

**COMMUNICATIONS.**  
 We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

**BEWARE!**

To the Editor of THE BEE.  
 DEAR SIR:—Many persons receive by mail circulars of various kinds announcing medicines, cure-alls, etc. There is a Dr. R—in Toronto, (name and street withheld at present) who sends out circulars and offers to cure diseases of the brain, nerve, private diseases, etc., and if you answer the questions sent in circulars, and return them to him, with a three-cent stamp, he will tell you your state and cost of treatment, which is usually from \$30 to \$50. If you do not take treatment from him, he then sends you a bill for \$5 or \$10 for consultation, and informs you if it is not paid within a few days it will be placed in solicitor's hands for collection. Let the readers of this article beware and avoid all such, by at once destroying their sheets and having nothing to do with them.

Atwood, Nov. 24, '90.

**THE BEE ABROAD.**

COMPLIMENTARY NOTICES FROM THE PRESS OF ONTARIO.

THE ATWOOD BEE has been very busy with a Pioneer Number, and has great reason to be proud of the results of its labors.—Palmerston Telegraph.  
 THE ATWOOD BEE issued a Pioneer Number last week. It is printed on pink paper, and contains twelve pages, and is a credit to the energetic publisher.—Wingham Times.

THE ATWOOD BEE published last week a special Pioneer Number, replete with interest to its readers and highly creditable to itself in point of typographical execution.—Acton Free Press.  
 THE ATWOOD BEE published a double number last week, containing a considerable amount of information of a local and general nature. THE BEE man's enterprise is commendable.—Listowel Standard.

THE ATWOOD BEE has issued a creditable Pioneer Number. The paper is filled with well-written and original reminiscences. THE BEE man is to be commended for his enterprise.—Stratford Herald.

THE Pioneer Number of the ATWOOD BEE is before us. It is well got up, and filled with the news of the day in attractive style. We hope THE BEE will make home, and not use its sting too frequently.—Walkerton Herald.

THE ATWOOD BEE has issued a Pioneer Number in pink. It really is a daisy and a credit to the office. It surpasses anything of the kind yet attempted in any of the small offices outside the cities.—Mitchell Advertiser.

THE ATWOOD BEE came to hand last week on a rich pink paper, composed of twelve pages. It was called the Pioneer Number. The paper was well got up, the workmanship comparing favorably with any city journal. We are glad to see that brother Pelton is prospering.—Wingham Advance.

THE ATWOOD BEE published a 12 page edition last week on pink paper, giving the history of that enterprising burgh, Elma township, &c. It was a most creditable out-put. If the people of Atwood don't give hearty support to THE BEE they are standing in their own light, plain enough.—Brussels Post.

A BUSY BEE.—THE ATWOOD BEE of last week was issued as a 12 page Pioneer Number, filled with letters descriptive of pioneer life in that section and printed on pink paper. The editor of THE BEE knows how to "get a move on" and deserves credit for his efforts, as he issues a paper that is much ahead of the place he lives in. The only mistake with the Pioneer Number is the pink paper; white would have looked better and been easier to read.—Clinton New Era.

The Pioneer Number of THE ATWOOD BEE came to hand last week printed on pink paper, containing 12 pages. Bro. Pelton's "concentrated efforts" well deserve the appreciation of every resident of the community in which he is situated. The Pioneer Number is one of the neatest publications we have received this fall, and displays mechanical powers which will win success every time for its proprietor. More power to your elbow, brother.—Blyth Standard.

PROPERLY NAMED.—Atwood, Perth county, has a bright paper called THE BEE. It is an industrious gatherer of news and an indefatigable promoter of the interests of the village. Last week's issue was a special number devoted to a review of the trade of the place. The village is to be congratulated upon having so able an advocate of its interests. The name is well chosen for the paper gives evidence of being controlled by an industrious gatherer of news.—Belleville Daily Ontario.

The petition against the return of Hon. G. W. Ross in West Middlesex was dismissed with costs last Monday.  
 The first church in Lynn, Mass., known as "the mother of New England Methodism," has voted by 211 to 34 in favor of admitting women into the General Conference.

**ELMA COUNCIL.**

The municipal Council of the township of Elma met at Loerger's hotel, Atwood, on Nov. 18th. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the report of Mr. Bolton, township engineer, referring to the 14th con. drain, be at present received, but not accepted, in order to give those parties objecting an opportunity to substantiate their statements from another engineer should they so determine to have it investigated, and such report must be made at the next meeting of Council and that no conclusion be come to till that meeting. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that the Clerk be authorized to write a copy of the specifications of the 14th con. drain and give it to T. A. Stevenson, the contractor for said drain, the same having been now demanded by him. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the Reeve and Clerk be authorized to sign the agreement between the Elma Agricultural Society and the Corporation of Elma and affix the corporate seal to the same. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that W. P. Thistle's account for damages to horse be laid over for further consideration. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the report of the Engineer re Aitchison's award, be received and the Clerk instructed to write Mr. Leonard in reference thereto. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that the Engineer be authorized to inspect the ditch under the application of J. Krugal with a view of re-considering award and report at next meeting of Council. Carried. Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that orders be issued in payment of the following accounts:—H. Hoar 90c., irons for ditch; W. Morrison \$6.46, ditching gravel road; W. Brown \$1.50, graveling; H. Brown \$1, draining, and \$1.25 culvert boundary line con. 6; F. Curtis \$6, ditching con. 7; M. Hiles \$36, approaches to bridge con. 14; G. Chapman \$10, part payment for ditch on side road cons. 12 and 13; J. Mann \$9, gravel; A. Henderson \$2.50, repairing culvert Town Line Listowel; J. Fewins \$4.50, ditch Town Line Elma and Mornington; F. Reid \$200, contract Town Line Elma and Logan Co. grant; T. A. Stevenson \$67, ditching and culvert Town Line Elma and Mornington, con. 14; T. Code \$22.50, gravel; A. Lochhead \$60, filling culvert gravel road; G. Broughton \$7.40, gravel and ditch con. 15; D. Davis \$13.20, ditching con. 14; J. E. Burns \$13, graveling con. 6; J. M. Callum \$16.65, two culverts ditch Town Line Elma and Listowel; J. Hamilton \$1.20, gravel; G. Crooks \$5, use of road; J. Furtney \$6, gravel; G. Chapman \$5.50, culvert and repairing ditch con. 7; M. Harvey \$6.93, postage, stationery and signing debentures; W. H. Jolly \$1, repairing bridge gravel road; E. Cleaver \$1.50, timber for culvert con. 16; J. Horne \$8.80, ditching con. 13; H. Wilson, repairing two culverts con. 10; W. P. Thistle \$4, conveying Council to and from 14th con. ditch; J. Morrison 50c., ditching con. 10. Council then adjourned till 15th Dec.

T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

**Huron County Notes.**

Corrie wants a saw mill.  
 John Hanna, of Wingham, shipped 900 lbs. of honey to Manitoba on Monday, 10th inst.  
 The Methodist church, Bluevale, is nearing its completion. The 4th of Dec. is the day fixed for the opening.  
 A number of the friends in Goderich, of Mrs. A. Green, attended the celebration of her ninety-sixth birthday, on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, at her residence near Nile. Four generations were represented at the gathering, which comprised friends and relatives from all over the country. Considering her advanced age, the old lady is still very active.  
 On Wednesday, Nov. 19th, while W. Evans was unloading wheat at the grist mill in Ethel, his team became frightened and ran away. They were not captured until they had crashed through Simpson & Son's fence, making a general tear through the yard. The animals escaped unhurt. The wagon and fence, however, showed signs of an unusual occurrence.  
 Another of the old residents of Wawanosh has passed away in the person of Hugh McPherson, who died on Sabbath morning, 9th inst. Deceased had a severe attack of a gripe last winter from which he never fully recovered, having been confined to the house for a number of months. This makes the tenth death this year within a radius of three miles of St. Helens, all being adults.  
 James Johnston, reeve of West Wawanosh, received two pounds and a half of Danish Chevalier barley (two rows) from the Dominion Experimental Farm at Ottawa, last spring, and tested its growth on his farm during the past season. The result was a return of ninety-eight pounds, and the roots in many instances showed as high as twenty-four heads, and the heads exhibited thirty-four petals in many cases. Wednesday 19th inst., Mr. Johnston was in town and forwarded to the Experimental Farm samples of the grain and a number of the heads intact. He claims it is the best return of any barley he has yet handled.—New Era.

**Town Talk.**

REV. MR. SELLERY, of Brussels, was in the village Tuesday.  
 EVERYBODY contemplating purchasing Xmas and New Year novelties will read M. E. Neads' advt. in this issue. His stock is larger than ever.  
 Don't forget the school entertainment to be held in the Town Hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 5th, at 7:30 p.m. A good program is being prepared.  
 A green label on your paper means that "your subscription has expired," and unless renewed within two weeks after being notified the paper will be discontinued.

Our local grain buyer shipped from Atwood station, from Oct. 25th to Nov. 25th, twenty-five carloads of grain, which is equivalent to 17,500 bushels. Who says Atwood hasn't a good market?

On Monday evening, Dec. 8th, the annual Bible Society meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church. The resident ministers are urgently requested to be present and address the meeting.

Do you want a first-class time-keeper? Do you want beautiful silverware? Do you want to get an engagement ring for Miss \_\_\_\_\_? If so, read Gunther's price list in this issue and then go straight to Goldsmith's Hall, Listowel, where you can be suited every time, and at prices to suit your pocket book.

WE are in receipt of a copy of the Galt Collegiate Institute Meridian, a monthly journal published under the auspices of the Literary and Musical Society of the Collegiate. Our former townsman, Wm. Lochhead, B. A., is one of the editorial staff. The Meridian is a neatly printed, well gotten up little sheet, and is a credit to the publishers.  
 BINDER TWINE.—The use of twine by farmers in binding sheaves of grain is becoming a source of danger to the lives of cattle. A week or two ago two valuable cows belonging to W. Mulock, M. P. of Newmarket, Ont., it is said died without known cause. On examination the stomachs of the dead animals were found to be congested with undigestible binding twine, and this discovery probably explains the loss of many other animals. Farmers should not allow the twine taken from sheaves at a threshing to go to waste among the straw.

A. A. GRAY, of the firm of Johnson & Co., Royal Art Studio, Toronto, was in town last Saturday taking orders for crayon and water color portraits. He met with a good degree of success. A sample of the excellent work done by this firm may be seen at THE BEE Publishing House. It compares very favorably with anything we have seen in the cities, and vastly superior to the majority of crayon work executed outside the art centres—Toronto, Ottawa and London. Call in and closely inspect it. Orders left with us will be promptly forwarded.

At a meeting of the quarterly board of Paisley street Methodist church, Guelph, on Monday evening, 17th inst., the following resolution was passed:—"Moved by A. Galbraith, seconded by M. McPhee, and unanimously carried, that we place on record a resolution expressing our high appreciation of the services of our pastor, Rev. W. H. Harvey, B. A., by whose industry and forcible eloquence our church has been raised to such a degree of prosperity; and further, that we extend to him an urgent invitation to remain with us another year." Mr. Harvey replied in appropriate terms to the resolution, thanking them for their kindness and confidence, but stated that circumstances made it impossible for him to pledge himself to remain with them longer than the Conference year.

RIGHT YOU ARE.—The Brussels Post hits the nail on the head when it says: "There is a great deal of slyness about the election protests put in over the last Provincial contest. Charges of bribery and gross corruption were laid against both parties and the faithful were 'bied' to meet the deposit necessary in entering the protest. After a few months the charges are withdrawn about as eagerly as they were entered, in many cases a 'saw-off' being the rule, viz., one protest balanced by another. Two things are very apparent to us—1st, There is less corruption practised than people imagine or else they are afraid to have the evidence submitted to a discerning public. 2nd, People will, in the heat of an election contest, allow their judgment to be very badly warped and nudily prejudiced which on mature deliberation the step would never be taken. The wholesale protest business appears more like a political 'fake' than anything else and appears to resolve itself into a great cry for little wool." The guilty have a right to suffer but more than hearsay evidence should be considered before the Court is called into requisition.

**MONKTON.**

**Its Early History and Growth.**

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

King Fire has at different times worked great havoc here, and destroyed thousands of dollars worth of property. When dwellings and places of business were laid in ashes they were seldom rebuilt, and this is the reason why the village has decreased so much in size. A few years ago deputy postmaster Merryfield was burned out, and as the postmaster, E. Greensides, was a non-resident it became in order for a new one to be appointed. In 1882 or 1883 or thereabouts, Chas. McKenzie received the appointment and he holds in now. His deputy is A. Erskine.

It is unnecessary to describe our village as it is to-day. Suffice it to say that it does not now present the imposing appearance it once did. In former years it grew rapidly and bid fair to become a town of considerable size. Of course in late years it has grown also, but too much like the icicle on a hot day, it has grown smaller. This should not be the case. True it is the forest has been depleted of its vast wealth, but are there not other industries in which a thriving business could be done? It is a well-known fact that this neighborhood is one of the highest points in Ontario, rivers flow from it in all directions. In short it is an elevated table-land hollowed out like a saucer. Besides having this shape, it has also many geological signs which indicate that at no great depth either salt, oil, or natural gas would be found in abundance. In far more unlikely localities wells have been sunk and have been successful. Why has this place, with such promising appearances, been neglected? If an energetic, enterprising company would take this matter in hand they would be almost sure of success. Of course if such a business was carried on we would require a railway. But don't wait for the railway. Start this first and you will get the railway all the sooner, because it is sure to come when there is traffic to sustain it.

The situation of the village is one of the best. It is a considerable distance from any large town, and is in the midst of a fine and fruitful country. If we had the railroad, business men with capital could do well here. Where could there be a better stand for a grist mill than in this very place. There is no such mill within a radius of six miles. Machan's mill could soon be fitted up as a grist mill, and his old engine, which is in a splendid state of repair, could be utilized. This is an excellent opportunity for the right man.

In conclusion I may say that I have endeavored to give as full and as fair a history of this village as I could. Doubtless mistakes and omissions have crept in but such are errors of memory and can be excused.

**ROBERT CLELAND.**

**SHORT BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE REEVE OF ELMA.**

Mr. Cleland is a native of Lanarkshire, Scotland, where, as old records show, his ancestors have been successful farmers and millers of the soil since at least the close of the 13th century, when the name is first mentioned in connection with the stirring events of that stormy period of Scottish history. Mr. Cleland came direct from Glasgow to Elma, where he settled on a bush farm and cleared it up, erecting there on a superior class of buildings for that early day, when toil and privation were the common lot of the pioneer in the northern districts, remote as it was from market and other facilities. From the first Mr. Cleland was prominently identified with the municipal affairs of the township, and held severally the offices of assessor, auditor and treasurer. He has been secretary, and the active spirit of the Elma Mutual Fire Insurance Co., since its establishment in 1884. In 1887 he was elected first reeve of Elma by the popular vote, and now fills the office, having held it for eight years. In the early days of his municipal career he was largely instrumental in bringing about the restoration of the Improvement Fund in 1869. At present Mr. Cleland is prominently identified with the cheese industry; having started the first factory in the township in 1871. Last year he was president of the Ontario Dairymen's Association, and it is due to the characteristic energy of such leading spirits as he, that Canadian cheese to-day occupies an honored place in the markets of the world. As is generally known, he is one of the leading and most prosperous agriculturists of Perth county.

It is proposed by the Disciples' church to establish a Bible College in Ontario.

Mr. Justice Rose gave judgment at Osgoode Hall on Saturday, Nov. 15, upon the points argued before him arising out of what has been called the St. George's bridge disaster. The effect of this judgment is that the cases are now disposed of, the result being that the jury are held to have disagreed, and that a new trial will be necessary if the case is not carried higher. The glorious uncertainty of the law again illustrated.

**Birchall's Last Words.**

The day before his death Birchall intimated that he would go to the scaffold with a joke. He was as good as his word. After his arms were pinioned in the cell and as the procession to the scaffold was about to start Gaoler Cameron turned to Mr. Leatham and asked him to take the prisoner's arm. Birchall turned with a smile to his old friend and said: "Yes, old Ghost, take my arm. You often did it before in better days." "Ghost" was the name by which Mr. Leatham was known to many of the College students, having acquired the title by the powers of making himself appear and disappear so unexpectedly. When the procession started he said to his guard, George Perry, "Stick close to me, Georgie. Stay with me to the end, will you?" "Yes, Rex, old boy, I will." "When under the scaffold, and just before the black cap was drawn over his face he kissed Mr. Wade good bye and said, "Good bye. Mr. Wade, God bless you." These were his last words.—Sentinel-Review.

**Listowel.**

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Alexander have arrived home from a trip to New York which they enjoyed very much.

Considerable interest is being taken just now in the North Perth election petition for the unseating of Dr. Ahrens the trial of which will open at Stratford on the 8th of December before Justices McLennan and Falconbridge. Quite a large number of summonses were served on parties in this town and neighborhood during the past week.

