



Retrospect of Life.

Autobiography of Rev. H. St. Yates.

Written for THE BEE. INTRODUCTION.

HOW am I to say all that should be said in a reasonable compass? And then as to the materials of my short sketch: I have no autobiographical notes to consult, (or very few and imperfect ones) no written explanations of particular facts, which were intensely interesting, hardly any minutes of definite transactions and few contemporary memoranda of the feelings and motives under which through life I have acted. Under these circumstances my sketch will of course be incomplete.

EARLY BOYHOOD. I was born near Sevenoakes, in the county of Kent, Sept. 20th, 1866. Every acre of the country side around for miles was rich in historic lore, every domain associated with memories calculated to permeate any susceptible soul with national sentiment.

I came on one side from stock that traced its proud ancestry from the time when William the Norman brought some of the bluest blood of France into England, and on the other from the Huegenots driven from kith and kin because of their Protestant faith.

For some years I enjoyed the advantage of English public school life, and surprised myself and many friends by obtaining at the age of twelve a prize and certificate given by the Caterbury Diocesan Board for a theological essay on "The Prayer Book," in competition with all public schools of that province. An achievement I do not think I could accomplish now nor at any subsequent period of my life.

And now I arrive at a crisis in my youthful history, my father becoming involved in financial difficulties through protracted litigation, was OBLIGED TO LEAVE THE OLD FAMILY RESIDENCE

and to live in less pretentious halls nearer to the metropolis, (a line of action, which though necessary, nearly broke my mother's heart) and the family, through the development of many causes, was scattered, my beloved and eldest sister, Blanche, went to live with a distant branch of the family, the Moxhams, of "Cudham Court," a fine old English home on the white Kentish hills; (Sir Edwin Landseer, the celebrated painter, who was a cousin of the Moxhams, was a frequent visitor here) it was a beautiful spot close by the ancient church of St. Peter and St. Paul, a noble structure dating back more than twelve centuries, and often as I have entered its hoary walls have I been carried in reverent reflections back through long aisles rich with holiest associations, and although the clergy were supposed to be ritualistic, I did not ask how many pictures were upon its walls or how many jeweled lights glistened from the altar; I could not but worship and wonder and adore. Two yew trees in the churchyard were especially worthy of notice being the finest in the county of Kent, so noted for its beautiful domains and parks; one of these has opened through age (which I believe is as great as the church itself) and a table can be placed in the hollow thus formed in the trunk and a dozen men dine around it. Under the shadow of these trees rest the ashes of many of the most illustrious southern English families. A curious custom is still kept up in connection with this church (and I believe provision is made to make it perpetual). Every year, early in January, all the poor of the parish receive doles of bread; this bread is first taken to the vestry and after a short service of thanksgiving, it is distributed to the heads of families in proportionate quantities according to the size of the families they represent. Behind the church rises the stately vicarage of modern date, which is one of the finest residences in the south of England, a gift to the vicar by Mr. Spottiswood, printer to Her Majesty in the city of London.

But to return to my sister Blanche, she was a beautiful little creature, with fair complexion and golden hair, eight years my senior, we were not so affectionate as we should have been, and our lives drifted apart; she has since married a Mr. Le Garsick, a French gentleman, and living at present at Southall, just across the river Thames from the town of Windsor, in the county of Berkshire. She is in very comfortable circumstances, having a private income independent of her husband's.

Soon after my sister left home I saw that owing to the diminished income of my father, that all of the boys could not receive a collegiate education, I determined to

START OUT IN LIFE FOR MYSELF.

I was young, only twelve, but my cause was high, my purpose was lofty. I left home in disguise, and tramped to another part of England, where I obtained work with a village blacksmith whose

name was Reeves, (some relation to the famous English tenor singer) my duties were numerous and heavy, a pony to be cared for, the water tank in the forge to be supplied with water from a pond several hundred yards distant, and the worn shoes to be removed from horses feet. Those were hard days for one who had never learned to work and the pay was small—thirty cents a day and board myself. I lived nearly a mile from the forge and took a piece of cold lunch every day in dingy precincts, my spare moments were spent in studying preparing for that most difficult of all matriculations that of the University of London, Eng. I stayed here I believe about three or four months, after which I went to work for a miller of the same village, who set me to break up clinkers which came from factories in large blocks and needed to be broken for garden paths. I also had to assist in the stables here, in which were kept about twenty fine horses. I cannot say that I received the kindest treatment here, but as good as a poor boy (as they supposed I was) generally receives in England. I did not stay here long, but went to a place called Bromley Common and obtained employment with a church builder, W. Smith, and here I received my first insight into architectural drawing and planning. Whilst here I had to walk five miles night and morning for about six months. I was at this time earning about 60 cents per day. By this time I had written several articles published in the north of England, called The Believer's Pathway. This brought me under the influence of two very remarkable men, J. V. C. Fegan, an Irish gentleman who had given up his social position in Ireland and devoted his fortune to the rescue of London street arabs; he was a brilliant scholar, an eloquent preacher and a broad, liberal soul. The other, Rev. W. Lincoln, formerly incumbent of Beaford chapel, a fashionable place of worship in the south of London, but he had before this withdrawn from the regular ministry and had gathered a crowd of worshippers around him, a man whose writings exerted a wider influence at this time on "The ruin of the church and the believer's way out of it." I owe much to these two men. Then without making myself known to the world I obtained employment with the firm of Thomas Callan & Sons, of Rochester, Kent. As far as I can remember I stayed here about six months, and then came back west, and then occurred the

MOST IMPORTANT CRISIS IN LIFE.

One of the officers of Her Majesty's army, Captain Masters, of the 1st Life Guards, was preaching at the village of Downe, about 20 miles south of the city of London; I attended, and his sermons had a wonderful influence with me and finally, not in his public discourses, but in private conversation, when his soul, nobler in energy and purpose than mine, touched me and led me to the feet of a crucified Christ and to a personal trust in His atoning sacrifice for sin. I shall never forget that holy man, to whom, humanly speaking, I owe my soul. A perfect beau ideal of physical manhood and a character so beautifully developed in everything good and as large as the frame which held it. He had a lovely little wife, a perfect treasure, a real helpmeet. About this time he resigned his commission in the army and devoted his time and means to the evangelization of the soldiers and police stationed in the metropolis (headquarters at 214 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S. W.). If living, may Almighty God bless him; if dead, forgive me when I utter a prayer for the repose of his soul. At this time many members of the Anglican establishment and of the upper class of society received a deepening of spiritual life. This life necessarily manifested itself in action. These actions conflicted with the judgment of the authorities of the diocese, which ultimately culminated in a break from her communion, which I consider the first wrong step of my life. My judgment, matured by lapsing years, tells me now that they were right and I in my unwise enthusiasm was wrong. Now I was introduced by Mr. Fegan on a platform in London, and strange as it may seem, at the age of fifteen I was addressing large meetings in the metropolis. I had a specially interesting meeting of young men in Southwark Conference Hall with good results. About this time I spoke to a young lady (a Miss Phillips) about her soul; years passed by, I had forgotten the incident, and after I had been in Canada some time I received a letter from this lady telling me those words had resulted in her conversion and that she was working as a lady missionary in St. Luke's parish in Clerkenwell.

