educational systems from the standpoint of the cities and large towns and to neglect the rural schools, in which so large a proportion of children are educated. Thus people speak of great educational reforms, such as the kindergarten method, as if they were common to the whole country; while the fact is that in the rural districts kindergartens are unknown. The fact that the country is far behind the cities in educational advantages is not the result of the working of any particular educational system, but of circumstances over which educational reformers have no control. In places where there are great accumulations of wealth and population there will be well-equipped schools, just as there will be well-equipped stores and churches; and the best teachers come to the places where they will be best paid, just as do the lawyers and doctors and preachers who stand at the head of their professions. It is not altogether a case of wealth against poverty; it is a case of dense as against sparse population. Where a thousand children can be gathered into one school it is comparatively easy to divide the labor of teaching, to engage specialists for teaching drawing, music, etc., to grade and classify pupils, and to establish such special departments as the people live far apart and only a small number of children can be gathered under one roof; and boys and girls, young and old, are taught by one ill-paid man or woman. Not a few of these are good teachers, and not a few country boys by sheer force of intellect fight their way into scholarship against all disadvantages. Nevertheless the system is a defective one. Improvement may come through the increased wealth of the farmers and the growth of the rural population. But progress made in this way will be slow, and in the meantime educationists ought to give their attention to the country schools, which need it most, rather than to those of the cities and large towns, which are able to take care of themselves.—Globe.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Secretary Blaine's health is steadily improving.

The population of England and Wales is 29,001,018.

The Quebec Legislature stands prorogued until Aug. 31.

The rate of taxation for Winnipeg has been fixed at 10 1/2 mills.

Latest reports indicate a heavy deficiency in Europe's rye crop.

Gold and silver is being found in large quantities near Ellensburg, W. T.

Prorogation of the House of Commons has now been fixed for September 16.

Sarah Davis, said to be 133 years of age, was buried at Indianapolis on Monday.

The Canadian rifle team won a match against Cambridge last week at Bisley by 23 points.

A man named Wm. English, about 55 years of age, was found dead in a well near Acton.

The Union Depot Co., of Detroit, has already spent \$1,100,000, and will need about \$500,000.

The disruption in the Hamilton stove combine will reduce the price of stoves from 5 to 10 per cent.

It is rumored that a paper is to be started in Courtright. Another victim of misplaced confidence.

200,000 people are expected to visit Detroit, during the National G. A. R. encampment this summer.

A man named Thos. Arnold committed a brutal outrage on a 15-year-old girl near Perth on the C. P. R. track.

The Prince of Wales was hooted by a crowd of roughs while dining with Emperor William's party in London last week.

The Chatham Journal was laid away at rest, last week, to the pecuniary relief of its proprietors and a suffering public.

Samuel Wallace, of New Durham, fell from a roof which he was shingling at Innebrick, Oxford Co., and had both his arms broken.

The Chicago Times has been purchased by E. H. R. Green of that city and 3 prominent newspaper men. It is called The Times-World.

The Canadian Pacific railway traffic receipts for the week ending June 30 were \$486,000, as against \$326,000 for the corresponding week last year.

In the suit of Hamilton vs. the C. P. R. for unlawful ejection from a train a Calgary jury has returned a verdict for plaintiff, fixing the damages at \$1,400.

We are sorry to hear that Samuel W. Laird was recently burned out at the Lakelake cheese factory. It is stated that they were away at church when the fire started.

The call of Aylmer and Springfield to Dr. Thompson, London, has been sustained by London Presbytery, as has also that of Hyde Park and Komoka to Rev. W. M. Haig.

Near Spokane Falls, W. T., last week a freight train fell through a high trestle on the Northern Pacific Railroad. Fireman Englehart was killed and Roadmaster Speer fatally hurt.

Riley, the Brantford bigamist, has been discharged, wives 1 and 2 having failed to prosecute, they having themselves married again, thus enabling him to live peaceably with No. 3.

At the Toronto Council meeting, July 20, a by-law was passed prohibiting Sunday lecturing or preaching in the public parks. This action was taken in view of the frequent disturbances there on Sunday afternoons.

The farmers are busy getting ready for the harvest which will commence shortly. Notwithstanding the "worms" and the "bugs" and the other pests that have been complained of, it is safe to say that Essex county will have an excellent wheat crop, thank you.—Amherstburg Echo.

A new conductor's ticket will shortly be introduced on the M. C. R. The ticket will be in duplicate, and is provided with rows of figures representing dollars, dimes and cents, and the conductor is required to punch out on the ticket given to the passenger, as well as on the duplicate retained in his ticket as well as to write upon the duplicate the stations from and to which the passenger was traveling.

Concerning the subject of "how to keep a servant," the following from a well-known American woman, who is a practical housekeeper herself, is of interest: "If housekeepers would only take the hint given by a well-known hotel man they would have less trouble with servants, and much of the servant trouble would be avoided. Hotel men have no trouble in getting all the help they want, though they offer only moderate wages. The difference is not so much in the work as in the house. In a private house the girl's labors are from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, and even past the twilight. If the girl happens to be bright and accomplishes her work, venturing to sit down after her heavy toil, the mistress often objects. Now in a hotel this is different—a girl has certain well-defined duties to perform, and after they are done, as a rule, her time is all her own. If some such arrangements could be recognized in private houses the servant problem would be simplified and adjusted amicably."

ELMA COUNCIL.

A 13-Hour Session.

REPORT OF THE WORK DONE AT THEIR LAST MEETING.

The municipal Council of the township of Elma met at Wynn's hotel, Newry, on July 18th. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and signed.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that in reference to the application of deputation from Atwood in regard to appeal the verdict for trespass lately given or have streets opened. Therefore this Council recommend that the deputation present to this Council at its present sitting a statement of all the facts bearing upon the case at issue and when adopted by this Council to have the same submitted to Messrs. McPherson & Davidson, Solicitors, Stratford, and the Reeve and deputation be empowered to act in accordance with said advice. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the Reeve and Clerk be authorized to settle with Wm. Morrison for gravelling on gravel road. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Tughan, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that the tender of W. Frier to build bridge on 4th con. be accepted. Carried. (Tender \$234.50).

Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the amount of money raised by debentures but not required in the construction and expense of the Gilkinson drain be now paid pro rata to the parties interested. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that Dr. Rice's account for attendance and medicine to the late H. Collins amounting to \$116.75 be paid less \$100, and also that the account of W. Forrest for funeral expenses, \$13.25, be paid less \$2, on condition that they sign a clear receipt, and E. Hill \$1. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that By-law No. 288, having now received the assent of the ratepayers, be now finally passed and the Clerk be instructed to get it recorded. Carried.

Whereas we find that the public do drive at a faster rate than a walk over the bridges in this township contrary to the By-laws of the township, we therefore resolve as follows: Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the Reeve be authorized to have suitable notices prepared and put up on each bridge in the township, warning the public against driving faster than a walk over any bridge in said township. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Bray, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts: J. Priest \$24.48, draining on gravel road; W. Brown 50c, repairing culvert on gravel road; J. Sanders \$9.25, making roadway; W. J. S. road repair con. 18; C. Helmer 50c, cleaning ditch con. 16; L. Murry \$15, Elma's share gravelling T. L. E. & G.; A. Haeking \$2.25, stationery for Clerk; A. Morrison \$18.68, two scrapers and freight; W. Brown \$2.50, covering Twambly's bridge; G. McKay \$11.68, W. Hamilton \$9.98, gravelling T. L. E. & G.; J. Greig \$1, overseeing work T. L. E. & G.; A. Steaf \$6.45, repairing culvert con. 16, \$7 repairing culvert on gravel road, \$5.95 repairing culvert on con. 16; G. Daniels \$13, culvert on gravel road; T. Code \$15.25, culvert T. L. E. & G.; J. McCrae \$39.95, lumber, spikes and work; John Mann 25c, repairing bridge; C. George \$4.20, tile drain; W. Wendt \$1, plank and spikes for culvert; J. Mitchell \$7.90, gravel; D. Machan \$14.57, culvert and grading T. L. E. & G.; A. Nutt \$4.1, lumber; T. L. E. & M. W. Dunn \$71.74, lumber; R. Lang 86c, plank; T. Jickling \$18.50, gravel; J. Boyd, \$4.25, culvert T. L. E. & G.; J. Hamilton \$27.50, gravel; James Stewart \$2, statute labor money refunded; G. Chapman \$5, balance contract drain con. 12; D. S. Campbell \$50, part survey Wilson drain; Hart & Co. \$6.55, election papers; R. Smith \$7.50, gravel; J. Mann \$18.00, gravel; R. Brook & Co. \$5.34, nails township work; Moses Harvey \$2.48, expenses re debentures; J. Holmes and thirteen others \$43.50, for assisting Engineer, Partridge drain; R. Smith and 5 others \$31.50, for assisting Engineer in S. W. drain. Carried.

Council then adjourned and met as Court of Revision on Western Drain; the following changes were made in assessment: G. Peables reduced \$8.00; James Nixon east 1/2 26, con. 9, ass. \$13.41; W. Nixon west 1/2 26, con. 9, \$26.84; J. Clark reduced \$8.00; R. Smith reduced \$17.20; P. Ducklow reduced \$17.20; W. Struthers \$8.00; A. Simpson raised \$13.08; C. McMane reduced \$11.56; R. Morrison reduced \$8.00; W. A. Vipond 48c; Y. Coulter location to be changed; John Young, lot 24, con. 7, raised \$10.30; West 1/2 25, con. 7, \$8.00; J. Keating, east 1/2 25, con. 7, raised \$8.56; R. McMane raised \$11.56; J. A. Morrison \$6.06; W. Morrison \$7.04; S. Taggart \$8.60; Moses Harvey \$29.90; Corporation of Elma \$17.17; W. and S. Wilson, location changed.

Council in court then adjourned till 25th inst., to meet at Graham's hotel. T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

HAVING A BIG TIME.

How Emperor William is Being Lionized By the Cockneys.

RECEPTION AND FESTIVITIES IN LONDON.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: Emperor William this afternoon took leave of the Queen and left for London, where he occupies a suite of apartments at Buckingham Palace. The object of the Emperor's visit to London was to be present this evening at the grand "command" performance at the Royal Italian Opera, which was perhaps the grandest performance in the history of Covent Garden. The stables and corridors of the opera house were lined throughout with the Yeomen of the Guard, and with detachments from the Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots Guards. The performance was the finest spectacle ever witnessed in London. The interior of the opera house was lavishly festooned with roses, and on the front of each of the 200 boxes were three huge bouquets of red and white roses. Several thousand pounds were spent for flowers alone. The royal box consisting of five boxes thrown into one, located at the centre of the first tier, was a bower of exotics, and was draped with bright yellow and gold satin surmounted by an enormous Prussian eagle. The audience was composed of the best known of the aristocracy. The men were in uniform or court dress. The women wore ablaze with diamonds, the display of which was unprecedented. It was after 9 o'clock when the Emperor and Empress, escorted by a troop of cavalry, arrived at the theatre. Fabulous prices were paid for seats.

The Imperial party arrived at Paddington this morning in due season. The reception there was devoid of ceremony. The Emperor and Empress, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh drove in an open carriage to Buckingham Palace, attended by postillions. The route was specially guarded by a police. A few houses were decorated. The party an ovation. The guards of honor at the palace consisted of the Coldstream Guards and "Beefeaters."

To-morrow the Emperor and his party and the royal family will hear the "Golden Legend" at the Albert Hall, and the same day the Imperial traveller may visit the naval exhibition.

The great event for London of the Emperor's visit will be the passage to and from Buckingham Palace on Friday next of the Emperor and his party on their way to Guildhall. Business along the route of the procession will be practically suspended and windows overlooking the route are selling at high prices. The Emperor will probably proceed to Guildhall via the Strand, Fleet street, Ludgate Hill and Cheapside, and may return by way of Queen Victoria street and the Thames embankment. The most elaborate preparations have been made to decorate the streets through which the procession will pass. It is expected the pageant will exceed in pomp, military and civic display, anything seen in this city since the Thanksgiving ceremony in St. Paul's over the recovery of the Prince of Wales from the attack of typhoid fever which threatened to end fatally some years ago.

The proceedings at Guildhall will consist of reading in the library, an address of welcome by the recorder on the part of the corporation, the Emperor's reply, the presentation to the Emperor of the freedom of the city of London in a massive gold casket, and a luncheon, at which other short speeches will be made. This will be the people's welcome to the Emperor. The Queen's welcome was given at Windsor Castle. The aristocratic welcome is given to-night at the Royal Italian Opera and to-morrow at the Albert Hall, and on Saturday the military welcome will be extended to the Emperor by volunteers, assisted by regular troops. The naval welcome occurred Saturday last, when the young Emperor landed at Port Victoria.

ON A DESERT ISLAND.

Sufferings of the Crew of the Campadre at Bluff Harbor.

A London cable says: A despatch from Auckland, N. Z., reports that the barque Campadre, bound from Calcutta to Chili, recently caught fire at sea. After an ineffectual effort to subdue the flames, the captain steered for Bluff Harbor, a seaport of the Province of Otago, N. Z. He had succeeded in bringing his vessel to the mouth of the harbor, when a tremendous hurricane overtook her. The exhausted crew spent their last energies in attempting to keep down the raging fire, and at the same time force the unfortunate barque to face the wind and seas which beat upon and rushed over her. It was, however, to no avail. After a desperate struggle with the opposing elements the barque was driven upon the rocks. After incredible sufferings the crew of the barque succeeded in swimming ashore. Here the miserable men were forced to spend 103 days and nights, suffering the extreme wretchedness of exposure and starvation. On the 104th day of their being cast away, their distress signals were seen by a passing sealing vessel, and the sorely tried sailors were taken off in safety, but in a distressing condition of weakness and emaciation. During their enforced stay on the island one of their number wandered into the bush and was never heard of again. It is supposed that suffering drove the man mad.

The two Jirikishas men who came to the Czarowitz's rescue have, besides receiving decorations and pensions from their own Government, been each given a gold medal, \$2,500 cash and a life pension of \$1,000 a year by Russia. They will not have to propel Jirikishas for a living after this.

A mixture of mortar and sugar has been used, for at least twenty years, as a good, cheap substitute for Portland cement. Iron gate-posts set in it are as firm as though imbedded in a rock. Besides that, cement with a small addition of sugar makes a sidewalk which compares favorably even with the much-prized granitoid.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Time wasted in fault-finding can be better employed seeking profit.

TUPPER AND FEDERATION.

He Presents a Scheme to the Imperial Federation League.

PREFERENTIAL DUTIES FOR THE COLONIES.

A London cable says: Responding to Lord Salisbury's demand for a plan of Imperial Federation, Sir Charles Tupper has submitted to the Council of the Imperial Federation League a series of definite proposals. These embrace the admission of the High Commissioners of Canada, Australasia and South Africa to the Imperial Privy Council and the Imperial Cabinet, while holding positions in the Federal Cabinets of the respective colonies; also the establishment of a small preferential duty within the Empire against foreign goods. This Sir Charles Tupper believes would give the colonies a needed voice in Imperial affairs, and at the same time make the unity of the Empire a matter of mutual interest. Sir Charles Tupper contends that it is neither prudent nor right to expect the colonies to contribute to an Imperial defence fund in view of what the colonies have done or are doing to strengthen the position of the Empire. In connection with this argument Sir Charles instances Canada's immense outlay to strengthen British interests in North America and the East in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway and the St. Lawrence canals. The High Commissioner had the honor of submitting these proposals before the largest and most influential meeting of the council of the League ever held. The council unanimously decided to appoint a committee representing all parts of the Empire to consider the proposals and to prepare a definite plan for the federation of the Empire to submit to Lord Salisbury.

CHARGES AGAINST OFFICERS.

The Servia's Passengers Dissatisfied With the Treatment Given Them.

A New York despatch says: The disabled steamer Servia was brought up to her dock from her anchorage off Bedloe's Island this morning. The actual damage done cannot be definitely ascertained until a survey is made. The crank-pin did not fly to pieces, but merely cracked, and the engines were stopped at once. Fifteen of the Servia's passengers sailed on the City of New York this morning. Of this number was Prince George of Greece. Many complaints are made by the passengers of their treatment by the Cunard officials here. It is claimed the agents are uncertain what to do until cable instructions arrive from the other side. One passenger from Iowa said the company's treatment was shameful. He said passengers were detained on board and not permitted to remove their baggage to catch trains today. Great bonuses were paid for immediate passage on the other steamers of the line. Fifty school teachers, because of the great extra expense, are likely to give up their vacation trip abroad. One man paid \$1,000 for an immediate passage.

WORLD-GIRDLING TRAIN.

He Will Reach Chicago at Four To-day Beating All Records.

A New York despatch says: The steamship Majestic reached quarantine at 11 o'clock. Among her passengers was George Francis Train, who is completing his circuit of the globe in a race against time. Mr. Train is nearing the end of his fifth trip around the world. He started from New Whatcom, Puget Sound, 56 days ago with the purpose of girdling the globe in 55 days. He will not do that, but he says he will beat all previous records, including his own which stood at the head. He says he would have beaten his own expectation had he not lost four days by a southwest monsoon, three days by missing the English mail steamer at Shanghai, and three more in London by missing the Majestic, ten days in all. The steamship Majestic, in which Mr. Train arrived here to-day, made the trip in five days and 22 hours, or within three hours of the best time on record. At 4 o'clock Mr. Train left the Grand Central depot on the Chicago limited. He expects to reach Chicago at 4 o'clock to-day.

A MURDEROUS MOTHER-IN-LAW

Confesses to a Brutal Crime Committed Nine Years Ago.

A Lancaster, Wis., despatch says: Lancaster people were startled this morning when they learned that the aged mother of Louis Sisley had on her death-bed confessed to the murder of her son's wife nine years ago. In 1882 Louis Sisley was married to Miss Beckford. The second night after the wedding the dead body of the young bride lay in a pool of blood in a wheat field near the house. The murdered woman's husband was arrested, and held in the Circuit Court after an examination lasting 28 days, but the case was never brought to trial. When convinced that death was near Mrs. Sisley confessed to the doctors that in a quarrel over some matter that angered her terribly she seized her son's revolver and emptied the chambers into her daughter-in-law's body. She carried the body into the field, and laid the pistol beside it, to give the idea of suicide. She said her son was aware of her guilt, but remained silent. He refused to live with her, however.

PRONOUNCED INSANE.

A Noted Philanthropist's Sad Fate—A Claimant for Her Wealth.

A Kansas City despatch says: Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the noted philanthropist of Stamford, Ct., was adjudged insane by a jury here to-day, and a curator will be appointed to care for her property in this State. David McCormick, a noted contractor of this city, will combat the transfer of Mrs. Thompson's property into the hands of the curator. Mr. McCormick was engaged to be married to Mrs. Thompson's niece. The niece died, and McCormick claims the property which was to be given by Mrs. Thompson to her niece was upon the latter's death given to him. The property is valued at \$20,000.