Messrs. John Livingstone, sr., and John Livingstone, jr., and J. W. Scott purpose going to Toronto to see Mr. Stanley, of African fame, and hear his lecture on the 27th. In reply to a message sent to Stanley by Mr. Livingstone, sr., upon his arrival in New York Stanley wired our respected townsman reciprocating the latter's congratulations and expressed a wish to see Mr. Livingstone, whom he looks upon as an old friend.

At a joint meeting of the Listowel Horticultural Society and Exhibition and Driving Park Association held at the Queen's hotel on Wednesday evening, Nov. 19, the financial standing of the institution was considered. It was thought advisable to call a public meeting for the purpose of laying a statement of the Society's affairs before the public, with a view of securing, if possible, a deeper interest in the Society on the part of the business men of the town and others than has been taken in the past. A public meeting Monday evening was held in the Town Hall.

**NEWS OF THE DAY.**

Sir Richard Cartwright is in Montreal.  
 The East Middlesex election petition is to be dropped.  
 A wholesale expulsion of Nihilists from Paris is expected.  
 The funeral of the late John B. Freeman, M. P. for North Norfolk, took place Nov. 25.  
 Mrs. Birchall and Mrs. West-Jones left Woodstock Monday for England via New York.

Dr. Bourinot delivered the last of a series of lectures at Trinity University Tuesday evening.

It is understood that the next session of the Ontario Legislature will open in the latter part of January.

It is fully expected that Mr. Parnell will resign the leadership of his party prior to the opening of Parliament.

The census of Brooklyn taken by the police shows a population of 855,945, against 808,000 by the Government census.

Five persons were killed and three more fatally wounded by a boiler explosion near St. John, N. B., Tuesday morning.  
 The will of the late Josiah Blackburn, of London, shows personal property \$26,689.90; real, \$2,600. The chief part of the estate is stock in the London Free Press, and it is divided about equally among the wife and children, the former getting \$5,000 worth of stock.

Permission was given the plaintiff in the case of Graeme v. The Globe in the Court of Common Pleas at Toronto on Tuesday to appeal from the order of the judge in chambers that the plaintiff should furnish security for costs. But as the proceeding in another appeal on behalf of the plaintiff from the decision of Chief Justice Sir Thomas Gait refusing an order for the examination of Birchall are stayed until security for costs is given in that case, the court would not hear the appeal in the other at present.  
 A Woodstock dispatch says:—"The public here are looking anxiously forward for the promised statement by Rev. W. H. Wade in which, it is hinted, he will give Birchall's confession. It is understood the clergyman will give his statement to the public after Birchall's widow leaves for the Old Country, which will be early next week. It is generally understood that Birchall did make a full confession to his spiritual adviser, and afterwards wrote the letter which appeared in the Toronto Mail denying that he had done so. The public are impatient to accept Mr. Wade's version of the affair, and what he has to say will be interesting."



# THE RATTLE WON

## CHAPTER L. WHEN ROGUES FALL OUT.

James Redmond was at Grahame Towers, occupied in the prudent pursuit of making hay while the sun shone. As soon as it was discovered that Mrs. Redmond had failed to kill Nessa in the arena, he saw the folly of relying on farther hopes in that direction. Desperation, and the fear that Nessa would find friends before long to protect her interests, prompted him to return to the towers, with a view to getting what he could from the estate before the hour came when he must bolt to escape arrest and punishment for his wrong-doing. He set about cutting timber wholesale. He had sold every stick on the estate if he could have found a ready-money customer. But the big timber merchants were cautious. There was something in the man's manner which excited their suspicions; they wanted to know too much about his right to dispose of the timber, and he could tell them too little to remove their scruples. His eagerness to get money down choked most of them off. The little dealers, however, were less punctilious; but their means would not allow them to buy the trees as they stood and pay ready money even at the large discount offered. And so though the trees fell day by day and the heavy laden wagons were constantly on the road to Lullingford, very little money came in. He lived quite alone in the old house, in a lugger-mugger, slovenly, dirty, and miserable semi-savage way. He lived in the bedroom upstairs—slept there, cooked there, ate there in a stench of sour vessels, unwashed linen, foul tobacco, and stale beer. Every day added to his moral degradation; yet despite the indifference which accompanies such self-abasement, he was not callous to the discomforts of his surroundings. His fall had been sudden. Within a recent period he had considered himself a smart man, and won a certain sort of admiration from barmaids, servant girls, and persons of that kind; now when he went into Lullingford in his mud-caked dogcart, driving an ungroomed, ragged pony, he was an object of derision.

"It's a cursed life," he said to himself; "but what's the odds? It's only for a time when I do get the money for that timber I'll make up for all this dudgeon and privation." One afternoon, having worried two pounds on account of a week-minded wheelwright in Lullingford, he treated himself to a gallon of whiskey, and with the stone jar and other purchases for the week in his cart jogged home to the towers. When he reached the open space before the house, he found two visitors waiting for him—both seated on the low parapet of the terrace by the gate. One was his wife; the other a man he had not the pleasure of knowing.

"What have you come here for?" he asked, drawing up at the gateway.

"Because there's nowhere better to go to," answered his wife. "I suppose I've as much right to be here as you have. Anyhow, I'm your wife, and I mean to stick to you while you've got anything to stick to."

"And who's that, I should like to know?" he asked, pointing his whip at Cummings, who, with less effrontery than Mrs. Redmond, was still sitting in the background, waiting for his introduction.

"That's Cummings. He's a pal, and he's standing in with us. We've been saving up to come and see you, and it took all we had to get to Lullingford. We've walked over

"More fools you!" said Redmond with a sickly grin.

"We didn't know you were there, beauty, with that lovely trap," retorted the lady.

"Well, you've come over here for nothing and you'll have to walk back with nothing."

"We know a trick worth two of that—don't we, Cummings?"

Thus addressed, Cummings rose from the parapet, and coming forward said:

"We've come here for business. Snacks and back answers won't get us on to a pleasant understanding. If the governor will listen to reason, I'm agreeable to explain my views on the subject, and come to terms with him; if he won't, I shall do the best I can on the other side. But we don't want any bullying, you understand," he added, with a significant nod.

"What the devil have you got to do with my affairs?" asked Redmond.

"What the devil I have I got to do with it?" exclaimed Cummings, losing his temper at once—he and his partner were both irritated and touchy with their long dry walk—"Well I think I've had a pretty good lot to do with it, one way and another. I've lost the best situation a man could wish for; I've risked my neck twice, spent all my savings, parted with my last shilling while she'd missant down here—without which she'd never have come; I've done five miles of a damned dusty road, set jogging my heels here waiting for you over an hour, and got a back answer the moment I spoke a civil word; if that ain't enough to do in your interests I should like to know what you would have."

"Who asked you to do anything?"

"That's neither here nor there," chimed in Mrs. Redmond. "We've each of us had a turn at the job, and we're going to stand in equal for anything that's to be got out of it."

"Oh, I know what you've been at. Nichols has told me. You've bungled the job all round. You've wasted your chances, and you've lost your money, and you expect me to repay you. You've come down here as a last resource in fact."

Both Mrs. Redmond and her partner agreed with a ready nod to this last statement of the case.

"And you want a share in whatever I've got—is that?"

They acquiesced again with perfect unanimity.

"Wait a bit," said Redmond, jerking the reins, and giving the pony a cut with his broken whip.

As he disappeared with the pony and cart through the gate-way, Mrs. Redmond and Cummings, exchanging a glance of intelligence, descended the steps sharply, and followed through the gateway. They suspected some treacherous manoeuvre on the part of Redmond, but he had gone simply to put the pony in the cart. They were repaid, however for their caution, by discovering the whiskey and provisions in the cart—much to Redmond's disgust, for he had hoped to save this brand from the burning—and they helped to carry the goods into the house when Redmond unlocked the door in the gatehouse.

"There," said Redmond, when he reach-

ed his filthy room, "that is all I have to share."

"Well, we'll begin on the victuals and drink," said Mrs. Redmond.

Redmond could not prevent that; but he sat with his hands in his pockets, scowling at them in sullen silence as they ate and drank with greedy voracity the things he had provided for himself out of that unlucky wheelwright's money.

"Now, then," said Cummings, when his cravings were appeased, "let's have a pipe and a glass of whiskey, and come to business."

"I don't think at this time of the day," growled Redmond.

"I do," said Mrs. Redmond, helping herself largely to the whiskey.

"We've agreed," said Cummings striking a match on his leg, "to go shares. Now, Mr. Redmond—taking a pull at his pipe—what's the assets?"

He was quite in a cheerful frame of mind by this time.

"I've got nothing in the world but what you see in this room," said Redmond.

"Humbug!" said Cummings, sententiously, striking another match.

"Rot!" said Mrs. Redmond, setting down her glass.

"You're at liberty to search the place, if you like. Why don't you?"

"Oh! we don't intend to give ourselves any trouble about it," said Cummings, thrusting his hands in his pockets, and spreading himself out with growing confidence.

"We've picked up a little information from the men at work in the park. Information that Dr. Meredith and the people on the other side would pay handsomely for."

"That's it," said Mrs. Redmond, and we shall sell to the highest bidder."

"Oh, that's your game, is it?" muttered Redmond between his set teeth.

"It is," said Cummings, calmly looking up at the smoke wreathing over his head.

"You can't get blood out of a gate post," Redmond said, after a pause. "I tell you I've got no more than what you see here."

"Jim, you always were a liar," his wife said; "you know you were."

"And a fool as well, if he couldn't invent anything better than that to take you in with," Cummings chimed in.

"Jim, are you going to act square?" asked Mrs. Redmond waxing impatient.

"I'm not to be bullied. You won't frighten me, though you have brought a man to back you up. I know you. You're as cursed a coward as ever drew breath. You wouldn't have dared to come here without him. You've brought him, thinking to have me on the bounce."

"She brought me because she couldn't leave me behind—because she had't enough to bring her down alone," said Cummings.

"Never mind that. Let's stick to business. Now, then, about this timber. From what we picked up as to the value of trees, and a rough calculation as to the number you've cut down, it's pretty clear that the sum realized runs into four figures. Where is it?"

"Where is it?" cried Redmond, exasperated to think that the money was not in his possession. "Why, here it is," and pulling out his notebook, he showed the rough account he kept there of money owing, and made it clear, rather by his manner than the statement of facts, that he could not get the debtors to pay. His vehement indignation was real. He even went so far as to own to the extortion of a trifle from the wheelwright that morning.

"Well, if the money has not come in yet, we must wait till it does," said Mrs. Redmond, refilling her glass. "I can make myself comfortable here."

"We shall soon find out whether you are telling the truth or not," said Cummings.

"I shall stroll over to Lullingford to-morrow, and make inquiries."

"Oh, will you?"

"Yes, I shall."

Redmond looked at the disreputable pair with savage chagrin. He surprised rightly that the general reluctance to pay now was based upon the hope of not having to pay at all. The rumour he knew had got about that the timber was not his to sell—that he was in difficulties which would oblige him soon to bolt. He was aware that his own poverty-stricken appearance encouraged that belief, and strengthened the debtors in their determination to withhold payment as long as possible. The presence of two other needy wretches at the Tower must make matters worse. And if this Cummings, with his blotchy face and threadbare, clerical costume (looking half prize fighter, half rantier), carried out his threat of making inquiries at Lullingford, all hopes of getting money—even from the wheelwright—would be at an end. If they refused point blank to pay, he could not force them to do so. It was not in his power to take out County Court summonses against them.

"Of course, if you are telling the truth, we shall have to stay on till the money does come in," continued Cummings.

"Yes; that's all very well," said Mrs. Redmond; "but we mustn't let the grass grow under our feet. If that gets blown, we shall have to look it fast—all three of us. And it may get blown at any moment."

"That's clear enough," said Redmond.

"We must get the money at once."

"That's easier said than done."

curled to him, he raised his hand, yet still gnawing his nails at the quick, and looked round the room in eager search of the trifle that was to rid him of these two who threatened to ruin his last chance of success.

## CHAPTER LI. THE VENGEANCE OF HEAVEN.

Redmond's eye fell upon the lock of the door and dwelt there. The key had been lost, and to secure it when he left the house he adopted a simple expedient; he removed the screw that fastened the knob to the spindle of the handle on the inside, so that when the door was closed, by withdrawing the spindle from the outside, he could practically leave the room secure against any inquisitive intruder who visited the house in his absence. This saved him the trouble of fastening the windows and doors below whenever he chose to go out. The precaution was taken because of the workmen engaged in cutting timber near the house. As he looked at the door now, he thought how easy it would be to imprison his visitors in the room by just going out and withdrawing the spindle from the closed door. Of course, in the natural order of things, they could eventually find means to unlock the bolt; but it would take them a long while to find a square instrument that would fit the place of the spindle, and in that time a good deal might happen.

His eye, wandering from the door, fell upon the window. The light was fading; it would soon be dark. The window looked on to the court. That was paved with cobble stones. The room was on the second floor. A man throwing himself from the window must inevitably smash his skull or break his back.

His wandering glance was next arrested by an empty lamp on the chimney piece. It wanted filling. Following a natural sequence of ideas, he looked into the corner of the room where he kept the stores, and distinguished among the miscellaneous objects there a can of paraffin.

With a gulp of feverish interest he turned his attention to the man and woman at the table. Cummings had a clay pipe in his mouth; his head wobbled heavily from side to side, and he was rubbing up a screw of tobacco between his palms. Mrs. Redmond's arms were folded on the table; her face rested on this pillow, and she yawned incessantly. Her bonnet was on the floor; her tow-like hair fell in clotted wisps over her shoulders.

Redmond's temples throbbed with excitement; he felt the necessity of movement and fresh air. He rose and left the room, feeling the loose door handle as he passed. His going was an occasion for his visitors to fill up again from the whisky jar, and wish each other good luck.

There was perfect stillness out on the terrace. Not a sound came from the sombre park. Redmond crossed the open space, and walked down the avenue till he came to the part where the woodmen had been at work. They were gone now; the avenue was deserted and ghostly in the fading twilight and perfect silence.

As he turned to the house, he heard Cummings singing with droning voice, and when he ceased a hoarse burst of laughter from his wife. On the threshold he paused and looked round him once more with vague apprehension. Then overcoming his irresolution, he turned and ran upstairs two steps at a time. Mrs. Redmond and Cummings were disputing again, gibbering idiotically across the table at each other.

They took no notice of him when he entered the room; he passed close by them without attracting attention. At the further end of the room was a large four-poster bedstead; he seated himself upon it, and fixed his eyes upon the man and woman he blamed. Redmond's spirits became animated with a feverish, fendish energy. He explored the bed on which he sat, with his hands. It was a feather bed. Under that was a woollen mattress; below that a straw palliasse. He was eager to carry out the purpose he had formed, and while his wife was yet maundering he got out his penknife and slowly ripped up the cases of the bed, mattress, and palliasse from end to end. He felt the soft feathers, the knotted wool, the smooth straw with exulting satisfaction, taking up handfuls of each in turn, still watching the singularly male. At last they slept! He could just make out the figure of Cummings huddled in his chair, the form of Mrs. Redmond lying forward on the table, her head pillowed on her arms. There was no sound now but the stentorian breathing of the sleepers.

Redmond rose, and feeling his way carefully, reached the chimney-piece. With extreme caution he removed the glass from the lamp and lit the wick, lowering it so that the glimmer was only sufficient to reveal the sleepers and enable him to make his way about the room. Crossing noiselessly, he softly turned the handle, and opened the knob from the spindle and put it in his pocket. From the door he worked his way round to the bedstead again, and thrusting his arms through the slit tick, grasped a handful of straw and having stripped off the bed-clothes he drew the bed onto the floor and slowly dragged it to the table where his wife and Cummings were now dead asleep. Going down on his knees he thrust his arms through the slit tick and drew out the contents, silently spreading the feathery mass about the room. Crossing noiselessly, he again turned the handle, and opened the knob from the spindle and put it in his pocket. From the door he worked his way round to the bedstead again, and thrusting his arms through the slit tick, grasped a handful of straw and having stripped off the bed-clothes he drew the bed onto the floor and slowly dragged it to the table where his wife and Cummings were now dead asleep.

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apprehension of discovery, but she only opened and closed her clammy lips once or twice, and then snored again.

He put the jar out of his hand hurriedly, and fetched the can of paraffin from the corner. It was nearly full; there were more than he needed; but he emptied it, to do the work completely. Now all was ready, and there was no time to hesitate.

The paraffin might alarm and arouse them if either awoke. He fetched the lamp from the chimney, glanced across the table to be sure that the door stood open ready for his escape, stooped down and whipping off the chimney, set the flame to the straw that surrounded his wife.

He had reckoned on the litter lighting gradually and on setting fire to the straw in several places, but it blazed up with a rapidity that upset his calculations. In an instant it seemed that the whole mass of saturated straw and sheet of flame leaping up to the ceiling and blinding him with its glare. Dropping the lamp, he dashed round the table and made for the door. The whisky jar stood in his way where he had left it; he struck his foot violently against it and stumbled, knocking it over. It rolled, and stumbling once more against it, he fell forward against the half-open door. It shut to with a bang; but above the crash his ear caught the appalling ring of the loosened handle as it slipped out and fell upon the floor. Redmond retreated as they crept toward him like a vengeance, bending down to gasp for air. There was no air; the fire had sucked it up and there was no air; the fire wanted it. His wife and Cummings had ceased to shriek; the smoke stifled their cries; but he saw them groping in the smoke their figures marked out by the red smoldering patches on their burning clothes.