Now I was to pass through another important period. Professor Darwin having heard of me sent for me to his house, and here I spent some of the happiest days of my life as a student under that gifted man. Never did a truer heart beat in any bosom, never was there a greater mind. Not one who put his faith in ordinary phrasology, it was too high for that, but dealt largely with abstract truth. During these days Mrs. Darwin was a mother to me, often has that noble woman taken me to her room and inspired my young soul with noble thoughts, while here I was introduced to that other great English naturalist, Sir John Lubbock, whose domain called "High Elms," was about two miles distant from "Down House," the residence of Darwin.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

PROGRESS OF METHODISM. A BRIEF HISTORY OF METHODISM IN ATWOOD AND VICINITY.

THE second annual meeting of the members and adherents of the Methodist church was held last Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, Rev. D. Rogers presiding. The chairman spoke of the satisfaction it gave him to see so many out to hear of the work of the church for the year ending May 15, 1891, and felt confident that with a fuller knowledge on the part of the members of all the affairs of the church would result in an increase of interest and give satisfaction to all concerned. He then presented a brief history of Methodism in these parts from its inception to the present, some of which may be of interest even to those who are not connected with this branch of the church, as it reaches back to the early days when Elma was new and religious services were not so numerous as to-day.

In the years 1854 Revs. J. Armstrong and J. E. Dyer travelled what was known as Grey mission, which included the townships of Grey, Wallace and Elma. In 1857 the Elma mission was organized and Rev. D. Hunt was the first pastor. At the expiration of his term of two years, a membership of 133 was reported. Revs. L. Crane, J. Sanderson and Nelson Brown labored on the field until 1867, when Listowel was organized a mission with 206 members, and Trowbridge organized with 136 members. Rev. Wm. Tucker was the first stationed minister on the Trowbridge part, followed in 1870 by Rev. N. Smith, in 1872 Rev. J. Hough, in 1875 Rev. J. Deacon under whose zealous labors the whole circuit was in a flame of revival. Not a few who were then converted remain unto this day, but some have fallen asleep. In 1878 Rev. J. Stinson was appointed and in 1881 Rev. H. Berry, who was assisted in 1882 and 1883 by R. J. Garbutt. These three years were successful in soul-saving, church building and church improvement. During his term the small but spirited membership of Atwood built the comfortable church which we now occupy. At the expiration of his term in 1884, the Union took place and Atwood was organized a circuit with a membership of about 140 and Rev. J. W. Pring appointed pastor. During his two years several series of revival services were held and a number converted. The parsonage was also selected and purchased for \$1,000. In 1886 a membership of 168 was returned and Rev. J. Ferguson appointed. In 1889 170 members were reported and the present incumbent assumed the pastorate. Each of the past two years the Connexion Funds have shown an increase, notably the Missionary Fund. The assessment for Superannuated Ministers' Fund has been fully met each year by the people. The receipts of the Quarterly Board have also advanced, and a deeper tone of spirituality pervades our services. During the past year five of our members have laid down the staff of their pilgrimage and taken up the palm of the victor; ten have removed and five are dropped. A Woman's Auxiliary has been organized which has already done good work and a wider field of usefulness opens up. The Children's Mission Band is moving forward under favorable conditions, and the Epworth League, organized in January, has entered upon its second quarter and promises to be of service in developing the intellectual and spiritual life of our young people. The outlook is full of hope for extended Christian influence.

Reports and financial statements of the following societies were then presented by their respective secretaries:—Trustee Board by J. W. McBain, Epworth League by John A. McBain, an excellent report of the Mission Band was prepared by Maggie Graham, and the following report of the Auxiliary was prepared and read by Miss Ida Parker:—First annual report of the Women's Auxiliary, Atwood Methodist church, ten have removed and five are dropped. A Woman's Auxiliary has been organized which has already done good work and a wider field of usefulness opens up. The Children's Mission Band is moving forward under favorable conditions, and the Epworth League, organized in January, has entered upon its second quarter and promises to be of service in developing the intellectual and spiritual life of our young people. The outlook is full of hope for extended Christian influence.

Huron County Notes.

The petition to have a stage put on the old route between Bayfield and Seaford is being largely signed. It is more than likely that Wingham will have another bank, this time a branch of the Molsons bank. Cartelton Bros., Clinton, shipped 2,700 pounds of butter to a Montreal firm, during the past few weeks. There were between \$180 and \$150 stolen out of the Auburn postoffice, in registered letters, on Wednesday night May 6th. W. Cudmore has just completed the shipment of 20 curs of hay from Goderich, making 113 curs that he has shipped since last August.

In the course of business the other day, F. W. Watts, of Clinton, came across a copper bearing date 1678, over 200 years old; it looks as if it had been in circulation all that time too. The Dale pivoted land miller, the property of J. Dale, of Chatham, has been disposed of to Dr. T. T. Coleman, of Seaford, for the sum of \$10,000 cash. The patterns have been removed to Seaford where the manufacture will be continued almost immediately under the supervision of James Irving. A. McKibbin, a clever young student for the Methodist ministry, and well known in Clinton, has succeeded in winning the Webster prize and also the Ryerson prize, at Victoria University. Messrs. D. A. Burgess, B. A., and J. H. Griffin, B. A., both of Clinton Collegiate, also passed the second year law examination.

The Ontario Legislature has passed a bill for the protection of the plant known as "gensing." Of late years the Indians have been making a good thing by gathering this plant which in parts of Huron county is quite plentiful. A great deal of it has been gathered by the Indians around the Saugeen river, and on the Bruce peninsula.

At the meeting of the Presbytery of Maitland, in Wingham, on May 12th, it was agreed that Knox church, Brussels, be supplied through the Probationer's committee for one month next quarter. The clerk was instructed to forward the name of the Rev. G. S. Howie, Ph. D., to the committee on the distribution of Probationers for work, if he should desire employment through the committee.

of our society, have kindly contributed to our funds, in this way expressing their hearty approval of what has been undertaken, and while thanking God for the success which has attended our efforts in the past, we hope to accomplish much more during the coming year, and bespeak for our society the hearty support of the entire congregation.

Mrs. D. ROGERS, President. Miss IDA PARKER, Secretary.

The services of the ushers were kindly spoken of and on motion a vote of thanks was tendered the choir for their excellent services during the past year. We might add that two or three weeks ago the Quarterly Board unanimously passed the following resolution: That this Quarterly Official Board has great pleasure in placing on record its hearty and sincere approval of the course pursued by Rev. D. Rogers both in his pulpit and pastoral efforts for the good of this circuit and his general business management of the affairs of the church, and we hereby heartily invite him to return for the third year, assuring him of our continued aid and cooperation. Mr. Rogers thanked the Board for this kind expression of good will, that he could not well be happier in his work and expected to labor here another conference year.

