

HARVEST HOME

St. Alban's Church Beautifully Decorated for the occasion.

THE NEW AGRICULTURAL HALL THE SCENE OF FESTIVITY AND MERRIMENT.

The people of Atwood and vicinity are being favored with a series of very successful anniversary gatherings, and that of St. Alban's was by no means in the background, but excelled its rival denominations inasmuch as it combined the usual features of an anniversary service with a grand harvest thanksgiving, beautifying the edifice with rich and rare flowers and the fruits of the harvest. On the right, just in front of the congregation was a motto: "The Lord of the harvest is here," and on the left: "Peace and Plenty reigns," the letters of which were ingeniously worked with wheat heads and bead-work made of mountain ash berries. The mottoes were made by Mrs. S. H. Harding. A beautiful centre bouquet, from Mrs. Featherstone, of Listowel, was greatly admired, and an easel covered with cedar evergreens with an anchor made of mountain ash berries placed in front of the same was the most unique and prettiest thing in connection with the floral decorations and admirably displayed the cultured taste of Mrs. (Dr.) J. R. Hamilton. Suspended above the pulpit was a scythe literally covered with the choicest flowers, while on either side of the choir loft were sickles covered with silver tinsel, the work on which displayed more than ordinary taste. A net-work of grapes covered the back of the organ and a border of the same surrounded the pulpit, while innumerable bouquets of the rarest and choicest flowers formed a galaxy at the base. The windows were festooned with sparrow-grass, the fine texture and color harmonizing with the surroundings very well. Wreaths, sheaves of wheat, vegetables, etc., tastily arranged on either side and at the rear of the church, with foliage beet in each corner and a large castor bean over the stove, added to the beauty and attractiveness of the church.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Rev. E. W. Hughes, of Wingham, formerly incumbent of St. Alban's, preached an appropriate sermon from Matt. 16:16 and 17. He portrayed the harvest scenes in the East, the feast of tabernacles, and the manner of thanksgiving in oriental lands, particularly in Israel. The church was crowded to the doors Sunday evening with a congregation composed of the different religious persuasions in the village. The pale light falling on the oak-stained walls, so much admired by old country people, covered with all manner of fruit, flowers and evergreens, together with the soft strains of a thanksgiving hymn produced a strange feeling of reverential awe and profound admiration. The rev. gentleman preached an earnest, forcible discourse from Rev. 14:15 and 16. Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., assisted in the service.

THE CHOIR

under the leadership of Miss Parsons, rendered excellent music, that old familiar and beautiful hymn: "One sweetly solemn thought," by Miss Woods, was well received. Miss Woods has a rich, full voice, which she commands with apparent ease. Her alto singing was much appreciated.

MONDAY EVENING

The agricultural hall was for the first time opened with a harvest festival. Tables were laden with all manner of good things in the exhibit hall, while the intellectual feast was given in the upper storey, which was decorated with trophies of the bountiful harvest kind Providence has just bestowed on our people. The program consisted of music by the Atwood Brass Band, addresses by Revs. Cluff, of Brussels, Dack, of Listowel; Hughes, of Wingham; the chairman, Mr. Eccleston, and selections by the efficient choir of St. John's church, Brussels. The newly-appointed organist, Miss Gale, presided and proved to the satisfaction of musical critics present that she understands the manipulation of the ivories to perfection. H. L. Jackson, a favorite in musical circles, sang a very pretty solo, entitled "The Light-house light." Miss Abraham has a rich, full alto voice, and J. Jones possesses a tenor that, for clearness and penetration, is not easily excelled in more pretentious choirs. Miss Sturdy and Miss Jackson's voices blended nicely together, while Messrs. Pepper and Jackson stayed with the low notes in the several anthems in a manner creditable to themselves. The several addresses sparkled with wit and humor which is always appreciated on such occasions. Mr. Eccleston wandered on the subject of "Courtship and Marriage," while Mr. Dack caught up the same strain and lacerated the tender feelings of THE BEE editor cruelly. Mr. Cluff gave a pointed and timely address on the necessity of more confidence and liberal support to the ministers of the Gospel. He believed that ministers should receive one hundred cents on the dollar finance in a practical, business-like way. Mr. Hughes got off some good things, and his amusing style of delivery pleased the audience immensely. The proceeds netted the very respectable sum of \$95.

THE CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL was held on Tuesday evening, and in addition to the ample provision of good things a program of literary and musical nature was given by the children together with an appropriate address by their pastor, Rev. R. Eccleston.

The pains-taking efforts of wardens Irwin and Longmire and the ladies of the congregation is commendable indeed, and the church is richly deserving of the success that has attended their harvest home.

ELMA COUNCIL.