Suddenly there was a crash of glass; Cummings had found the window and torn the glass and sashes out with his hands in the frantic need of air. But with the irush of air the flames burst up with fresh energy, wreathing the ceiling and curling out through the broken window to lick the air, enveloping the wretch who hung stupefied and powerless over the sill. With one deep groan, Mrs. Redmond fell backward on the ground. The flames were at Redmond's feet. He opened his mouth and gasped for breath, the fire seemed to penetrate to his very soul. He threw up his arms, reeled forward, and dropped with a thud. After that there was no other sound but the roar of the flames, the cracking of wood, and the fall of glass and plaster.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Loss of the *Crusier Serpent*.

The loss of the torpedo cruiser *Serpent* is a severe blow to the British navy, 173 officers and men going down with her. As she was a new cruiser of a type that has been criticised for want of strength, the first suggestion thought from news of the accident was that some structural weakness had been developed during the storm in which she went down, but later reports show that she struck on a sunken rock off Cape Finisterre, and the question as to structural weakness remains unanswered. Nor can the navigator be blamed, for the waters there are very good and he was the most skillful captain would be liable to run among the rocks. Twenty years ago the British turret ship *Crusier* went down in the same waters, and not one of the 500 persons on board was saved. The British navy has been particularly unfortunate of late years, losing several vessels with many men in 1889 and 1890. *The Serpent*, without her armament, cost the government nearly half a million dollars.

## The Behring Sea Fishery.

In spite of the Canadian seal hunters appear to prosper. Returns received at Ottawa state that this year's catch of the 29 Victoria schooners, including two owned and sailed by Indians, was: Coast catch, 21,382 skins; Behring sea, 18,165 skins; total 39,547. The figures last year were: Seals caught along the coast, 12,985; in Behring sea, 16,585; Indian catch, 4,000; total 33,570. These figures indicate that this season the catch has been reversed as between the two hunting grounds, more skins having been obtained along the coast than in the disputed waters of Behring sea. Five schooners flying the American flag disposed of their catch at Victoria as follows: Coast, 74; Behring sea, 2,989; total, 2,943. The German schooner *Adels*, which also entered at Victoria at the coast and 431 for the sea, a total of 651. The grand total of seal skins from all sources recorded at Victoria this year is therefore 43,315, as against 49,998 last year. The fleet next year will comprise about 35 vessels claiming Victoria, B. C., as their home port.

## Manitoba Wheat.

A hundred and fifty car loads of wheat are leaving Manitoba daily, and shortly the figures will run up to two hundred car loads. This is the largest wheat movement yet. It indicates that the Manitoban farmer is collecting his earnings. A Pilot Mound paper wisely says that the large wheat crops should not lead people into extravagances in the matter of wheat growing. The business fluctuates, and some attention should be paid to the raising of pork. As a matter of fact there is no market in the world more free to Canadians, and that promises more satisfactory results, than the pork market. Canned fish and fruit are also articles in which Canada might do a big trade if so minded. Regarding the latter we cannot help expressing gratification that the Ottawa government has announced its intention to do all it can to encourage trade with Great Britain and the West Indies in canned goods. When Mr. McKimley framed his famous tariff bill, he little thought of the effect it would have on this country, and that instead of sitting down and pining, or even talking of retaliation, our people would rise like men and cast around for new markets and new spheres in which to show their capabilities, their enterprise and their energy. More power to the McKimleyites when the results are such as these.

## BARING BROS.

### History of this Famous Banking House.

When a great institution is in danger, it is always interesting to trace its history, and no house could have greater interest for Canadians than that of Baring Bros. The founder of the business was John Baring, the son of a Lutheran minister at Bremen, who followed William of Orange to England, and became a cloth manufacturer and merchant. John Baring sent his cloth to the American colonies in exchange for American products and made money on his out-going and in-coming cargoes. When his third son, Francis, who became Sir Francis in 1793 and was the founder of the London branch of the family, succeeded to the business it was already very large and was greatly increased by his exertions. Sir Francis Baring's interests were largely in the American trade and his second son, Alexander Baring, who married Anne Louisa, the eldest daughter of William Bingham, of Philadelphia, in 1798, and was created Lord Ashburton in 1835, was sent to the United States as the representative of the house in America in the closing years of the last century. Lord Ashburton negotiated the famous Webster-Ashburton treaty. Henry Baring, who also married a daughter of William Bingham, from whom he was divorced, was a gambler and scapegrace and, although a member of the house of Baring Brothers, the management of the business devolved upon Alexander Baring. Henry Baring's second marriage, to Edward Clarke Baring, was created Baron Revelshoke in 1855. Alexander Baring established the foreign loan business of the house to which so much of the prestige of Baring Brothers was due. Lord Ashburton's eldest son, the second baron William Bingham Baring, was never connected with the business, and his second son, Francis, retired from a business when he became Lord Ashburton in 1864. The management of Baring Brothers then devolved upon Thomas Baring, the elder brother of Lord Ashburton and the son of the late Bishop of Durham. Thomas Baring was the brother of Sir Francis the first Lord Northbrook, and of Charles Baring, Bishop of Gloucester, whose son, Thomas Charles, married Susan Carter Minturn, daughter of Robert B. Minturn, of New York. Thomas Baring who died in 1873, brought his sons and a number of his nephews into the house, so that now Baring Brothers comprises more members than at any time in its history. Times have greatly changed since John Baring and his son Sir Francis found a profitable trade in North America and since Alexander Baring negotiated



THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Mr. C. C. Colby, M. P., Minister of Railways and Canals, left for England on Thursday.

Ex-Premier Ross, of Quebec, is ill at his residence, and his condition is considered critical.

Farmers around Medicine Hat and Dunmore, N. W. T., have secured a second crop of oats this season.

Mr. Orson J. Phelps has been appointed sheriff of Simcoe in succession to Thomas McConkey, deceased.

The jury at Fredericton, N. B., awarded Judge Steadman \$2,500 in his libel suit against The St. John Sun.

The execution of Morin, convicted of murder at Montmagny, Quebec, has been postponed to December 19.

During the past seven days there were 42 failures in Canada; for the corresponding week last year there were 30 failures.

Mr. Nicholas Meyer, of Wilmet township, while driving to Phillipsburg fell from his wagon and was run over and killed.

La Minerne, of Montreal, confirms the rumor that Mgr. Labelle is to retire from the position of Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Quebec.

Mr. R. M. Meredith, of London, was sworn in at Sarnia the other day by Judge Boyd as judge of the Supreme Court of Judicature.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company in tends erecting a rolling mill at Point St. Charles at a cost of £9,000 to convert scrap iron into bar iron.

Further losses of cattle shipped from Montreal to the old country are reported, bringing the total loss so far up to more than 1,300 head, with more to come.

An official denial is given at Ottawa of the report that Canadian sealers and American guards, on St. George's Island, Behring Sea, exchanged shots.

The Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo Railway Co. have commenced work on the approach to their tunnel near Hamilton and have also finished a lot of grading.

John Shaanon, a middle-aged farmer of East Zorra, Ont., has been arrested, charged with shooting George D. Damm, a school teacher, through jealousy.

The Montreal grand jury on Monday returned a true bill against R. N. O'Brien, charged with having libelled Prince George of Wales. Mr. O'Brien pleaded not guilty.

The miners of the Province of Quebec are somewhat alarmed at that part of Premier Mercer's programme which proposes to impose a royalty fee on the products of the mines.

Before the Montreal Superior Court on Saturday Mrs. Kirby recovered \$100 and costs from Edward Costello, a saloon-keeper, who furnished liquor to Kirby after having been warned not to do so.

Count Dillon, who is at present in Ottawa, expresses himself as greatly pleased with Canada, and states his intention of bringing his wife and children to British Columbia in the spring, where he will probably settle.

Mr. Mackenzie Bowell on Monday received a cablegram from Sir Charles Tupper, saying that another consignment of Canadian eggs had arrived in Liverpool, and that they gave great satisfaction to the local dealers.

The Governor in council has decided that the law must take its course in the case of Blanchard, a Boston sailor, who shot a man named Calkins in Stanstead county, Quebec, and was sentenced to Sherbrooke to be hanged December 12.

Surveyors who have inspected the country between Toronto and Lake Simcoe report that it would be possible for the city to obtain a supply of 60 million gallons of water daily by gravitation from that lake at an outlay of \$5,000,000.

George Staples, a farmer of East Wawanosh township, near St. Helen's, Ont., succeeded by shooting on Thursday evening. He was subject to fits of despondency owing to ill health. He placed the muzzle of the gun in his mouth and his ear was blown off.

Mr. Barker, who appeared for the Grand Trunk railway before the Railway Committee, at Ottawa, declined, on behalf of the company, to place a watchman at the Victoria avenue crossing at Hamilton on the ground that it was only a "village crossing."

Senator Drummond is at present in England concluding financial arrangements for the construction of the Kingston, Smith's Falls, and Ottawa railway, which, when built, will shorten the distance between Kingston and Ottawa by 75 miles.

Lee Ching, a Chinaman who had been smuggled across Suspension bridge on top of a freight car, has been arrested at the Bridge, along with a white man named Muldoon, said to belong to Toronto, who is charged with assisting the Chinaman in evading the law. They are in the hands of the United States district attorney.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Justice John O'Hagan, the head of the Irish land commission, is dead.

It is reported the Queen will spend the winter in Florence.

Prof. Koch's lymph has been successfully tried on an English patient suffering from tuberculosis.

Mayhew a London solicitor, has absconded, leaving liabilities of \$655,000 and assets of \$900.

Reports of the export trade from London-England, show it is not affected by the new United States tariff.

Sir James Grant has been elected one of the five vice-presidents for the world of the Clan Grant Society of Glasgow, Scotland.

Mr. Goschen and Mr. Balfour defeated Sir Charles Russell and Lord Aberdeen respectively for the rectorships of Edinburgh and Glasgow Universities.

The Earl of Aberdeen has offered to contribute £1,000 towards putting into operation General Booth's scheme of social regeneration.

Through an arrangement made by the Rothschilds, the Bank of France will lend the Bank of England £2,000,000, repayable next spring.

The St. James' Gazette says the negotiations between Great Britain and France for the settlement of the Newfoundland fishery question are progressing.

The Dublin Express says Mr. Parnell has informed several of the most prominent men

in the Irish Parliamentary party that he will not lead the party in Parliament during the coming session.

Mr. T. D. Hodgins, a prominent Conservative, at the meeting of the London Board of Trade, said there were now more manufacturers in the country than could find markets for their wares.

Mr. Sexton has been appointed to move in Parliament the Parnellite amendment to the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne. This implies that he will lead the Parnellites during the absence of their chief.

UNITED STATES.

R. Wagener & Co., heavy buyers of wheat in Chicago, have suspended.

Spotted fever is said to have reappeared in Texas. The death rate is 80 per cent.

Cincinnati is excited over a report that a southerner was planning to assassinate President Harrison after the Guitauve fashion.

The North Dakota Legislature stands, on joint ballot, 61 Republicans, 22 Democrats and 10 Independents and Farmers' Alliance.

Anthrax is reported to be raging in Wawanda township, near Middletown, New York state. Half a dozen cattle have died on one farm.

P. T. Smith, of Canton, Ill., who is said to have killed four men, shot his wife dead through jealousy and finished by killing himself.

A despatch from Bridgeport, Conn., says P. T. Barnum is believed to be on his death-bed. His malady is la grippe.

Judge Bookstaver, of New York, has granted a motion to appoint a receiver for O'Donovan Rossa's paper, The United Irishmen.

Reports from Washington county, N. Y. show that from one-third to half the potato crop is ruined by rot.

The New York Art Association has sold 'The Angelus' to the French Government for \$150,000.

The net revenues of the United States treasury for the last fiscal year were \$403,080,982, an increase over the previous year of over \$16,000,000.

Much damage has been done to crops in Louisiana and Mississippi by a heavy wind and rain storm—the worst in seventeen years.

It is pretty well decided by the heads of the Republican party that Secretary Blaine will be asked to run for the Presidency next election.

On Tuesday the new cruiser Maine, the largest and finest war vessel yet built in the States, was launched at the Brooklyn navy yard.

The commander at Fort Russell, Wyoming has been ordered to have seven companies of infantry ready to move at a moment's notice. This is supposed to be on account of the Indian troubles in Dakota.

Mr. T. V. Powderly was re-elected Grand Master Workman of the Knights of Labour on Monday, with a salary reduced from \$5,000 to \$3,500. The membership is less than 200,000 at present.

Adam Kern, a successful farmer of Lebanon, Ind., wrote in his diary that at the end of ten years he would kill himself. The time being up on Friday, he kept his word.

Fifteen Pennsylvanians who migrated to the land of the Mormons last spring have returned with their families to Wagneshboro' county penniless, hungry and ragged.

Conductors on through passenger trains on the Michigan Central railroad have had their pay advanced from \$100 to \$110 a month, and brakemen from \$40 to \$50.

At West Duluth, Minn., a man named Morland put a can of dynamite in the stove to thaw out. Morland was killed, his wife and four children were seriously injured and the house was burned.

The New York Times says Mr. Jay Gould has got control of the Union Pacific railway. Mr. Gould himself is given as the authority, and it is said William and John D. Rockefeller are in the deal with him.

The Lumbermen's and Manufacturers' Fire Insurance Company and the Mutual Fire Association, organized at Minneapolis five years ago, have been placed in the hands of a receiver. The assets are \$150,000, and are largely in excess of the liabilities.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press brings a long bill of indictment against Canada. This country is accused of poaching for seals in the Behring Sea and blocking the negotiations between the United States and England; also of having obtained certain bonding privileges in connection with the storage of American wheat in Canadian elevators; but, most heinous of all, the Dominion Government has actually sent a Cabinet Minister to the West Indies to compete with the States for the trade of those islands. Secretary Blaine is said to be "considerably irritated at the conduct of the Canadian Government."

IN GENERAL.

There is much uneasiness at Erzerum over the concentration of Russian troops on the American frontier.

Mr. Crick, a member of the New South Wales Legislative Assembly, has been expelled for unruly conduct.

The municipal council of Paris has voted 5,000 francs toward a fund for a monument to Garibaldi.

Notice of motion has been given in the Town Council of Edinburgh to strike Mr. Parnell's name off the list of burgesses.

At Thann, Alsace, on Monday, a woman for fear of starvation cut the throats of her five children and then killed herself.

A hundred Russian peasants were shot and wounded by troops near Moscow for refusing to obey the commands of new district officials.

The Vatican authorities have given notice that servants of the church who vote in the coming elections, will be deprived of their emoluments.

Emperor William has summoned Prof. Koch to an interview in order to personally learn the results which have been obtained from the new consumption cure.

It is said Prince Bismarck will refuse to let Emperor William revise proofs of his book, The Life of Emperor William I., even if he has to get the work published in England.

COMPARATIVE.

"You think I'm tart, Mr. Henpeck," began Mrs. H.

"You put it mildly, Mrs. Henpeck," returned her lord. "You are more than tart; you are a Tartar."

"Canada and the Canadians."

It may be presumed that those Americans who had the privilege of reading "Canada and the Canadians," an article on our country and its institutions, by Hon. J. W. Longley, Attorney-General of Nova Scotia, and published in Harper's Weekly of Nov. 8th., will have their views somewhat clarified and enlarged as to the character of their neighbors, and the extent and resources of the Dominion. Considering the comprehensive and the necessary limitations of a newspaper article, Mr. Longley has done his work remarkably well. He has indicated the extent of the Dominion, naming the provinces and territories which are included; has given a concise but clear description of the Constitution of Canada, showing wherein it resembles and differs from the British Constitution on the one hand, and the American on the other; has described the federal and provincial governments, pointing out broadly the functions of each; has shown the rapid progress of the country both in revenue and expenditure, in imports and exports, since Confederation; has briefly discussed some of the great national problems now confronting, particularly the French problem and the question of Canada's future destiny; and has concluded with a prophecy that "in fifty years time the world will see a community arising in the northern half of North America, following in the footsteps of the great nation to the south of it, in industrial prosperity and national power, and leaving European empires far behind."