Under Drainage.

The autumn is the best season for underdraining. The ground is usually in a more favorable condition for prosecuting the work at that time, and there is generally more leisure for it. There is still a very large amount of this work required on our farms to bring them in the best condition for being cultivated at the proper season and for producing to their full capacity. Every farmer whose lands require it should try and do more or less of this every season. It is unfortunate that much of the draining that has been done in this country has not been done to the very best purpose, owing to the imperfect way in which the work has been performed.

We know of no branch of work where the careful execution is of more importance than in laying drains because of the difficulty of making repairs. If a wagon wheel gives way through defective workmanship it can at once be removed and the weak part repaired, but where a drain is to be mended the chief part of the work consists in getting down to the defective part to make the repair. Drains that last only a few years are very expensive and material that will not secure effective work for a long term of years should not be used at all now that tiles are so abundantly provided. If an under drain is well laid with good tiles it should continue to do its work for generations, and with increasing, rather than decreasing, effectiveness, owing to the more thorough filtration in the soil as the years roll on. The measure of value of a drain is that of its weakest or most poorly laid tile, just as the measure of value of a chain is that of its weakest link.

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COMMUNICATIONS.

The Beef We Eat.

To the Editor of THE BEE. SIR:—There is known to be a great scarcity of good beef cattle in this locality at present and at such times there is always a tendency to take cattle that are not in the very best order, and I am afraid not in the best of health. Therefore I would call the attention of our health officers to this matter and ask them to drop around at our different slaughter houses and examine the beef there and see that all is right, and if any are guilty stop them, but if there is nothing wrong they need not fear such a visit on their premises. I am, yours, BEEF EATER.

Atwood, May 20, 1891.

Additional Local Items.

The Baptist Association meets here early in June.

Mrs. JAS. A. GRAY attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Benjamin Johnson, of Carthage, last Tuesday.

The Seaford football club has arranged a tip-top series of matches with the crack clubs of this continent.

The merchants of Atwood have agreed to close their respective places of business on Monday, May 25th, it being proclaimed a national holiday. Those having business will please do it on Saturday next.

The Reeves of Elma and Wallace, Messrs. Cleland and Poole, left on Wednesday, 20th inst., to accompany the delegation which went to Ottawa re the question of recuperating the municipalities for their railway bonuses.

OUR old friend, Henry Wilson, is confined to his room with the gripe. The weight of years together with this disease will go hard with him. He is receiving the best of care and a few days may see him around again. We hope so.

A CHOIR has been organized in connection with the Baptist church, J. A. Turnbull, leader. They rendered good service last Sunday. Nothing is more helpful in a religious service as good choir and congregational singing. With a newly fitted up place of worship, a new pastor and a new choir, the church should extend her borders and add to her numerical strength.

On Thursday night of last week some villain crawled through a small stable window thereby gaining entrance into Wm. Hawkshaw's slaughter house and stole fifty pounds of the choicest part of a dressed beef. This is a dastardly mean trick, and a strong dose of law mixed with a sound thrashing and flavored with tar and feathers would be meting out to the guilty party his just deserts.

MESSRS. B.F. BROOK & SON, Listowel, have made extensive improvements in their woolen mill. They have replaced their engine with one of the latest style 35 horse power Wheelock engines, being the third engine in Canada with the improved system of cut-offs. He has also added a new dye house and a new finishing room. He expects to have everything in first rate shape in time for the opening of the wool season. See advt.

NORTHWEST ECHOES.

An unknown Icelander was drowned in Red River while fishing.

Rat Portage assessors have completed their work, and return the assessment as \$810,000 and the population as 2,205.

Fletcher, on trial at Battleford for the murder of an Indian named Dakota has been found guilty of manslaughter. He was sentenced to 20 years imprisonment.

A meeting of the Board of Trade was called last Tuesday to discuss the situation in view of the rumored withdrawal of the Northern Pacific road from the Province.

Some change in the running time of C. P. R. express trains between here and Port Arthur is contemplated. The change is found necessary to make connections with the lake boats.

A Medicine Hat despatch says it is reported by the Medicine Hat Ranch Company that a band of Indians are killing cattle on their ranches. Two fine animals were shot by desperadoes, the tongues and choice parts being cut off and the balance left on the prairie. The ranchmen are getting excited.

Convict Hill, a notorious safe-breaker escaped from Stony Mountain Penitentiary Wednesday night, May 13. He was beyond doubt the worst crook in prison. He was sentenced about three years ago for a term of eight years for blowing up the Hudson Bay Company's safe at Portage la Prairie. Since he came here he has been a continual source of trouble to his guards. How he escaped and where he has gone to are equally mysterious, but those who know him say that he is not the kind of gaolbird to be easily recaptured. Strenuous efforts are being made to recapture him. It is stated that in making his escape through one particular air-hole he had to battle against a drop of about 30 feet on the hard rock below, but that was a trifle compared to some of his feats in accomplishing his escape.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1891.

TWO-CENT POSTAGE.

"The Government has under consideration the reduction of postage to two cents. Considering the excess of expenditure over revenue in the postal department, it would not appear that the public would be benefited by the change."—Clinton News-Record. While a reduction in postage would be very desirable, the deficit in the postal revenue would have to be made up from other sources, so that in reality we would be "robbing Peter to pay Paul." There are vast tracts of territory in the Canadian Northwest and elsewhere that have a scanty population, and yet the Post-office Department is obliged to establish postoffices, pay officers, and keep in running operation hundreds of miles of stage routes, at an enormous cost to the Department, and deriving therefrom a paltry revenue in return. And this thing must necessarily be kept up for some years to come until those pioneer settlements have become thickly populated and rich in commerce, when the revenue will meet and exceed the expenditure. The United States with a population of sixty-five millions can better afford to reduce their postage to two cents than Canada with only five millions of people and a larger area of territory over which to extend her postal accommodation. In is a question in our mind whether we would be benefited at the present time at least by a reduction of the letter postage from three cents to two, especially when the present shortage in the revenue of the Department is taken into consideration.

THE CENSUS.