The Court of Revision of the Elma portion of the outlet to the Ellice or Maitland drain was commenced on the 8th Sept. Members all present, but receipt of telegrams from the Engineer and Solicitor for some of the appellants stating that neither of them could be present until 3 o'clock and asking Court to adjourn till that time, a resolution was passed as follows: Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that this Court of Revision for hearing appeals against the assessment of By-law No. 265, of the township of Ellice, be now adjourned till three o'clock p.m. Carried. At three o'clock the Engineer and Mr. Mabey, solicitor for Messrs. Coxson & Taylor, arrived and Court of Revision opened up again when the appeals against the assessment were considered and all concerns heard. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that all the lots from 30 to 23 inclusive, in the 13th con. of Elma, be struck off the Elma portion of lots that have been assessed under By-law No. 265, of the township of Ellice, for outlet to Ellice drain, those lots being assessed for the deviation of the 4th con. drain and the said proposed deviation abandoned. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that in reference to certain appeals made against the Ellice By-law No. 265 the Reeve be instructed to get reliable legal advice in regard to certain proposed amendments to said By-law, and that this Court now stand adjourned till Friday next, at 10 o'clock a.m. Carried. On Friday morning 8 adjournment the Court again met. Members all present; minutes of last Court read and signed, when after due consideration it was decided to appeal against the assessment of certain lots in the 14th con. and to have those lots in the 13th con. struck off. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that By-laws Nos. 265 and 273, appointing an arbitrator for the assessment of the Elma By-law No. 273 (appeal made by Mornington) and also Ellice By-law No. 265 as now read a third time be finally passed. Carried. John McMillan, M. P., is the arbitrator appointed. On the 8th inst., when Court of Revision adjourned Council met for general business. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Coulter, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts:—G. Langford \$8.40, gravel; J. Mann \$4.10, gravel; C. Barr, \$10.80, gravel; S. McCourt \$1, culvert; T. Lineham \$8.40, A. Farrell \$8, gravel; W. Medd \$10, gravel; H. Wilson \$3.60, gravel; R. Roe \$1.80, gravel; M. Grimm \$4.40, gravel and culvert township line Ellice and Mornington; J. Keith \$5.20, gravel; G. Steve \$9.50, gravel; W. Dewar \$0c., gravel; and W. Peet \$2.20, gravel. Carried. On Sept. 12th Council also met for general business. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Coulter, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts:—W. Medd \$14.10, gravel; H. Wilson \$3, gravel; S. Love \$0c., repairing culvert and \$4 covering bridge con. 10; C. Queeneyser \$39.75, lumber for bridge, and J. Priest \$4.50, covering bridge con. 10. Carried.

LISTOWEL.

Our fall fair was held last week. The stock exhibit was good, but in manufactures there was a poor display. Nearly every day last week from 20 to 40 teams may be seen at one time at Hay Bros.' mill here, unloading barley.

Business is reviving among the merchants of all classes after a rather quiet summer trade.

The new organ for Knox church has arrived and is being built into its place. It will, when completed be probably the finest organ in the county.

The contract of gravelling, from Wes. and Coulter's gate on the 5th line, Mornington, was awarded to James Moorehead which is a guarantee that the job will be well done.

The town football club, after a very close and exciting match defeated the High School club by two goals to one on Wednesday afternoon of last week. L. Lillieo captained the town team and Joe Ward the High School team. A second match will be played very shortly.

HURON AND ONTARIO RY. CO.—A meeting of the provincial directors of this company was held in Clinton recently, called for the purpose of considering a proposition from a Toronto gentleman to take over the charter and construct the road from Hamilton to Goderich via Listowel. We understand that the provincial directors are disposed to accept the proposition upon a satisfactory guarantee of the road being built and operated by an independent company, which appears to be the scheme proposed. Mr. Bricker of this town was one of the directors present at the meeting.

The Benwell Murder.

Notes of Interest Regarding the Birchall Trial.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 21.

To-morrow morning J. Reginald Birchall will be placed on trial for the murder of Frederick C. Benwell. Judging from the number of newspaper reporters already quartered in the town the story of the crime of Blenheim swamp is as much a sensation to-day as it was in the month of February last, when America and Europe rang with theories and discoveries connected with it. Even now, on the eve of the trial, theorizing has not ceased. Every scrap of gossip having to do with any of the people mentioned, one way or another, with the Benwell murder is canvassed and made most of. Nothing else is talked of in Woodstock, and to indicate the excitement of public feeling outside mentioned that the sheriff Perry is inundated with telegraphic requests from all quarters for admission to the court house while the trial is in progress. The Sheriff has quite enough to do to satisfy the demands of the newspapers, and it must be said that he has provided accommodation for the reporters as adequate as possibly could be expected. A limited number of admission tickets have been issued to the general public, but others will not take no for an answer, and keep on importuning. Public curiosity will, however, be fully satisfied in the newspaper reports. The telegraph companies have made elaborate preparations for the anticipated pressure and their crack operators are on the ground. The press of the United States and England, fearing a blockade in Woodstock, have made additional arrangements for partial service from Niagara Falls, Toronto and elsewhere. The lawyers both for the prosecution and defence are not idle even on the Sabbath, and inside the doors of their hotel apartments the click of the typewriter is heard all day long. The principal witnesses also are on hand.

Hundreds of people drove out to Blenheim swamp to-day. The features of the locality are, however, entirely changed from what they were on the day when Benwell's body was found in the thicket there. A great number of trees and acres of the underbrush have been cut and carried away. There is a thriving trade done in furniture and walking sticks made from the timber cut in the swamp.