Many of Mr. Longley's utterances are unquestionably true expressions of Canadian thought and feeling. For instance, he voices the popular sentiment when in speaking of the Canadian Senate he says: "This body is the most effete and valueless that could be imagined." Again, when referring to the idea that Canada cannot be coerced into annexation with the United States, he says: "The history of mankind is eloquent of the fact that no English community was ever coerced or bullied into doing anything. He does gross injustice to the Canadian people who suppose for a moment that they carry their loyalty and self-respect in a peddler's pack. Jingles exist in Canada as well as in the United States, and these would be very glad to have events so shape themselves that there should be constant ill feeling between the two sections of the Continent. But the great mass of the people are strongly disposed to be on the most friendly terms with the United States. Nevertheless, no one will submit to coercion." On the other hand, the article contains expressions that grate on loyal ears, and tend to provoke controversy; for example, the statement that the present relation of Canada to England is humiliating, though profitable, and that the monarchialism of Europe, including of course the British is an effete institution. Such expressions, though they may show that the Nova Scotia Premier has the courage of his convictions, do not speak so well for his sense of the fitness of things, or of his knowledge of the facts. Indeed it is safe to say that the Canadians who share the opinion that our present colonial relation is "humiliating" are exceedingly few, and that a desire for a change does not obtain to any appreciable extent. When our population shall have grown to four or five times its present number then it might be humiliating to continue as a colony. Then too it will be time enough to talk of separating from the mother country. At present what could Canada do to maintain her rights with other nations. No, Canadians do not feel humiliated by the present condition of things which "brings us all the advantages of British prestige for our protection, and enables us to work out large problems of domestic economy undisturbed by any haunting sense of foreign aggression, or any responsibility for the happenings of the world at large."

Our Population.

"How many are we, and what system of enumeration will be adopted next April," are questions which are beginning to stir the minds of many Canadians. According to the decennial count of 1881 the population of the Dominion was 4,324,800 and the estimate for 1891, calculated by the logarithmic process, is 5,279,377. Whether the actual number will exceed or fall short of this expectation can be positively known only when the enumeration is made. Meanwhile it is interesting to speculate on the results, and for the readers of Truth it may prove profitable as well. By a reference to recent issues of Truth it will be seen that the Publisher offers 336 cash prizes, of sums varying from \$2 to \$1000, which will be given away to those subscribers whose estimate is nearest the officially declared number. Read the conditions on which the prizes will be awarded and then send in your estimates. As to the methods of enumeration the choice lies between two systems known respectively as the *de jure* and the *de facto*. According to the latter, which is the system that obtains in Britain, the attempt is made to ascertain the number of people in the country on a given night, by requiring every householder to write in a schedule prepared for the purpose the names of all persons sleeping under his or her roof that night. To the number thus obtained those who are known to be temporarily absent, such as sailors and soldiers, of whom a special census is taken, is added. This system takes no account of whether the persons enumerated are permanent or transient residents of the country or whether they are rural dwellers sojourning for a time in the cities, or city people in the rural regions.

On the other hand the *de jure* system, which is considered the more practicable method for Canada, by enquiring of the head of the house who are temporarily absent, and passing by persons only temporarily present, seeks to ascertain the actual number of *bona fide* residents in the country, and to place each in the census district to which he properly belongs. It is objected to this system that the cities are in danger of being underrated and the rural sections overestimated, owing to the circumstance that many young persons, clerks, servants and others, who have come from the rural districts where their parents still reside, and who have no intention of returning to their father's home, are in danger of being included in the country count and lost to the city, by the provision which requires the head of the house to include all who are temporarily absent from home. To guard against any injustice to the cities from this source, the authorities intend, it is said, to divide this class of citizens into three classes: First, those who have no "home" elsewhere in Canada and who have come to this country from abroad; second, those whose parental abode is elsewhere, but whose permanent resting place is to all intents and purposes in the city seeing that they merely visited home occasionally. Both these classes will properly be included in the population of the city. A third class, those who are here temporarily and intend to return home, belong to that home and are counted there. With this precaution and with the further provision of appointing local men as enumerators who will naturally have a desire to see their own communities properly dealt with, it may be concluded that neither city nor country will suffer by the adoption of the *de jure* system.—Toronto Truth.

Some Good Puddings.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Boil one quart of milk, add a teaspoon of butter, one of sugar, and three ounces of grated chocolate. When cool, add the yolks of four eggs. Pour in a pudding dish lined with stale cake. Bake, cover with meringue, and brown.

FIG PUDDING.—Chop half a pound of figs fine, mix with a teaspoon of grated bread-crumbs, half a pound of sugar, teaspoon of melted butter, five ounces of candied orange peel and citron, one grated nutmeg, and five well-beaten eggs. Steam four hours and serve with sauce.

CITRON PUDDING.—Beat the yolks of ten eggs with a pound of sugar and half a pound of butter. Cut a pound of citron in pieces, stir in. Line a pudding dish with stale cake. Pour in the mixture and bake. Eat with sauce.

COCONUT PUDDING.—Take half a pound of grated coconut, half a pound of butter and sugar each, the yolks and whites of four eggs, the juice of a lemon and a teaspoonful of extract of roses. Bake and serve with hard sauce.

ECONOMICAL PUDDING.—Take four cups of flour, one of suet, one of dried raspberries or blackberries, one and a half cups of molasses, and two beaten eggs. Mix all together, flavor to taste, put in a mold and steam two hours. Eat with hard sauce.

RAILROAD PUDDING.—Beat one egg, add one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one and a half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, half a cup of milk, and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake in a greased pan and serve with lemon sauce.

ANGELS' PUDDING.—Two ounces of flour, two ounces of sugar, two of butter, a pint of cream and the whites of three eggs. Bake in patty-pans, cover with icing, and serve without sauce.

Receiving Thousands of Emigrants.

A Vienna telegram says:—The emigration of peasants from Galicia and Poland, to Brazil continues on an increased scale. No fewer than 300,000 emigrants have, it is estimated, been shipped within the last few months by the Norddeutscher-Lloyd to Berlin. Numerous villages in Russian Poland are said to be almost depopulated, although the Government has forbidden emigration, and endeavours to prevent it, by all means. The poor people, however, where possible, steal out of the country, in the belief that they will receive, in Brazil, free grants of fertile land, a belief which is encouraged by the emigration agents by the dissemination of reports calculated to impose upon the credulity of their victims. Once out of the country, the poor people are said to be outrageously treated by the emigration agents, and invariably find, on arriving in Brazil, that they are left entirely without resources.

There is now in the possession of a Russian lady the pocket book lost by Napoleon more than three-quarters of a century ago, when he was crossing the Beresina. Napoleon offered large rewards for it, during the three years before Waterloo. It was presented to its present possessor as a souvenir by Count Felix Ledochovsky. Prince Victor is stated to be among the numerous would-be purchasers of this interesting relic.

LADIES' JOURNAL

Bible Competition!

NO. 26.

The Old Reliable again to the fore. A splendid list of Rewards.

Don't Delay! Send at Once!

Competition Number Twenty Six opens now at the solicitation of thousands of the old friends and competitors in former contests. The Editor of THE LADIES' JOURNAL has nearly forty thousand testimonials as to the fairness with which these Bible Competitions have been conducted.

This competition is to be short and decisive. It will remain open only till the 15th day of December inclusive.

The questions are as follows:—Where in the Bible are the following words first found, 1 HEM, 2 ROBE, 3 GARMENT.

To the first person sending in the correct answer to these questions will be given number one of these rewards—the Piano. To the next person, the \$100.00 in cash, and so on till all these rewards are given away.

FIRST REWARDS.

- First one, an Elegant Upright Piano by celebrated Canadian Firm, \$500
- Second one, One Hundred Dollars in cash 100
- Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Teachers' Bible, \$3 45
- Next seven, each a beautiful Family Bible, \$4 25
- Open Face Watch, good movement, \$60 40
- Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, \$5 55
- Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) \$40 20
- Next one, Twenty Dollars in cash, \$20 20
- Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, \$250 250
- Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service of 8 pieces, \$20 200
- Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's works, bound in cloth, 6 vols, \$15 75
- Next seven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, \$7 70
- Face or Hunting Case Watch, \$30 210

MIDDLE REWARDS.

- To the person sending the middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last will be given the fifty dollars in cash. To the sender of the next correct answer following the middle will be given one of the ten dollar amounts, and so on till all the middle rewards are distributed.
- First, Fifty dollars in cash, \$50 50
- Next five, each \$10 in cash, \$50 150
- Next three, each a fine Family Sewing Machine, \$50 150
- Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Watch, \$50 250
- Next ten, each a Fine Triple Silver Plated Tea Set, 4 pieces, \$50 400
- Next twenty-one, each a set of Dickens' Works, beautifully bound in Cloth, 10 vols, \$20 420
- Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, by Powell, Bishop & Stonor, Hartley, England, \$20 200
- Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service, of 8 pieces, specially imported, \$40 200
- Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's works bound in cloth, 5 vols, \$15 75
- Next eighteen, each a handsome Silver Plated Sugar Bowl, \$5 90
- Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Watch, \$50 250
- Next fifty-five, each a handsome long Silver Plated Button Hook, \$1 55

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

For those who are too late for any of the above rewards the following special list is offered, as far as they will go. To the sender of the last correct answer received at THE LADIES' JOURNAL office postmarked 15th December or earlier, will be given number one of these consolation prizes, to the next to the last, number two, and so on till these rewards are all given away.

- First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash, \$100 100
- Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at \$15 225
- Next seven, each a beautiful Family Bible, \$4 28
- Open Face Watch, good movements, \$60 420
- Next nineteen, each a Set of a Dozen Tea Knives, heavily plated, \$10 190
- Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch \$50 250
- Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, \$7 105
- Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Ross Bonheur's Horse Fair, \$2 82
- Next twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, 10 vols, \$20 580
- Next twenty-one, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet new design, \$5 105
- Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) \$10 200
- Next twenty-five, each Teachers' Fine Well Bound Bible with concordance, \$4 100

Each person competing must send One Dollar with their answers, for one year's subscription to the LADIES' JOURNAL. The LADIES' JOURNAL has been greatly enlarged and improved and is in every way equal at this price to any of the publications issued for ladies on this continent. You, therefore, pay nothing at all for the privilege of competing for these prizes.

The prizes will be distributed in time for Christmas Presents to friends, if you wish to use them in that way.

The distribution will be in the hands of disinterested parties and the prizes given strictly in the order letters arrive at THE LADIES' JOURNAL office. Over 255,000 persons have received rewards in previous competitions. Address, Editor LADIES' JOURNAL, Toronto, Canada.

Saying "Good Morning."

Just how to say it is what somebody wants to know. One of you, as impulsive as possible, bows as if all her heart was in it when she meets a man who is a mere acquaintance. Shall she then be surprised if the next time he is a bit familiar in his mode of conversation? Another, in her desire to be dignified, gives a rigid bow that announces her acceptance of a pleasant acquaintance under protest. Then when she meets him next he is chilling and decidedly unfriendly in his manner.

But what to do? You will have to act the happy medium: When you incline your head give a suggestion of a smile that means "I know you"; but we don't tell any more than that in a public place.

Women are said to have won battles by the sweet bows given to opposing generals. One should be thankful that one is not in the midst of any great battle now, except that wondrous battle of life when a smile and a pleasant greeting does more to remove the stumbling blocks from the way of the weary wanderer than anything else.

The "good morning" is the beginning of every day of life, and my dear girl, to say it pleasantly is to open the golden door of a day and to make all the sunshine of it seem to rest upon you and reflect upon everybody else and make them feel pleasant, and that is a great deal. Can't you work faster and find work easier when your heart is full of that liquid of love that we call "pleasantness?" Just think it over. It is worth while.



**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

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

**ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.**  
Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:  
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.  
Atwood 8:00 a.m. | Mitchell 2:30 p.m.  
Newry 8:05 a.m. | B'mho'm 3:30 p.m.  
Monkton 9:00 a.m. | Mankton 4:45 p.m.  
Bomho'm 10:15 a.m. | Newry 5:55 p.m.  
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. | Atwood 6:00 p.m.

**THE BEE**  
R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.  
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1890.

**Perth County Notes.**  
Stratford council paid \$7467 to get their voters' lists printed this year.  
Arrangements are now under way for a visit to Mitchell by Sir Richard Cartwright. The meeting will most likely be early in December, and will be held in the opera hall.  
Upon a smooth banana peel a deacon chanced to tread, And here's a short-hand report of what the deacon said.  
The officers of Perth Law Association are—John Idington, Q. C., president; J. P. Mabee, vice-president; J. A. Davidson, secretary-treasurer; trustees, A. Dent, E. W. Harding, G. G. McPherson, E. Sydney Smith, Q. C., and H. B. Morphy.  
The people in the neighborhood of the Tavistock shooting case refuse to give any information to the police or the newspapers. They say that the newspapers convicted Birchall, and they don't want any more sensation of that sort.  
Tuesday evening of last week a son of Wm. Uniac, Logan, came into Mitchell post haste for Dr. Wood. He said his father fell from some part of the barn, and had broken one of his arms. The gentleman is well advanced in years, and we hope the accident will not result seriously.  
The new iron bridge on the 2nd and 3rd concessions, Logan, is finished, and was passed by Mr. Corrie, the inspector. The job was well done by W. Cowan, the contractor, and the council is to be congratulated on getting such a substantial and handsome structure completed for the small sum of \$750.  
The other day as James Frazer, carpenter, was doing some repairing at Mrs. Sanderson's, opposite the Baptist church, Stratford, he came across a deer lock that wouldn't work. On taking it apart it was found that a spider had wound its web around the spring of the lock so often that it prevented the mechanism from working.  
The Vancouver World, of the 4th inst., says—"Before the proceedings of the Council began last evening, Thos. F. McGuigan, City Clerk, was called into the Mayor's office, where a very pleasing event took place. On the table was a beautiful marble mantel clock which, with a well filled purse of gold, Mayor Oppenheimer presented to him with an address." Mr. McGuigan was formerly a resident of Stratford.  
On Tuesday of last week, Jas. Jones sold for A. C. Russel, of Cromarty, and from a party who was present at the sale we got the following figures:—Cows brought from \$44.50 to \$50; yearlings \$22; calves \$17; sheep \$22.25; lambs \$11. etc. A binder used four years brought \$45, and a mower used the same length of time \$30. A second-hand wagon brought \$36.75, and all other things sold at figures proportionately high.  
An accident happened to Samuel Westwood, a young man employed in Porteous & McLagan's furniture factory, Stratford, on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Westwood was working a circular saw, making dowels, and got the fingers of his right hand caught in the saw. The first and second fingers were badly cut, the first especially, and the young man will be disabled from work for some weeks. He had a narrow escape from having the arm drawn in.  
Stratford must be a muddy hole. Here is a story from the Times: "A n.a. lost his watch in the mud in front of Burt's livery stable one day last week. After scraping with a hoe and a rake he managed to scrape up the wheel of a wagon; a box of tobacco; a plough; a keg of nails; two punches; a shotgun; a baby carriage; fourteen dolls; and part of a cider press. He found the watch under the press. He was one of them keep-off-the-grass fellows who hugged his treasure to his breast with all the ardour of a love-sick swain."  
Rev. Andrew Cunningham, of Galt, formerly of Stratford, has signed his acceptance of the invitation to become pastor of the Dublin street Methodist church, Guelph, the next Conference year, subject to the action of the Stationing Committee. Rev. G. W. Henderson, pastor of the Wellington street Methodist church, London, has received a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Sarnia Methodist church, one of the largest in London Conference. Rev. Thos. Cullea, of Sarnia, is believed, will take Mr. Henderson's church. The official board of St. James' Methodist church, Montreal, has agreed to extend a call to Rev. Dr. Hunter, of Toronto, to occupy the pulpit of St. James for a term in the pastorate. Mr. Henderson, the present pastor, it is understood, will take Dr. Hunter's church in Toronto.

**BEST OFFER YET! THE BEE**

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT THE OFFICE, MAIN ST., ATWOOD

TERMS.—If paid strictly in advance, \$1.00 per annum, in advance \$1.50.  
ADVERTISING RATES.  
First insertion, per line.....3c.  
Each subsequent insertion.....3c.  
Contract advertisements inserted at the following rates:  
1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos.  
One column.....\$60 00 \$35 00 \$20 00  
Half ".....35 00 20 00 12 00  
Quarter ".....20 00 12 00 7 00  
Eighth ".....12 00 7 00 4 00  
Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines, \$4 per annum; over 8 and under 12 lines, \$5.  
Advertisements of farms for sale, cattle strayed and other small advertisements, \$1 for first month, and 50c per month thereafter.

**STRAYED**  
ON the premises of the undersigned, on Lot 13, Con. 5, Elma, a Red Steer, rising 2 years old. Owner may have the same by proving property, paying charges and taking it away. JAS. HUMMASON, Atwood P. O.

**ADVERTISE**  
—YOUR—  
**Stray Animals**  
—IN—

**THE BEE BUTTER**  
--EGGS AND--  
**POULTRY**

**HAVING** secured a market for the sale of Butter, Eggs and Fowl I am prepared to pay the

**Highest Prices**

Going, so kindly bring along your produce and receive profitable remuneration for the same.

Our Stock is Full and Prices Right.

**J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.**

**A GOOD ADVERTISEMENT**

IS a very hard task to undertake, especially when you have such a large and varied stock as I am carrying; and I will content myself this week by inviting you, one and all, to call and inspect my

**STOCK OF**

**XMAS AND**

**NEW YEAR**

**NOVELTIES.**

It is now complete in all lines and you will

**Find My Prices**

**VERY LOW.**

It is no trouble to show goods whether you buy or not.