There is very little ebb or flow of tide in the Arctic, but occasionally there are very strong currents. All winter there is a general flow of tide and ice toward the south, while in summer this flow is northward.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Mr. Dewdney introduced a bill to amend the Northwest Territories Act. It provided for the election of members of the Provincial Assembly for three years, the abolition of the Legislative Board, and the Council of the Legislature powers previously held by the Board for the disposal of the liquor question, and also provided that a lump sum of money should be placed at the disposal of the Legislative Assembly.

The bill made it illegal for any man to have liquor in his possession unless he had a permit in his own name. Section 110 of the Act, which dealt with the dual language, was altered in accordance with the resolution of the House passed last session. Power was given to the Legislative Assembly to repeal the provisions of the Act relating to the liquor traffic. The Legislative Assembly would have the same powers as those of the Provincial Legislature in regard to liquor licenses.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—Does the bill provide that the advisers of His Excellency shall enjoy the confidence of the majority of the Legislative Assembly?

M. Dewdney—It makes no provision for an executive at all.

The following bills were read a third time:

To incorporate the Montreal & Atlantic Railway Company, and for other purposes.

Respecting the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway Company.

Respecting the Ottawa & Parry Sound Railway Company.

To revise and amend the Act to incorporate the Quebec Bridge Company.

To incorporate the Buffalo & Fort Erie Bridge Company.

Respecting the Ontario and Rainy/River Railway Company.

To incorporate the Steam Boiler and Plate Glass Insurance Company.

Respecting the Canadian Land and Investment Company (Limited).

Respecting the Ontario and Qu'Appelle Land Company (Limited).

Respecting the St. Catharines and Niagara Central Railway Company.

To incorporate the Anglo-Canadian Electro Storage and Supply Company.

Mr. Charlton said that Mr. Wallace in saying that he had been rejected by the Orange Order was telling what was false. He had never applied to join the order, and did not wish to join it from what he knew of some of its chief officers.

Mr. Wallace said his remark was that not many months ago Mr. Charlton expressed an ardent desire to become a member of the Orange Order.

Mr. Charlton—The hon. gentleman is mistaken. I have good authority for the statement, and I can give it.

Mr. Charlton—Give it.

Mr. Wallace—Mr. James L. Hughes, of Toronto.

Mr. Charlton—I have only to state that the information is incorrect. The last time I met Mr. Hughes he informed me he never met me without feeling like swearing. I told him he had better swear.

The House went into committee on Mr. Burdett's bill to prevent frauds in the sale of certain articles.

Mr. Girouard moved, seconded by Mr. Kirkpatrick, that the Committee on Privileges and Elections have leave to sit while the House is in session.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Foster introduced a bill to amend the Consolidated Revenue and Audit Act.

Sir John Thompson introduced a bill further to amend the Supreme and Exchequer Courts Act. He explained that the bill was a provision for reference to the Supreme Court of constitutional questions, in almost the identical words of the resolution introduced by Mr. Edward Blake last session.

Mr. Moncrieff introduced a bill respecting the Canadian Life Insurance Co.

Mr. Wilnot introduced a bill respecting the Inverness Railway and Mining Co.

Mr. Speaker announced that Chief Justice Sir William Ritchie, deputy of His Excellency the Governor-General, will attend in the Senate Chamber at half-past 3 o'clock for the purpose of giving the Royal Assent to the bills which had passed both Houses of Parliament.

TO FOMENT REVOLUTION.

A Movement on Foot to Organize a Mexican Filibustering Expedition.

A Washington despatch says: A letter has been received by a Government official here, which appears to give color to the report that a revolutionary movement is being fomented in Mexico. The writer says that a man calling himself Capt. Annett had been engaged in Norfolk, Va., in shipping men for a treasure hunt in Mexico. The captain said he wanted only seventy-five men, but the writer is informed that he has shipped over 200. Moreover, he has learned that the vessel which is to carry the party is now secretly engaged in taking aboard a large quantity of arms and ammunition at a port on Long Island sound. The writer says he does not want to get himself into trouble, and above all, does not want to fight, and although he has signed to go on the expedition, he will withdraw if there is any illegal act in contemplation. The much importance to the communication, as they believe that a filibustering expedition than appears to be shown in this case. They are also puzzled to guess the destination of the party, if it should be of warlike intent; but the chances are even that it is meant to aid a revolution in either Hayti or Mexico.

The lady—Jack, why don't you write a book, or paint a picture, or do something a millionaire for a father, and I think that was clever enough to last a lifetime.

When Edison's kinetograph comes into general use, we shall at last be able to see what that sweet-voiced operator at the central office really looks like.

The King of Ashantee is allowed 3,333 wives. Many of them are the daughters of the chiefs of tributary tribes over which the King has jurisdiction, and are sent to him as hostages.

Miss Tait, the daughter of the late Arch bishop of Canterbury, devotes her whole life to the poor of London, making her home in one of the poor streets in the vicinity of the ecclesiastical palace.

GIRL WIVES IN INDIA.

An Evil That Ought to Die Before the Century.

FEARFUL FATE OF WIDOWS.

Dr. Emma Brainerd Ryder, a New York physician, whose work in Bombay on behalf of the women of India is receiving the aid and endorsement of the intelligent, says in the *Home-Maker*:

"I write plainly it is because the awful necessity of my theme demands it, because I am impelled by my love for little children to write whether I will or no.

"We in India are living in 'an age on ages telling.' The waters are being troubled. The saving of the children must be established by law or we will sink again into the quicksand of indifference. The people's minds are being stirred on this great question. The hearts of the multitude are feeling the first throbbings of awakened sympathy for the 'Little Wives' that have so long suffered in their forgotten homes doomed to an existence, the misery, degradation and hopelessness of which there is no equal on the face of the entire earth.

"The time has come for action, and it is to the men and women born outside of India that the Hindu must look for help and strength to bring about this change. By such aid now a great light can flood this land, and from its brightness will be born full-fledged manhood and womanhood. Millions of sad-faced little girls stand mute with helpless hands and await this action.

"The history of the widows as written by Pundita Ramabai, and as seen here, is sad beyond description. The ill-treatment of the widow, be she young or old, is as bad as human ingenuity wrapt in the cloak of asceticism could devise; no humiliation, no penance, no disgrace has been omitted. So superlative is it that no added tortures have added tortures have been developed for a hundred years. Widows often prefer death to the wretched existence that is in store for them; and many, as soon as it is known that the husband is dead, commit suicide rather than live on and submit to these hardships.

"A widow said, when asked if she had any children, 'I had one little girl, but she died one week after her marriage; and I am so glad she is dead, for now she can suffer no more.'

"In coming to India I expected to find women and girls that would much resemble those I had seen in other tropical countries—in Mexico, Central America and on the Isthmus of Panama—healthy with dark faces and laughing, bright eyes. I can never express the sadness of heart that I experienced when I met these half-developed women, with their look of hopeless endurance, their skeleton-like arms and legs, and saw them walking the prescribed number of paces behind their husbands, with never a smile on their faces. When I entered or passed their homes the sound of music never greeted my ears, save the discordant 'tom-tom' at the sunset hour.

"If I were to name one product of vice and crime that would soonest touch the hearts of all good people, I would say, 'a neglected child.' What more wretched sight than to see a little child unhappy? Childhood should be the period of happiness. Unhappiness, depression and fear prevent mental and physical growth. The girls of this land drink in fear with their mother's milk—in fact we could say they are 'brought up' in fear.

"The Indian mother as she holds her little girl in her arms, is afraid lest its crying should disturb the unwilling father, his brothers or the mother-in-law. She is afraid of all her surroundings, and this fear is imparted to the child; it is fear and suppression all the way from the dawn of existence to its extinction. When the child is 5, 6, 7, or possibly 10 years old, and the day arrives for the little girl to be taken from her mother to be transplanted into the home of the husband, picture that mother as she sorrowfully gathers up her little wardrobe, perhaps one or two extra saris and a few glass bangles of bright colors to please a child, and makes them into a bundle, then sees her little girl carried from her to a strange home, often to a life of scorn, of contempt, of abuse, perhaps to a cruel death in a few short hours!

"I expected the little girls in India would be the same precocious, strong, fully-developed girls that I found in other tropical countries, and how great was my astonishment to behold the little dwarf-like, quarter-developed beings, and to be told that they were wives, and serving not only their lords and masters, but their mother-in-law, and often a community family of ten, twelve, fourteen or twenty. Talk of maturity for these little creatures! They can never come to full maturity, for they were robbed before they were born, as were their ancestors.

"A few progressive Hindu men acknowledge that the custom of child-marriage is a bad one, but they are powerless when opposed to custom and religious law. The Hindu would go down to his grave sorrowing if he was deprived of 'ghee' and 'red paint' with which to decorate the toe-nails of the bride and groom. The vanity of the Persian would be mortally wounded if deprived of their marriage ceremony of the looking-glass, and the Parsi would not consider their marriage at all binding if the couple were not tied together with a sheet.

"A Hindu reformer of education and renown said to me, 'Things are really not so bad; and then too they are righting themselves. There are fewer baby marriages now than they were a hundred years ago. It is better that a few hundred child-wives be sacrificed each year than to have English law interfere with Hindu domestic affairs. We wish to make our own laws about these things.'

But meantime thousands upon thousands of girl wives are suffering. Their reform is too slow for me.

New York Weekly: Mr. Lakeside, of Chicago—Mighty pretty woman, that, next door to you. Why don't you flirt with her? Mr. Swampane—She isn't married.

There is a whole world of difference between the north and south poles.

—The fact that man was created a little lower than the angels does not discourage the summer girl.

ANCIENT LONDON.

What Lies Beneath the Pavements of the Modern City.

To form a true conception of the Roman City we must sweep away all the accumulated results of modern art and industry. We must create a *tabula rasa*, and remove, as the merriflowers of fancy, the cathedral, the abbey, the tower, the swarming throngs of brick buildings that shelter the millions of the London of to-day; dissolve the splendid vision and think only of the past. Confined within the narrow limits of these walls, its greatest length the river front, its greatest breadth between Cripplegate and the Thames, we see the Roman city. It is enclosed by a wall of stone-work and cement from twenty to thirty feet high. Towers or castella appear at intervals. It was built upon the plan of all other Roman cities, and resembled Pompeii or Lindum. Its four chief streets, at least forty feet wide, met in its forum; they were perfectly straight, and led directly to the gates. At their side were narrow lanes, or lanes, all equally straight and free from sinuosities. The Roman engineers laid out their strata with unchanging regularity. Every street was paved with smooth stone, like those of Pompeii. Beneath the streets ran the sewers and the water-pipes—we may assume—so invariably found in every Roman city. It is impossible to determine exactly the site of the London forum; it is only probable that there must have been one. We may, however, infer, from evidence too detailed to minutely enter upon here, that the forum stood upon the oldest part of Roman London, viz., south of Cornhill and east of the Mansion House. It is by no means certain that there was a forum. But an inscribed tile seems to show that the seat of government of the province was at London. Those, however, who consider the later importance of Roman London can hardly believe that it had no public buildings. At first an insignificant town, although a port of some trade, for more than two centuries it controlled the exports and imports of the entire island. Its wharves were filled with animation, its harbor with ships of burden. All the authorities point to London as a centre of commercial activity.

So complete was the security in which South Britain remained for centuries, under the protection of Hadrian's wall and the fortified cities on the banks of the river until the age of Constantine. Unlike nearly all the other Roman cities, it had no walls, was unprotected even by a ditch, and lay open on all sides to attack. At last, however, at some unknown period, but between the years 350 and 369, by some unknown hand, the Roman wall was built. Its extent may easily be traced; fragments of it still remain; and recently, at an excavation made by the railway company, a party of antiquarians were enabled to study and explore more than one hundred feet in length of these ancient defences. Saxon and Dane, Norman and Englishman, have in the long course of fifteen centuries altered, overthrown, or rebuilt them; but their course and circuit were never changed. The Roman wall fixed the limit of the city, and its venerable fragments still recall the days when the last Roman legions marched down the Dover street, when Alfred restored the wall, or when Pym and Hampden found within its shelter the citadel of modern freedom.—*From "Roman London," by Eugene Lawrence, in Harper's Magazine for May.*

HAS A BROTHER IN TORONTO.

David Davis Kills Himself Because Mrs. Hilsley Refused to Marry Him.

A New York despatch says: Because his landlady Mrs. Hilsley, would not marry him David Davis committed suicide on Tuesday afternoon at Bound Brook, N. J., by shooting himself in the head. Mrs. Hilsley keeps the Elm Park Hotel on the outskirts of the town. They were in love with each other, but Davis was jealous and ill tempered, and Mrs. Hilsley did not dare marry him. He repeated his impudent pleadings and when she persisted in her refusal he knocked her down. Then she ordered him to leave the house. That was a week ago last Monday. Returning on Tuesday night he took her in his arms, kissed her, told her he could not live without her and promised to hold his temper. He again asked her to marry him yesterday, and she refused. In a rage he rushed into the house, grasped a revolver, put the muzzle of the revolver to the side of his head and fired. He was dead in an instant. He had previously attempted suicide in Toronto, Ont., some years ago. It is believed that Davis is an assumed name, as all letters found in his trunk coming from his brother in Canada were signed Lafuma.

Excavations at Winchester, England, have brought to light the massive foundations of the palace of William the Conqueror and the Norman Kings. One fragment of the wall is eighteen feet long and four feet thick.

The new low shoe is made of brown Russia leather as agreeable to the touch and small as a lady's pocketbook.

"How are you?"
"Nicely, Thank You."
"Thank Who?"
"Why the inventor of
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
Which cured me of CONSUMPTION."
Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you take it.
Give thanks. That it is three times as efficacious as the old-fashioned cod liver oil.
Give thanks. That it is such a wonderful flesh producer.
Give thanks. That it is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Coughs and Colds.
Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at soc. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

scious that fate was dealing hardly by him.

As he turned a corner, he ran against a tall, handsome young lady, who put out her hand and caught his arm to steady herself, laughing gaily: "Take care, Nesbit!" she exclaimed. "You nearly knocked me down. Since when have you taken to emulating Mrs. Wilfer's father, and 'felling' your relatives to the earth?" "Why, Norma! is it really you?" he questioned, refusing to admit the evidence of sight and touch unfortified by hearing.

She cheered Thorne wonderfully, for she seemed to bring Virginia and the life of the last few months nearer to him—the peaceful life in which new hopes had budded, in which he had met, and known, and loved Pocahontas. Norma did him good, raised his spirits, and made the future look bright and cheerful; but not in the way she hoped and intended. She had come North with the hope of furthering her own plans, of making herself necessary and agreeable, of keeping herself fresh in his memory. And she was necessary to him, as a trusted comrade who had never failed him; a clever adviser in whose judgment he had confidence; a charming friend who was fond of him, and who had, but now, come from the enchanted land where his love dwelt.

CHAPTER XVI.
Spring opened very late that year in Virginia—slowly and regretfully, as though forced into doing the world a favor against its will, and determined to be as grudging and disagreeable over it as possible. The weather was cold, wet and unwholesome—sulking and storming alternately, and there was much sickness in the Lanarth and Shirley neighborhood. The Christmas had been a green one—only one small spurt of snow on Christmas Eve, which vanished with the morning. The negroes were full of gloomy prognostications in consequence, and shook their heads, and cast abroad, with unctious, all sorts of grewsome prophecies about the fattening of the church-yard.

All through the winter, Mrs. Mason had been ailing, and about the beginning of March she succumbed to climatic influences, backed by hereditary tendency, and took to her bed with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. Pocahontas had her hands full with household care and nursing, and perhaps it was as well, for it drove self into the background of her mind, for a part of the time at least, and filled with anxiety the empty days. Grace, living five miles away and loaded down with family cares and duties of her own, could be of little practical assistance.

When at length the news of Thorne's divorce reached them, she warded off with tender consideration all remark or comment likely to hurt the girl, and gave straight-forward, hot-tempered Berkeley a hint which effectually silenced him. In sooth, the honest fellow had small liking for the subject. He bitterly resented what he considered Thorne's culpable concealment of the fact of his marriage. He remembered the night of the ball at Shirley, and the memory rankled. It did not occur to him that the matter having remained a secret might have been the natural result of an unfortunate combination of circumstances, and in no sort the consequence of calculation or dishonesty on Thorne's part. Neither did it occur to him, large-minded man though he was, to try to put himself in Thorne's place, or to gain a larger insight into the affair, and the possibility of arriving at a fairer judgment. Berkeley's interest in the matter was too personal to admit of dispassionate analysis, or any impulse toward mercy, or even justice. His anger burned hotly against Thorne, and when the thought of him rose in his mind it was accompanied by other thoughts which it is best not to put into words.

During Mrs. Mason's illness, little Blanche was unremitting in her attentions, coming over daily with delicacies of her own concoction, and striving to help her friends with a sweet, unobtrusive kindness which won hearty response from both ladies, and caused them to visit Berkeley's increasing attentions to the little maid with pleasure. They even aided the small idyl by every lawful means, having the girl with them as often as they could and praising her judiciously.

With her winsome, childish ways and impulsiveness, Blanche formed a marked contrast to grave, reserved Berkeley Mason, and was perhaps better suited to him on that account. When their engagement was announced, there was no lack of congratulation and satisfaction in both families. The general, as he gave his hearty approbation to her choice, pinched her ears and asked what had become of her objections to Virginia; and Percival tormented her unceasingly, twitting her with her former wails of lamentation. Blanche did not care. She took their teasing in good part, and retorted with merry words and smiles and blushes. She had made her journey to the unknown, and returned with treasure.

Mrs. Smith, in her chamber, smiled softly, and thought on muslin and lace and wedding favors.
(To be continued.)
An Example for William.
Buffalo News: The Queen Regent of the Netherlands and her daughter declined the offer of a public reception during their recent visit to Amsterdam. They requested the city officials to use the money collected for the reception in feeding the poor. Consequently more than 30,000 poverty-stricken creatures received presents of food and money and 35,000 school children were provided with a breakfast.

No flowering plant has been discovered within the Arctic Circle; within the Arctic Circle 762 different species have been classified.
Mayor Holmes, of Kansas City, has been formally censured by resolutions of the barbers for having been shaved in a shop on Sunday.

KISSING AND SMILING PREACHERS.

How Able and Experienced Men Are Humiliated.

Toronto World: The Methodist Church is forever being confronted with the proof that its system of supplying ministers is faulty. However that system may on the whole compare with the various other plans in use, it is certainly far from perfect. The latest instance of this occurs in the Davenport Church on the western skirts of Toronto. This church has been long established and once flourished, but of recent years the congregations have fallen away, and the collections and other sources of revenue dwindled to insufficiency. New churches have arisen near by and prospered, and the more the leading members of the Davenport flock looked about the more regularly did their eyes revert to their pulpit and their hearts declare that a young minister must be secured. Their special need was a young man, one who could smile as well as pray; who could entertain and retain the living as well as shrive the dying; who would be as handy at a picnic as a prayer-meeting, and in his vigorous humanity prefer a marriage to a funeral. This opinion was arrived at last year, and a memorial was forwarded to Dr. Pirrite, President of the conference (and formerly a resident of Hamilton), asking that the request be impressed upon the Stationing Committee. In the original draft of stations, Rev. Mr. Well-woods was allotted to Davenport, and this suited the congregation to a nicety. Presumably he is a good hand at a wedding and a cordial smile. At any rate this is what they demanded in their new person, and they were suited with him. Rev. Dr. Pirrite, retiring president of the conference, was billeted for Orillia in the first draft of stations, but the Orillia people presumably wanted a person who could put up swings at a picnic if need be and go with zest into his sacred function of stealing first kiss from the bride at marriages, so they sent word that Dr. Pirrite would not do. Thereupon the Stationing Committee transposed Messrs. Wellwoods and Pirrite. The Davenport people held an indignation meeting and refuse to accept Rev. Dr. Pirrite as their minister.