Postmaster General Haggart says he expects to see returns of the number of inhabitants in the Dominion published before the end of July. It is a puzzler to many minds to know why Canada is making such slow progress in the matter of population as compared with the United States. This country was explored and opened up to civilization as early as the land to the south of us, and yet we have but a handful of population compared with Uncle Sam. This is a problem that is worthy the consideration of all intelligent thinking Canadians. Let us view the situation from two or three standpoints, and see if we can, in a measure at least, account for the vast numerical difference between the respective countries. Almost every foot of land of the Republic is in a fit state for cultivation, whereas in Canada there are thousands of miles of territory that never will be thickly populated, if inhabited at all by man, by reason of the severity of the climate. In a word, the climate, on the whole, of the States is better adapted to civilization. Secondly, the Republic threw off the yoke of foreign sovereignty and established a nation and people distinctively American, and was early recognized throughout the great centres of population of Europe and Asia as a kingdom, possessing a new and attractive system of government, together with peculiar advantages over monarchy, which drew to her shores many thousands of emigrants who had long since grown tired and sick of monarchical systems of tyrannical rule, and hailed with delight a government "for and by the people." The Declaration of Independence was the dawn of a grand and prosperous nation on the southern half of the North American continent. Canada being simply a colony of Britain was not looked upon then, if indeed now, by the Old World as possessing great possibilities for national growth and development, hence the tide of emigration from the early part of the present century up to this hour has been toward the United States. We venture to state that had Canada united with the Americans in their struggle for independence she would have shared equally with her in the national success that has made the States the wonder of the world. Lastly, we lack the enterprise in commercial undertakings that has been in the past and is to-day, so strikingly characteristic of American life. But we would not have our readers infer from the foregoing that annexation was the only solution of the problem. Far from it. We regard annexation as a slur on our national pride and Canadian manhood. But we would urge upon the young men of Canada to seek to develop a purely Canadian (not British-Canadian) sentiment and nationality. To accomplish this end more patriotic Canadian literature should be introduced into our common school system. Canadian national life must take its root in the public school room. Then in due time we will have fit material for the bulwarks of a distinct-

ively Canadian people and nation, should this be our ultimate destiny. Independence by treaty is what we advocate above all else, and which would put us on an equal commercial footing with the Republic, populate our vast territory, and develop our inestimable resources.

Newry.

Who says Newry has not enterprise? If her big sister Atwood up the road had half the spirit of energy and enterprise per square foot that Newry has there would be no living beside her. If any one is wend his weary way around these diggings and satisfy the longing lingering desire of his heart by viewing our surroundings. First, let him step into our commercial emporium any time between 7 a. m. and 9 p. m. and I'm deceived if he does not find Mr. Gee very busy and his shop full of customers eager to be waited upon. Across the road he will find as good hotel accommodation as the country affords. Next let him direct his anxious steps southward down Main street, and the next thing that will enchain his attention will be the streaks of fire and resonant blows proceeding from under the powerful hammer of the village blacksmith and his worthy apprentice C. C. Although the smithy is not situated "under a spreading chestnut tree" it receives and satisfies to the best degree its numerous comers, so much so that these worthies who wield the sledges can not find time to even go fishing. Still further south the pedestrian's attention will be attracted by the bustle and stir around the Newry cheese factory; should he choose to step into the curing room his eye will be greeted by well-filled shelves of first-class cheese. The traveller has only to proceed a little further south and step into the carriage shop of Mr. Humphrey and if he has any artistic fancy he will find ample means to satisfy even that faculty by viewing the neat carriages built under Mr. H's skillful hand, well ironed by Mr. Morrison and artistically painted and striped by the A. No. 1 painter of Listowel, Mr. Stubbs. Mr. H commands a thriving trade and has already turned out a large number of excellent carriages and wagons this spring, besides doing a great deal of custom work for the farming community for many miles around. And then, if after satisfying his critical eye with all this, the traveller has the presumption to say that Newry has not enterprise, he should be—well, it would not be safe for him to come back.

Note Lost.

LOST, a note given by Robert Buchanan, on the 16th day of April, 1891, for the sum of \$225.00, due in twelve months, and payable to the order of Wm. Dunn at the Bank of Hamilton, Listowel. The payment of said note is hereby forbidden.
18-4in WM. DUNN.

WHEN IN WANT OF

Stoves Pails,

Pans, Milk Cans, Cheese Vats, Weighing Cans, Creamers, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers,

Brushes, Brooms, Lamps,

Knives and Forks, Table and Tea Spoons, Plated Goods, and for a Good Boiler don't miss seeing ours. We buy all our goods for Cash, and buy them away down, and if you care to do the same come to us, where

You Can Buy Cheap.

The Listowel merchants will use you right.

BONNETT & BOWYER,
Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

Brussels Burglars Both Shot.

HELLO Pat! Where are ye bound for? "Bedad, sur, I'm jist after bin bound under me arms, sur, that the toes of me fate would hardly tich the ground at all at all, and divil the pace I've had wid sich clothes, and I'm jist after goin' down to Atwood to git George Currie to make me sich a Suit of Clothes as will fit me all over. And sure, sur, he has got the largest, natest and bist assortment ov New Twades, Warstids, and the loikes, in the town. And, Mike, as sure as yei barn and I'm tellin' ye, he guarantees a nate fit, or divil the sale. His prices are away down, Mike, to Suit the loikes of you and me."

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,
ATWOOD, ONT.

HORSES FOR SALE

One Heavy Draught, 3 years old, by imported sire.
One 6 year old General Purpose horse.

WILLIAM DUNN.

Court of Revision.

TOWNSHIP OF ELMA.

The first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Township of Elma will be held at

IOERGER'S HOTEL - ATWOOD,

—ON—
Saturday, May 30

1891, at 10 o'clock a.m. Appellants and all concerned will please take notice. The Roll can be inspected at my office, Atwood, during office hours.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk.
May 4th, 1891.

LUMBER!

ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring,

SIDING AND

Muskoka Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

—DO—

Yourself Justice!

THE season of the year has come round when people old and young leave their measures for Summer Suits, and as I have just opened out a superb stock of English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Worsteds and Pantings, of the Finest Quality, they cannot do better than leave their orders with me. Call in and see my stock.

R. M. Ballantyne.

THE VERY LATEST IN

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed
And Untrimmed.

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

Pongee Silks & Satins

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

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson.

W. J. Marshall

PAINTER,

Atwood, - - - Ontario.

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

Terms Reasonable.

Satisfaction Assured.

To Flax Growers!

The Shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. may have what

SEED FLAX

They require at any time after Monday, March 23rd, by applying at the mill.

WM. LOCHHEAD,
Secretary.

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.

FARMERS !! MILLMEN !!

ATTENTION !!

WHEN buying oil for your machinery ask for **McCull's Lardine Machine Oil** and see that you get it. It is considered by all to be the best machine oil in the world for all sorts of machinery. For sale by all first class dealers throughout Canada. Manufactured solely by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

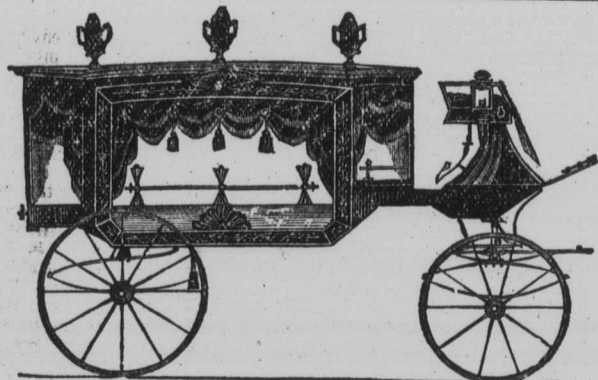
FOR SALE BY **J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.**

THE 777 STORE !