**M. E. NEEDS,**  
Atwood Drug and Book Store.  
Subscriptions taken for all Newspapers and Magazines.

**JOB PRINTING.**  
We have a first-class jobbing department in connection; latest designs in printing material, enabling us to execute all descriptions of job printing on shortest notice.  
Our terms for job work, casual advertisements and special notices are CASH. Contract advertisements payable monthly.  
R. S. PELTON, EDITOR AND PROP.

**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.

**A. A. GRAY,**  
(FORMERLY OF LISTOWEL) OF THE FIRM OF

**JOHNSON & CO.**

**Royal Art Studio,**  
513 QUEEN STREET W., TORONTO.

Enlargements for the Trade. Solar, Bromide, Platinum, Opal and Oil Prints.

**PORTRAITS**  
in Crayon, Ink, Water, Oil and Pastel Colors.

Full line of Artist's Material kept in stock. Oil and Water Colors, Canvases, Brushes, Palettes, Crayons, &c., &c.

**SAMPLE OF WORK**  
On Exhibition at THE BEE Publishing House, where Full Particulars may be had and Orders Taken.

**Dr. Sinclair,**  
M. D., M. A., L. C. P. S. O., M. C. P. S. M.,  
THE SCOTTISH SPECIALIST, OF TORONTO.

Specialist for the treatment of Private Diseases, Diseases of the Brain and Nerve, Diseases of the Heart and Lungs, and Diseases of Women positively treated successfully.

**Consultation Free.**  
Dr. Sinclair will be at JOERGER'S HOTEL, - ATWOOD, - ON FRIDAY,

**Nov. 28, 1890.**

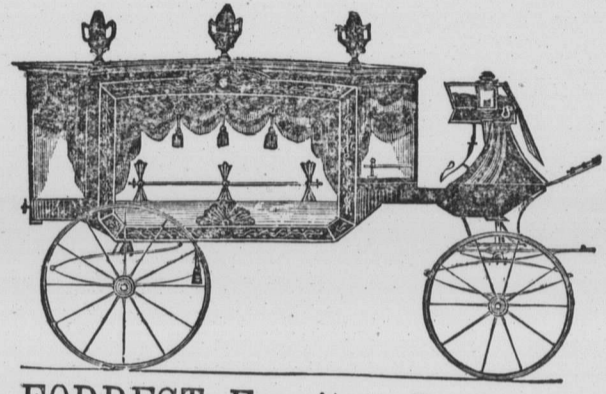
**TESTIMONIALS.**  
Jonathan Buschart, of Listowel, Ont., says:—"After I spent all my money and property on medical men for what they called Consumption Dr. Sinclair cured me."  
Mrs. Lockhart, Dundalk, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of what was termed incurable lung trouble when all others failed."  
Mr. McDonald, Lakefield, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me completely of Catarrh when years of others' trials failed."  
Geo. Rowed, of Blyth, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of Heart affection and Dropsy."  
Jas. Beattie, Brook, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured our son of fits."

**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.**

**Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.**

Lumber, Lath, Muskoka Shingles, Cedar Posts, Fence Poles and Stakes, Cheese Boxes, also Long and Short Wood.  
Dressed Flooring and Siding  
A SPECIALTY.  
**WM. DUNN.**



**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. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

**First - Class GOODS**

At Reasonable Prices

Our stock of Goods for

**FALL TRADE**  
Is Now Complete.

**Boots & Shoes.**  
Ladies and Gents Underwear, Dry Goods and

**CROCERIES,**  
Crockery and Glassware, &c. These goods cannot be beaten for Quality. Examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

**Mrs. M. Harvey.**

**HAWKSHAW'S Meat Market,**  
ATWOOD.

The undersigned begs to thank the Public for the liberal patronage accorded him him in the past, and solicits a continuance of the same.

A choice stock of

**All Kinds of Meats**

Kept on hand. Meat delivered to any part of the town Free.

Leave your orders at the Atwood Meat Market, one door north of THE BEE office.  
**Wm. Hawkshaw.**

**FINE**

**JOB PRINTING**

A Specialty at

**THE BEE**

PUBLISHING HOUSE.

**AUCTION**  
—SALE—  
**BILLS**

Printed Neatly, Cheaply and Expeditiously.

Give Us a Trial!

**H. F. BUCK**

Furniture Emporium,  
WALLACE STREET,  
LISTOWEL.

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.

BEDROOM SUITES, SIDEBOARDS, EXTENSION TABLES, SPRINGS & MATTRESSES, AND PARLOR SUITES.

All goods best of their class. I am bound to sell them. Call and get prices. THE LARGEST STOCK OF  
**MOULDINGS**  
For Picture Framing in Town.  
**UNDERTAKING**  
A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.  
1-3m H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.





**ITS** but a very short time until Xmas, and you will make a great mistake in your life if you don't visit Goldsmith's Hall and see the bargains I can give you in Silverware. Remember I have the largest and finest stock to choose from. Just think, Diamond Rings from \$5 up to \$300. Engagement Rings that always bring luck, from \$2 up to \$10. Don't forget that I will sell you a Genuine Elgin or Waltham Watch in a good 3 ounce O. F. case for \$5. *Cut this out and mention The Bee.* Wedding Rings, I keep a grand assortment, from \$1.50 up to \$6. Come straight to me and I will please you in anything or everything. If you have a Watch which others have failed to make keep time bring it to me and I will give you satisfaction.

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

### Town Talk.

THE Birchall excitement has subsided.

MISS ANNIE ERSKINE, of Monkton, is spending a few days this week with relatives and friends in the village.

It was a blood-thirsty country editor who announced to his readers that "a number of deaths are unavoidably postponed."

An exchange says: "If the clerk of the weather will oblige us with a good old-fashioned winter this year, the country is safe in spite of McKinley."

The man who reads the paper, And sponges as he goes, Will never reach that happy land Where milk and honey flows.

THE annual meeting of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance will be held in Toronto, on Dec. 11 and 12. The various railroads grant return tickets to delegates at a fare and a third.

SOME of our readers are inclined to believe that Monkton is a veritable Pompeii after reading the interesting narrative given by our scribe from week to week. The manner in which he is unearthing the buried past is a wonder to the oldest inhabitant.

It is worthy of remark that the first message to London on Friday, Nov. 14, from the yard at Woodstock, occupied just one minute and a quarter in transmission. The American manager of the French Cable Co. says this is the best time that has ever been made for that distance.

WHEN you have an item of news send it to this office. It may seem not worth repeating, but its publication will interest somebody. We are always pleased to have news for publication from all quarters. Many matters which are known, we would like to mention, pass unnoticed, because not communicated to us.

THE meteorological authorities promise us at least a week of Indian summer weather before the month ends, and then a storm which will usher in the winter. If it could be arranged that frost and snow should come on Dec. 1st and continue three months, there would be general rejoicing in Canada. There is nothing like an old time winter for stimulating business.

DR. SINCLAIR, M. D., M. A., L. C. P. S. O., M. C. P. S. M., of Toronto, specialist for the treatment of all chronic diseases, private diseases, diseases of the brain and nerves, diseases of the heart and lungs, and diseases of women successfully treated. The doctor is well and favorably known, and will be at Iorger's Hotel, on Friday, Nov. 28th. Let the sufferers call on him. Consultation free.

THANKS.—The following complimentary reference to our Pioneer Number from Rev. W. H. Harvey, B. A., Guelph, is one of many we are in receipt of from prominent individuals in various parts of the province:—I am in receipt of the Pioneer number of your valuable paper, and I wish to drop you a line to express my appreciation of it and of your paper generally. It affords me no little satisfaction to see my village—for I yet look upon myself as belonging to Atwood—in possession of so valuable newspaper as your journal. It is certainly my ideal of what a local newspaper ought to be. Its spicy, well-gathered items of local news cannot fail to interest; its able, impartial editorials, on all leading subjects, cannot fail to satisfy, and its healthy moral tone cannot fail to benefit. It comes to me each week like a messenger from home, and no paper, among my somewhat extensive list, do I sit down to read with so much pleasure and interest as THE ATWOOD BEE. I hope your list of subscribers may treble with the coming year, and indeed I should like to see THE BEE in every home within a radius of twenty miles at least of Atwood. I shall not be slow in renewing when my subscription expires.

THE BEE will be sent to any address until the end of the year 1891 for \$1 cash.

THE revival services, in connection with the Methodist church, commenced last Friday evening. The interest is increasing.

NOTICE.—Any person wishing to use the Atwood Town Hall may do so by applying to Wm. Forrest, Atwood, Ont. 42-4 in

A GREEN label on your paper means that "your subscription has expired," and unless renewed within two weeks after being notified the paper will be discontinued.

THE Stratford Herald moved into its new premises last week. The Dingman boys are hustlers, and the Herald is a boon to the Classic city and an honor to Canadian journalism.

WE see by the Acton Free Press that Dr. French's dental office in Brampton was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning, Nov. 12. Mr. French taught school in this locality some years ago, and his loss will be sincerely regretted by his numerous friends here.

THE Brantford Expositor, of the 19th inst., says:—"The many friends of Dr. L. E. Rice, who were sorry to hear last summer that he was forced to give up his practice in Detroit through ill health, will be glad to learn that his health has improved, and that he has found a good opening at Atwood, Ont."

W. D. MITCHELL has kindly consented to give an address, descriptive of his trip from "California to Texas," next Friday evening at the Y. P. C. A., of the Presbyterian church. This address will doubtless prove instructive and highly interesting. A debate will also be a leading feature of the evening's program.

HOPE FOR THE MISSIONARY.—Our friend, the six foot bachelor editor of the Banner undertakes in his last issue to bring us in reference to an item which appeared in these columns some weeks ago, concluding that our Bible did not correspond with his. Of course, by mistake, we quoted the 7th instead of the 3rd Commandment, but who would have dreamed by perusing the Banner columns that its editor possessed a copy of the Bible. My how lonesome the Good Book will feel in Climie's library. The good people of Listowel may lift up their drooping heads, be glad and rejoice, now that the Bible has an opportunity of shedding its radiant light into the hitherto dark and dingy Banner sanctum.

A WIFE who knows many wives says:—"Some husbands, when they get home at night tell their wives all about the business of the day, and about their bank account, and about the people they met, and about what was spoken of, and about everything else. Other husbands never tell their wives about their doings during the day, never speak of the state of their finances, and never refer to their business in their households. The wife of such a husband knows nothing of his affairs, and is apt to be upset by bad news or crushed by finding out that he is on the road to ruin. From what I have known through my acquaintance with many families for long years I am ready to say that a husband should always tell his wife about his business and about the affairs of the day."

THE Guelph Mercury is advocating a desirable reform as follows:—"Now that the winter season is drawing on it would save a great deal of loss of time and injury to health if there was a definite understanding that the hour advertised for a funeral was the hour at which the hearse would start from the house. If clergymen and undertakers were prompt they could, without much trouble, remedy the grievance complained of. To facilitate matters also, the Mercury will endeavor, with the assistance of those whose melancholy duty it may be to insert such notices to give both the hour of starting the service and also the hour at which the funeral will leave the house, so that friends will be able to govern themselves accordingly, and will not be compelled to shiver round in the cold half perished, owing to negligence and delay. We believe the clergymen, undertakers and cabmen are anxious to do what is right, and sometimes the fault lies in other directions. An untried effort would improve things vastly."

THERE is no more honorable profession than that of a schoolmaster, and many of our ablest bishops have been head masters of Public Schools, as, indeed, was the present Archbishop of Canterbury. The schoolmaster's business is not merely to pump indiscrimination into the juvenile brain—for so many hours a day—the three R's, some geography, classics and mathematics; and to keep the mental reservoir full until examination day. Although a master, he must remain a perpetual student of juvenile human nature. Some brains receive rapidly, but leak deplorably. Others absorb and retain, but become clogged when crammed; and there are brains which require educational nutriment to be administered, a teaspoonful at a time, just as a doctor administers beef tea when his patient's interior is in an obstinate condition. Then there is the question—discipline, mental and corporeal, the effects of which are so useful in after life, and which is in many cases only applied at school. Many of us have lived long enough to bear our old schoolmasters in affectionate remembrance, although they did smack us terribly at times. Even a committee of matrons, including those who are well versed in the scientific application of the "shingle," or the "slip-pa," at home, would recommend (within certain limits, of course, and when their own olive branches are not immediately concerned) a rigid enforcement of discipline during school hours. It is a question whether schoolmasters or schoolmistresses, who understand and faithfully practice their profession, receive as much pay or as many thanks as they deserve.

MISS AGGIE LOCHHEAD left last Saturday for an extended visit to her brother, W. Lochhead, B. A., Gat. We wish her a pleasant visit in the stone town.

MISS ANNIE GORDON, who is at present attending the Mitchell Model, has secured a school near Mount Forest. Annie is a good scholar and we anticipate that she will make her mark as a teacher.

THE Woodstock Standard says:—J. F. Hellmuth, of London, Birchall's lawyer, has sued the Mail for damages, because of certain statements contained in Birchall's story reflecting upon him. If this suit goes to trial there will be, it is said, interesting disclosures.

THOSE in arrears for THE BEE will do us a much needed favor by calling and settling up their indebtedness at once. We do not purpose dunning persistently as the individual accounts are so small that there is no excuse whatever why they should not be promptly settled. Call in and see how you stand, or, if at a distance, remit by mail.

Mrs. A. GORDON and family removed to Sudbury, Algoma district, this week, where they purpose making their future home. Mr. Gordon has been away in the Western States for some time. We regret having to lose this estimable family, and only voice the sentiment of the community by wishing them happiness and continued prosperity in their new home in the far north.

THE following extract from a letter received from Rev. Robt. Henderson, of Bayfield, says:—"THE BEE Pioneer Number is a great credit to the editor, the thriving village of Atwood, and indeed to all concerned. It indicates, in an unmistakable manner, quite an amount of pluck, courage, determination and enterprise. I suppose it is scarcely necessary to say that Atwood justly feels a little proud of the Pioneer BEE, at least I expect she does."

THE Department of Education have decided that after the close of the present year there shall be one instead of two examinations annually for the admission of pupils into the High Schools. The High School inspectors have for several years expressed their opinion that there should be but one examination; nearly all the High School masters and a considerable number of Public School masters hold the same view; and it was strongly expressed in a resolution passed at the annual meeting of the school trustees of the province.

WELCOME HOME.—W. R. Erskine and bride returned home Saturday evening last from their wedding trip. They were greeted at the station by a large concourse of townspeople, and the stirring airs by the band made the scene one not soon to be forgotten by the recipients of the honor thus paid them. At their new residence, which was brilliantly lighted and made cozy for the occasion, the lively strains of music were kept up until the assembly disbanded, leaving the young couple to enjoy the blessings of their new life in quietness and peace.

THE cheese—1,000 boxes—from the Elma Cheese Co's factory, was sold last week. The price received was 10c. per pound. 700 boxes of the lot were shipped last week and the balance will be put aboard the cars shortly. The hogs were also disposed of, which practically closes the factory's work for this season. We are anticipating in the near future an interesting report of the factory's work from the Secretary, Wm. Lochhead. Similar reports from the Donegal, Monkton and Newry factories would be read with profit to the patrons and our readers generally.

OUR Gun Club had a match with the Brussels ninrads last Friday, the score resulting in favor of Atwood by ten birds. Following are the contestants of the respective clubs: Brussels—J. Ross, D. Ross, A. J. Lowick, Dr. Warwick, A. Dames, R. Watt, Dr. Strachan, J. Ballantyne, Dr. McNaughton, and E. Melson. Atwood—R. Brooks, J. Sanders, A. Cameron, J. Irwin, J. Hanna, T. Fullarton, J. Struthers, J. Stewart, A. Smith and J. Priest. Referees and scorers, W. M. Sinclair and J. A. Roe. A return match will be shofthere to-day (Friday) Nov. 28th. The Brussels boys used our club like princes, and tendered them an oyster supper in the evening.

AUXILIARY PUBLISHING Co.—We neglected to mention that the beautiful pink paper (so much admired by the press) used in our Pioneer Number was purchased from the well-known and obliging firm, the Auxiliary Publishing Company, Toronto. This noted and reputable firm supply the "insides" or "patents" for 15 Canadian weekly newspapers. S. Frank Wilson, the able editor of Truth and manager of the firm, has furnished the paper for THE BEE since its inception, and we have found him ever obliging, even going out of his way in his efforts to please, and the fact that we have more than doubled our circulation in six months goes to prove that both the paper itself and the reading matter meet with general satisfaction. It is a well-known fact to publishers that it is impossible to make a clean, readable print without a first-class quality of paper.