Rev. Dr. Pirrite is placed in a most humiliating position. After years of valuable services to the church he is sent to one station after another and told that he is not wanted. Last year he was exalted by his fellow-clergymen to the presidency, and that should, if it does not, attest his attainments as well as his virtues of head and heart. A humiliation is a poor system and has lived too long.

The introduction of fiddles and operatic solos and bun-struggles and collections to get into church and collections to get out again—this style of thing is bearing fruit everywhere. The preacher nowadays requires to be a Napoleon of finance and play the arts of a confidence man in filling his pews: In hiring him the congregation bargains for a broad smile and a wife who will meekly be bullied by every woman on the circuit. The Stationing Committee should secure a list of those churches that demand circus attractions in the pulpit, and those other churches that insist upon having a minister who can turn handsprings, and has a hereditary disposition to shake hands. In this way it might save ministers grown old in the service, but none the less sensitive, from humiliation they can never quite forget in this life.

On a fine morning and a fine road, what is more invigorating than a spin on a cycle? When it comes to a race, the suggestion of Mr. George Phillips, Sec'y, Leinster Cycling Club, Dublin, Ireland, has force: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil an invaluable remedy for strains and bruises, and so have several members of our club." This ought to be borne in mind.

Fresh and Vigorous.
On a fine morning and a fine road, what is more invigorating than a spin on a cycle? When it comes to a race, the suggestion of Mr. George Phillips, Sec'y, Leinster Cycling Club, Dublin, Ireland, has force: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil an invaluable remedy for strains and bruises, and so have several members of our club." This ought to be borne in mind.

A Few Sensible Remarks.
But what's a diploma? It shows what you have been. It is no passport to success. It won't gain admission for you to a first-class college, and if you wanted a situation and showed it to a business man as a recommendation he would put you down as a guy; and you'd be one. A diploma doesn't show that your education has left you anxious to learn more. And unless you are, you're not worth much. What you really are and are worth to others is the test of capacity. Goethe, the German poet, says: "You are, after all, what you are. Deck yourself in a wig with a thousand locks; ensconce your legs in buskins an ell high; you still remain just what you are." It is not enough that you have gone through the school curriculum and are supposed to have absorbed the learning in the books you were required to study. Henry Ward Beecher remarked once that the first great lesson a young man should learn is, that he knows nothing. And your college professor or your employer will estimate you all the more highly for approaching the world of learning or business in the humble frame of mind induced by such a lesson.—Drake's Magazine.

The Proof of the Pudding.
Have you humors, causing blotches? Does your blood run thick and sluggish? Are you drowsy, dull and languid? Is a bad taste in your mouth, and is your tongue all furred and coated? Do you sleep with bad dreams broken? Do you feel downhearted, dismal? Dreading something, what you know not? Then be very sure you're bilious—That you have a torpid liver.

And what you need is something to rouse it and make it active enough to throw off the impurities that clog it; something to invigorate the debilitated system, and help all the organs to perform the duties expected of them, promptly and energetically. That "something" is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the Great Blood Purifier, which its proprietors have such faith in that they guarantee it to cure. If it does not, your money will be refunded. But it will. Buy it, try it, and be convinced of its wonderful power. If the proof of the pudding is in the eating, the proof of this remedy is in the taking.

Lucy Tincker, colored, of Trigg county, Ky., aged 105 years, has cut a full set of new teeth, the old ones having decayed and disappeared about forty years ago.
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says that if nine-tenths of the medicines in the world were thrown into the ocean mankind would be greatly benefited.

THE GENTLE WAY.

How Expert Shoplifting Is Carried on and Detected.

She was a middle-aged, well-dressed lady, and she had the next stool on my right alongside a dry goods counter in Fourteenth street. I wasn't watching her at all, but happened to see her place her shopping-bag on the counter and deftly pick up and conceal a pair of kid gloves within its capacious maw. One hates to meddle in such cases, but such things are wrong, and as the store detective was only 20 feet away I went over and told him what I had seen. I saw him look at the girl clerk and she gave him a nod to signify that she had also caught on. It was shoplifting, pure and simple, and I waited with considerable anxiety to see the outcome.

"Being waited on, ma'am?" asked the detective with a bland smile, as he sat down beside her.
"Oh, yes, yes!" she replied.
"Pleasant day?"
"Very pleasant."
"These gloves," he continued, as he picked up a pair, "are a wonderful bargain at the price. You were wise to make an investment. I don't believe they will sell again at the price this summer. See that the lady is promptly waited on Julia."
"Julia" sold her two or three bits of lace, included ninety cents for the gloves on her slip, and the bill was paid without a word, although the stolen goods were not even mentioned, and could not, of course, be wrapped up with the other things. It was only when the lady rose to go, after receiving her change, that she betrayed any emotion. Then she flushed up, grew pale about the mouth, and as she passed me she gave me a flash of her teeth, which seemed to promise vengeance in the future.

"Do you always work it as slick as that?" I asked of the detective, as she swept out.
"Not always. She was an old hand at the business and a sharp woman. They always make the best of it when caught. One with less wit would have bluffed and stormed, and I should have had to take her back to the office and prove her a thief."—New York Herald.

A Little Fatherly Advice.
"If ever you marry," said an old gentleman to his son, "let it be a woman who has judgment enough to superintend the getting of a meal, taste enough to dress herself, pride enough to wash her face, and sense enough to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, whenever she needs it." The experience of the aged has shown the "Favorite Prescription" to be the best for the cure of all female weaknesses and derangements. Good sense is shown by getting the remedy from your druggist, and using it whenever you feel weak and debilitated. It will invigorate and cannot possibly do harm.

French Table Talk.
Children being nearly always at table in France, and conversation often being animated amongst their elders, they hear a great deal that was never intended for them, and they get a sort of education in talkativeness by mere example. They may make little use of this in the presence of strangers during boyhood or girlhood, but it bursts out afterwards when they get to a talking age. It is recognized by custom that when a family is in private every one has a right to talk or not as he pleases, and silence being permitted, the taciturn and the talkative are both at ease. The more national in French life than talkativeness at meal times, even when the family alone is present. This does at least keep up the national power of talking, though the very little grain of truth in this is that the lighter facilities, which in other countries are often left unexercised. The merits of it are its facility of expression and its ample choice of language; the defects of it, in France, may be included under the one head of insufficient or inaccurate information.—Philip Gilbert Hamerton, in the July Forum.

A Dainty Match-Scratcher.
Take a pasteboard ribbon block and cut two round pieces of sandpaper the exact size of the two ends of the block, and paste them on securely. Round the centre of the block put a strip of satin ribbon, and fasten it with invisible stitches. Then take velvet ribbon of the same color and paste round the block so that it will meet the sandpaper at one edge, and overlap the ribbon with the other, blind-stitching together at the joining. Fasten gilt or silver tinsel from the inside edge of one strip of velvet to the other; this should be in imitation of the snares of a drum. The drum is very effectively suspended from a gas jet by a half-inch wide ribbon fastened to the drum by a pretty bow.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Lady Macdonald as an Author.
Just before her bereavement Lady Macdonald, widow of the late Sir John Macdonald, completed her first ambitious literary effort in a series of articles for the Ladies' Home Journal, the first one of which will appear in the August number of that periodical. Last summer Lady Macdonald, with a party of friends, travelled in her private car through the most picturesque parts of Canada, and in a delightfully fresh manner she describes her experiences on this trip in these articles, to which she has given the title of "An Unconventional Holiday." A series of beautiful illustrations, furnished by Lady Macdonald, will accompany the articles.

Arsenic in Wall Paper.
Put a small piece of the paper into strong ammonia water. If arsenic be present a bluish color will be developed. Since copper gives a similar reaction, as a further test moisten a crystal of nitrate of silver with a drop of the fluid. If the color be due to arsenic, a yellowish deposit will be formed on the crystal.—National Druggist.

Princess May, of Teck, is the prettiest marriageable royal girl in Europe. She is the present object of devotion of Prince Edward of Wales, but the match is prevented by the strong objection of the Queen.

She—Whom do you care more for, Jack? He—Is it possible you do not know whom I love best in all this world? She—Yes, I know; but next to him?

"German Syrup"

Here is an incident from the South—Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well drenched in a shower of rain. I went home and was soon after seized with a dry, hacking cough. This grew worse every day, until I had to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon who has since died, and he told me to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe came along and I caught that also very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I began using them, and before taking much of the second bottle, I was entirely clear of the Cough that had hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and have felt that way ever since." PETER J. BRIALS, Jr., Cayuga, Hines Co., Miss.

SPENT HER QUARTER.

The Poor Kitty Needed the Money Real Bad.

A few days ago, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, a little girl—a tiny thing only four years old—went with her mamma to pay a visit up town. When she came down she had a twenty-five cent piece clasped tight in her fat hand. As they walked up the street, suddenly the little one espied a most disreputable-looking cat lying on the lower step of a stoop. It looked sick and forlorn and lay as if dead. The child rushed up to the creature and stroked its back with soft little touches until the poor thing opened its eyes slowly in recognition. Then the mother called the child away and reproved her sharply for making friends with such a wretched street cat. The child said nothing.

When they got home the mother said: "Gracie, where is the quarter Uncle John gave you?"
"I spent it, mamma."
"You spent it! How in the world could you spend it without my seeing you?"
"I spent it to the cat, mamma; the poor cat. I put it right down on the stoop by the kitty. I thought she needed it worse than I did."

Little, But Lively.
Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the pleasant land.

And dropping into prose, we would say, that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are mild, but prompt in relieving constipation, sick headache, bilious attacks, pain in the region of kidneys, torpid liver, and in restoring a healthy, natural action to the stomach and bowels. 25 cents a vial. One pellet a dose. Little, but lively. The use of the old style, drastic pills is an outrage on the human system.

A Steam Phaeton.
Among the latest engineering feats is the manufacture of a steam phaeton, which has just been introduced into Paris by Mons. Serpelle. This steam phaeton is said to resemble an ordinary phaeton and has under the body of the carriage a steam boiler, with an inexhaustible boiler and a funnel bent down to discharge the smoke under the hind seat at the rear of the vehicle. It is guided by a single front wheel, after the manner of a tricycle. The tank is capable of holding enough water to perform a journey of 18 or 20 miles; the bunker can furnish fuel (probably coke in cities, as it is smokeless) for running 30 miles. The weight of this vehicle, with water and coke, is 2,500 pounds. On a good country road a speed of 50 miles an hour can be kept up, with seven persons in the carriage. It can be started in 20 minutes and the feeding of the engine with water and fuel goes on automatically.

Death of the Queen's Piper.
William Ross, the Queen's Piper, who was buried at Windsor two or three days ago, was, in his early days, in the Black Watch; but he had mastered the bagpipe before he entered the army, having been instructed by an old Highland piper whose daughter he subsequently married. He distinguished himself as piper while with his regiment, and in May, 1854, he was appointed piper to the Queen, and held the position until the time of his death. As a player of a "Pibroch" or of a "Lament" Ross was unapproachable. But the work by which he will be chiefly remembered is the great "Collection of Pipe Music," the preparation and production of which cost thirty years of patient labor.

The coroner of Yuba County, Cal., fined a corpse \$50 for carrying concealed weapons, confiscated the pistol from deceased's pocket, and took for fees the remaining \$25 of the \$75 found on the remains.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED
TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I am glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. BROWN, 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

ICURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.
When I say Cure I do not merely stop them for a time, as in Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I have made the disease of the past a present, and a free gift of my Infallible Remedy. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—T. A. BROWN, 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

TOOK DOWN THE CROSS.

Ferocious Ascent of a Lightning Rod on a Brooklyn Church.

Three hundred and twenty feet up in the air went Charles J. Kent yesterday afternoon, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Over two hundred feet of the distance was inside of the steeple of St. Stephen's church, at the corner of Summit and Hicks streets; the rest of the dizzy height he climbed up by the lightning rod from a window of the tower, with a rope around his body, which was tightly held by his two assistants, Lewis B. Woest and Stuart Cooper. When he got out of the window many people saw him, both men and women watched him with nerves unstrung. In a few minutes he was at the top and had a hold of the great cross that has stood on that steeple for the past eighteen years. It is six feet in height and four inches in width at the cross and made of galvanized iron. It had about six hundred glass bulbs' eyes in it—worth about \$1.50 each when new—and the cross was imported from the Netherlands by the late Father O'Reilly, the former pastor of the church, and placed there when the steeple was completed. The cross was formerly lit up by electricity and could be seen seventy miles at sea. Complaints, however, were made by the pilots of New York harbor that the light of the cross seriously interfered with navigation, so the light was taken out. The present pastor of the church deemed it necessary that the cross should be taken down, as it was getting rusty, and its galvanized iron took the cross down. In six hours from the time Kent began his perilous ascent from the topmost window of the tower the cross, weighing in the neighborhood of eight hundred pounds, was lying in the yard of the church.

Holidays.

The Chicago News, in the course of a thoughtful article on the subject of holidays, points out that it is not merely kindness of heart, nor patriotism, which prompts men in business or trade to assume willingly the financial burdens connected with holiday observances. It is simply a keen perception of the working of economic laws—a realization that the whole community is benefited by well-observed holidays, and that the expenses which they themselves incur are just as much legitimate investments as the money expended for advertising or for the proper ventilation of store, workshop or counting house. As the News observes in summing up the question: "Holidays are not philanthropic concessions on the part of the employers. Holidays and half-holidays are not merely vested rights of employees. They are also, and above all things, an economic necessity; and whoever fails to observe them by a suspension of all not absolutely necessary labor, whoever desecrates them by enslaving himself and others in the service of Mammon, fails also in one of the highest duties he owes the community."

Sardou, the great French playwright, writes a hand so fine that it almost requires a magnifying glass to read it.

Every influence that France can command has been brought to bear on the Emperor of Russia to induce him to honor Paris with an Imperial visit in the autumn.

D. C. N. L. 30. 31.

ST. JACOBS OIL
Cures Promptly and Permanently
RHEUMATISM,
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
NEURALGIA,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
SCIATICA,
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
Canadian Depot, 44 and 46 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR
DYSPEPSIA
AND ALL
Stomach Troubles,
INDIGESTION,
Nausea, Sour Stomach, Giddiness, Heartburn, Constipation, Fullness, Food Rising, Disagreeable Taste, Nervousness.
At Druggists and Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes \$1.00) in stamps.
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WEAKNESS
CURE YOURSELF
Face pinched, loss of nerve, weakness, despondency, etc., from whatever cause arising, cured by
PIERCE'S VITAL REGENERATOR,
the result of 25 years' Special Practice.
Cure Guaranteed.
Sent by mail in small packages, in plain sealed packages, with full receipt of 1/6 Dollar. Equals combined sale of nine Bibles.
Send for Sealed Pamphlet.
DR. JOHN PERCY,
BOX 503, WINDSOR, ONT.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED
TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I am glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. BROWN, 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1891.

The *Globe* says:—In accordance with an amendment introduced in the Commons the other day, returning officers in Dominion elections will hereafter make their declarations one week from polling day.

The *Montreal Star* says in reference to the Binder Twine resolution debate: "Mr. Grieve supported Mr. Mulock and received many kindly glances from all parts of the house as it became whispered about that the Commons owed its immunity from Mr. Hesson's oratory to the gentleman who was now addressing them."

REV. DEAN WADE, of Woodstock, says that he never declared that Birchall had confessed to him as alleged. We question whether Mr. Wade has anything startling to reveal to the public respecting Birchall. The press and public appear to have attached unwarrantable significance to Rev. Wade's demeanor on the morning of the execution. Then the *Woodstock Sentinel-Review* took up the matter and vainly tried to wrest from the rev. gentleman the conversation which took place in the doomed man's cell. Confession or no confession, Mr. Wade should speak out and in the interests of justice relate as nearly as possible his secret interviews with the tragedian of the Blenheim Swamp murder.

An exchange says:—Toronto proposes to erect a monument that will redound to the credit of the Queen City in memory of the late Sir John A. Macdonald. This resolution was arrived at at the second meeting of the Citizens' Memorial Committee. The following motion was unanimously adopted: "That a monument to the memory of the late Right Honorable Sir John A. Macdonald, G. C. B., late Premier of Canada, be erected in the city of Toronto, on a site to be selected, of the general design of a pedestal with a statue thereon, with allegorical representations of the Provinces of Canada, emblematic of the union of the provinces, indicating the great work of Sir John Macdonald, the founder of the Dominion." Another motion, limiting the minimum cost at \$50,000, was also carried. A committee was organized to arrange details for collecting the funds. No person can subscribe more than \$10.

Scarcity of Farm Hands.

There is a good deal of comment just now on the scarcity of farm labor in various parts of Ontario and in the United States. There seems to great a disposition among the people to leave the country parts for the large cities to seek employment. The result is that the cities and towns have been built up at the expense of the rural parts; wages are cut down by the rivalry, business is overdone by the keen competition, and profits are reduced. Possibly the scarcity of labor may be more marked than usual this year, but as a matter of fact, the supply of laborers who are willing to work on the farms in this district is always less than the demand in the summer and harvest seasons, and wages are correspondingly good. Men somehow seem to look upon farming work much as certain women regard domestic service. They prefer something else. And yet there are few places that would seem better suited for unskilled labor—more remunerative, wholesome or satisfactory than that of a well fed, comfortably housed workman on a farm in Ontario. Could this truth be forced upon the convictions of the laborers who glut the large cities, a far better distribution of our working men would be secured, with a corresponding good influence on the economic condition of this class of people. Something seems out of joint in the economic and social system when there are not enough men to gather the harvests, while but a few hours ride away there are idle men in cities looking for work. Of course the system adopted by Ontario farmers of employing but little labor, save in the busy harvest months, is partially responsible for this scarcity of farm laborers. The majority of farmers do not employ adequate labor the rest of the year, and then men have to either remain idle or move away. There is far too little labor employed all the year round in this country to produce the best results, and when farm hands are needed they cannot be obtained, as at present, for love or money.—Free Press.

There are ninety inmates now in the Strathroy poorhouse.

The vestry of St. James' church, Stratford, have authorized the going on with the erection of the new Sunday school building on the plans of which such changes have been made as to reduce the estimated cost to about \$5,000, exclusive of heating and lighting.