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

Agents Wanted.

FONTHILL NURSERIES—LARGEST IN CANADA.

WE want reliable energetic men to sell our Nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; either salary or commission; outfit free. Our agents have many advantages, such as selling home-grown, hardy Canadian stock. Choice new specialties, which are of value, and which can only be secured from us, such as a complete list of Russian Apples, the Ritson Pear, Saunders Plum, Hilborn Raspberry, Moore's Ruby and Black Champion Currants, Moore's Diamond Grape, etc. We have given particular attention to the propagation of Hardy Varieties suitable to the Northern section of Canada. For terms apply to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
12-2m Toronto, Ontario.

DR. SINCLAIR

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

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Ioerger's Hotel, Atwood,

—ON—

**FRIDAY,
MAY 29, 1891**

Consultation Free.

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

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

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

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

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

You have
Currant
Bushes

Therefore you
should Buy
Helebore to
kill the worms

You will
have Flies
in the House,
Therefore Buy
Insect Powder
Fly Paper, &c.

You can
get them

Pure at

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,

Atwood.

Town Talk.

H. H. HOPE has been laid off work for a couple of weeks with sickness.

The Grand Trunk will issue return tickets good from May 23rd to May 26th at single fare.

The Baptist church looks immense since undergoing a thorough renovation. It was much needed.

"Men wants but little here below," That's all quite true, and yet, I'd like to see the man that won't take all that he can get.

W. W. ELLIOTT and sister, of Mitchell, are spending a few days with friends in town. University work appears to have agreed with Will judging from appearances.

Don't plant your pumpkins to near your neighbor's fence. If you do, the vine will crawl through, and the very best pumpkin you have will grow on the wrong side of the fence.

Get up a load of Atwoodites and drive down to Monkon to the baseball concert to-night, (Friday) boys. A splendid program has been prepared, and a good time, generally, may be expected.

ANOTHER change has been made in the Stratford Beacon. The pages have been reduced in size and four pages have been added, making a complete paper in themselves, to be known as the Perth Home Journal. The Beacon gives signs of substantial progress, and the new proprietors are determined to keep the paper up to high water mark.

REV. SAM. SMALL, of evangelistic fame, has, until recently, been president of a Methodist University in Utah, but the directors alleged that he had misused their funds, an allegation that he would neither deny or explain, so he resigned rather than be forced out. But guilty or not, the circumstance is one of those unfortunate affairs that give "the world" an argument against Christianity, and the very men whose lives should be free from reproach, are oftentimes the ones who are stumbling blocks to the cause they are advocating.

The Montreal Star sensibly remarks:—Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born of a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, and limbs, and a pretty good head piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses and land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right hand of a father and mother. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition, who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.

TROUT fishing.
THE barefooted boy has made his appearance.

If blossoms are any indication of fruit there should be a big yield this year.

J. H. MCBAIN preached on the Ethel circuit last Sunday for Rev. Mr. Sherlock.

D. SPROAT, of Ethel, and G. Green of Trowbridge, spent Sunday at L. Pelton's.

MISS MARY JUSTASON, of Drayton, cousin of Mrs. H. H. Hope, is spending a few weeks in town.

CHEESEMAKERS requiring anything in the printing line will find it to their interests before leaving their orders to consult THE BEE facilities and prices for all kinds of printing for cheese factories.

J. H. MCBAIN, who has been studying at Victoria University, Cobourg, for some months past, arrived home Saturday evening. His friends will be pleased to know that he passed his exam. very creditably.

MR. AND MRS. H. HOAR have gone to Fordwich. Mr. H. is the representative appointed by the Board of the Methodist church to attend the District meeting held in Fordwich on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

The cold, frost and snow of the early part of May were unwelcome visitors, and fears were felt that they would injure the prospects of the fruit crop. So far as can be judged, however, from the reports of leading fruit-growers little damage has been done.

NOT COMING.—We have received word from Listowel to the effect that the managers of "The Deestrick Skute" have decided to postpone, indefinitely, their entertainment, announced to be held here on the evening of May 25th, owing to several leading character being unable to take part.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.—This reward will be paid to anyone furnishing information that will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who mutilated the shade trees in front of the Baptist church premises on or about the night of the 16th inst. Wm. FOREST, Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

REV. MR. PHILLIMORE preached his introductory sermon Sunday afternoon to a large congregation. The theme of his discourse was very appropriate, his delivery is pleasant, and his subject matter was well arranged and eminently instructive. We join with our Baptist friends in welcoming him to our midst. May his labors be productive of much good.

We have received a copy of the Journalist, a bright weekly published in the interests of the newspaper profession, by Allan Forman, New York. The subscription price is \$4 per annum. It is ably conducted and will prove a valuable acquisition to the sanctum. May its lofty mission be encouraged by the second noblest of all professions—journalism.

REV. D. ROGERS delivered a most excellent lecture in the Methodist church on Friday evening. The subject "The Gospel of Health and Good Cheer" was dealt with in a manner which could not but cheer, instruct, amuse and benefit the hearers. Those who absented themselves from this lecture missed a rare treat. He also occupied the pulpit on Sabbath very acceptably.—Markdale Standard.

At the meeting of the Methodist Quarterly Board on motion a unanimous invitation was extended to Rev. D. Rogers to remain another year. The rev. gentlemen accepted of their invitation. The Atwood circuit during the past two years, under the guidance of Mr. Rogers, has made encouraging progress, spiritually and temporarily. A large number of new members have been added to the church roll during this period.

It looks as if we are to have no celebration on Dominion day, (the management were somewhat disappointed in the receipts of last year's sports and do not care to take the responsibility of making up the deficiency this year should the celebration prove a financial failure. Well, supposing we get up an excursion to the Model Farm, Guelph, instead? Prof. Shaw assured us at the North Perth Farmers' Institute meeting, held here last winter, that our visit would be made profitable and enjoyable.

H. H. HOPE has resigned his position as foreman of the flax mill, and will leave next week for Duluth, Minn., where he intends taking up his residence. Mr. Hope has had charge of the Atwood flax mill since its erection, (except one month) three years ago. We can ill afford to lose him as he has always taken a live interest in the prosperity of the village and a prominent part in church work. His health has been poorly of late and it is hoped the change of employment and climate will have a beneficial effect. The BEE wishes him every success. The BEE and children will remain here for the summer, until he gets permanently settled.

OBITUARY.—It is our sad duty this week to chronicle the death of Mrs. Wm. Stevenson, of Cheyenne, Wyoming, only daughter of John Bell, of Atwood, which took place on Sunday, May 17th. Deceased for some months past was troubled with drowsy, which grew worse and worse and she slowly succumbed to the grim monster—death. She was married to her now bereaved husband in Atwood about eight years ago, and as a result of this union three bright children, two boys and a girl, were born unto them. She had been a resident of Cheyenne five years, where she died in her 29th year. The many friends of the deceased will be pained to hear of her sad and untimely death, and much sympathy is expressed for the relatives, particularly those nearest related. She died as she lived, a Christian.