THE Waterford Star says: About 12 years ago F. W. Merchant, then a young man about twenty, was engaged as assistant at Port Dover High School, at the rate of \$250 a year, which was afterwards increased to \$500. During the three years he remained there he completed his college course by self-study, and received his M. A. degree. He then went to Ingersoll as high school assistant, salary \$600. In a year he returned to Port Dover as principal at a salary of \$750. He next went to Aylmer High School at a salary of \$900. In a few months he returned to Ingersoll as head master, salary \$1,200. Last year he became principal of Owen Sound Collegiate Institute, salary \$1,500. This year he went to Stratford Collegiate Institute as principal at a salary of \$1,800; and now he has received the position of head master of London Collegiate Institute at a salary of \$2,000.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for this paper must be paid strictly in advance.

MISS HALPENNY, of Trowbridge, was the guest of Miss Maggie Pelton last Sunday.

REV. F. H. PARKE, rector of Christ church, Listowel, will preach in St. Alban's church next Sabbath, at 7 p. m. Rev. Mr. St. Yates takes his work at Listowel.

REMEMBER the sale of R. Graham's hotel property, farm stock and implements next Thursday, Dec. 4; at 1 p. m. The list of stock, terms, etc., appears in this issue.

THE Postoffice Department have accepted the tender of George Kort, of Logan, for carrying the mail over the Mitchell stage route for 1891, at a salary of \$425, which is \$279 less than Jos. McKoy received last year. This sum is altogether too low for the mail contract considering the necessary outlay for horses, rig, horseshoeing, etc. During the long period Mr. McKoy has carried Her Majesty's mail over this route he has given universal satisfaction.

THE most distinguishing point in Mr. Stanley's appearance is his hair, which is plentiful and very nearly white. There is a carelessness about him which is quite natural after his many years with the savage tribes of Africa. He likes to lounge and to stick his hands in his pockets. The other day, when he took a walk with his chaming wife, Mr. Stanley sauntered along very much as if his feet were unaccustomed to pavements. He wore no gloves, and one of his hands was partly concealed in a trousers pocket. But when Mr. Stanley is talking about Africa with a group of interested listeners his earnestness and intense feeling become very apparent. During a recent conversation which lasted an hour Mr. Stanley became so absorbed in his subject that his cigar went out five times.

BRUSSELS was blessed (?) with another disastrous conflagration last Saturday morning resulting in the total destruction of the American hotel and three adjacent general stores. As usual, there was considerable bungling in connection with the fire engine, and we are told half an hour elapsed from the time the alarm was given until a stream of water was made to play on the flames. We have, during our six years residence in Brussels, witnessed seven fires, and in almost every instance "something went wrong" with the engine or firemen. This is not intended as a reflection on the efficiency of the Ronald engine, but upon the slipshod management of the Fire Co. It is a painful fact that Brussels—the headquarters of the famous Ronald fire engine works—is visited with more fires than any town in Western Ontario, and stranger still, there is scarcely ever a building saved, and as a consequence the insurance rate in that village is considerably higher than in many places, with similar protection, in the Province.

NOT US.—There is a joke going the rounds at the expense of a modest young newspaper man in a neighboring town, which is so good that it ought to be true. The young man in question, it appears, was recently invited to a party at a residence where the home had recently been blessed with an addition to the family. Accompanied by his best girl, he met his kind hostess at the door; and after the usual salutation, asked after the welfare of the baby. The lady was suffering from a cold, which made her slightly deaf, and she mistakenly supposed that the young man was enquiring about her cold. She replied that though she usually had one every winter, this was the worst one she had ever had; it kept her awake at nights a good deal at first and confined her to her bed. Then noticing that the scribe was getting pale and nervous she said she could tell by his looks that he was going to have one just like hers, and she asked him to go and lie down. The paper came out as usual next week, but the editor has given up enquiring about babies.

**Auction Sales.**  
THURSDAY, DEC. 4TH.—Hotel, farm stock and implements, in Atwood, at 1 p. m. sharp. A. MORRISON, auctioneer; R. Graham, proprietor.

Atwood Market.	
Fall Wheat	80 85
Spring Wheat	80 82
Barley	35 42
Oats	35 36
Peas	56 57
Pork	5 00 5 20
Hides per lb	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 80
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bag	40 45
Butter per lb	14 15
Eggs per doz.	48 20

### Church Directory.

**EPISCOPALIAN.**  
Preaching every Sabbath as follows: Henfron, 11 a.m.; Trowbridge, 3 p.m.; Atwood, 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 3 p.m. REV. E. ST. YATES, Incumbent.

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

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

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

### Business Directory.

#### MEDICAL.

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

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. For the present, office next door to the Atwood Bakery; residence at Graham's hotel, Atwood, Ont. Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 2:30 p.m., and every evening to 8:30.

#### LEGAL.

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

#### DENTAL.

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

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

#### AUCTIONEERS.

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

ALEX. MORRISON, Licensed Auctioneer for Perth County. He sales at once 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 Lillo'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.C.; 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-ly

#### AUCTION

SALE OF A HOTEL, Farm Stock and Implements.

A. Morrison, Auctioneer, has received instructions from Richard Graham to sell by public auction, in

ATWOOD, ON Thursday, Dec. 4, '90, His Fine Brick Hotel, known as the Elma Centre Hotel.

Also the following property:—1 aged Horse; 1 Mare, 7 years old, in foal to Tinbrook; 1 Mare, 5 years old, in foal to Oliver Wilkes; 1 Suckling Colt, bred of Carlyle; 1 Mare, 8 years old; 1 heavy draught suckling Colt; 1 two year old Colt; 1 three year old Stallion, bred of old Lord Haddock; 1 yearling colt, bred of Black Warrior; 10 Cows, supposed in calf; 4 two year old Heifers; 2 two year old Steers; 1 yearling Bull, and other stock to come in; 1 Democrat Wagon; 1 three-seated Carriage; 2 Buggies; 3 Cutters; 1 set Bow-Sleighs; 2 sets single Harness, &c.

Sale to Commence at 1 p. m., sharp.

TERMS FOR HOTEL: Hotel will be sold with or without furniture. Further particulars made known on day of sale, or on application to Richard Graham, on the premises.

TERMS FOR STOCK, &c.: All sums at and under \$5 cash; over that amount 12 months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes. 7 per cent. discount for cash and credit amounts.

A. MORRISON, R. GRAHAM, Auctioneer, Proprietor.



## AGRICULTURAL.

### After Harvest.

The days of harvest are past again ;  
We have cut the corn, and bound the  
sheaves,  
And gathered the apples green and gold,  
Mid the brown and crimson orchard  
leaves,  
With a flowery promise the Springtime came,  
With the building birds and blossoms  
sweet ;  
But, oh ! the honey, the fruit and wine ;  
And oh ! the joy of the corn and wheat !  
What was the bloom to the apple's gold,  
And what the flower to the honeycomb ?  
What was the song that sped the plow  
To the joyful song of harvest home ?  
So sweet, so fair, are the days of youth ;  
So full of promise, so gay with song ;  
To the lilt of joy and the dream of love  
Right merrily go the hours along,  
But yet in the harvest time of life  
We never wish for its Spring again.  
We have tried our strength, and proved our  
heart ;  
Our hands have gathered the golden  
grain ;  
We have eaten with sorrow her bitter  
bread,  
And love has fed us with honeycomb ;  
Sweet youth, we can never weep for thee  
When life has come to its harvest home.  
When the apples are red on the topmost  
bough,  
We do not think of their blossoming  
hour ;  
When the vine hangs low with its purple  
fruit,  
We do not long for its pale green flower.  
So then, when hopes of our Spring at last  
Are found in fruit of the busy brain,  
In the heart's sweet love, in the hand's brave  
toil,  
We shall not wish for our youth again,  
Ah, no ! we shall say, with a glad content ;  
"After the years of our hard unrest  
Thank God for our ripened hopes and toil !  
Thank God, the Harvest of life is best !"

### The Ideal in Farming.

Nearly every one who owns or improves a farm has an idea of how he would like to have that particular farm look, and of the magnificent crops he would like to raise, of the bountiful supply of choice fruits and vegetables for his family and a thousand other things of like character, and he plans accordingly for big crops, plenty of money, good living, and an improved appearance of his farm and buildings. Well there is nothing bad about planning for something better than we now possess, for sometimes we get it and sometimes we do not. It is the ones who never plan, who have no ideal in their farming, that are continually and steadily going down hill.  
It is true that the farmer has to contend against innumerable objects that come between him and his ideal. He matures a certain piece of ground heavily, gets it in excellent condition, puts in his seed, hoping that his ideal crop will be a reality. But, alas ! the seed fails to germinate. The frosts nip the young plants. The cut-worms put in their work. The drouth comes, later on the potato beetle gets there, then comes blight and rot, and at the end of the season he finds that instead of his ideal crop he has one of the poorest crops he ever grew. This was just my experience with a field of corn the past season. But, notwithstanding all this, farmers must not get "down in the mouth" as the saying goes, but stick to the ideal, even if we never reach it we shall be the better for it.  
It is an old saying that if a man aims at the sun, although he will not hit it, his arrow will fly higher than if he aimed on a level with himself. Therefore I say again stick to the ideal, and do the best you can to make it a reality. This applies to the general appearance of the farm and farm buildings as well as to the growing of crops. Form your ideal of just how you want your place to look, and then as you have means and opportunity work according to the plan you have mapped out. It may be a slow process, unless you have plenty of ready money with which to hire laborers, but never mind, do a little this fall, more next spring, and so on until your ideal is realized.  
As farmers we need to think more and plan more, both in regard to crop raising, and in the appearance of our homes, and so I say form your ideal and then work to carry it out, trusting in Providence for results.

### Winter Care of Potatoes.

Do you want your potatoes to sprout in the bins, and lose their vitality, or do you want to keep them hard and fresh and sound till planting time? Potatoes form one of our most important articles of food, and unlike grain they are of perishable composition, a duration of about nine months from the time of digging, constituting their edible life. A mealy, wholesome potato, properly cooked is the delight of an epicure, and a watery, bad-flavored one disgusts the palate of the poorest laborer. Yet the board of the poorest laborer is as often blessed with tubers of a kindly quality, as his more fastidious employer. The truth is, good potatoes are within the reach of all, and especially of him who has an acre of ground to plow, or a rod of garden to spade up.  
After we learn how to raise potatoes of good quality, we want to learn how to preserve that quality, so that the tubers will make as fine eating in April as they did in October. But few farm house cellars have a winter temperature equable enough for the preservation of quality in potatoes. They are generally too hot, or too hot at times, so that the tubers early in spring send out a mass of sprouts, which prematurely shrivel and soften the seed. Potatoes stored in cellars should have a low temperature with a dry air. The cellar is generally located under the farm house kitchen, which is proverbially the hottest room in the building. It is difficult or next to impossible to maintain a low cellar temperature under such conditions.  
"I am a great friend of the 'out door cellar,' so popular in many of the Western States. When properly constructed, one of these 'cave' store houses is the best thing out in which to keep roots in a natural state. The secret is, you can here govern temperature. The best ones I ever saw were only partly underground. Just imagine a one-story out building, say 14x20, settled half its height into the ground, the sides above the earth being double and filled with sawdust, and the roof made doubly warm. I have seen such a building as this preserve,

vegetables and roots through the severest winter weather, and yet be cool enough when the warm weather of spring came, to keep potatoes from sprouting badly.

Potatoes cannot be expected to be kept into early summer without sprouting, in fact such a thing would not be desirable if they were destined for seed ; but we protest against their being allowed to sprout in March, and even February, and having the sprouts removed, sprout again repeatedly till planting time, when the seed have shriveled up and have lost half their vitality. Many farmers little realize how much crop success depends on seed vitality. You may prepare a rich seed bed, fertilize it in a scientific manner, plant potatoes thereon whose vitality has passed out through the eyes by continuous sprouting and you will not realize over half the crop that you would by the use of vigorous seed. The writer knows what he is talking about, because he has tried it in a famed potato region, and with reliable varieties. I have found that almost half depended on seed, and I have taken great pains with its preservation. By maintaining a low temperature in the storing room, I would keep the life of the potato dormant, as late into the spring as possible, and would try to so time it that the first sprouts would be on the seed at planting time. The sprouts then should not be more than half an inch long, and as the potato is sound and firm, they will be vigorous, and ready prepared to continue their development uninterruptedly in the soil. The seed should not be rudely shaken together so as to knock off these sprouts before planting.

If the seed potatoes are freshly cut, and the ground is dry at planting time, which frequently happens on sandy soils, the seed should not come in contact with dry earth. I have seen freshly cut seed put into dry planting, and not one hill in a hundred of them came up, while seed that had been cut a few days and had the cut sides dried over, when placed in the same soil, came up finely as usual. Farmers are beginning to discover that it is not so much the space that they plant in potatoes, as it is the pains taken to cultivate the crop. Potatoes are very easy of degeneration, therefore in selecting seed, "survival of the fittest" should always rule. Do not use out of your potato bin all winter, and then plant the scraps that are left. Many farmers do it and then they buy phosphate and put on the crop, and blame the phosphate dealer because they get no bigger returns. Fertilizing a crop may cover a multitude of sins of soil depletion, but it cannot hide seed inferiority. I wish that those who have been delinquent in the past would please think the matter over, and hereafter aim to look to seed superiority, as well as fertilization.

### Butter as a Food.

In the selection of food, something more must be considered than that it is rich in nutritive qualities. For instance, in consulting a table of food values, butter is shown to be almost all nutriment, but it is not the kind of nutriment most needed. More probably it may be considered as a food element, the same as starch, for one cannot live on either alone. Another objection to butter is that it is a food element not easy of digestion. By the process of churning, the little globules of fat in the cream are driven together, but the digestive fluids must undo the work of the dairymaid and emulsify the fat before it can be of service. Cream is already an emulsion, mixes rapidly with fluids, therefore it is much better to take our butter in the form of cream and save the double labor of the dairymaid and the stomach.

Again, it is next to impossible to secure butter which is perfectly sweet ; it is as difficult to keep as either milk or meat. In well managed creameries churning is done twice a day, the butter being made from nice sweet cream, but in ordinary country dairies, the cream is allowed to become very sour, being churned when a sufficient quantity has accumulated. Meantime the germs are busy with their work of increasing the acidity—lactic acid fermentation taking place at the very least. Consequently, butter made from it contains myriads of germs, ready when favorable conditions of warmth and moisture are added, to grow with great rapidity. When taken into the stomach they begin their mischievous work immediately. Butter made from cream which has been boiled before churning will keep much the best. That is the method pursued in France and no salt is added. Cream contains more of the germs present in milk, being lighter than the milk they thus rise to the top with the rising of the cream.  
—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

### Pruning For Fruit.

Joseph Mehan gives the Practical Farmer some hints on pruning for fruit. Many are so pertinent and sensible that we give them here. "It is never wise to let trees bear fruit while still young, and should they flower and fruit, then the fruit should be taken off before it gains any size. But it sometimes happens that the reverse of this is the case, and trees which are well grown and should bear fruit do not do so. It is then that the use of his art and prunes for fruit. Pruning may be done on the branches or on the roots, and both may be done to produce fruit. It must be understood that when a tree is growing fast it will not fruit. To check the growth is a step towards fruiting, and this is what pruning is for. A tree in rich ground will grow larger and be longer coming into bearing than one in poor soil. This is why with the same variety of tree one man may have fruit from his tree long before his neighbor does—the soil differs in richness. There is no use in waiting long after time for a tree to bear any more than there is to that a too fast growing tree must be checked in its growth to make it fruitful, root pruning is the thing to do to accomplish it. The earth should be dug away until some of the larger roots are exposed and these should be chopped away.  
"There is no need to check it too severely, as a loss of a large portion of its roots would do. A cutting away of one-fourth will probably be ample. This process rarely fails to cause flower buds to form. If done in spring or summer buds will form for the next season. Sometimes summer pruning of the branches will have the same effect. The done while the sap is still active and where cut flower buds will often form. This way will do where some fruit is looked for to test the shape of the tree, and it is not to be recommended as so good a way as that of root pruning."

## The Great Australian Strike.

A telegram from Mr. Chaplain, of Melbourne, the well-known labor agitator, to Mr. John Burns, of London, announces the fact that the great Australasian strike which has for many weeks convulsed the labor world of the island continent is over, and that the strikers have failed. To appreciate the struggle, which was fought with so much determination on both sides, it is necessary to consider the nature of the demands made by the strikers and the strength of the opposing parties. The strike was precipitated by the demands of the labor unions that no non-union men should receive employment, and that every member of a union should be secured against dismissal. In case of refusal the employers were told that their commodities would be boycotted, and that the railway servants would strike sooner than handle boycotted goods. Regarding this as an unjust interference with their rights and liberties, and an act of tyranny on the part of men to whom the most liberal concessions had already been made, the employers positively refused to accede to the demand. Hereupon the trade unions ordered the seamen, firemen, dockers, miners, and employees in several other trades to cease work. For weeks they lay idle at the wharves because they were not to be manned nor loaded nor supplied with coal. For three nights there was not a glimmer of gas light in the city of Melbourne. The programme of coercion, however, proved a failure. This was, no doubt, a great surprise to the unionists who had already succeeded in carrying out so large a portion of their programme of reform in the principal Australasian colonies. For they had not only placed an eight-hour law on the statute book, but had enforced it in all trades, and had even managed in some branches of skilled labor to cut down the working hours to forty-five per week. They had caused all railways to be owned and operated by the Government and to be administered with a view, not to the payment of dividends, but to providing the utmost possible accommodation to the masses of the people at the cheapest rates. In New South Wales the railways have to carry school children gratuitously, in Victoria the tramways running in the cities and towns become the property of the municipalities after a certain term of years. In truth, so many and so great were the points gained that Australia, and the colony of Victoria in particular, was beginning to be celebrated as a workman's paradise.