Another change has taken place in the Stratford Beacon office. Mr. Abraham has sold out his interest in the old staunch Liberal organ to J. B. Stephens, of the Walkerton Telescope. Mr. Stephens formerly belonged to Mitchell and has spent most of his life in the newspaper profession.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 98 \$1 00
Spring Wheat	90 95
Barley	45 48
Oats	40 45
Peas	60 65
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb.	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	60 60
Butter per lb.	13 14
Eggs per doz.	11 11

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$1 05 \$1 05
Spring Wheat	1 03 1 05
Barley	50 51
Oats	45 46
Peas	75 78
Hay	8 00 8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00 5 50
Eggs	11 12
Butter	12 14
Potatoes per bag	1 00 1 10

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

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

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

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

A. FRAME.

Any information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or
A. FRAME,
51-ly Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

NOTICE!

Elma Centre Cemetery.
PARTIES desirous of having their plots in the Elma Centre Cemetery raised, levelled and otherwise repaired may have the work done at 30c. per lot. Orders left at Wm. Forrest's furniture emporium, Atwood, will receive prompt attention. 25tf

Atwood Livery!

Fine rigs, good horses, and everything requisite, is kept at the Atwood Livery Stables. Terms moderate. Special rates to ministers and others requiring livery service periodically. A splendid carry-all in connection with the stables.
WM. THISTLE, Proprietor. 25tf

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm consisting of one hundred acres, being lot 17, con. 9, Elma. The land is of first-class quality and is well cultivated, well fenced and fairly well drained; fifty-five acres cleared, twenty acres good bush and 35 acres seeded to grass and clover. There are also good out-buildings, three good wells and good frame house. For particulars apply on the premises to
ROBT. MORRISON,
Newry, Ontario. 25tf

EXECUTORS'

Notice to Creditors
OF ELLEN HAMILTON, DECEASED.

PURSUANT to the provisions of Section 36, Chapter 110, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1889, entitled "An Act respecting the Trustees and Administrators and the Administration of Estates." Notice is hereby given that all creditors and other persons having any debt, claim or demand against the estate of Ellen Hamilton, late of the Township of Elma, in the County of Perth and Province of Ontario, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A. D. 1891, are hereby required on or before the 3rd DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1891, to send by post prepaid to or deliver to James L. Darling, Wallace street, Listowel, Ontario, Solicitor for the Executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, their Christian and surnames, address and description, the full particulars of their claim and statement of their account and the nature of their security (if any) held by them. In default thereof the said Executors at the expiration of that time will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the debts, claims and demands on which they then shall have notice, and that they will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt, claim or demand they shall not then have had notice.

Dated at Listowel this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1891.

JAMES L. DARLING,

Solicitor for John B. Riach and Robert Hamilton, Executors of the last will and testament of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased.



All the Home News

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BEE

TRY it FOR THE

BALANCE OF 1891

—ONLY—

50-CENTS-50

THE BEE is the best printed, best written and newsiest village newspaper in Ontario.—Stratford Beacon.

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IUMS IN PERTH.

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Publishing House.

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KNOCKED OUT

Of the Tailoring Trade entirely.

Canadian all wool Tweed Suits for

\$10.00.

Scotch Tweed Suits for

\$16.00.

Irish Tweed Suits for

\$17.00.

All wool Tweed Pants for

\$2.00.

Give Us a Call

And Save from

\$2 to \$5 on One Suit.

R.M. Ballantyne.

House and Lot

For Sale or to Rent.

THE undersigned offers for sale or to rent his splendid frame house situated on Main street, south of G.T.R., Atwood, containing 7 rooms, together with a never failing spring well and other conveniences. Terms to suit the purchaser.

ALEX. CAMPBELL,
Atwood, Ont.

ADVERTISE YOUR

Farms for Sale

THE BEE

TERMS MODERATE.

THE VERY LATEST IN

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed
And Untrimmed.

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Pongee Silks & Satins

In all the Newest Shades. Blouse
Silk Laces in all colors. A
few choice pieces of

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EM-
BROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL!

The famous heavy Boiled Oil for all Machinery. Those who use it once use it always.

McCull's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine cylinders. Give it a trial and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of Lardine. Made only by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

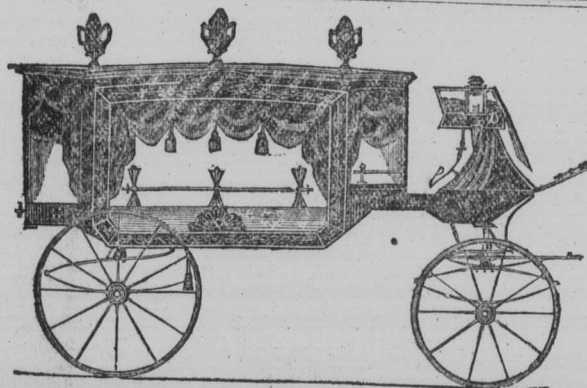
FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

THE 777 STORE!

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

Do You

WISH to keep your skin smooth and white, free from chapping and sunburn, if so you should purchase your

Toilet Soaps

From the Atwood Drug Store.

ARE YOU

Wishing to remove freckles, chafing, &c., if you should purchase your

TOILET SUPPLIES

From the Atwood Drug Store.

Our Perfumes

Are just exquisite. Try a bottle, to be had at the Atwood Drug Store.

M. E. NEAD

Drugs and Books,
Atwood.

Town Talk.

Miss ANNIE WILSON, of Shaughnessy, is visiting her parents.

FUNNY!—Kincaid Reviewer one has ever seen an apple run by nothing uncommon to see an apple walk.

The meeting of the Directors Elma Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. was held in Atwood on Tuesday, July 7th. Members all present. Messrs. Grieve and Richmond. Resolutions for insurance were received and accepted to the amount of \$77. Meeting adjourned till the 2nd of August.

The following from the Herald Times hits Perth too: The county of Oxford should go to work to earn that \$4,000 which Hon. Mowat promised to give it if it build a proper house for its poor. The poor keeps its paupers in the jail, and feeds them upon skinned hard tack, and Oxford should be asked to do anything so mean.

The prospects for a good harvest are very favorable. Fall looks well, although perhaps showing the straw. The late rain and weather have been very beneficial in ripening the grain and increasing the yield. Spring wheat, where sown, looks very promising; barley sown in the straw; hay will not average, being both thin and short. The crop of Elma will be fairly good and promise a big yield.

DO YOU A VOTE?—Qualify and very few men over two

are qualified—should take immediate steps to have their names placed on the Dominion voters' list, which are being revised. By a simple declaration of his qualification, made before Justice of the Peace, any elector may have his name placed on the lists at any time, before the first of the next. After that time the process of registration will be more difficult and far less certain. Form of the declaration may be had and sent to the revising officer of the division.

PEOPLE'S EXCURSION.—There is to be a People's Excursion to Port Hope from Atwood and other points on the W. G. & B. Railway some time during the early part of August. Needless to say that Port Stanley is to be one of the prettiest and popular resorts in Ontario. Many thousands of dollars have already been expended in beautifying the grounds, and all descriptions are at the disposal of excursionists. The return to the Port will be exceedingly low and within reach of all desirous of spending a day on the banks of Lake Erie. Agents Knox, of Atwood, and G. J. of Brussels, have the arrangements in hand, and in due time posters issued giving full particulars of the excursion, etc. This will be a beautiful excursion to one of the beautiful of Canadian resorts. For it.

Berry picking is now the order of the day.

Miss MAGGIE BOWES, of Stratford, is visiting Mrs. E. Hill.

Miss A. PELTON, of Rock Falls, Iowa, is visiting relatives in this locality.

Miss ALLAN, of Napanee, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. James Stark.

E. E. HARVEY returned home from the Toronto Varsity Monday night. He looks well.

NELSON MCBAIN is spending his holidays in the neighborhood of Sault Ste. Marie, Algoma.

WHAT is known as long vacation in legal circles began on July 3rd, and will continue until Sept. 7.

JAS. HENDERSON has obtained employment at carentering in Red Jack-

THE Blyth Standard is holidaying this week.

GEO. DOBSON, of Ethel, spent Sunday with his friend, Geo. Danbrook.

Miss KATE WILSON was visiting acquaintances at Linwood, Ontario, last week.

JAMES CURRIE is spending his three weeks' vacation at his home near Walkerton.

PEOPLE about to travel should peruse the G. T. R. time-table in another column.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN ask five minutes of your time to read their announcement in another column. Look it up.

Miss MARY E. SHARP, of Teeswater, is visiting Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., this week. She is Mr. Henderson's niece. We hope she may enjoy her

James Irwin,

WORDS!

ds, Boots
ckery,
c.,
nan Try

Highest Price

Butter, Eggs and Dried Meat bought. always paid.

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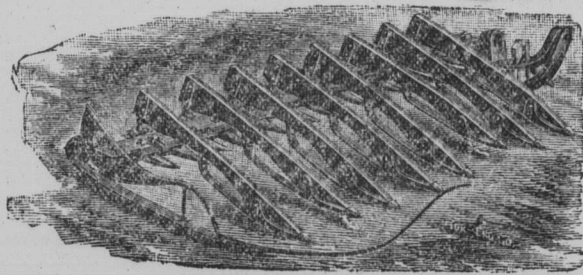
that we wool season hand. It is pose of your in

Flannels in ic.

the thing for eds and Full ton Shirts, fer at Bottom t the factory. Everybody washing, and ng. Spinning, ort notice.

SON.

ster!



THIS attachment is greatly improved for 1891. It is the best, simplest and cheapest device for harvesting peas ever invented. It can be attached to any ordinary mowing machine, and will work well on any field where a Mower will cut grass. I have the sole agency for Elma township. Price of pea harvester, complete, \$12.00.

I also manufacture first-class Buggies and Wagons. The closest attention given to

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

I keep road carts, all makes. Anyone requiring a cart should call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

12 Am

HENRY HOAR, Atwood

CRADLE

COGHLIN.—In Elma, on July 16th, the wife of Mr. N. Coghlin, of a son.

ROGERS.—In A twood, on Tuesday, July 21st, the wife of Rev. D. Rogers, of a son.

TOMB

FISHER.—In Elma, on Sunday, July 19, William Fisher, aged 20 years.

NIXON.—In Elma, on Saturday, July 18, Emma, daughter of Mr. Jas. Nixon, aged 25 years and 1 month.

principal of the Public school, left on Tuesday for Toronto, where he will attend the Teachers' National Association, to be held on July 14th to 18th. He intends attending the summer course of studies at Niagara-on-the-Lake, which opens immediately after the Association meeting in Toronto is over.

SEE HERE!—Correspondents in sending their weekly budget of news, or other matter for publication, should take care and not seal the envelope containing their correspondence, otherwise we will have to pay 4 cents in addition to the one cent already on. One cent will carry the letter providing it is not sealed. We have had to pay postage on a number of letters lately through some of our correspondents being ignorant of the law in this regard. In future, friends, please keep the above in remembrance.

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Do You

WISH to keep your skin smooth and white, free from chapping and sunburn, if so you should purchase your

Toilet Soaps

From the Atwood Drug Store.

ARE YOU

Wishing to remove tan freckles, chafing, &c., if so you should purchase your

TOILET SUPPLIES

From the Atwood Drug Store.

Our Perfumes

Are just exquisite. Try a bottle, to be had at the Atwood Drug Store.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,
Atwood.

Town Talk.

MISS ANNIE WILSON, of Shawville, Que., is visiting her parents.

FUNNY!—Kindardine Review: No one has ever seen an apple run but it is nothing uncommon to see an Orange walk.

The meeting of the Directors of the Elma Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. was held in Atwood on Tuesday, July 7th. Members all present except Messrs. Grieve and Richmond. Applications for insurance were received and accepted to the amount of \$77,575.00. Meeting adjourned till the 2nd Tuesday in August.

The following from the Hamilton Times hits Perth too: The wealthy county of Oxford should go to work and earn that \$4,000 which Hon. Oliver Mowat promised to give it if it should build a proper house for its poor. Oxford keeps its paupers in the county jail, and feeds them upon skilly and hard tack, and Oxford should be ashamed to do anything so mean.

The prospects for a good average harvest are very favorable. Fall wheat looks well, although perhaps a little short of the straw. The late rains and cool weather have been very beneficial in ripening the grain and increasing the quality. Spring wheat, where sown, looks very promising; barley will be sown in the straw; hay will not be an average, being both thin and short. The hay crop of Elma will be fairly good. Potatoes promise a big yield.

DO YOU A VOTE?—Qualified electors and very few men over twenty-one are qualified—should take immediate steps to have their names placed on the Dominion voters' list, which are now being revised. By a simple declaration to his qualification, made before a Justice of the Peace, any elector who has his name placed on the list will have no trouble, before the first of the next. After that time the process of registration will be more difficult and far less certain. The form of the declaration may be had in advance from a magistrate and cards sent to the revising officer division.

PEOPLE'S EXCURSION.—There is to be a People's Excursion to Port Stanley from Atwood and other points on the W. G. & B. Railway commencing the early part of August. Needless to say that Port Stanley is to be one of the prettiest and most popular resorts in Ontario. Many thousands of dollars have already been expended in beautifying the grounds, and all descriptions are at the disposal of excursionists. The return to the Port will be exceedingly low and within reach of all desirous of spending a day on the banks of Lake Erie. Agents Knox, of Atwood, and L. of Brussels, have the arrangement in hand, and in due time posters issued giving full particulars of the excursion, attractions, etc. This will be a people's excursion to one of the beautiful of Canadian resorts. For it.

BERRY picking is now the order of the day.

MISS MAGGIE BOWES, of Stratford, is visiting Mrs. E. Hill.

MISS A. PELTON, of Rock Falls, Iowa, is visiting relatives in this locality.

MISS ALLAN, of Napanee, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. James Stark.

E. E. HARVEY returned home from the Toronto 'Varsity Monday night. He looks well.

NELSON MCBAIN is spending his holidays in the neighborhood of Sault Ste. Marie, Algoma.

WHAT is known as long vacation in legal circles began on July 3rd, and will continue until Sept. 7.

JAS. HENDERSON has obtained employment as carpenter in Red Jacket, Mich. Success, Jim.

GATHER up the fallen plums and burn or boil them if you want to destroy the maggots they contain.

NEXT Sunday evening, Rev. J. Ward, M. A., rector of Grace church, Millbank, will preach in St. Alban's church.

OUR harvesting machine menseem to be very busy just now getting out machines, setting them up and making ready for the coming harvest which is right at hand.

OUR pedagogues arrived home Saturday night filled to the chin with new Yankee-hatched ideas of school teaching. Experimental tests will be made with the raw material after vacation.

A CONTINGENT of the Salvation Army from Listowel, held forth in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening of last week. There was a large attendance and considerable interest manifested.

THANKS to the unknown friend who has sent us several back numbers of the Denver (Col.) Republican. The dailies contain a lengthy illustrated description of the famous watering resort—Colorado Springs.

EXACTLY.—Amherstburg Echo:—Whiskey has been raised to 10 cents a glass in some towns, on account of the increased duties, but the favorite way to get even with the higher duties will be to put a little more water in it.

J. JOHNSON has moved his jewelry business into the store lately vacated by Wm. Forrest. The new premises have been refitted especially for Mr. Johnson's growing business. The windows have also been neatly lettered by Wm. Marshall. In the lettering Will displays considerable artistic ingenuity.

FOR a small town Atwood is jealously looked after by commercial men. Four or five in a single day are known to have besieged the place. Our merchants turn over a pile of goods in a year, the result of judicious advertising and a patronizing public. The latter necessarily follows the liberal use of printer's ink.

ONE BETTER.—It appears flax growers in this locality are vying with each other as to who can produce the best sample of flax. The latest to come to the front is Wm. Bell, he having shown us a sample measuring 4 feet 5 inches. The seed producing this sample was sown May 22nd, and the flax pulled July 21st. Next.

LONDESBOUR correspondent to Godefrich Signal:—We are sorry that our friend, J. H. McBain is about to leave us, as he is a general favorite. D. Burkes is shortly to be in our midst to take the appointments of the Rev. Jas. Ferguson, the pastor, now on his trip to the Old Sod. Mr. Burkes comes highly recommended for a young man.

THERE is to be a farm laborers' excursion to Manitoba on July 28th and on Aug. 4th. Fare out \$15, and return fare \$13 if person works for 30 days on farm. Tickets good till Nov. 30. Those intending to take advantage of these extraordinary cheap trips to the prairie land had better see J. A. Hacking, Listowel, for tickets and other particulars.

WE are in receipt of a neatly bound copy of the annual report of the Canadian Press Association. The report contains in addition to the general proceedings of the past year, the by-laws, constitution and a buyer's directory. The latter will be found of great value to publishers generally. The Sec.-Treas., J. B. McLean, will accept our thanks for the useful volume.

TEESWATER correspondent to the Wingham Times:—W. G. Morrison, principal of the Public school, left on Tuesday for Toronto, where he will attend the Teachers' National Association, to be held on July 14th to 18th. He intends attending the summer course of studies at Niagara-on-the-Lake, which opens immediately after the Association meeting in Toronto is over.

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THE Blyth Standard is holidaying this week.

GEO. DOBSON, of Ethel, spent Sunday with his friend, Geo. Danbrook.

MISS KATE WILSON was visiting acquaintances at Linwood, Ontario, last week.

JAMES CURRIE is spending his three weeks' vacation at his home near Walkerton.

PEOPLE about to travel should peruse the G. T. R. time-table in another column.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN ask five minutes of your time to read their announcement in another column. Look it up.

MISS MARY E. SHARP, of Teeswater, is visiting Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., this week. She is Mr. Henderson's niece. We hope she may enjoy her visit.

J. A. ROE, V. S., is able to be around again after several weeks illness. We are pleased to know that Mr. Roe has a large and paying practice in this locality and can ill afford to be laid off.

A FARMER who has had time to try experiments and note the results, says that for the past three years he has planted a bean or two in each potato hill, and has never seen a bug on the potato tops where the beans are growing in the same hill. If this is a protection against bugs the remedy is simple, and will pay for the trouble in the crop of beans.

WE had a pleasant call from E. E. Freeborn, formerly of Monkton, but now travelling for a wholesale millinery house of Indianapolis, Indiana. Eben is a steady boy and popular where he is longest and best known. He left for Uncle Sam's Saturday, accompanied as far as Detroit by J. Purcell, of Listowel. We understand Mr. Purcell will make his headquarters in Detroit if suitable employment can be had. Success, boys.

"PRESS vs. PULPIT" will be the subject of debate at the Y. P. A. in the Presbyterian church this (Friday) evening. Messrs. D. M. Lineham, J. L. Wilson, and Misses Richmond and Sharp, will discuss the respective claims of the two mightiest agencies in the world in the work of educating and Christianizing our race. The influence exerted by the pulpit and press will be felt to the end of time.