DR. HAMILTON has had a new shingle tacked to his office door.

MATERIAL is on the ground for Mrs. Porterfield's brick residence.

JAS. IRWIN tells a good story in a few words in his advertisement. Read it.

THE football club practice every night, and will be in shape in a few weeks to make it interesting for some of the neighboring clubs.

THE Brussels Post of last week is responsible for the following:—Rumor sayeth that a bachelor parson in Atwood will wed a Brantford young lady next fall. Our sentiments are Amen!

W. R. ERSKINE has put up a commodious summer kitchen to the back of his house, and laid out a beautiful lawn in front. W. R., who has excellent taste, has now one of the finest residences in town.

CHEAP excursion tickets to Manitoba and the Northwest will be issued by J. A. Hacking, Listowel, on June 2nd, 9th and 23rd, good to return in 40 days. For particulars as to fares see advt. on district news page.

A PARTY of young ladies went on a fishing excursion to the Maitland at the 12th con. Elma last Tuesday. To tell how many of the finny tribe they brought home with them would be too mean for anything.

JUDGE MACLENNAN, Monday, May 18, dismissed with costs the motion to have Dr. Ahrens, the defeated Reform candidate at the North Perth bye-election, committed for trial for refusing to answer certain questions when under examination.

THE ITALIC FIEND.—It is singular how many people still think that the free use of italics is necessary in order to perspicuity of style. A recently published and popular book is sadly marred for a multitude of readers by the excessive and entirely needless use of this method of indicating emphasis. The writer has a friend who after beginning the book threw it aside in disgust just because of this feature. An occasional italic word doubtless serves a good purpose, though it is possible to get along without italics and suffer no loss or harm, but when they are sprinkled about on every page they seriously distract the eye and become neither more nor less than a nuisance. The doctrine of moderation in all things applies with especial force here.—New York Tribune.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY.—Elsewhere will be read with interest the autobiography of Rev. E. St. Yates, of Woodstock, late incumbent of St. Alban's church, Atwood. The author forbids our contemporaries publishing the biography. The rev. gentleman possesses rare literary endowments, he is a brilliant conversationalist, and an orator in the pulpit and on the platform. It is to be sincerely regretted that like too many other of our young men of ability and promise, he possesses weaknesses which unfortunately overshadow and mar his powers of genius and gifted attainments. We say this with the kindest feelings toward our rev. friend, and in the hope that he may profit by the observation and experience of others. To accomplish a noble work in life we must necessarily concentrate our powers of mind, heart and effort in order that the minutest details of that work will receive our closest attention. Too much "wide reading" is injurious rather than helpful to young men, especially if such literature has little or no bearing on the practical issues of life. To know and do one thing thoroughly is infinitely better than knowing a thousand things imperfectly, and to the neglect of one's legitimate calling. Life is real, and if such be the case it is our first and most important duty to grapple earnestly and determinedly with its vital interests, which ever surround us. The Rev. St. Yates will accept our thanks for his efforts in portraying the scenes and events of his life in such an interesting and instructive way.

James Irwin,

A GOOD STORY IN A FEW WORDS!

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

You Can't do Better than Try JAMES IRWIN.

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

Atwood, : Ontario.

Wool Wanted!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool

AT THE

Listowel Woolen Mill

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

WOOLEN GOODS.

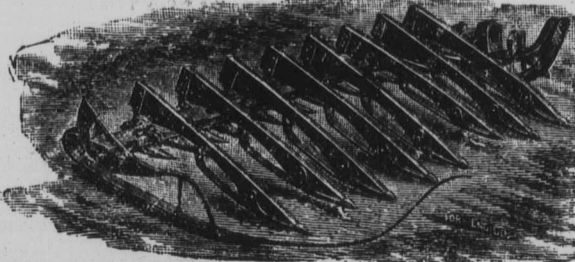
Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

Come and See for Yourself.

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

14 3m B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



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

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

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

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

12 4m HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

CRADLE.
WHERRY.—In Atwood, on Sunday, May 17th, the wife of Mr. W. E. Wherry, of a daughter.

JOHNSON.—In Atwood, on Tuesday, May 19th, the wife of Mr. J. Johnson, of a daughter.

BAWNTHEIMER.—In Henrvn, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. William Bawntheimer, of a daughter.

ALTAR.
NUGENT-GRAHAM.—On Wednesday, May 13th, at Stratford, by Rev. W. S. Griffin, D. D., Rev. F. E. Nugent, pastor of Trafalgar street Methodist church, Mitchell, to Miss Leona Graham, also of Mitchell.

TOMB.
STEVENSON.—In Cheyenne, Wyoming, on Sunday, May 17th, Mrs. Wm. Stevenson, aged 29 years.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$1 01	\$1 05
Spring Wheat	95	1 00
Barley	45	48
Oats	40	45
Peas	70	75
Pork	5 00	5 50
Hides per lb	4	4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bushel	50	54
Butter per lb	14	15
Eggs per doz	40	10

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$1 05	\$1 05
Spring Wheat	1 03	1 05
Barley	50	51
Oats	45	46
Peas	75	78
Hay	8 00	8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00	5 50
Eggs	11	11
Butter	18	20
Potatoes per bag	1 00	1 10

Actions speak louder than words ever do; You can't eat your cake and hold on to it too. When the cat is away, then the little mice play; Where there is a will there is always a way. There's no use crying o'er milk that is spilt; No acouser is needed by conscience of guilt. There must be some fire wherever is smoke; The pitcher goes off to the well till it's broke. By rogues falling on honest men get their due Whoever it fits, he must put on the shoe. All work and no play will make Jack a dull boy A thing of much beauty is ever a joy. A half-loaf is better than no bread at all; And pride always goeth before a sad fall. Fast bind and fast find, have two strings to your bow; Contentment is better than riches, we know. The devil finds work for hands idle to do; A mis is as good as a mile to you. You speak of the devil, he's sure to appear; You can't make a silk purse from out of sow's ear. A man by his company always is known; Who lives in a glass house should not throw a stone. Speech may be s'lyer, but silence is gold; There's never a fool like the fool who is old.

—Detroit Free Press.

The Old Cow-bell.
Bossy, it's spring—you'll soon be free,
Six months of gladness are yours, I hope;
All winter you've been a care to me,
And now I'm cutting your well-worn rope.
But round your neck a circle I twine,
You cannot hide—you are always mine.
At home or down on the dim side-line
I'll hear the cow-bell.

—THE KEAN.