From this it will be inferred that labor in the southern Continent is thoroughly organized. And this is true. In no other country is the organization more complete and more comprehensive. In striking contrast was the condition of capital, which at the beginning of the strike had scarcely the semblance of organization. But the struggle thrust upon them taught the employers the necessity of union. Consequently, after colonial unions had been formed in Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, and Adelaide, measures were taken to bring about inter-colonial action, and on Sep. 9th, a conference of capitalists, representing the industries of all the colonies was held in Sydney. Here they decided to hold out to the bitter end. The result has been that not a single point has been conceded to the trades unions. Under the protection of the police and the militia, non-union workmen have everywhere been put in the places of the strikers, and gas works, dockyards, foundries, factories, and mines have one after the other resumed operation. Queensland was the first of the Australasian colonies to break the deadlock in business, for there the merchants and shopkeepers discharged and loaded steamers with their own hands. Then in South Australia the union men themselves rebelled against the orders of the trades unions and insisted on going back to work. And now we learn that even in Victoria, where the labor agitator is most powerful, the strike has collapsed. Thus the attempt at coercion has failed, and no fair-minded person will regret it. The demands were manifestly unjust and had they been allowed, the door would thereby have been opened for further and more intolerable interference. But not only has the strike failed in accomplishing its immediate purpose, it has brought into existence an organization, which, created in the first instance for defence may yet be found to play the part of the aggressor. In such an event it is conceivable that some of the ground gained by labor and to which it is justly entitled may be wrested from it. That those who have been so greatly injured in their property by the unjust demands should be tempted to adopt the *lex talionis* and render "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" is perfectly natural and human. It is to be hoped however that wiser counsels will prevail, and that employers, believing in the almightiness of the eternal principle of justice, will keep in view that higher law which enjoins kindness for unkindness, good for evil. Thus will they hasten the day when the experiences of the past few months will be a moral impossibility.

Recently a story has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that two men out in Kansas while excavating for a building came upon a pot of gold containing about \$5000, which was supposed to have been hidden before the war and that the owner had been killed. Concerning this lucky find the *New York Tribune* wisely remarks: "Probably 500 newspapers recently chronicled the story that two Kansas men a few weeks ago found \$5,000 in gold in an iron pot in a gully near a certain town. Now, the papers, of course, acted in good faith in printing the story, but as a matter of fact they were fooled by an unprincipled liar. There were no such men, no such gully, no such town, no iron pot and no \$5,000. Stories about the finding of buried treasure, and about live snakes in people's stomachs, as a rule, need not be believed."

During his recent visit to Toronto, Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture, took occasion to refer to the British import trade and to point out the part which Canada and the United States, respectively, take in supplying the British demand. He quoted a vast array of figures to show the unlimited extent of Britain's wants, and the particular points in which Canada might easily and profitably enlarge her trade with the Mother Country. He expressed the opinion that if our farmers will set themselves to the production of the British market, there can be no reasonable doubt that in many things a much larger and more profitable trade could be established. Much depends, however, upon the quality of the products offered for sale. Let the quality be made satisfactory and, like as in the case of Canadian cheese, the goods will find ready purchasers and at paying prices.

## The Ingenuity of Women.

Man has been accredited with greater powers of intellect and will than woman ; but in no sense is he so fertile in expedient as a member of the weaker sex.  
"Where there's a will, there's a way," and "When she will, she will, you may depend on't, and when she won't, she won't" written by those who understood the ingenuity and tact of woman.

So sublime is my faith in this characteristic of woman that I dare to assert that man will never compete with her. Whenever she wills to do a thing, her fertile brain is not long in finding the means to accomplish the end. I might refer to the managing mother who marries her daughter to a millionaire, despite his thorough understanding of her plans and intended resistance to them ; but I prefer to consider the ingenuity of the good women who make the homes of our land.

When I drive through a certain section of country occupied almost entirely by working-men and their families, I note with pride their neat, comfortable cottages and the happy children playing about. These signs of thrift speak of women who so wisely spend their husband's scanty incomes as to make their dwellings homes indeed.  
No one but a woman can make one dollar do the work of two ; indeed, I know of one case where a young and pretty country girl made one dollar do the work of five. She had been invited to a wedding—a full-dress affair. A new dress was needed, but her purse contained only five dollars. As at that time dresses of cream-white wool were my friend's choice, but it could not be thought of while her financial condition was so low. After a desperate struggle she decided to remain at home rather than attend the wedding shabby dressed.

A week before the momentous affair, she was coming out of a dry goods store in company with a friend who was making purchases for the finishing touches of a dress, when a bright idea flashed through her brain. There was displayed in full glare of the light a piece of cream-colored goods (veiling, she supposed), marked "twelve cents per yard." In twinkling her path brightened, and she saw clearly her way to the wedding. On examination, the goods proved to be a superior quality of cheese-cloth, so delicate could distinguish it in the evening from veiling. My young friend bought twelve yards on the spot, also paper-muslin for a lining and to give it the effect of having more body. She also bought Spanish lace to trim waist and sleeves, and went home with a light heart.

The next day this ingenious girl, who was accustomed to make her own dresses with taste and skill, set to work upon the cheese-cloth, and devoting all the time that could be spared from other duties, in a few days evolved a stylish dress.  
The skirt was tasteful in its arrangement and drapery, and the waist was a marvel of skill. The square neck was filled in with Spanish lace, and from the elbow-sleeves depended frills of the same. There was enough left of the five-dollar bill to buy a pair of nice gloves. My young friend went to the wedding with a light heart and bright face. The consciousness of being well-dressed always makes a woman comfortable and happy.

Nor did her dress suffer by comparison with a friend's nun's veiling which cost five times as much.  
Nearly all of us know of brave women who have fed, clothed and educated families of children with so little money that it would seem almost insufficient to supply them with bread.

There are women who can concoct a delicious breakfast of material that the modern servant would throw away ; and there are women who can fashion a tasteful dress out of material cast off by their fortune-favored sisters.  
In the matter of house-furnishing, an ingenious woman, by twisting and turning a carpet will make it last twice as long as it might otherwise. By varnishing the woodwork, and upholstering the furniture, she will give her sitting-room the appearance of having been newly-furnished. I have seen women whose ingenious minds and deft fingers seemed capable of transforming and beautifying everything round them.  
LILLIAN MAYNE.

## The Prince of Wales and Gen. Booth.

Referring to the sympathy which the Prince of Wales is said to have expressed for General Booth's scheme for the regeneration and salvation of "Darkest England," the *New York Sun* remarks: "The Prince of Wales has now, like the Kaiser of Germany, become a social reformer, and he himself has announced the fact in a letter to Brother Booth, the Salvationist. The Prince is to become a co-worker with Brother Booth, whose project for the reform of 'Darkest England' he approves of, and perhaps, after paying in the subscription which he has promised to the salvation fund, he may take up the practical part of the scheme which he is interested. His Royal Highness has been a rather jocular and apparent during the half century of his life, and it will be interesting to hear of his spending the rest of his time as a reformer." The surprise of the *Sun* would have been less had it called to mind that it is the unexpected that generally happens. But as to the Prince giving himself up to the work of social reform, he might easily do worse than follow the example of his energetic and daring nephew.

## A Clever Young Australian Lady.

Miss Julian Rappiport has been enulating, in the Antipodes, the intellectual successes of her sex in England. Three years ago, when only sixteen, she passed the matriculation examination at the Melbourne University with honors in Greek and French. At the last examination for the clerical division of the Victorian Civil Service, when 167 candidates presented themselves for 25 vacancies, Miss Rappiport took the highest marks ever achieved in arithmetic, securing 492 out of a possible 500. She now holds a Government appointment in the Melbourne Central Telegraph Office. The clever young lady is anxious to take the M. A. degree. It is thought that she may eventually become a doctor, or emulate the young Roumanian lady, Sarmissa Bilcesco, and become the first woman barrister of her country.

Daughter—"Why is it, ma, that a honey-moon is supposed to last only three months?"  
Ma—"At the end of three months the quarterly bills come in."

## The Congo Free State.

Had the European rulers, who signed the treaty in 1885 by which the Congo basin was erected into a Free State, foreseen the mighty changes that would be effected during the next five years, and the wonderful progress that would be made in opening up the Dark Continent, it is doubtful whether they would have incorporated into that document certain provisions whose observance at present is threatening the State with a serious crisis. So much has been accomplished in the way of discovery, and so rapidly have the European nations that have colonies in that country been introducing the methods and appliances of civilization, that in order to keep her place in the line of march the Congo Free State has been obliged to make great outlays. Hitherto the expense has been principally borne by King Leopold of Belgium and his Government. Out of his own private fortune he spent \$1,750,000 in founding the State, and for nearly six years he has personally borne the expense of maintaining it, minus about \$100,000 a year from export dues. The cost of maintaining the State has never been less than \$400,000 in one year, and the building of new stations and new roads and the extension of the police system have swelled the sum now to \$850,000. To meet this the King of the Belgians can give only \$200,000 and the Belgian Government \$400,000. If we add to these sums \$125,000 export dues, there is still left a deficit of \$125,000. Nor is this all. The recent Anti-Slavery Congress at Brussels imposed upon the State the duty of making greatly extended efforts to suppress the slave trade, to do which, will, of course, cost much money. Where is the money to come from?

This is the question that is being considered by the Technical Commission now in session in Brussels. Some are in favor of allowing the State to levy import duties so as to raise the money necessary for governmental functions. This it objected to by others who propose a subsidy, to be subscribed by the signatory powers. As a reason for their opposition they claim that the treaty agreed upon five years ago forbids the levying of duties on imports for a space of twenty years. Other than this no good reason is assigned why the Congo Free State should not be allowed to fall in line with the great chartered companies whose territories surround her—British German, French and Portuguese. All these colonies enjoy a sustaining revenue from customs on imports. But whatever may be the outcome of the Commission's deliberations this at least seems certain, that unless the Congo State be promptly provided with an adequate revenue, its interests will be impaired, its progress checked, its good fame tarnished, and the cause of civilization in Central Africa incalculably injured.

## New Light on the Story of Joseph in Egypt.

It is a singular fact that while the strongest doubt on the historical character of the earlier Biblical records finds its champions in theologians, such as Kuenen, Wellhausen, and Robertson Smith, some of the most pronounced declarations in favour of their historic accuracy come from Orientalists and historians who do not belong to the theological ranks. Most of the new discoveries in Egypt which have shed a flood of light on old problems have been the work of non-theologians. The latest illustration of this fact is furnished by an article on "Joseph in Egypt" which the master pen of Brugsch-Bey has contributed to a German periodical. In this essay, with new arguments, details, and data, he reiterates his conviction of the perfect historical correctness of the account given in Genesis. The occasion of the present article was the discovery made a year ago by Mr. Wilbour of a stone at Luxor, in which mention is made of the seven years of want and of the attempt of a so-called sorcerer, to banish the calamity. Brugsch calls attention to many points of contact between the story of Joseph given in the Bible and the statements of the Egyptian monuments, especially in regard to the names of persons and places. Even to the one hundred and ten years which, according to Genesis, were the length of Joseph's life, he finds an Egyptian testimony in the Papyrus Prisse now in the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris. With respect to the Luxor stone itself, though it is probably of late date, the inscription doubtless consists of the remnants and reminiscences of the story of Joseph. This much is certain, that the stone is a valuable extra-Biblical evidence for the existence of the seven years of famine in the days of Joseph.

## My Girl's Mother.

I know I ought to talk only to the girls, but it does seem as if I wanted to say a word to their mothers. When we get to be thirty or thirty-five we are apt to forget the days when we were eighteen, and judge them a bit harshly. Now, don't do this ; temper your justice with mercy and think over your girl. Remember that if she has your ingenuousness she has an impulsive temper not inherited from you ; and that if she is not musical like you are, she has a gift for painting that comes a direct gift from her father. In your own girl you have two temperaments to contend with beside your own. The one is your own, the other that given her by her father, and the other her individual self. She has the right to have this respected, and it is your duty to teach her this.

Then, dear mother of girls, won't you keep yourselves young for them? Won't you keep an interest in what the girls are doing and saying? Won't you make them know that nobody is as glad to help them in their fun, to urge on their innocent merriment as "mother"? Believe me, the best chaplains for girls are mothers. They are God-given ones, and certainly each one will look carefully after her own lamb.  
Then for the girls ; make mother the glad companion everywhere ; she is heartily welcomed, for though she may have wrinkles on her forehead there are none on her heart.

A low, receding brow marks mental density.

A full, high forehead denotes intellectual superiority.  
Bibbs—"I wonder why my tailor failed?"  
Fibbs—"Pure politeness. His customers wouldn't come down, so he went up."  
A monument has just been finished which is to be erected on Helvellyn to the memory of Charles Gough, who, in the year 1805 was killed while mountaineering, and of the faithful dog who for three months watched over his master's remains. Sir Walter Scott describes the event in the poem "I climbed the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn," and Wordsworth records it in his lines on "Fidelity." The cost of the monument has been borne by Miss Frances Power Cobbe and the H. D. Rawnsley, vicar of Crosthwaite.



**The Proposed Mining Tax.**

MONTREAL, Nov. 29.—A number of gentlemen engaged in the mining interests of the country held a private meeting on Friday afternoon to consider the proposed mining tax now before the Quebec Legislature. There was a practically unanimous opinion against the proposed tax. Senator Drummond said that the placing of a tax upon mineral products would act prejudicially upon the interests of the province. The Provincial Government no doubt was hard up for money, but to endeavor to obtain funds by taxing the mines would be simply to kill the goose in order to get the golden eggs. Mr. Laurier, who was present at the meeting, expressed the opinion that to impose any new burden upon what was yet a new industry would not only be detrimental but fatal. A committee was finally appointed to watch over the interests of the miners, to wait upon Mr. Mercier and place the views of the owners before him, and to consider a proposal for the formation of a Mine-owners' Association for the Province of Quebec.

**CANADIAN CATTLE IN ENGLAND.**

Mr. Bickerdike, president of the Dominion Live Stock Association, yesterday received a cablegram informing him that the Canadian cattle being landed in Great Britain this fall were in a very bad condition from the effects of the terrible weather experienced on the way across. The Shires, with 630 head, and the Casius, with 492 head, both of which left Quebec on the 7th, have not yet reported.

**A Man With a Pet Whale.**

On a small island in the middle of the South Pacific lives a planter, the only white man on the island—which is full of brown-skinned folk—who cuts and dries the meat of cocoon, which he sells to trading vessels. When any stranger stops at his island he gives him of the best that the island affords, he will get up great concerts and dances of the islanders above all he will take them out to see his pet, which is, perhaps, the largest and oldest animal that was ever petted by any man. This pet is a sperm whale nearly seventy feet long. He came through the narrow entrance into the little harbor, which is walled in by a coral reef when quite small, and remained until he had grown so large that he could not get out if he wanted to. The great creature comes up to be fed when the planter blows his horn, and after his meal of a barrel of chopped meat or fish performs some wondrous and amusing tricks, apparently knowing what is expected of him.

**A Startling Contradiction.**

DEAR SIR,—There is an old adage that says "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country," and the saying is generally accepted as containing much truth. Indeed it is expanded into the generally accepted belief that true merit, whether it be that of an individual, or that of some medicinal preparation, is much more likely to meet with popular approval at a distance than at home. Nasal Balm, acknowledged as being the greatest remedy for cold in the head and catarrh, ever offered the people of Canada, affords a striking instance of the fact that popular opinion, for once, at least, is wrong. From the outset its popularity in the home of its manufacture has been unbounded and constantly increasing. In evidence of this we offer testimonials from two Brockville gentlemen who are known throughout the Dominion.

Dr. Derbyshire, Esq., Mayor of Brockville and for the past two years President of the Ontario Creamery Association, says:—"Your Nasal Balm is truly a wonderful remedy. I may say that I was afflicted with a distressing case of catarrh, accompanied by a number of its disagreeable symptoms. I had tried other remedies, but without avail, and well-nigh despaired of a cure, when I was induced to give Nasal Balm a trial. Its effects were wonderful, and the results arising from its use surprising. Briefly stated, it stops the droppings into the throat, sweetens the breath, relieves the headaches that follow catarrh, and in fact makes one feel altogether like a new man. No one who is suffering from catarrh in any of its stages should lose a moment in giving this remedy a trial."