THE TRESPASS CASES. The Banner reports the trespass cases, and in Listowel last week, as follows: considerable interest has been taken in two trespass cases before the police magistrate. Jno. Cranston owns some lots in Atwood south of the railway station. He purchased them from Fuller who had them surveyed and thrown into common. Cranston closed them up. Queen street south of the track was never opened up. George and Henry streets are only opened a short distance until they strike Cranston's property. The closing of the common was a very unpopular move on the part of Cranston. Many maintain he had no right to close the streets, and the old man has been made the object of considerable petty persecution, though it is stated in many quarters that he deserves it all. Skaltzky built a stable on his lot just at the point where George street is closed and has often thrown down this fence to get hay into the barn. He was brought up some time ago before Wilson J. P., Atwood, but the case was dismissed. Cranston laid information against H. Campbell and John Hastings for trespassing on his property, they crossing the railway and into his land at the point laid down as Queen street. The first case against Hastings was tried on Friday last. The prosecution admitted a plan produced in which were laid down Queen, George and Henry streets, south of the track, and which are in whole or in part fenced in, and the defence admitted the act of going over the fences but claimed it was no trespass, as the streets should be open. Considerable evidence was taken and the Magistrate held that plaintiff had a right to fence in the property and fined the defendant \$1 and costs. Mr. Carthew for plaintiff. The second case was against Campbell, and J. L. Darling appeared for defence. The evidence of the former case was gone over. The first deed Cranston got appears to have been by lots, but he got a second deed from Mr. Fuller including the whole property. The township council ordered Cranston to open up the streets this spring. Mr. Darling took objection that the question of title was raised, that plaintiff had no right to fence in the streets. Objection overruled as evidence; sustain it. Evidence was offered that road work had been done on parts of the streets since closed, that Queen street had been used for years as a footpath, and that it would be a convenience to have the streets opened. The footpath was made ten years ago when the property was in a common. The case was then adjourned till Tuesday, 15th inst., when the defence brought James Irwin to prove that Henry street was graded farther in than now open. Mr. Fullerton and Mr. Cleland as to application to the council to have streets opened up and other evidence as to statute labor being done on the streets. The case was decided against the defendant as before and the same penalty imposed. No one was shut out from the public highway and therefore the streets could not be forced open. There is talk of appealing the case to a higher court.

CRADLE.

COGHLIN.—In Elma, on July 16th, the wife of Mr. N. Coghlin, of a son.

ROGERS.—In A twood, on Tuesday, July 21st, the wife of Rev. D. Rogers, of a son.

TOMB.

FISHER.—In Elma, on Sunday, July 19, William Fisher, aged 20 years.

NIXON.—In Elma, on Saturday, July 18, Emma, daughter of Mr. Jas. Nixon, aged 25 years and 1 month.

James Irwin,

A GOOD STORY IN A FEW WORDS!

When You Want Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Hats, &c.,

You Can't do Better than Try JAMES IRWIN.

Butter, Eggs and Dried Meat bought. Highest Price always paid.

Atwood, : Ontario.

Wool Wanted!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool

AT THE Listowel Woolen Mill

WE wish to call your attention to the fact that we still want more wool and we are determined to make this wool season one of the largest, for we have a tremendous stock on hand. It is necessary that you should look around before you dispose of your wool to see where you can make the best purchase with your Wool.

WOOLEN GOODS.

Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

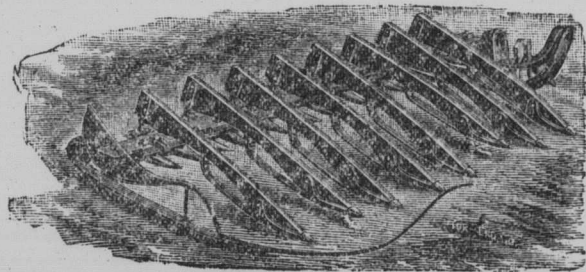
Come and See for Yourself.

We have made up a lot of Fine Summer Halifax Tweeds, just the thing for school boys. We have also a big stock of Fine Tweeds, Coarse Tweeds and Full Cloths, Flannels, Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, Robed Skirts, Cotton Shirtings, Cottonades, Shirts and Drawers, for this season's trade which we offer at Bottom Prices. Do not be deceived by pedlars, but come and deal direct at the factory where you can rely on getting a good assortment to choose from. Everybody should come and try our fine Gray Flannels that won't shrink in washing, and outwear the common Gray Flannels sold to the public. Roll Carding, Spinning, Fulling, and Manufacturing Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c., on short notice.

14 3m

B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



THIS attachment is greatly improved for 1891. It is the best, simplest and cheapest device for harvesting peas ever invented. It can be attached to any ordinary mowing machine, and will work well on any field where a Mower will cut grass. I have the sole agency for Elma township. Price of pea harvester, complete, \$12.00.

I also manufacture first-class Buggies and Wagons. The closest attention given to

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

I keep road carts, all makes. Anyone requiring a cart should call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

12 4m

HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

TWICE MARRIED.

At a late—very late breakfast, the morning after the Shirley ball, the Smiths were assembled with the exception of Blanche, who had entreated to be left undisturbed, since she must sleep or die, and Percival, who had breakfasted sketchily on scraps and confectionery, hours before, and was away in the woods with his gun.

The mail, always deposited in a little heap beside the general's plate, had been distributed. There was very little—two newspapers, a couple of letters for Nesbit Thorne, and one for Norma from a New York friend, claiming a promised visit, and overflowing with gossip and news of Gotham, full of personalities also, and a faint ladylike suspicion of wickedness—a racy, entertaining letter.

"Mamma," observed Norma, glancing up from her letter, "Kate says that Cecil Cumberland is engaged, or going to be engaged. I can't exactly make out which, but it appears to be considerable. Cecil looks married, and sulkily important. I ranged in a solid phalanx of indignation, which, of course, I affirmed firmly. Eva Cumberland here this morning in a heat of passion over it; an apoplexy or hydrophobia is imminent for the old lady. The fact of Norma's voice trailed off into a ligible murmur, and she read:

"Mrs. — who, my dear? her mother, with lively in Cecil going to marry an widow."

"Wait a moment, mamma, so indistinctly, I'll be able presently." There was a sharp perceptible in Norma's voice.

"But why do the family assist Mrs. Smith. A warm her daughter admonished her matter rest; that there were nected with Mr. Cumberland's; investigation and discussion of better be postponed. Mrs. Smith burned with inquiries, but she them back, and sought to prod sion by idle conjectures about l

Thorne presently followed he lished himself opposite. He friends with Norma; once in th his marriage there had appea hood of their becoming more All that had been forgotten the woman's memory was mo They were wonderfully good these two; they never worried one another.

Thorne, having no special de his own letters, lighted a cigar, fire to a glorious blaze, and wa sational. The theme he selec cussion was the topic introduce dicted at the breakfast table. previously—the debatable en their New York acquaintanc subject he chose to exhibit an as Norma felt, unnecessary, curiosity. He cross-question vigorously, and failing to elicit replies, laughingly accused her to earn a cheap notoriety by th of a petty mystery.

"I wish you'd stop trying on the witness stand, Nesb claimed in vexation; "why do your own letters? One is f know. See what she says."

Thorne took his wife's mis pocket, opened, and glanced hurriedly; then turned back page, and re-read it more care pression of his face hardening i slightly dashed with disgust. was penned in a large runnin covered eight pages of daint paper. It was rambling in and lachrymose in tone, but it want, and made that want clea It was—divorce.

Mrs. Thorne gave no specia desiring release from her ma she dwelt at length on her "k protected" condition, and w for herself, and considered her one; suggesting blame to he that he had not taken the nec for her release long before. E that he had been selfish and proper consideration for her it to her to take the initi the matter. He should ha about the divorce at the t separation, she said, and so ha annoyance. As he had not d hoped he would show some com her now, and help her to arr agreeable business as speedily as possible. He really owed he "after all that had passed"; it were heavily underscored.

"Read that!" he said, and letter into Norma's lap. W doing so, he broke the seal letter which proved to be a co from a firm of solicitors in a in Illinois, in whose hands l had placed her case. It was delicately and ambiguously worded, as became the nature of the business, and contained simply a courteous notification of their client's intentions.

Norma had been prepared for Mrs. Thorne's letter by that of her friend Mrs. Vincent; and perhaps also by a secret hope on which she had fed for years—a hope that this would happen. She read the letter therefore without emotion, and returned it without comment.

"Well?" he queried impatiently.

"Well!" she echoed.

"What do you think of it?"

"I think that Mrs. Thorne wishes to marry again."

"No!—do you?" The tone was thoughtful; the interrogation delivered slowly. The idea was a new one, and it put a different complexion upon the matter, because of the child; there were still several years during which the personal custody of the boy was the mother's of right. It be hooded him to look into this matter more closely.

"Yes, I'm sure of it," responded Norma; "its town talk. See what Kate Vincent says about it."

She handed him her letter folded down at this paragraph: "People have been mildly excited, and the gossips' tongues set wagging by a rumor which floated down from the Adirondacks last summer, and has been gaining body and substance ever since. You remember how Cecil Cumberland philandered after a certain lady of our acquaint-

ance last winter, and how unremitting were his attentions? Friendship, my dear! Harmless friendship of a pure platonic plat-form; you understand—*boni soit qui mal y pense*. Well, this autumn the plot thickened; the platonism became less apparent; the friendship more pronounced. Nothing painfully noticeable—oh no; the lady is too clever—still, the gossips began to take a contract, and work on it in slack seasons, and latterly with diligence. It is openly predicted that madam will seek a divorce, and then!—we shall see what we shall see. Cecil looks radiantly worried and sulkily important. His family are ranged in a solid phalanx of indignant opposition, which of course clinches the matter firmly. Eva Cumberland was here this morning in a white heat of passion over it, and I believe apoplexy or hydrophobia is imminent for the old lady. The fact of Mrs. Thorne's being still a married woman gives the affair a queer look to squeamish mortals, and the Cumberland women are the quintessence of con-

through her lashes; "I fear I only bore you with my story, but my mind has been so exercised over the poor fellow's troubles again lately, that I must unburden it to some one. You have no personal interest in the matter, therefore you will forgive my trespassing on your courtesy—especially when I tell you that I've no one at home to talk to. Nesbit wishes particularly that his story shouldn't get abroad here, and if I should revive it in Blanche's mind, she might mention it to others. Mamma would not; but unfortunately mamma and I rarely look at a thing from the same standpoint. It's been a relief to speak to you—far greater than speaking to Blanche. "Blanche is so excitable."

Yes; Blanche was excitable, Pocahontas assented absently; she was bracing her will, and steeling her nerves to endure without finching. Not for worlds would she—even by the quivering of an eyelash—let Norma see the torture she was inflicting. She felt that Norma had an object in this disclosure, and was di-

man would inquire. Would the gentleman walk in. What name should he say? Mr. Thorne—and his business was pressing; he must see her at once.

The man opened the door of the back parlor and stood aside to let Mr. Thorne pass; then he closed it noiselessly and proceeded up-stairs to inform his mistress.

Thorne glanced around the room curiously; it was two years since he had seen it. On the marble hearth burned a bright wood-fire, and the dancing flames reflected themselves in the burnished brasses. The tiles around the fireplace were souvenirs of his wedding, hand-painted by the bevy of bridesmaids to please a fancy of Ethel's. Norma's was in the centre—the place of honor. It was a strain; heavy sprays of mingled nightshade and monkshood on a ground the color of a fading leaf; but, strange as it was, it was the most beautiful of them all. There were flowers in the room and the perfume of heliotrope and roses filled the air. The piano was open, and on it one of

"Why will it be restricted?" she demanded, her color and her temper rising. "It shall not be restricted or hampered in any way, I tell you, Nesbit Thorne! Am I to be fettered and bound and trammelled by you forever? I will not be. The divorce shall give me unlimited power to do what I please with my life. It shall make me as free as air—as free as I was before I married you."

"You would not wish to marry again?" he repeated.

"Why not?" rising to her feet and confronting him in angry excitement.

"Because, in that case, you would lose your child. I neither could nor would permit my son to be brought up in the house of a man who stood to him in the relationship you propose."

"You cannot take him from me," Mrs. Thorne retorted in defiant contradiction; her ideas of the power of men and lawyers hopelessly vague and bewildered. "No court on earth would take so small a child from his mother."

Having the case come misunderstood you, I l the affair managed ublicity and comment, se comes into court, it, and try to the boy, even for the rs the mother, on the rable to support and

the case to come into and you know that I ou delight in torment-

nel. I've no wish to ly wished to show you / my rights, and that -all the power which -on my side. Our

I a miserable mis- we rushed into it with- each other's characters , like most couples who e a five-barred gate, e to grief. I shall not f you wish to go, I shall is is what I propose : after, will take all the arrangements, bear all nd see these lawyers, if otten there. It may rgo a short residence r to simulate citizen- the divorce legal, it this, and if it's t. After the divorce of this house, and a support it; and also n as long as you re- In return, you must boy for the years you , and must bind your- to me, or any person month before any such r, by word or act, to e life, or any disposi- it to make of him. I object to any future e from my house, and otice in ample time, to bout the boy."

w me to see the child to brute, and you are nly stipulate that the in some other house at liberty to visit him , so long as you are ment and leave his ill never mention you shall expect the same you. When he is old een us, he will decide

arry again, yourself. then? You are very ising in your dictation can have feelings and

i. He considered that vell to his wife. He ell to her; to let the so that no shadow or ht fall upon the future, set the affair in a new pleasant light, and he t. thinking that by so f it. There was the poles between Pocah- scil Cumberland. He judge of what would e of his son.

ng the probability e mine," he responde e in circulation have ast."

with defiant inquiry, seeking freedom from ne man, in order to another. That your rksome because they ag other vows to I pass over the moral ; that must rest with (it is astonishing how lt in administering the with your conscience," with that I've nothing ce of such reports— duct as a married

woman open to censure—gives me the right to dictate the terms of our legal separa- tion. I'm obliged to speak plainly, Ethel. You brought about the issue, and must abide by the consequences. I've stated my terms, and it's for you to accept or decline them."

She signified her acceptance of his proposal in a few brusque, ungracious words, for she considered it due to her dignity to be disagreeable, in that she was acceding to terms, not dictating them.

CHAPTER XV.

Thorne had even less difficulty with his legal arrangements than he had anticipated. He had hitherto relegated the subject of divorce to the limbo of things as little thought and spoken of as possible by well-bred people. He knew nothing of the *modus operandi*, and was surprised at the ease and celerity with which the legal machine moved.

Thorne walked in the direction of his hotel in a state of preoccupation. He was sore and irritated; he disliked it all intensely; it jarred upon him and offended his taste. Over and over he cursed it all for a damnable business from beginning to end. He was perfectly aware, reasoning from cause to effect, that the situation was in some sort, his own fault; but that was a poor consolation. That side of the question did not readily present itself; he horizon was occupied by the nearer and more personal view. He loathed it all, and was genuinely sorry for himself and con-

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and slippers, sat over the fire in Pocahontas room, brushing out their long hair, Norma found the opportunity for which she had lain in wait the entire evening.

After some idle conversation, she deftly turned the talk upon New York, and the life there, and rallied all her powers to be picturesque and entertaining. She held her listener entranced with rapid, clever sketches of society and the men and women who composed it, drawing vivid pictures of its usages, beliefs, and modes of thought and expression. Gradually she glided into personalities, giving some of her individual experiences, and sketching in an acquaintance or two, with brilliant, caustic touches. Soon Thorne's name appeared, and she noticed that the listener's interest deepened. She spoke of him in warm terms of admiration—dwelt on his intellect, his talents and the bright promise of his manhood; and then, observing that the brush had ceased its regular passes over the bright brown hair, and that the gray eyes were on the fire, without pause or warning she spoke of his hurried courtship and sudden marriage. She winced involuntarily as she saw the cold, gray pallor creep slowly over the girl's face, and noted the sudden tremor that passed through her limbs; but she steeled herself against compassion, and proceeded with her brushing and her narrative like one devoid of sight and understanding.

"I can not expect you, who know Nesbit so slightly, to be much interested in all this," she said, watching Pocahontas the part of a gentleman, but of a generous, long-suffering man. Thorne felt a glow of satisfaction in the knowledge that in years to come his son would think well of him.

But this supposition of Norma's in regard to a second marriage put the whole matter in a new light in regard to the child. If such a change should be in contemplation, other arrangements must be made about the boy; he could no longer remain in the custody of his mother. His son could not remain under the roof of his wife's second husband during his own lifetime. The line must be drawn somewhere. It did not occur to Thorne that his wife with equal justice might raise similar objections.

He determined to see Ethel at once and discover whether or not there was truth in the reports that had reached him anent Cecil Cumberland. If there should be, he would bring such pressure as lay in his power to bear on her, in order to obtain immediate possession of the boy. The child was still so young that the law gave the mother rights which could only be set aside at the expense of a disagreeable suit; but Thorne thought he could manage Ethel in such a way as to make her voluntarily surrender her rights. He knew that her affection for the child was neither deep nor strong.

He ascended the steps of his own house and rang the bell sharply. It was answered by a strange servant who regarded him with interest; evidently a gentleman caller at that hour of the morning was unusual. Was Mrs. Thorne at home? The

Thorne might have retorted that the misunderstanding had been mutual, and also that all the wretchedness had not fallen to her share; but he would not stoop to reproaches and vituperation. It was a natural peculiarity of her shallow nature to demand exhaustive comprehension for quite commonplace emotions.

"It's useless debating the past, Ethel. We've both been too much to blame to afford the luxury of stone-throwing. What we must consider now is the future. Is your mind quite made up? Are you determined on the divorce?"

"Quite determined. I've given the matter careful consideration, and am convinced that entire separation, legal as well as nominal, is absolutely necessary to my happiness."

"And your reasons?"

"Haven't I told you, Nesbit?" using his name, for the first time, in her anger, "Why do you insist on my repeating the same thing over and over, eternally? I'm sick of my life, and want to change it."

"But how?" he persisted. "Your life will be the same as now, and your position not so assured. The alimony allowed by law won't anything like cover your present expenditures, and you can hardly expect me to be more generous than the law compels. The divorce can make little difference, save to diminish your income and deprive you of the protection of my name. You will not care to marry again, and the divorce will be a restricted one." Thorne was forcing his adversary's hand.

TWICE MARRIED.

At a late—very late breakfast, the morning after the Shirley ball, the Smiths were assembled with the exception of Blanche, who had entreated to be left undisturbed, since she must sleep or die, and Percival, who had breakfasted sketchily on scraps and confectionery, hours before, and was away in the woods with his gun.

The mail, always deposited in a little heap beside the general's plate, had been distributed. There was very little—two newspapers, a couple of letters for Nesbit Thorne, and one for Norma from a New York friend, claiming a promised visit, and overflowing with gossip and news of Gotham, full of personalities also, and a faint ladylike suspicion of wickedness—a racy, entertaining letter.

"Mamma," observed Norma, glancing up from her letter, "Kate says that Cecil Cumberland is engaged, or going to be engaged. I can't exactly make out which. Kate words it a little ambiguously; at all events there appears to be considerable talk about it. Kate writes: 'Cecil looks radiantly worried, and sulkily important. His family are ranged in a solid phalanx of indignant opposition, which, of course, clinches the affair firmly. Eva Cumberland was here this morning in a white heat of passion over it; and I believe apoplexy or hydrophobia is imminent for the old lady. The fact of Mrs. Thorne's name was trailed off into an unintelligible murmur, and she read on silently.'"