Ruts We Move In.
Did you ever notice what a rut you will get to moving in unless you exercise the greatest care? Take, for instance, the coming down town in the morning. Some business men have a choice of street cars, but most of them have only one line. If it is a cable car, of course he has to alight on the one side; but he will follow the same rule with the street car just as much as though the iron gate was there, too. This is partly because his place of business is on the one side, but mostly from habit. And most men will not wait for a street car to stop. They have a sort of sneaking idea that it is unmanly to have a street car stop to either alight or fall, and anything rather than stop the car. And this continual alighting with the weight of the body thrown upon one foot has resulted in serious injuries to many men, and probably permanent injury to some. There is always a shock and strain that reaches to every portion of the body, and this repeated daily is bound to have its effect in time. Think on these things, and while you are weighing the matter don't forget to stop the car to alight.

Saved from an Awful Fate.
"Gentlemen," said the Boston judge, "you have done your duty by convicting the prisoner of murder in the first degree, and it remained for me to pass sentence of death upon his head. But, gentlemen," the judge continued, "the enormity of the crime is so great that plain death will not expiate it. I have therefore decided to meet the requirements of the case by a new and effective punishment." A breathless silence hung over the court. "Prisoner," went on the judge, "I hereby sentence you to be confined for life in a silk hat and sack coat." But the full thud that followed indicated all too plainly that he spoke to a corpse. And a subdued murmur of relief passed over the court room, as the spectators realized that the guilty wretch had passed beyond the terrible power of earthly justice.

What Dundas Missed.
"Knoxonian" in *Canada Presbyterian*: It is a grim commentary on popular election that Dr. Marous Dodds had some difficulty in finding a place to grow in. Dr. Candlish came very near being planted in Dundas. What the Great Free Church leader would have ripened into had he come to Dundas is a nice question. Probably he would have spent his days in that beautiful village. Perhaps he would have become principal of Knox College. No doubt he would have ripened into something decidedly useful and influential, but at this time of day there is not much use in guessing at that something.

Blood Oranges All Right.
Medical Director Wales has furnished Health Officer Townsend with a report on an examination of the "blood" oranges recently submitted, in which he says: "The oranges are naturally stained, not artificial coloring of any kind having been used. The small spot on the side is a fungus spot and not a puncture. It is impossible to stain an orange by injecting any artificial staining fluid into the fruit, either before or after plucking from the tree."—*Washington Star*.

According to Ability.
Buffalo Express: Instead of agitating for short hours under the present system, workmen would do better to demand a new system by which each man is paid for the work he does regardless of whether it takes him a long or a short time. The good workman who can do twice as much in eight hours as the poor workman would not then feel that he was being unjustly treated by receiving no more pay for it.

Augustus Birrell recently expressed the opinion that "a child brought up in a house where Chambers' Encyclopedia, Pope's Homer, 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' 'Don Quixote,' 'The Pilgrim's Progress,' Shakespeare, Burns and Scott are upon the shelves, has within his reach enough to make him a man of taste and a lover of good books all the days of his life.

Mrs. Alexander, the novelist, is a tall, handsome and rather portly woman, with a fresh complexion, fair hair and blue eyes. She is in every way a striking figure.

"IS THIS YOUR SON, MY LORD?"
An Interesting Letter From Helen Gardner, the Author, Her Habits of Life, Variety of Communications She Receives.

Emily S. Bouton, in the *Toledo Blade*, publishes the following entertaining facts about the woman who in her recent novel "Is This Your Son, My Lord?" has created such a genuine sensation by her fearless unmasking of conventional immorality and hypocrisy:

The personality of an author who has won a wide reputation by long-continued and excellent work, or by some sudden and brilliant stroke of genius, always becomes of interest to the great world of readers. They want to know just how this wonderful woman—if it is a woman—carries herself; what is the color of her hair, her eyes; who were her father and mother, her grand-parents; and where is her home—in short, every minutest bit of information is greedily gathered in order to bring up a complete picture before her readers of the person who has won their admiration.

This is true of the writer, Helen E. Gardner, of that much-talked-of book, "Is This Your Son, My Lord?" and all sorts of paragraphs have been going the rounds of the papers regarding her, of which the following is a specimen:

Mrs. Helen Gardner, author of the novel "Is This Your Son, My Lord?" is about 30 years old, and is described as a really beautiful woman, a little above medium height, of well-rounded proportions, with an intellectual face, deep brown eyes, full red lips, and high, broad forehead. She is a daughter of Julia Ward Howe, and possesses radical views.

This appeared in *Current Literature*, and it being naturally supposed that this excellent magazine must be correct, it has been widely copied.

Helen E. Gardner is not, however, a daughter of Julia Ward Howe, nor is she even of New England origin. Her ancestors have always lived in Maryland or Virginia, and she, herself, first saw light in the latter State, near Winchester. She traces her family directly from the daughter of Lord Baltimore, Miss Calvert, who married a Mr. Chenoweth, he being the first sheriff of Baltimore County, Maryland. Her own father was Rev. A. G. Chenoweth; her mother a grand-niece of Sir Robert Peel, so that it is evident that she has back of her the culture of generations.

The personal description given in the paragraph quoted is, I think, very nearly correct. Her face is full of intelligence, and the earnestness that is visible in all that she writes looks forth from her dark eyes.

It is easy to see that intense inward conviction points her pen, and it is this quality that makes her novel, with its background of realism, so vitally pregnant with meaning. This book has taken an almost unprecendated hold upon the thinking public, and I learn, has sold to the extent of 25,000 copies in five months. A knowledge of this fact will explain the *raison d'etre* of the following communication from the author, who, I can well believe, is almost submerged by the tide of communications setting towards her:

I have been asked a great many times to write things about myself for the papers. I have always declined. In the first place I dislike the look of anything like personal advertising, and in the second place I did not feel that my personality was of great interest to the public; but I do wish I could—without seeming to advertise myself, my personality—say one or two things.

A great many people write to me or send me little tokens that touch me deeply, and yet I can not reply to half of them. Each one, doubtless, expects a full reply and feels hurt that none comes. It is not want of appreciation, but want of time and strength that prevents me from sending a kindly recognition and sincere thanks for the attention.

To-day brought me a large mail. It contained strange, beautiful and pathetic things. I appreciate them all, but I cannot reply to all. Let me explain and let me beg my own friends to accept my earnest thanks for their interest and warm expressions, whether these expressions take a written or an objective form.

A sample of my mail is the one received to-day. It was composed of innumerable advertisements, a number of letters from friends, a number of notices from the *Times* and other papers, with several notices from the *Herald*. I am sure that the *Herald* is one of the most interesting and useful papers published in New York. I have read it for many years, and I have learned much from it. I am sure that the *Herald* is one of the most interesting and useful papers published in New York.

Festness and Dispatch.
Rochester Herald: A correspondent of the *New York Herald* calls attention to a case of swift justice in Canada, where a man who murdered his wife on March 23rd was sentenced to be hanged on May 21st, just two months between the two points. The *Herald* makes a comparison with convictions for murder in this state, showing that instead of two months elapsing between crime and punishment, from two to three years is the more probable limit. There ought to be an improvement in the administration of criminal justice.