These are but two illustrations out of the hundreds of testimonials the proprietors of Nasal Balm have had from all parts of the Dominion, but they ought to convince the most skeptical. If your dealer does not keep Nasal Balm it will be sent on receipt of price—50 cents small size and \$1 large, size bottle—by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

He Wanted a Change. She was vigorous of tongue, And the changes she had rung Were enough to tire folks that were particular.

And her liege had stood the flow Till he really didn't know If he horizontal was or perpendicular.

Now the weather she attacked, "It's so interposed," she clacked, Right here he interposed with crotchety—"That's a merit, little wife, There are moments in our life When we quite enjoy a show of mute ability."

Love seems to survive life and to reach beyond it. Do we not still give it to those who have left us?

Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead; excessive grief the enemy of the living.

Hon. Robt. Bond of Newfoundland is in Washington to confer with the U. S. Government in regard to reciprocal trade relations between the States and Newfoundland.

Voice culture.—Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum improves the voice. Used by all the leading singers and actors. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. 5 cents.

**What Shall the Harvest Be?**

Why! What can it be, but suffering and sorrow, disease and death, if you neglect the symptoms of a disordered liver? Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It outdoes all other remedies. Sold under the condition that it must either benefit or cure the patient, or the money paid for it will be promptly returned. It cures all diseases arising from deranged liver, or from impure blood, as biliousness, "liver complaint," all skin and scalp diseases, salt-rheum, tetter, scrofulous sores and swellings, fever-sores, hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

"I see the dethroned Emperor of Brazil has become a great student." "Yes; now that he cannot reign he pores!"

"Away! Away! There is danger here! A terrible phantom is bending near. With no human look, with no human breath, He stands beside thee—the haunter—Death!"

If there is one disease more than another that comes like the unbidden guest at a banquet, it is Catarrh. Insidiously it steals upon you, "with no human breath" it gradually, like the octopus, winds its coils about you and crushes you. But there is a medicine, called Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, that can tear you away from the monster, and turn the scythes' point of the reaper. The makers of this wonderful remedy offer, in good faith, a standing reward of \$500 for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

A bust developer—Whisky. Do you want to get a College education, or to take special college or preparatory courses at home? If so, you should acquaint yourself with the correspondence methods used by Chautauqua College. Address, John H. Daniels, Registrar, New Haven, Conn.

Carry the news to Mary. And, pray, be not too long. For she is fast declining. And, surely, 'twould be wrong—not to tell her of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. We do want Mary, to know, in some way or other, that this world-famed remedy will cure her beyond any doubt! It's just the medicine for young womanhood, and thousands has it bridged over that perilous sea.

From every State, from every city, from nearly every neighborhood in this broad land, comes the grateful acknowledgement of what it has done and is doing for our daughters. The only medicine for the distressing and painful irregularities of the weaknesses of woman, sold with a positive guarantee to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. In other words, sold on trial!

Take away the motive and you take away the sin.

We cannot all be first, but T. A. SLOCUM of 186 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont., must feel more than ordinary pride in the success of his valuable preparations for the cure of lung diseases, viz., SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. No preparation of the kind has ever met with the same success in the same time and the testimonials in its favor are all from the most authentic sources. Every druggist sells it.

Recommended to Sufferers. Gibbons' Toothache Gum. Price 15 cents. One Dose of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine will instantly stop severe fit of coughing.

The Head Surgeon. Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the neck and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with RUBY CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, run of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 530

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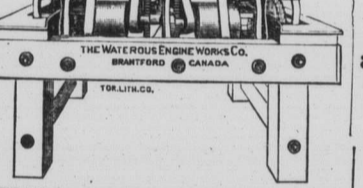
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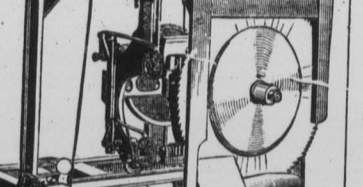
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## Country Talk.

### Stratford.

A drum corps is about to be formed in Stratford.

To meet a growing demand and to provide additional facilities to the public the Bank of Montreal has opened a savings bank department in connection with their branch in Stratford. Sums of \$5 and upward may be deposited and interest allowed at current rates.

John E. Hodgson, M.A., Inspector of High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, visited the Stratford school on Thursday and Friday, Nov. 13 and 14. He expressed himself highly pleased with everything about the Institute. After his inspection of the school Mr. Hodgson addressed a few words to the trustees, teachers and students in the Assembly hall. He had nothing to find fault with and much to praise. He spoke especially of the work in physical culture he had seen in the Institute and said he found nothing equal to it in any other school in the province. The usual Inspector's holiday was given.

The preliminary meeting to the formation of a new Natural Gas Company was held in Messrs. Mabey & Gearing's office, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 18. A number of prominent gentlemen were present, and we learn that steps will be taken immediately to procure a charter, etc. We understand Mr. Trow, M.P., entering as usual, is taking a leading part in the new move. The enterprise is thought to be deserving of success, and has the best wishes and support of many active citizens. A gentleman who is in correspondence with the drillers and tool-dressers who were employed on the Stratford Natural Gas Co's well, states that he received a letter from one of them, who said he would take stock in a new company. This is encouraging. Stratford may have natural gas yet.

### Elma.

David Edgar, con. 8, this township, had a fine sheep worried to death by dogs Sunday night, 16th inst.

John Farrell, who has been renewing old acquaintances for the past week on the 8th con., has returned to his home in Nithburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hume returned home Tuesday after spending a couple of days in Palmerston with their daughter, Mrs. T. Whitfield.

Dame Rumor says a fair young lady on the 8th con. is about to enter into a life-long contract with a well-to-do, popular young gentleman, formerly of Elma. We won't mention names.

Will Gray who has been making cheese at Honey Grove for the last number of years is home again under the parental roof, 10th con., after spending a few weeks visiting friends. We welcome you back, Will.

Your correspondent has been given to understand that J. W. Ward has been engaged as teacher of the 8th con. school for 1891. Mr. Shannon having decided to go to school and push his studies. Joe is a pains-taking teacher and will doubtless give good satisfaction to the section.

Robt. Lang's sale on Tuesday, 24th inst., was well attended. Although the day was anything but favorable, cattle and implements sold high. Some of the horses were first-class animals, but there appeared to be no demand for them. The farm was offered for sale at the same time but no offer was made for it. Thos. E. Hay wielded the hammer.

J. Irwin, 10th con., has taken to himself an helpmate to be his companion in future. We think he is wise, as a bachelor's life is not a desirable one. We have found that out ourselves years ago and remedied the evil. John is a good citizen and much respected by all who know him. We hope that he and his companion may long be spared to enjoy the blessedness that flows from the life he has entered upon.

Foot-ball appears to be the raging game for the fall season among the boys, especially among the different schools of our township. We are informed that on Thanksgiving Day a match was played between schools No. 4 and No. 7, which resulted in a victory for the latter by 2 goals to 0. On Saturday, Nov. 15th, a match took place between the previous victorious team and school No. 5, which resulted in a defeat for No. 5 by 1 to 0. We hope the boys will keep up the sport so that we will know which is the victorious school in the township.

We May Expect a ride on the lumber wagon on Xmas day.—To see a rousing election in this township next January.—Several hundred new names added to THE BEE subscription list during the next few weeks.—The Atwood doctors to visit the sick and dying free of charge this fall and the Listowel doctors to drop out of the race.—A number of young couples to be made happy before New Year's.—The highest market price paid for grain in Atwood this winter.—Lots of school entertainments throughout the township.—A great deal more than we get.

A correspondent writes: A happy event occurred at Henry Koch's residence, lot 33, con. 18, on Tuesday, Nov. 18, being the marriage of his third daughter, Katie, to John Alexander Davidson of Mornington. Henry Koch assisted the groom through the trying ordeal, while Miss Elizabeth Davidson performed a like ceremony for the bride. Rev. E. S. Rapert joined the happy couple. The presents were costly and numerous. After the silken knot was tied the guests partook of a goodly repast and then enjoyed themselves until it was time to depart. Miss Koch was highly respected and regarded by all who knew her as a fine young lady. She will be missed very much at home and among her associates, but what is Mr. and Mrs. Koch's loss is John A. Davidson's gain, and John is a fine young man and esteemed by every body.

### Poole.

Miss Mayberry, of Britton, is a guest of Mrs. A. Large.

Rev. D. Rogers, of Atwood, conducted the missionary service here last Sabbath.

An entertainment will be given in the Poole school house, on Friday evening, Dec. 5th. In addition to local talent, Messrs. Munroe and Hamilton, of Milverton, and Thompson, of Millbank, are expected to deliver addresses. Admission 10c.

### Turnberry.

Joe McBurney, of Wawanosh, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Revival services have been begun in the Salem Methodist church.

Miss Lang, of Grey, was the guest of Miss Maggie Kitchen last week.

Robert Anderson makes an occasional visit to the 9th con. Object—marriage.

Miss Jennie Campbell has returned from a fortnight's visit to North East-hope and Wellesley.

Mr. Fraser had a five acre field of turnips which yielded an average of 850 bushels per acre. Mr. Fraser has reason to be pleased with his crop as it ranks first in the township, and I believe first in the county.

### Ethel.

Miss Kate Ducklow has arrived home from Carthage. She looks well.

Mrs. A. W. Panabaker is on the sick list this week. We are glad to learn that she is on the mend.

The patrons of the Ethel cheese factory sold the balance of this season's cheese to A. McLaren at 9 1/2c per lb. Mr. McLaren says they are without doubt the finest lot of cheese he has handled this season.

Mrs. Robt. Whaley is getting quite strong again and will be able to be removed home in a few days. Dr. Cale deserves much credit for the skillful way in which he performed the operation. Mrs. J. M. Davis is about to undergo a similar operation, and we hope she may be able to withstand it all right, although she is very weak and poorly at present.

### Brussels.

Stanley Anderson is on the sick list.

Rev. Hartley, of Bluevale, was in town Tuesday.

Rev. Wm. Torrance, of Gorrie, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Cooper, of Listowel, was in town several days last week.

Ryall Pelton, of Innerkip, is visiting his sister, Mrs. H. Wilson.

Rev. S. Jones preached in Melville church last Sabbath morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Wilson spent Sunday in Harriston with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Love.

Mrs. Frank Vanstone and her three children returned from a three months' visit to Manitoba last Friday.

A telegram was received by Joseph Clegg, drover, on Thursday, Nov. 20th, informing him of the loss at sea of 36 head of cattle on the steamship "Circe" belonging to him en route to the Old Country. Exporters have big risks to run.

Every merchant should be around his counters to meet his trade and see that they are waited upon and take a hand himself if he can. Nothing pleases a customer more than to have some attention shown by the proprietor of the store.

Martin Y. Farrow, son of postmaster Farrow, of this place, has given up farming in Manitoba and has taken a situation in a Winnipeg store. He had bad luck as a tiller of the soil losing his crops two seasons. We wish him success in his new avocation.

Gideon Perrie, of Grey township, the champion heavy weight athlete of America, has returned home from the Pacific slope, where he has been for the past four years. W. F. Scott, the champion light weight athlete, also returned after a stay of over six years. Both look well and make a pretty heavy team. Perrie being 6 feet, 2 inches in height, and weighing 212 pounds; Scott is 6 feet 3 1/2 inches in height, and weighing 185 pounds. They intend to stay at home during the winter. They were also accompanied east by Mr. Richardson, of Dorchester, county of Middlesex, another noted Canadian athlete.

Last Monday evening the Y. P. C. A. of the Methodist church, had an evening on "Missions." Following is the program: Singing and prayer; reading, Mr. Rodgers; music, Misses Moore; recitation, "The Missionary Doll," Miss Winnie Sellery; music, S. S. choir; reading, Miss May Turnbull; address, Mrs. J. J. Giffin, as the representative of the Woman's Missionary Society; recitation, Miss Lizzie Roddick; music, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barrett; recitation, Miss Thersa Gery; music, Misses Eva Turnbull and Anne Rivers; address, "Mission Work," Rev. S. Sellery. The President of the Y. P. C. A., George Rodgers, filled the capacity of chairman.

About 5 o'clock last Saturday morning fire started in the rear of the American hotel, which quickly spread, the building being a three storey frame. The next building to it on the south side soon caught and burned so rapidly that nothing could be saved. It was occupied by A. R. Smith, general store. Loss on building \$2,000, on stock \$12,000, with an insurance of \$4,000. The next store, a two storey frame, and one of the largest stores in Brussels, was occupied by A. Strachan, general store. Loss on building, \$3,500. The building was partially insured. Insurance on stock, \$5,900. The next building, a two storey frame, owned and occupied by J. G. Skene as a general store, also went. Loss on building, \$1,500. Stock partially insured. Brussels has been the scene of a number of disastrous fires during the past few years.

### Trowbridge.

The Methodists of this place purpose having their anniversary services on Dec. 28th and 29th. Further particulars will be given.

An Epworth League of Christian Endeavor has been organized in the Methodist church here, which promises to be a success. The meetings are largely attended.

Will Catwell occupied the pulpit on Sabbath morning. We were much pleased with the able manner in which he filled the position. He preached a splendid sermon.

Will Jackson left here on Tuesday for Seaford where he intends working in the grist mills with W. H. Code. We wish Will success, and hope the young men will not all leave our neighborhood.

### Grey.

Peter Sinclair, Jr., has a large number of potatoes that weigh four pounds each in this season's crop.

The balance of this season's make of cheese of the Morris and Grey factory was sold to Hodgson Bros., of London, for export. There were 450 boxes and the price received was 9 13-16 cts.

Archie Lamont, and Jno. Bishop and son were away for the past two weeks on a deer hunting expedition to Muskoka. They are old hands at the business and are generally successful.

The total amount of taxes to be collected this year amounts to about \$13,700 in round figures. The line between 9th and 10th concessions is the division for the collectors. The northern section man has about \$700 more to collect than his southern neighbor.

Councillor Arch. Hislop has purchased the 100 acre farm on the 13th con., belonging to his uncle, Thos. Hislop, now of Manitoba. Although in need of some attention the property is a good one and in Archie's hands will no doubt be well looked after. A good housekeeper will be one of the essentials.

Report says that a wedding will shortly take place on the 14th con. Samuel won't endure bachelorhood any longer. Although he is usually on the "negative" he holds to the affirmative on the "double blessedness" question, and consequently proposes to secure the substance as well as the shadow.

Sunday morning 16th, Mathew Barker, an old and well-known resident of this township, died, well advanced in years. The funeral took place on Tuesday, 18th inst., the interment being made at Brussels cemetery. The old gentleman was not sick long and it was a matter of surprise to hear of his death.

On Thursday evening, 13th inst., as the freshers were finishing up work at Mrs. Robert Brown's, Thos. Mitchell had the misfortune to fall from the mow down into the stable through a trap door. Robt. Hall, J. Knight and others, ran to Mr. Mitchell's aid, and at first it was thought that the vital spark had fled but on shaking him a little there was a gasp and then regular breathing followed. In the fall of 15 feet Mr. Mitchell's side came in contact with the frame of the trap door and it was simply a miracle that he was not instantly killed. After a brief rest he was able to walk home. Although well up in years and a hard worker all his life Mr. Mitchell is about as wiry as the youngest yet and we hope he will suffer no bad results from the accident.

Hugh Porter had a wood bee on Friday, Nov. 14th, when friends and neighbors all turned out and put in a faithful day's work in the bush cutting a large quantity of wood. Although the day was spent very pleasantly in the bush, a much more pleasant time was spent in the evening, when from about six o'clock until eleven the baggies did not fail to roll in, until seventy people were all enjoying themselves in Mr. and Mrs. Porter's new and commodious residence. At twelve o'clock, supper being on hand, everybody seemed to help themselves to their heart's content and then dancing was resumed, and was kept up until three o'clock in the morning. All departed for their respective homes wishing Mr. and Mrs. Porter success and long life in their new house. Another bee, Hugh!

In the Grey Township case heard at the Court of Chancery last week, in Goderich, before Chancellor Boyd, decision was reserved. The trouble arose over lot 30, con. 16, owned by William Machan. Under the Ditches and Watercourses Act four drains were put through this property in serving other lots requiring it, as did lot 37. The owner demurred and had the farm put on the non-resident roll. In due time, according to law, the property was sold by the County Treasurer for back taxes and the township to save itself purchased it, paying something in the neighborhood of \$100 for the same. The former proprietor then went into the courts, although he could or can at any time have his land back by recouping the municipality for their outlay. Reeve Milne, deputy reeve, Oliver and Bryan and clerk Spence were in attendance at Court the other day and gave evidence. Mr. Spence and the township officials were complimented for the straight, business-like transaction and the general impression is that the decision will be in their favor. J. T. Garrow conducted the case for the township and Mr. Edington, of Stratford, appeared for the plaintiff. People should look up the law and post themselves before they rush into court to ventilate imaginary grievances.

The people of Gorrie, being desirous of having a saw mill established in their village, held a meeting the other night to consider the matter. Two propositions were placed before them for consideration. One was by Mr. Martin, who offered to move his saw and shingle mill to Gorrie for a term of three years, and the other by H. Sanderson, who offered for a bonus of \$500, that he and his brother John would erect a first class saw mill.

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