"Mrs. — who, my dear?" questioned her mother, with lively interest. "Is Cecil going to marry an objectionable widow?"

"Wait a moment, mamma. Kate writes so indistinctly, I'll be able to tell you presently. There was a shade of reserve perceptible in Norma's voice.

"But why do the family oppose it?" persisted Mrs. Smith. A warning look from her daughter admonished her to let the matter rest; that there were facts connected with Mr. Cumberland's marriage, the investigation and discussion of which had better be postponed. Mrs. Smith's tongue burned with inquiries, but she bravely held them back, and sought to produce a diversion by idle conjectures about Percival.

Thorne presently followed her and established himself opposite. He was great friends with Norma; once in the days before his marriage there had appeared a likelihood of their becoming more than friends. All that had been forgotten by the man; the woman's memory was more tenacious. They were wonderfully good friends still, these two; they never worried or jarred on one another.

Thorne, having no special desire to read his own letters, lighted a cigar, stirred the fire to a glorious blaze, and waxed conversational. The theme he selected for discussion was the topic introduced and interdicted at the breakfast table a few moments previously—the debateable engagement of their New York acquaintance. On this subject he chose to exhibit an unusual—and as Norma felt, unnecessary, degree of curiosity. He cross-questioned the girl vigorously, and failing to elicit satisfactory replies, laughingly accused her of an attempt to earn a cheap notoriety by the elaboration of a petty mystery.

"I wish you'd stop trying to put me on the witness stand, Nesbit," she exclaimed in vexation; "why don't you read your own letters? One is from Ethel, I know. See what she says."

Thorne took his missive from his pocket, opened, and glanced through it hurriedly; then turned back to the first page, and re-read it more carefully, the expression of his face hardening into cynicism, slightly dashed with disgust. The letter was penned in a large running hand and covered eight pages of dainty cream-laid paper. It was rambling in phraseology, and lachrymose in tone, but it indicated a want, and made that want clear.

It was—divorce.

Mrs. Thorne gave no special reason for desiring release from her marriage vows; she dwelt at length on her "lonely and unprotected" condition, and was very sorry for herself, and considered her case a hard one; suggesting blame to her husband in that he had not taken the necessary steps for her release long before. She intimated that he had been selfish and lacking in proper consideration for her in leaving it to her to take the initial steps in the matter. He should have arranged about the divorce at the time of the separation, she said, and so have spared her annoyance. As he had not done so, she hoped he would show some consideration for her now, and help her to arrange the disagreeable business as speedily and privately as possible. He really owed her indulgence "after all that had passed"; the last words were heavily underscored.

"Read that!" he said, and tossed the letter into Norma's lap. While she was doing so, he broke the seal of the other letter which proved to be a communication from a firm of solicitors in a small town in Illinois, in whose hands Mrs. Thorne had placed her case. It was delicately and ambiguously worded, as became the nature of the business, and contained simply a courteous notification of their client's intentions.

Norma had been prepared for Mrs. Thorne's letter by that of her friend Mrs. Vincent; and perhaps also by a secret hope on which she had fed for years—a hope that this would happen. She read the letter therefore without emotion, and returned it without comment.

"Well?" he queried impatiently.

"Well!" she echoed.

"What do you think of it?"

"I think that Mrs. Thorne wishes to marry again."

"No—do you?" The tone was thoughtful; the interrogation delivered slowly. The idea was a new one, and it put a different complexion upon the matter, because of the child; there were still several years during which the personal custody of the boy was the mother's of right. It behooved him to look into this matter more closely.

"Yes, I'm sure of it," responded Norma; "it's town talk. See what Kate Vincent says about it."

She handed him her letter folded down at this paragraph: "People have been mildly excited, and the gossips' tongues set wagging by a rumor which floated down from the Adirondacks last summer, and has been gaining body and substance ever since. You remember how Cecil Cumberland philanthropized after a certain lady of our acquaint-

ance last winter, and how unremitting were his attentions? Friendship, my dear! Harmless friendship of a pure platonic platonism; you understand—*boni socii qui malis penses*. Well, this autumn the plot thickened; the friendship more pronounced. Nothing painfully noticeable—oh no; the lady is too clever—still, the gossips began to take a contract, and work on it in slack seasons, and latterly with diligence. It is openly predicted that madam will seek a divorce, and then—well shall see what we shall see. Cecil looks radiantly worried and sulkily important. His family are ranged in a solid phalanx of indignant opposition, which of course clinches the matter firmly. Eva Cumberland was here this morning in a white heat of passion over it, and I believe apoplexy or hydrophobia is imminent for the old lady. The fact of Mrs. Thorne's name was trailed off into an unintelligible murmur, and she read on silently."

"By using dispatch I can catch the boat at Wintergreen this afternoon," he said. "I wish you'd tell your mother, Norma, only your mother, please; it will be time enough to acquaint the others when the whole affair is out."

Norma gave the required promise willingly. She, too, objected to this affair obtaining publicity. While Thorne sought her father to explain a sudden call to New York "on business," she communicated the contents of Mrs. Vincent's letter to her mother, and informed her of Thorne's determination.

CHAPTER XII.

Norma was exultant. The thing she had longed, thirsted and well-nigh prayed for, was coming to pass. Thorne would be a free man once more, free to come back to her, free to bring again the old sweetness to her life, free to renew the spring of years ago. Sitting by the library fire in the gloaming after her cousin's departure, Norma dreamed dreams and was happy—her eyes softened, and her lips smiled. Then her face darkened slowly, and the hands in her lap clinched themselves. In her fierce joy in the possibility of her reward coming to her at last, was mingled a dread that the cup might be dashed from her lips a second time.

During the year which had elapsed since Thorne's return from abroad, Norma had contrived to establish considerable influence over her cousin. She studied him quietly, and adapted herself to his moods, never boring him with an over-display of interest, never chilling him with an absence of it. Her plan was to make herself necessary to him, and in part she succeeded. Thorne, lonely and cut adrift, came more and more frequently to his aunt's house and exhibited more and more decidedly his preference for his cousin's society. The thin end of the wedge was in, and but for the move to Virginia, and its ill-starred consequences, the inevitable result must have followed.

She also decided that it would be better to accept Mrs. Vincent's invitation, and return to New York for a while. She knew very well why the invitation had been given, and saw through the shallow manoeuvres to win her acceptance of it. Hugh Castleton, Mrs. Vincent's favorite brother, was in New York again, and she had not abandoned her old scheme of a match between him and her friend. Norma felt quite competent to foil her friend's plans in the present as she had foiled them in the past, so had no hesitation, on that score, in accepting the invitation. It would be better to be in New York—on the spot, while the matter should be pending. Thorne might need advice, certainly would need sympathy and petting; she must not learn to do without her. Even if he had only been amusing himself here, after his reprehensible want, her presence in New York could do no harm and might be productive of good.

CHAPTER XIII.

One afternoon, several days after Thorne's departure, Norma donned her warmest wraps and set out for a walk over to Lanarth.

Pocahontas, duly notified of Norma's approach by the vigilant Sawney, met her guest at the door and drew her in with words of welcome and praises of her bravery in venturing abroad in such gloomy weather. The girls did not kiss each other—as is too much the custom with her sex. Pocahontas did not like effusive embraces; a kiss with her meant a good deal.

When the two girls, in dressing gowns and slippers, sat over the fire in Pocahontas' room, brushing out their long hair, Norma found the opportunity for which she had lain in wait the entire evening.

After some idle conversation, she deftly turned the talk upon New York, and the life there, and rallied all her powers to be picturesque and entertaining. She held sketches of society and the men and women who composed it, drawing vivid pictures of its usages, beliefs, modes of thought and expression. Gradually she glided into personalities, giving some of her individual experiences, and sketching in an acquaintance or two, with brilliant, caustic touches. Soon Thorne's name appeared, and she noticed that the listener's interest deepened. She spoke of him in warm terms of admiration—dwelt on his intellect, his talents and the bright promise of his manhood; and then, observing that the brush had ceased its regular passes over the bright brown hair, and that the gray eyes were on the fire, without pause or warning she spoke of his hurried courtship and sudden marriage. She winced involuntarily as she saw the cold, gray pallor creep slowly over the girl's face, and noted the sudden tremor that passed through her limbs; but she steeled herself against compassion, and proceeded with her brushing and her narrative like one devoid of sight and understanding.

"I can not expect you, who know Nesbit so slightly, to be much interested in all this," she said, watching Pocahontas

through her lashes; "I fear I only bore you with my story, but my mind has been so exercised over the poor fellow's troubles again lately, that I must unburden it to some one. You have no personal interest in the matter, therefore you will forgive my trespassing on your courtesy—especially when I tell you that I've no one at home to talk to. Nesbit wishes particularly that his story shouldn't get abroad here, and if I should revive it in Blanche's mind, she might mention it to others. Mamma would not; but unfortunately mamma and I rarely look at a thing from the same standpoint. It's been a relief to speak to you—far greater than speaking to Blanche. 'Blanche is so excitable.'"

Yes; Blanche was excitable, Pocahontas assented absently; she was bracing her will, and steeling her nerves to endure without flinching. Not for worlds would she—even by the quivering of an eyelash—let Norma see the torture she was inflicting. She felt that Norma had an object in this disclosure, and was dimly sure that the object was hostile. She would think it all out later; at present Norma must not see her anguish. A woman would sooner go to the stake and burn slowly, than allow another woman, who is trying to hurt her, to know that she suffers.

Norma continued, speaking gently without haste or emotion, telling of the feverish brightness of those early days of marriage, and of the clouds that soon obscured the sunshine—telling of the *ennui* and unhappiness, gradually sprouting and ripening in the ill-assorted union—shielding the man, as women will, and casting the blame on the woman. Finally she told of the separation, lasting now two years, and of the letter from his wife which had caused Thorne's precipitate departure the day after the Shirley ball.

But of the divorce now pending she said never a word.

"Have they any children?" questioned Pocahontas steadily.

And was told that there was one—a little son, to whom the father was attached, and the mother indifferent. It was a strange case.

Again Pocahontas assented. Her voice was cold and even; its tones low and slightly wearied. To herself it appeared as though she spoke from a great distance, and was compelled to use exertion to make herself heard. She was conscious of two distinct personalities—one prostrate in the dust, humiliated, rent and bleeding, and another which held a screen pitifully before the broken thing, and shielded it from observation. When Norma bid her good night she responded quietly, and rising accompanied her guest to her room to see that every arrangement was perfect for her comfort.

Far into the night she sat beside her dying fire trying to collect her faculties, and realize the extent of the calamity which had befallen her. The first, and for the time, dominant emotion was a stinging sense of shame, an agony of rage and humiliation which tingled hotly through her, and caused her cheek to flame and her body to writhe as from the lash of a whip. She had been degraded; an insult had been put upon her. Her eyes blazed, and her hands clinched. Oh, for strength to hurl the insult back—for a man's arm and a man's power to avenge the foul affront! He—a married man—to come, concealing his bonds, and playing the part of a lover free to woo—free to approach a woman and to win her heart! The proud head bent to meet the hands upraised to cover the pale, drawn face. She loved him and he was unworthy. He had deceived and lied to her if not in words, then in actions; knowing himself bound to another woman, he had deliberately sought her out and made her love him. It was cruel, cruel! All along she had played virgin gold against base metal, and now she was bankrupt.

As she raised herself up, her eyes fell on the little box lying on her desk in which she had placed the fragments of the cup that had broken between them—the cup that her old play-fellow had used on that last evening. With the impulse of habit and association, her mind turned wearily to Jim. He was so true; he had never failed her. Had he suffered as she was suffering? Poor Jim! Was this ceaseless, gnawing agony that had usurped her life no stranger to his? If so—God pity him!—and her!

CHAPTER XIV.

On the way up from Virginia, Nesbit Thorne ran over in his mind the possibilities opened by this new move of his wife's, and on the whole he was satisfied. The divorce had become as much an object with him as with her, and if she had remained quiescent in the matter, he must have moved. He was glad to have been spared this—very glad that the initial steps had been of her taking. It put him in a good position with himself. The manes of his mother's scruples would be satisfied, and would never cause him discomfort since the fault did not rest with him. And then the boy—never could his son cast word or thought of blame to the father who had behaved so well; who had given every chance, foregone every advantage; acted not only the part of a gentleman, but of a generous, long-suffering man. Thorne felt a glow of satisfaction in the knowledge that in years to come his son would think well of him.

But this supposition of Norma's in regard to a second marriage put the whole matter in a new light in regard to the child. If such a change should be in contemplation, other arrangements must be made about the custody of his mother. His son could not remain under the roof of his wife's second husband during his own lifetime. The line must be drawn somewhere. It did not occur to Thorne that his wife with equal justice might raise similar objections.

He determined to see Ethel at once and discover whether or not there was truth in the reports that had reached him about Cecil Cumberland. If there should be, he would bring such pressure as lay in his power to bear on her, in order to obtain immediate possession of the boy. The child was still so young that the law gave the mother rights which could only be set aside at the expense of a disagreeable suit; but Thorne thought he could manage Ethel in such a way as to make her voluntarily surrender her rights. He knew that her affection for the child was neither deep nor strong.

He ascended the steps of his own house and rang the bell sharply. It was answered by a strange servant who regarded him with interest; evidently a gentleman caller at that hour of the morning was unusual. Was Mrs. Thorne at home? The

man would inquire. Would the gentleman walk in. What name should he say? Mr. Thorne—and his business was pressing; he must see her at once.

The man opened the door of the back parlor and stood aside to let Mr. Thorne pass; then he closed it noiselessly and proceeded up-stairs to inform his mistress. Thorne glanced around the room curiously; it was two years since he had seen it. On the marble hearth burned a bright wood-fire, and the dancing flames reflected themselves in the burnished brasses. The tiles around the fireplace were souvenirs of his wedding, hand-painted by the bevy of bridesmaids to please a fancy of Ethel's. Norma was in the centre—the place of honor. It was a strange thing that Norma had selected to paint; thick sprays of mingled nightshade and monkshood on a ground the color of a fading leaf; but, strange as it was, it was the most beautiful of them all. There were flowers in the room and the perfume of heliotrope and roses filled the air. The piano was open and on it one of the popular songs of the day; a loud, garish thing. Ethel liked what she called "bright music," on the keys lay a tumbled lace handkerchief, and on the floor, close to the pedal of the instrument, was a man's driving glove.

Over the piano hung the portrait of a lady with soft, gray hair, and the expression of purity and love which medieval painters gave to their saints. It was a picture of Thorne's mother and it hurt him to see it there. He determined to have it removed as soon as possible.

The door opened and Mrs. Thorne entered, feeling herself terribly ill-used and persecuted, in that her husband had elected to come to her in person, instead of availing himself of the simpler and more agreeable mode of communication through their lawyers. It was quite possible that he would make himself disagreeable. Mrs. Thorne shrank from anything disagreeable, and had no tolerance for sarcasms addressed to herself. She would have refused the interview had she dared, but in her heart she was dimly afraid of her husband.

Thorne bowed coldly, and then placed a chair for her on the hearth-rug. "Sit down," he said, "I want to talk to you," and then he seated himself opposite her.

For a while he did not speak; somehow the words he had come to say stuck in his throat; it was so cold-blooded for them, husband and wife, to sit there beside their own hearth and discuss their final separation. A log, which had burned in half, fell and rolled forward on the marble hearth, sending little puffs of gray smoke into the room. He reached past her for the tongs and laid the log back in its place, and the little action seemed to seal his lips more closely. The tiny clock on the carved oak mantle chimed the hour in soft, low tones; he counted the strokes as they fell, one, two and so on up to twelve. The winter sunshine streamed in between the parting of the curtains and made a glory of his wife's golden hair.

Ethel was the first to speak. "You got my letter?" she questioned, keeping her eyes fixed on the fire.

"Yes; that is the reason I'm here. The broken log was blazing again quite merrily, the two ends far apart.

"Why not have written instead of coming?" she demanded, as one who protested against some grievous injury; "it would have been far pleasanter for both. There's no sense in our harassing ourselves with personal interviews."

"I preferred a personal interview," Ethel lapsed into silence; the man was a hopeless brute, and it was useless to expect courtesy from him. She tapped her foot against the fender, and a look of obstinacy and temper disfigured the soft outlines of her face. The silence might remain unbroken until the crack of doom for any further effort she would make.

Thorne broke it himself. He was determined to carry his point, and in order to do so strove to establish ascendancy over his wife from the start.

"What's the meaning of this new move, Ethel?" he demanded, authoritatively. "I want to understand the matter thoroughly. Why do you want a divorce?"

Mrs. Thorne turned her face toward 'him defiantly.

"Because I'm tired of my present life, and I want to change it. I'm sick of being pointed at, and whispered about, as a deserted wife—a woman whose husband never comes near her."

"Whose fault is that?" he retorted sharply; "this separation is none of my doing, and you know it. Bad as things had become, I was willing to worry along for the sake of respectability and the child; but you wouldn't have it so. You insisted on my leaving you—said the very sight of me made your chains more intolerable. Had I been a viper, you could scarcely have signified your desire for my absence in more unmeasured terms."

"I know I desired the separation," Mrs. Thorne replied calmly, "I desire it still. My life with you was miserable, and my wish to live apart has only increased in intensity. You never understood me."

Thorne might have retorted that the misunderstanding had been mutual, and also that all the wretchedness had not fallen to her share; but he would not stoop to reproaches and vituperation. It was a natural peculiarity of her shallow nature to demand exhaustive comprehension for quite commonplace emotions.

"It's useless debating the past, Ethel. We've both been too much to blame to afford the luxury of stonethrowing. What we must consider now is the future. Is your mind quite made up? Are you determined on the divorce?"

"Quite determined. I've given the matter careful consideration, and am convinced that entire separation, legal as well as nominal, is absolutely necessary to my happiness."

"And your reasons?"

"Haven't I told you, Nesbit?" using his name, for the first time, in her anger, "Why do you insist on my repeating the same thing over and over, eternally? I'm sick of my life, and want to change it."

"But how?" he persisted. "Your life will be the same as now, and your position not so assured. The alimony allowed by law won't anything like cover your present expenditures, and you can hardly expect me to be more generous than the law compels. The divorce can make little difference, save to diminish your income and deprive you of the protection of my name. You will not care to marry again, and the divorce will be a restricted one." Thorne was forcing his adversary's hand.

"Why will it be restricted?" she demanded, her color and her temper rising. "It shall not be restricted or hampered in any way, I tell you, Nesbit Thorne! Am I to be fettered and bound and trammelled by you forever? I will not be. The divorce shall give me unlimited power to do what I please with my life. It shall make me as free as air—as free as I was before I married you."

"You would not wish to marry again?" he repeated.

"Why not?" rising to her feet and confronting him in angry excitement.

"Because, in that case, you would lose your child. I neither could nor would permit my son to be brought up in the house of a man who stood to him in the relationship you propose."

"You cannot take him from me," Mrs. Thorne retorted in defiant contradiction; her ideas of the power of men and lawyers hopelessly vague and bewildered. "No court on earth would take so small a child from his mother."