Get on the Right Track.
Exchange: Now, young sir, get rid of the nonsense that you are a genius, settle down to the conclusion that you are just an average North American boy and then start in. Keep yourself alert, look after your digestive apparatus, don't smoke cigarettes, go to bed early, be square-headed in all your dealings, and we will wager a cookie that at 60 you will have to look backward for those who began the race when you did. Are you ready? Then, go

A Story With a Moral.
New York Herald: "Oh, Tommy," said the little girl in awesome tones, "I know something awful about our Sunday School superintendent."
"Tell me," said Tommy.
"Don't you never tell—but I saw him—I saw him laughin' to-day."
Angel Cake.
New York Sun: "What is the matter?" asked Mrs. Mundy, poking her head out of her flat window and addressing the policeman.
"Master enough," said he. "A piece of your angel cake fell on a man's head and we're waiting for the ambulance."

No Kind of a Fellow.
Boston Herald: Julia—I declare, I think there's no spirit in Harry. He offered to kiss me last night, but didn't.
Ethel—Why not?
Julia—Just because I told him to stop.

She Would be a Living Witness.
Brooklyn Life: She (threatening breach of promise suit)—Do you intend to deny, sir, that you proposed to me?
He—No. I intend to plead insanity.

'Tis now the youth feels agony
Of most distressing sort,
His last spring trousers prove to be
More than an inch too short.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The first session of the seventh Parliament of Ontario was formally prorogued yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sir Alex. Campbell gave his assent to the Bills passed during the session.

His Honor then delivered the following speech from the Throne:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

In relieving you from the duties of the session, I desire to express my appreciation of the zeal and attention with which you have considered the various matters submitted to you as a Legislative Assembly. I am glad to perceive that the development of the mineral resources of the Province has been receiving your consideration. The provisions which you have made for regulating the sale of mining lands, subject to such an interest in them being retained as will add to the revenues of the Province without injury to the miner or the capitalist, meet with my hearty approval. I look forward with confidence to the time when the great regions lying to the north and west of the Province, hitherto comparatively unproductive, will yield rich revenues to the Province and abundant employment to labor and capital.

The consolidation of the laws with respect to education will facilitate the working of our school system. The amendments to the Public and High School Acts, and the provisions made for restraining truancy and securing the more regular attendance of pupils at the Public schools, cannot fail to extend more widely than ever before the advantages which our schools afford for a liberal English and commercial education.

I am pleased to observe the measure adopted for removing the great difficulties incident to the administration of the laws respecting drainage.

The improvements which you have made in the law with respect to loan companies to the liabilities of directors, and to the duties, powers and liabilities of trustees, will prove, I have no doubt, to be greatly in the public interest.

The Public Lands Act, the Medical Act, the Act respecting the Public Health, and your amendments to the Municipal and Assessment Acts, will, I am sure, promote the objects for which they were framed.

The private bill legislation has been unusually large, and deals with a great variety of subjects, and will no doubt greatly benefit the interests affected.

I thank you for the liberal appropriations which you have made for the public service. The supplies which you have granted shall be expended with care and in the public interest.

With the usual formality the Provincial Secretary announced "That it is His Honor's will that this Assembly be prorogued, and the Legislative Assembly is accordingly prorogued."

His Honor withdrew and the assemblage dispersed.

A Pointer
that would guide, unerring, into the haven of health, all that are on the troubled sea of impaired womanhood! It is nothing less, nor could be anything more, than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a frail female's faultless friend—time-tried and thoroughly tested. Internal inflammation, irregularities, displacements, and all ill conditions peculiar to woman, controlled, corrected and cured, without publicity, by this safe, sterling specific. Purely vegetable. Only good can come from its use. The only remedy of the kind warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

The Streets of Jerusalem.
Philadelphia Record: An old clergyman once said that the streets of Jerusalem were kept clean by every man sweeping before his own door. Some such plan as this is to be tried by the Street Cleaning Aid Society which has just been organized in New York. Each member of the society pledges himself to have the sidewalk in front of his residence or place of business swept early every morning; to take in his ash-barrel as soon as it shall have been emptied, and not to throw waste paper in the street nor orange or banana peeling on the sidewalk. Householders and business men may thus materially aid the municipal authorities in carrying out the sanitary regulations of the municipality.

"Despis not the day of small things," as the tiny pill (taken from a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets) said to the 300-pound man, suffering from indigestion. As a gentle, thorough laxative, these Pellets resemble Nature more closely in their action than anything before discovered. Business and professional men, whose habits are sedentary, need something of this kind to ward off sick headache, biliousness and dyspepsia, but which will not strain and rack the digestive organs as did the old-fashioned pills. 25 cents per vial, at all druggists.

Blowing Hot and Cold.
Boston Sunday Herald: Next to going to church to-day the best thing the dwellers in the city can do is to make a journey into the suburbs. They are clad in all the glory of springtime, and there are sermons in the blossoming trees, the verdant meadows and the sweet breath with which they lead the atmosphere. There is time enough to take in both the sermons in the pulpit and the sermons in the fields.

Blowing Hot and Cold.
New York Sun: "That gas stove is a dandy," said the agent. "You can use it for heating purposes in the winter—make your house warm as toast—and then in summer you can cook with it."
"But it would be hot in summer," said the customer.
"Oh, no," returned the agent, "it hardly gives out any heat at all."

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURE!
TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who, upon request, if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully,
G. G. GREEN, 188 WEST ADELAIDE ST., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.
When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I have found my remedy to Cure once for a trouble and a Free Bottle of my infallible Remedy. Give Express to G. G. GREEN, 188 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccupping or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

These for the Girls.
The summer girl's parasol in pure white is as charming as of yore.

New fans are of crepe, embroidered with chrysanthemums and huge pansies. It is hinted from across the water that there is to be a return to white hosiery.

Egyptian red underwear is shown in the shops, but is very little bought. Glass enameling has succeeded china painting as a fashionable industry.

In Amsterdam now it is the fashion to announce a broken engagement of marriage. An excellent lotion for the face and neck when sunburned is a mixture of two parts Jamaica rum to one of lemon juice.

Gowns are being treated with plaster applique work, something of the sort walls are accustomed to. It doesn't sound well, but it is very effective and much cheaper than embroidery.

Baron de Rothschild has a collection of postage stamps that is valued at \$40,000. He is also a prominent and enthusiastic member of a Paris philatelist society.

In Australia the Married Woman's Property Act became law at the beginning of 1891, and wives are now free agents to earn and to hold, to make partnerships and to dissolve them, to hold trusts and to make assurances.

St. Jacobs
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OIL
A PROMPT CURE
CURES PERMANENTLY
Rheumatism
SCIATICA
Back Aches
All Aches
NEURALGIA
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

Best Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. F. T. ... Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

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Be wary of Imitations.
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AUTOGRAPH OF
THE GENUINE
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