"Ah! you propose having the case come into court then? I misunderstood you. I thought you wished the affair managed quietly, to avoid publicity and comment. Of course, if the case comes into court, I shall contest it, and try to obtain possession of the boy, even for the time the law allows the mother, on the ground of being better able to support and educate him."

"I do not want the case to come into court here, Nesbit, and you know that I do not!" Why do you delight in tormenting me?"

"Listen to me, Ethel. I've no wish to torment you. I simply wished to show you that I would abide by my rights, and that I have some power—all the power which money can give—on my side. Our marriage has been a miserable mistake from the first; each other's characters and dispositions, and, like most couples who take matrimony like a five-barred gate, we've come horribly to grief. I shall not stand in your way; if you wish to go, I shall not hinder you. This is what I propose: I'll help you in the matter, will take all the trouble, make the arrangements, bear all the expense. It will be necessary for one of us to go to Illinois, and see these lawyers, if the divorce is to be gotten there. It may be necessary to undergo a short residence in the State in order to simulate citizenship and make the divorce legal. I'll find out about this, and if it's necessary I will do it. After the divorce I'll allow you the use of this house, and a sufficient income to support it; and also the custody of our son as long as you remain unmarried. In return, you must waive all right to the boy for the years you can legally claim him, and must bind yourself to surrender him to me, or any person I appoint, at least a month before any such marriage, and never, by word or act, to interfere in his future life, or any disposition I may think best to make of him. I should also strongly object to any future marriage taking place from my house, and should expect legal notice in ample time to make arrangements about the boy."

"Would you allow me to see the child whenever I wished?"

"Certainly. I'm no brute, and you are his mother. I shall only stipulate that the meetings take place in some other house than yours. You are at liberty to visit him as often as you like, so long as you are faithful to our agreement and leave his mind unbiased. I will never mention you unkindly to him, and shall expect the same consideration from you. When he is old enough to judge between us, he will decide as he thinks right."

"Suppose you marry again, yourself. What about the child then? You are very hard and uncompromising in your dictation to me, Nesbit, but I can have feelings and as well as you."

Thorne was startled. He considered that he was behaving well to his wife. He wanted to behave well to her; to let the past go generously, so that no shadow or reproach from it might fall upon the future. Her tart suggestion set the affair in a new light. It was an unpleasant light, and he turned his back on it, thinking that by so doing he disposed of it. There was the distance of the two poles between Pocahontas and Cecil Cumberland. He was surely the best judge of what would conduce to the welfare of his son.

"We were discussing the probability of your re-marriage, not mine," he responded coldly; "the reports in circulation have reached even me at last."

"What reports?" with defiant inquiry.

"That you are seeking freedom from your allegiance to one man, in order to swear fealty to another. That your vows to me are irksome because they prevent you taking other vows to Cecil Cumberland. I pass over the moral aspect of the affair; that must rest with your own conscience. (It is astonishing how exemplary Thorne felt in administering the rebuke); "that rests with your conscience," he repeated, "and with that I've nothing to do. The existence of such reports—which lays your conduct as a married woman open to censure—gives me the right to dictate the terms of our legal separation. I'm obliged to speak plainly, Ethel. You brought about the issue, and must abide by the consequences. I've stated my terms, and it's for you to accept or decline them."

She signified her acceptance of his proposal in a few brusque, ungracious words, for she considered it due to her dignity to be disagreeable, in that she was acceding to terms, not dictating them.

CHAPTER XV.

Thorne had even less difficulty with his legal arrangements than he had anticipated. He had hitherto relegated the subject of divorce to the limbo of things as little thought and spoken of as possible by well-bred people. He knew nothing of the *modus operandi*, and was surprised at the ease and celerity with which the legal machine moved.

Thorne walked in the direction of his hotel in a state of preoccupation. He was sore and irritated; he disliked it all intensely; it jarred upon him and offended his taste. Over and over he cursed it all for a damnable business from beginning to end. He was perfectly aware, reasoning from cause to effect, that the situation was, in some sort, his own fault; but that was a poor consolation. That side of the question did not readily present itself; the horizon was occupied by the nearer and more personal view. He loathed it all, and was genuinely sorry for himself and con-

Back to Griggsby Station.
BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Papa's got his patent right, and rich as all creation;
But where's the peace and comfort that we all had before?
Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where we used to be so happy and so pore!

The likes of us a-livin' here! It's just a mortal pity
To see us in this great, big house, with carpets
on the stairs,
And the pump right in the kitchen; and the
city! city! city!
And nothing but the city all around us
everywhere!

Climb clean above the roof and look from the
steepie,
And never see a robin, nor a beach or ellum
tree!
And right here, in earshot of at least a thousand
people,
And none that neighbors with us or we want
to go and see!

Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where the latch string's a-hangin' from
the door,
And every neighbor round the place is dear as
a relation—
Back where we used to be so happy and so
pore!

I want to see the Wiggenses—the whole kit and
bobby,
A-drivin' up from Shallow Ford, to stay the
Sunday through,
And I want to see 'em hitchin' at their son-in-
law's and pillin'
Out there at Lizzy Ellen's like they used to do
I want to see the piece quilts that Jones' girl is
makin'
And I want to pester Laury 'bout their
freckled hired hand,
And joke about the widower she come purt'
nigh a-takin',
Till her pap got his pension 'lowed in time
to save his land.

Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where's nothin' aggravinatin' any more,
She's away safe in the wood around the old loca-
tion,
Back where we used to be so happy and so
pore!

I want to see Merindy and help her with her
sewin'
And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's
dead and gone,
And stand up with Emanuel, to show me how
he's growin'
And smile as I have saw her 'fore she put her
mournin' on.

And I want to see the Samples, on the old lower
Eighty,
Where John, our oldest boy, he was took and
buried—for
His own sake and Katy's—and I want to cry
with Kato,
As she reads all his letters over, writ from the
war.

What's in all this grand life and high situation,
And nary pink nor hollyhawk bloomin' at the
door!
Let's go a-visitin' back to Griggsby Station—
Back where we used to be so happy and so
pore.

PERVERTED VISION.
A Ten-Year-Old Girl Who Reads Printed
Matter Upside Down Only.

A very peculiar case of perverted vision has been presented to Dr. E. W. Brickley, an oculist of this city, writes a York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. A little girl of ten years, the daughter of one of this city's most respected citizens, was discovered by her school teacher to be unable to read her reading exercises unless the book was held upside down. The teacher, Miss Busser, immediately communicated the fact to her parents, and they became very much worried.

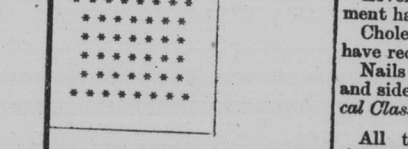
The oculist was called in and an examination made of the child's eyes. They were found to be entirely normal. The only conclusion arrived at was that the strange freak of vision was the result of a habit of trying to read with the book pages in an unnatural position, a habit contracted some years ago when the child was first sent to school. At this time the child in writing numbers upon a slate always made them upside down, and as it was never observed or corrected she gradually drifted into the habit of reading the same way.

The only means of cure possible is to teach the child everything over again, as though she never knew anything before. This will be carefully done, and a cure of this really phenomenal case is anxiously looked for in the near future.

NOTED TOUGHS FIGHT.
Probability that One May Die from Injuries Sustained.

A New York despatch says: It is reported that "the boys" Allen is dead. While a game of cards was in progress in a saloon in Bleeker street early this morning a quarrel arose among the party, and John Carreiro, known as the "Jap," attacked Allen, and bit off a large piece of his nose and stabbed him in the back and face with an ice-pick. The Jap was pounded by Allen's friends until he became unconscious. He was afterwards removed to the hospital, and Allen taken to his brother's house on 45th street. The latest report is that Allen is in a dangerous condition. Fifteen years ago while Allen was keeper of a faro bank on Broadway he shot and killed Edward Maller, a private detective and gambler. Allen said the shooting was accidental, and as there were no witnesses to contradict him he escaped punishment. For years he kept the "Mobile" on Bleeker street, the most notorious resort for dissolute characters in this city.

Forty-Four Stars.



Here is the arrangement of the forty-four stars in the new flag as it will float on and after to-day. The new star stands for Wyoming, which was admitted into the union just in time to be too late for the re-arrangement of the stars which was ordered a year ago. Every flag floating as the sign of authority of the national government will henceforth conform to this order. The old flags will not all be condemned, but as new emblems are called for, this new arrangement will be observed. Rah for the old flag and its new setting.—Boston Herald.

The casualties from fast driving in London last year were 250 persons killed and 5,000 injured. This fearful total is declared to be the direct result of smooth, hard pavements.

A FINISHED PRAYER.
Sad Parting Scene in the Sick Room—Papa's Boy Dying.

The sick room was very still; the night lamp burned low, and the watchers made fantastic shadows on the wall, but no one moved or spoke. The doctor said this was the turning point of the disease, and there was nothing to do but to wait—wait.

The boy slept and his father kept his eyes fixed upon the thin, wasted features and new lease of life. The mother had gone to lie down and rest. The nurse sat near and dozed. At last the sick child suddenly opened his large bright eyes and said in a clear voice:

"Papa."

"What, dear boy?" answered the father, softly.

"Is it near morning?"

"Yes, dear boy."

"And will I be well in the morning?"

"—I hope so," sobbed the poor father, faintly.

There was a long silence, then the sick child moved restlessly on his pillows.

"I want to say my prayers," he murmured.

The father beckoned to the nurse, and she brought the mother, who stole softly in and knelt on the other side of the bed.

"Lift me up," said the dying child in a full, clear voice; "hold me, papa, while I say my prayers."

He clasped his little hands together and repeated like one who was dreaming:

"Our Father—which art in heaven—hallowed be Thy name—Thy kingdom come—Thy kingdom come—"

"Papa, I can't remember! I can't remember!"

"No matter, dear boy; you can finish it in the morning."

Again he lay among the pillows like a pale lily, and his eyes were open wide.

"I can't see you, papa," he murmured.

"Yes, dear boy."

"And will I be well then?"

The poor father could not answer. No one spoke and a faint light soon stole into the room that dawned the flickering rays of the night lamp and shone rosy on the wall. Then suddenly a little voice filled the room. It was so sweet and clear that it sounded like a strain of music from celestial spheres. It was the dying boy finishing his prayer! When he came to the last clause he seemed groping in doubt.

"Forever and ever—forever and ever—"

and with the words on his lips he drifted off to sleep again.

The rising sun shone into the room and lighted up its dim obscurity. It lay in golden bars on the white pillows and touched the little face with a mocking glow of health and strength. Perhaps it wakened him, but in the valley of the shadow of death he could not discern, and with wide open eyes that saw not he murmured plaintively:

"It is nearly morning, papa?"

"It is morning now, dear boy."

A smile trembled on the closed lips—there was a flutter of breath that came and went as the child clasped his thin hands together.

"Forever and ever—Amen!"—Detroit Free Press.

HOW CERTAIN FISHES EAT.
Its Teeth in Its Throat—Chewing With Its Legs—Queer Habits.

The carp carries his teeth back in his throat, so that when he has a sore throat he does not know whether to send for the doctor or the dentist.

The horseshoe crab chews its food with its legs, which is a very curious thing even for a crab to do, while the oyster feeds with its beard.

The jelly-fish hasn't any teeth, but uses himself just as if he were a piece of paper when he is hungry, getting his food and then wrapping himself about it.

The starfish, on the contrary, turns himself inside out and wraps his food around him, and stays that way until he has had enough.—Harper's Young People.

A Horse Story.

A remarkable illustration of equine intelligence is reported from Buck Hill, Ohio. A man named Marshall was driving into town with a two-horse team pulling a load of hay. He fell asleep, leaving his team to go as it pleased. A hired girl of one of the neighbors had been trundling a little child in a low-wheeled buggy, and while stopping to chat with a friend carelessly left the buggy in the middle of the road just as the heavily loaded hay wagon came along.

The driver of the wagon was suddenly awakened by the wagon coming to a standstill. The sleepy fellow rubbed his eyes, and saw his two quiet and sensible horses, calmly investigating the buggy and its infant occupant, which was directly in their path, and which they had refused to run down. The child's buggy had been struck by the wagon tongue, upsetting it, and throwing the child under the wheels.

Points About Finger Nails.

Broad nails indicate a gentle, timid and bashful nature.

Pale or lead-colored nails indicate melancholy people.

People with narrow nails are ambitious and quarrelsome.

Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit.

Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails.

Choleric, martial men, delighting in war, have red and spotted nails.

Nails growing into the flesh at the points and sides indicate luxurious tastes.—Medical Classics.

Cutting Her Off.

"Safebind is having the telephone taken out of his house, I see."

"Yes. He is married again, you know."

"What has that to do with having the telephone taken out of his house?"

"Why, he married the girl at the central telephone station."

A Talk With Pa.

George—I had a talk with your father this morning and he read me a regular sermon.

Ethel—What was his text?

George—Behold how great a fire a little spark kindleth.

Gen. Harris, the Republican nominee for Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio, is 55 years old. He entered the Union army as a private soldier at the outbreak of the war and left the service a brigadier-general.

William Reed, a newspaper compositor in New York, dislocated his jaw the other night while laughing at a joke which he was putting in type.

AMONG THE FORTIES.
A Sunday School Lesson in Which the Answers are all Alike.

"How long at the deluge, children, did it rain?" Forty days.

"How long till the ark was opened after then?" Forty days.

"How long upon the mount did Moses fast?" Forty days.

"How long did the embalming of a body last?" Forty days.

"How long in the wilderness was Elijah sent?" Forty days.

"How long gave Johah Nineveh to repent?" Forty days.

"How long did Jesus in the desert fast?" Forty days.

"How long did the wandering of the children last?" Forty years.

"How long was it said Israel should live in sin?" Forty years.

"How long did Saul as King of Israel reign?" Forty years.

"How long did David for his people grieve?" Forty years.

"How long did Absalom to David cleave?" Forty years.

"How old was Moses leaving Egypt's land?" Forty years.

"How long did Othnell keep his Lord's command?" Forty years.

"How long in bondage was Judah held?" Forty years.

"How old was that lame man whom Peter healed?" Forty years.

"How long did Egypt's desolation last?" Forty years.

"How long did Israel keep her idols fast?" Forty years.

"How long were the spies in searching Canaan's land?" Forty days.

"How old was Caleb when he joined their band?" Forty years.

—J. P. Parke, M. D., in Troy Times.

AMBITIOUS TO BE AN ACTRESS.
How Love May Change Into Hate by Un-
toward Events.

Toronto World: W. H. Sanderson and his wife, Nina A. Sanderson, are evidently not filled with that affectionate regard which ought to exist between man and wife. Sanderson is a well-known commercial traveller, while his wife is almost equally well known by reason of her handsome dressing, her exceedingly blonde locks and her histrionic aspirations. Her first attempt in connection with these longings was as a member of an amateur company, of which A. H. Collins, Bromley-Davenport and Grant Stewart, who subsequently joined the Rosina Vokes Company, were members. When this organization followed the way of all one-night stand combinations, Mrs. Sanderson's ambition still remained unquenched, and for the purpose of slaking it she repaired to that lode star of aspiring genius, New York. She returned the other day, and this is the way her husband welcomed her home:

I HEREBY NOTIFY ALL PERSONS THAT I from this date I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Nina A. Sanderson. Dated Toronto, June 30, 1891.

W. H. SANDERSON.

DOSE TREES WITH SULPHUR.
That's the Way to Get Rid of Caterpillars and Such.

The tying of a piece of wool round a tree stem to down the bugs and vermin is a poor idea, because it is based on the supposition that all these nuisances ascend from the ground, whereas in most instances the eggs are laid in the foliage above the supposed guard. The only actual preventive involves a delicate operation, which, however, can be successfully performed by a man with a steady hand. It consists in boring a small hole in the tree near the ground and filling it with sulphur. The sap carries this over the tree, and there will be few insects settle or crawl on any part of it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Reading Aloud.

Too little attention is paid nowadays to the superior advantages to be gained from correct reading aloud. In the schools this highly necessary branch of education is too often considered so simple as not to require any attention, and the practice of reading aloud in the home circle has gradually given way to what is considered more elegant recreations, but the truth is that it is an accomplishment far more indispensable than almost any other, for it is a known method of averting consumption or enter-taining one's friends, and of showing the true quality of the mind. It is one of those exercises which combine mental and muscular effort, and hence has a double advantage. To read aloud well one should not only understand the subject, but should hear his own voice and feel within him that every syllable is distinctly enunciated. Every public speaker ought to know whether he is distinctly heard by the farthest auditor in the room; if he does not it is because he does not understand the proper use of the voice. Reading aloud helps to develop the lungs just as singing does. The effect is to induce the drawing of long breaths oftener and deeper than is done in reading without enunciating. These deep inhalations never fail to develop the capacity of the lungs in direct proportion to their practice.—Jenness-Miller's Magazine.

Too Strict.

In Germany the police regulations are very strict, and any violation of them is promptly punished. The people have a holy terror of the law. Two gentlemen happened to meet in Berlin and the following conversation took place:

"Have you heard the dreadful news about Miller?"

"No, what is it?"

"He was in a boat on the river. He fell overboard and was drowned. The water was too deep."

"Didn't he know how to swim?"

"Swim! Don't you know that all persons are forbidden by the police to swim in the river?"

The Baby Basket.

A nice present for a little girl is a baby basket for her doll. Every little girl enjoys washing and dressing her doll, and this basket is just what she needs; it can be easily made. Buy a small basket and line it with some pretty shade of satin or silk; around the sides of the basket make pockets to hold the small cake of soap, the comb and brush.

In the centre of the basket make a pin-cushion for the babies' pins; tiny towels can be made for the basket, and a sponge or small wash-rag, used for washing.

Around the outside of the basket gather some pretty lace, and tie a bow of ribbon on one of the handles.—Doll's Dressmaker.

Mr. Felix Deleuze, a wealthy Parisian widower, adopted twelve years ago sixteen orphan girls and gave them homes under his own roof. Five have married comfortably, each bride receiving \$4,000 as a dowry; two have taken the veil and nine remain. Such Deleuzes sweeten life.

—Many poor people, ambitious of social distinction, are kept down by trying to keep up.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?
A Few Easy Conundrums to Test One's
Extent of Information.

"General ignorance questions," as they are called, being now in favor with those who are entrusted with the duty of educating our boys, says the London News, the private schoolmaster has taken trouble to suggest a string of appropriate tests of knowledge of familiar things.

The chief of these are: "Why does an apple fall to the ground?" "What is a jury and how are jurors elected?" "Explain as you can the action of the electric telegraph." "What keeps the earth in position?" "How would you spend a present of five pounds sterling in books?" "Why do most leaves turn color in autumn?" "What is the difference between tradition and history, art and science, parable and allegory, murder and homicide, simulation and dissimulation, bill and act?" "Name some of the chief English daily and weekly newspapers." "Name some of the planets that move round the sun." "Why does marble appear colder to the touch than wood?" "How many senses have we?"

The author of this little plot does not conceal the fact that he looks forward to eliciting some "amusingly original answers."

CAN HE CALL DOWN RAIN?
An Inventor Testing the Efficacy of Gas Ex-
plosions at High Elevations.

A Washington despatch says: Col. Dyrenforth, of the Department of Agriculture, with two assistants, left here to-day for the interior of Texas, where they will make further experiments in the feasibility of producing rain in arid regions by exploding balloons charged with oxygen and hydrogen at a considerable height in the air. Tests will also be made in exploding dynamite attached to the tails of huge kites, in connection with the theory that rain may be produced by the concussion of high explosives in mid-air. The dynamite is to be exploded in the same manner as are the balloons, that is by a slender wire leading to the kites, and connected with an electric battery worked on the ground. Col. Dyrenforth will seek some sequestered spot in Texas where the noise will not disturb any one, and will make thorough and exhaustive experiments.

ORIGIN OF THE SONG "DARLING NELLIE GRAY."

The old plantation favorite, "Darling Nellie Gray," was published first in this city. I do not know by whom. I was at a little musicale the other night, and some folks were there who were better posted about the origin of songs which have become famous than they are about music. One of the party said what I have just told you. And then he added some information which was new to me.

He said that the author was Benjamin R. Harnby, of Butler county, O. He was a preacher and an avowed abolitionist. He read an account of a young colored girl whose name was Nellie Gray, who had been sold and taken away from her colored lover. He wrote a song from the incident and sent the words to a Chicago firm, but never heard anything from it.

A long time after the sending of the words he was a visitor at the house of a young lady who lived at Columbus, O. He asked her to play something. She said she had nothing new except a negro song which had recently come out. She then played and sang "Nellie Gray." Harnby asked to see the music, which was granted of course. He then pointed out his name on the music. She had not noticed that, or if she had she had not connected the name with the visitor. It was the first time he had ever heard it. Harnby wrote to the firm that published the music calling attention to the fact that he wrote the words. The publishers sent him six copies of the song, which was all the pay he ever got. The publishers, according to the gentleman who told the story, made a fortune out of it.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

Novelties in Furniture.

A handsome mahogany parlor suite is in empire style, picked out in gold.

A choice pure Louis XV. style is done in carved gilt, with a delicate peach and soft olive coloring.

Dead gold combined with burnished gold is a distinct and strong feature in the finish of the new goods.

One of the most beautiful parlor suits is decorated with an exquisite Watteau upon the backs of the various pieces.

Jewel cases of the daintiest and most delicate forms, beautifully covered, are made particularly for "mamselle's boudoir."

An Egyptian booth, with elaborately designed fretwork top, is a striking oddity for a hall stand, and a full-length mirror in the rear reflects the fret to good effect.

A massively carved bull's head forms the back of a curious hall chair. The polished back and seat and carved legs closely resemble the cloven hoof of the bovine.—Upholsterer.

Something To Be Avoided.

We would guard the young against the use of every word that is not perfectly proper. Use no profane expression—allude to no sentence that would put to blush the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of habitually using indecent and profane language. It may never be obliterated from your hearts, says the New York Ledger. When you grow up you will find at your tongue's end some expression you would not use for any money. By being careful, you will save yourself a great deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have been taken sick and become delirious. In these moments they have used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it, after a restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given their friends, and stated that they had learned and repeated the expressions in childhood, and, though years had passed since they had spoken a bad word, the early impressions had been indelibly stamped upon the heart.

The Duke of Athol, the chieftain of the Murrays, adheres to the antique kilts of the Highlands. Once a year he gives a ball, to which the chieftains of all the neighboring clans come clad in plaids and accompanied by their pipers.

—The friendship of the bad is like the shadow of an overhanging bank, ready to crush him who sits beneath.

HOW THE JAP VOTES.

Something That May Make the Average Canadian Smile.

The polls had opened at 8 o'clock, and one by one the Japanese had come straggling in from the surrounding country. The greater number gathered in the small meeting hall just outside the polling room, whence arose a quiet buzzing. It was a reminder of the gatherings in the churchyard on Sunday, in old times, between the morning and the afternoon services. There was little laughter, less loud argument and no angry disputing. Every now and then, like bees leaving a hive, a figure was seen to separate from the rest and move off toward the polling-room.

A gentleman in every act, the Japanese voter bows as he enters to the official at the door, carefully writes his ballot and affixes his seal, then with great deliberation folds it and places it in the oblong official envelope. When this is finished the long-sleeved voter walks over to the *tachianin*, or inspectors. Here further effusions of politeness take place, while the voter gives his name, number and address, and is checked off on the register. Then, with another gesture of courtesy, he turns to the ballot-box, and with a bow, perhaps in duplicate, to the kind old mayor, who sits behind the box, he carefully deposits his ballot and quietly retires by another door.—Scribner's Magazine.

A LITTLE CHINESE BABY.
A Daughter Born in the Family of the
Minister from China.

The birth of a girl baby in the family of the Chinese Minister has been the subject of general rejoicing at the legation for ten days. The tiny maiden is kept in the strictest seclusion for the first month of her existence, in accordance with the laws of the Celestial Kingdom, which also require the seclusion of the mother for the same time.

The Minister has already selected a name for his daughter, but until the expiration of a month this will be kept a profound secret. This is the second child born to the family of Chinese nobility in this country.

The first child was named Mea, which, translated, is alleged to signify Beautiful American. She was the daughter of the present Minister's aged predecessor.—Washington Special in New York Times.

DOSE TREES WITH SULPHUR.

The tying of a piece of wool round a tree stem to down the bugs and vermin is a poor idea, because it is based on the supposition that all these nuisances ascend from the ground, whereas in most instances the eggs are laid in the foliage above the supposed guard. The only actual preventive involves a delicate operation, which, however, can be successfully performed by a man with a steady hand. It consists in boring a small hole in the tree near the ground and filling it with sulphur. The sap carries this over the tree, and there will be few insects settle or crawl on any part of it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Farm Laborers' EXCURSION

To Manitoba.

July 28 & Aug. 4

\$15.00

Summer Holidays

If you are going East, West, North or South, by

Rail, River, Lake or Ocean,

Call on Me for Rates and Tickets.

J. A. HACKING,

Railway and Steamship Agent,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk

Elma.

Eccles Vallance is home from the Goderich High School.

Robert Forrest is disposing of his milch cows, nine in number, by auction.

Mr. Fortune, of Michigan, has been visiting friends in this locality. He formerly resided on the 8th con.

A large shipment of hogs was made from the Elma Cheese Co's factory the other day. They were in prime condition.

The crops in this township promise to be as good as in other years with the exception of hay, which is both short and thin.

The young school teachers of this vicinity are recuperating. S. Shannon has been in Toronto writing for a first-class.

Isaac Bennett and James Houston, of Virden, Man., are back to their old homes on a trip. They report the crop prospects first class.

An immense number of horses are being picked up in all parts of Canada for the Manitoba market. Buyers are in Elma frequently.

Miss Dunsmore, of Stratford, is the guest of Miss Jennie Challenger, 8th con. Miss Dunsmore has resigned her school in Mornington to attend the Toronto Normal.

The Stratford Gas and Oil Co. ought to buy out and sink an oil well on a farm on the 2nd of Elma. They will need to look sharp after it or a Listowel merchant will pre-empt the claim. Samples of the product have been sent to Toronto for analysis.

Chas. Harris, who has been in Manitoba for the past three years, has returned to visit his children who have resided with his father-in-law, James Donaldson. We understand Mr. Harris has just patented a new style of farmer's fence, which is a great improvement on the Russell or Avery fence.

Mr. Freeborn, of cancer-curing fame, has been up before the bench again. Webb, of London, was the informer. The charge is of unlawfully treating Mrs. Mayberry, of Elma, for cancer. The case was adjourned for a week to enable G. G. McPherson, defendant's lawyer, time to look up the authorities.

Thomas Duff, Wellington's greatest dairyman, sent to the Harriston factory on Monday morning of last week, 1020 pounds of milk. As the above amount will be worth about \$9.00 to Mr. Duff, and this being only Sunday and Monday morning's milk. Who says producing milk don't pay?—Harriston Tribune. Cannot this be beaten by some of our Elma farmers. We think it can. Let an effort be made to outdo those Harriston fellows.

After a prolonged illness, extending over two years, Miss Emma, daughter of James Nixon, 10th line, passed away to her long home at the early age of 25 years and one month. For the past two years deceased has gradually fallen into a decline despite the best medical treatment and good nursing. She was an intelligent, kindly dispositioned girl and beloved by her large circle of acquaintances. Her untimely death is a source of much sorrow to those who knew her best. The funeral was largely attended on Monday forenoon. Interment in the Donegal cemetery. In the midst of life we are in death.

DIED.—Death is no respecter of persons. Young and old, learned and illiterate, prepared or unprepared, each and all must obey its summons. In the case of the following, consumption was as a forerunner of the grim monster to shortly follow, and although the victim fought hard to stay its relentless hand, on Sunday last the spirit of Wm. Fisher passed home to the God who gave it. The subject of this notice was formerly sent out from the Boy's Home, Stratford, and for some years made his home with Mr. Hance, 10th con. Last summer he worked at cheesemaking in the Silver Corners factory, but his health was anything but good, and slowly but surely he fell into consumption and died as above stated. He was an industrious, well-behaved boy, and was much thought of. He died in his twentieth year.

Trowbridge.

On Tuesday evening, 14th inst., a number of Miss Hattie Jackson's most intimate friends assembled at her home to celebrate her birthday. Games and other amusements made the evening pass quickly away. Refreshments served, the cake was then passed. After singing "Auld Lang Syne" they separated to their respective homes.

Ethel.

Farmers are busy haying. Wheat will be ready in a few days.

The box social that was held in T. P. Simpson's lawn was well attended.

Rev. Mr. Foster, of Walton, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

Mrs. Eckmier and Mr. Barnett have greatly improved their respective residences by applying a coat of paint.

Stratford.

The Beacon book store is again opened by A. Weir.

Considerable amusement was caused Tuesday night at the depot by two Stratford young ladies. One was leaving on the train the other did not want her to go and pulled her off the steps just as the train started out. She tried to catch it but 20 mile an hour wasn't her gait.

Stratford has been visited the last few nights by a few glib-tongued street stumblers who are endeavoring to spread the detestable doctrines of Mormonism in this country. While they disavow being followers of Brigham Young, whom they describe as an "arch fiend," they pin their faith to Joe Smith, who was as great though not as clever a scoundrel and impostor as Young.

Carthage.

Mrs. Wm. Johnston spent a few days in Chesley this week.

Several of the farmers in this locality have finished haying.

Mr. Angus and Mr. Jack, of Newton, Sundayed in the village.

Noble Taggart left last Monday for Brantford after spending a week with friends here.

One of our young men appears to be greatly displeased over the loss of his best girl on the 13th. A Brantford young gentleman stepped into rank.

Messrs. Wm. and Alex. Martin have purchased a new threshing machine and are prepared to do the best of work. As they are both reliable young men we hope the farmers will give them a fair share of the season's work.

Chas. Baylis, of Trowbridge, conducted the services in the Methodist church here last Sabbath in the absence of Rev. Mr. Amy. Mr. Baylis is highly spoken of in this vicinity and we wish him every success in the work he is undertaking.

Grey.

Bees and dances are all the go.

Erlwin Foerster is home for vacation.

The Love farm is offered for sale by the executors.

Most of the fat cattle in this locality have been shipped.

E. Lavis and wife, Holmesville, were visiting Jno. Hill last week.

Wm. Smith, teacher, is visiting relatives in Orillia and locality for a few weeks.

Mrs. Snyder and family, of Vaughn, are visiting relatives and friends in this locality.

Joseph Clegg shipped three cars of cattle and one of sheep the other day. All went east.

Cherries, gooseberries and raspberries are ripe and the cheap sugar is now being manipulated in considerable quantities.

Samuel Snell, merchant and postmaster, of Jamestown, has been on the sick list but is now able to get about again.

Hector McQuarrie, 4th con., has moved his barns and is having stone stabling put under them, Andrew Pollock doing the mason work.

Miss Hannah Ball is home from Toronto. Earl Ball, Edway and Arthur Ryerson, from the Queen city, came with her for a visit.

A most enjoyable time was spent at the home of Joseph Baynard on Thursday afternoon, July 3, in connection with a box social. There were swings, croquet, etc.

Hargan's grove, con. 12, on the banks of the Maitland river, has been a great attraction for picnics again this season. It is a beautiful place for a gathering of this kind.

A large black bear has been seen in the eastern part of the township. This is about the time that rough bruin makes his rounds taking samples from the different berry patches.

Crops, with the exception of hay, are looking well in this locality. Those who have been abroad say they are ahead of most other places. Fall wheat promises to be the best for some years.

Miss Martha Engler, of S. S. No. 10, had the honor of taking the highest number of marks in the East Huron Inspectorate at the recent entrance examination to the High School.

Miss Clara Grigg, of London, is visiting the Misses McQuarrie. Miss Emaline McQuarrie came home with her having completed her term at the Business College in that city. She has written 135 words per minute in connection with her study of phonography.

Mrs. Sinclair, wife of Peter Sinclair, jr., died on Friday morning, July 3rd, after a brief illness. Although not in the best of health for some time, she was able to attend to household duties until the previous day and in consequence her death was received as a shock by the community. The husband and family have the sympathy of the community in this their hour of affliction.

Listowel.

Messrs. Jones and Scott shipped eight cars of live stock last week, five of export cattle, one of butchers cattle and two of hogs.

The Gas Co. are putting a brick addition to their works to serve for an office. They are giving their property a very tasty appearance.

Principal Tanner of the High School spends a two months' vacation in Great Britain and the Continent. He sailed from New York on Saturday, 11th July.

Whether it is the prospects of the factory making the town boom, or whether it is by the natural enterprise of our citizens, for a small town we are doing pretty well. We are certainly better supplied in some lines than formerly. We have 2 busses, 2 billiard halls, 4 liverys, 5 butcher stalls and 7 implement shops. And then we have our great and only night watchman, the terror of whose name preserves our town scott free, while nearly all our neighbors are being burglarized nightly. —Banner.

Brussels.

Forty-seven wrote at the High School entrance examination at Brussels.

Work is progressing on the Brussels Driving Park and it is assuming definite shape.

The Y. P. C. A. of the Methodist church have been changed to an Epworth League.

Beattie Bros. have put a fine new omnibus on the road and the old one will be given a rest.

The brickwork on the new blocks of Mrs. Strachan and J. G. Skene is completed. Beattie's new livery barn is ditto.

Eighty-eight barrels of sugar were delivered at Brussels one day recently. As each barrel averages about 300 lbs., 26,400 pounds of sweetening was introduced.

A very handsome gilt lettered sign has been placed on H. L. Jackson's jewelry store window. The work was done by C. Jackson, of Toronto. Although a druggist by profession Mr. Jackson rather excels as a sign writer.

The Waterloo Chronicle says: "The art class conducted by the Rev. G. F. Salton during the past winter met at the picnic ground on the afternoon of Dominion day and presented their teacher with a fine gold-headed cane suitably engraved.

Boom the town. If our town grows at all, we must make it grow ourselves. Each one must do all he can for it, and we must not and need never fail to speak a good word in its behalf. Encourage new enterprises, start new enterprises, and patronize home industries.

A certain person took the trouble the other day to count up the number of milliners Brussels and its immediate vicinity now have, including those who have learned and others who are still learning, and found that they summed up to over 25. If any other town can beat this we will take a back seat.

The corporation is having the thistles and noxious weeds upon the streets destroyed and the owner or occupant of lots are hereby notified to attend to the same duty on their premises before going to seed. The law is very strict on this matter and persons interested should attend to this work without coercion.

At St. Thomas' church, Walkerton, on Tuesday, June 30th, Ernest W. Hunt was united in marriage to Miss Lilla Maude O'Connor, of Brussels, cousin of H. P. O'Connor, M. P. P., of that town, by the Rev. Mr. Fatt. The church was beautifully decorated with hot-house plants and cut flowers, around the altar being a bank of flowers. The bride was tastefully attired in a travelling dress of gray Henriette cloth with hat of grey tulle and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Minnie O'Connor, of Brussels, was dressed in pink silk with toque of pink roses and carried a bouquet of pink flowers. Rev. Mr. Beamish, of Stratford, supported the groom. The chimes were rung as the bridal party left the church for the residence of Mr. O'Connor, where a reception was held. The young couple left by the evening train for Paisley, amidst showers of rice and good wishes. Their future home will be Southampton. The presents were numerous and costly.

--NEW--

Fall Goods!

THE Spring Trade is about over now and we are getting in our Fall Stock so as to have it on hand when needed. We ask our Customers and the Public, generally, to

CALL AND SEE

OUR GOODS

Before purchasing elsewhere. Our prices cannot be equalled. We are not afraid to compare goods with any of our neighboring towns. We have no \$2 pants, we don't intend to deal in such goods.

Thanking you for past patronage, we remain yours,

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,
ATWOOD, ONT.

JULY!

Our lines for this month are still full.

Boots and Shoes,

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods, Crockery,

Glassware, etc.

Mrs. M. Harvey.

—THE—

Right Way!

RIGHT Place. Goods. Men to sell goods. Prices.

RIGHT Way to make money. Way to spend money. Way to save money. Stove is *The Model*.

Right Furnaces, Right Eavetroughs.

Deal With Us

And we will use you right.

BONNETT & BOWYER,
Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

LUMBER!

ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

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

Pine Lath kept in stock. 24c. per 100.

Dressed Flooring,

SIDING AND

Muskoka

Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

BARAINS

—AT—

J.S. GEE'S

Ready-Made

Fants. Vests. Suits.

All to be closed out at Slaughtering Prices.

STRAW HATS!

Ladies, Gent's and Children's Hats cleared out regardless of cost.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

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

DENTAL.

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

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

AUCTIONEERS.

C. H. MERYFIELD,
Licensed auctioneer for the County of Perth, Moncton, Ont. Rates moderate. For particulars apply at this office.

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

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

Money to Loan.
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

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

HOUSE, SIGN AND Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

W. J. Marshall

PAINTER,

Atwood, - - Ontario.

Is prepared to do all kinds of House Painting, Graining, Glazing, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Carriage Trimming, etc., in the Latest Style.

Terms Reasonable.

Satisfaction Assured.

DR. SINCLAIR

M. D. M. A., L. C. P. S. O., M.

C. P. S. M.,

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Arlington Hotel, Listowel.

—ON—

Wednesday,
Aug. 12, 1891

Consultation Free.

Jonathan Buschart, Listowel, says:—"After spending all my money and property to no purpose on medical men, for what they termed a hopeless case of consumption, Dr. Sinclair cured me."

Mrs. Mary Furlong, Woodhouse, says:—"When all others failed, Dr. Sinclair cured me of fits."

W. McDonald, Lakefield, Ont., says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of catarrh."

Geo. Rowed, Blyth, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of heart disease and dropsy, when all others failed."

Diseases of private nature brought on by folly Dr. Sinclair certainly cures.