All the detectives are working hard. They have visited Blenheim swamp repeatedly during the past two days, making calculations that are now of consideration when every detail of the evidence is being finally tested.

Some doubt was expressed late to-night about the case going on to-morrow without a hitch. From all present appearances, however, no difficulty will arise. B. B. Osler went down to Toronto, but will be here in the morning. The court opens at 11. Mr. Justice MacMahon is in town, and Deputy Attorney-General Cartwright has been working all day and all night getting the evidence in shape.

There will be some record breaking reportorial feats performed during the trial. The building is not the best in the world for hearing. It is full of echoes, and in order to avoid the possibility of any mistake occurring Nelson Butcher, the official court reporter, had the precautionary measure taken of placing a thick carpet of sawdust inside and outside the railing.

Among the American newspaper representatives up for the trial are Mr. Tyler of the New York Evening Sun, and Mr. Blake, of the New York World.

MONDAY, SEPT. 22.

The great Birchall-Benwell murder case opened to-day, and the first part of the evidence leading to the clearing up of the great Blenheim swamp mystery was presented before an intelligent jury, as it is believed, unprejudiced jury. The court was not crowded, but was well filled, largely by witnesses and members of the jury panel. Birchall walked solemnly and quietly to the dock, closely scrutinized by every eye in the house. The people saw simply a good-looking young man dressed with unusual care; a shade of additional pallor on the face the eyes being the only signs manifest about him of his being under any excitement. The shadow of an uneasy smile flitted across his face as the deputy sheriff opened the door of the box and motioned him to his place. He sat down at once, and it was then found to the disappointment of many who desired to look at him that only the upper portion of his head could be seen above the top rail of the box. A few seconds after the prisoner had taken his place the solicitor, S. G. McKay, stepped over. There was a wait of about fifteen minutes, during which several ladies entered. Mrs. Birchall and her sister, Mrs. West-Jones, were not present. They remained indoors. Mrs. Birchall is by no means improved in her nervous condition by the knowledge that the day of the trial had at last come. The lawyers were early in their places, and had all prepared to proceed at the appointed time. Promptly at 11 o'clock Judge MacMahon, who had entered the hall a few minutes before, came in and took his place on the bench. All in the court rose in the customary manner to

receive him, save the prisoner, who looked about him as he saw the people rise, but seemed to decide that it was his place to do nothing without orders, and so remained seated. Court Crier McKay opened the court after the usual form and at once the case was called. The court clerk rose with indictment in hand, and looking to the box called the prisoner's name. Birchall at once rose and the indictment was read indicting him by the name of John Reginald Birchall for the murder of Frederick Cornwallis Benwell.

"How say you, John Reginald Birchall?" asked the clerk. "Guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner's reply was clear and distinct, "Not guilty."

"Are you ready for your trial?" asked the clerk.

Birchall looked toward the table where the lawyers on his side were assembled.

Mr. Blackstock rose. "I am here for the prisoner, my Lord," said he, "and we are ready to proceed."

There was considerable difficulty in empanelling a jury suitable to Mr. Blackstock, the defence. However, he accepted the following jurors:—Albert Clark. The oath was administered to Mr. Clark in the usual form as follows:—"You shall well and truly try and true deliverance make between our Sovereign Lady the Queen and the prisoner at the bar, whom you shall have in charge, and a true deliverance make according to the evidence. So help you God." After the oath had been administered the remainder of the jury were duly empanelled as follows:—Robert Murray, Albert McCann, Joseph Longfield, Geo. Christopher, J. D. Smith, Augustus Bushel, Donald Murray, Daniel McLean, A. S. McKay, James McKay, John McKay.

After the jury had been empanelled Mr. Blackstock asked that the Crown witnesses should be directed to withdraw from within hearing of the court during the opening address of the learned counsel for the Crown. Mr. Osler had no objection to offer, and his Lordship gave directions in accordance with his request.

It was precisely a quarter to twelve o'clock when Mr. Osler rose to open the case for the Crown. The hum of voices and the movement to and fro that invariably attends the swearing in of the jury subsided. The prisoner sat down and the panels of his box effectually screened him from view. A solemn stillness pervaded the court as Mr. Osler in slow, measured tones commenced his address. Step by step he led the jury through the intricate maze of circumstances upon which the theory of the prosecution is built. In deadly eloquence and in logical sequence—and the large audience that filled the courtroom hung with breathless interest on every word he uttered.

The Crown had something over 70 witnesses to examine. Some of them will be very short. Most of them speak to but one incident, and do not think there will be more than one, or perhaps two, witnesses whose examination will occupy long time.

William McDonald was the first witness called.

A ripple of excitement passed over the large audience as the Crown called out the name of D. R. Pelly, who was the next and last witness examined to-day.

Court then adjourned.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 23.

Birchall rose with the lark this morning and took his usual matutinal exercise after eating a hearty breakfast. About 9:30 o'clock the carriage that was to convey him to the court room was in attendance. He was in the dock before the audience had assembled in any considerable numbers and before the long array of counsel had taken their seats in front of the extemporised bench.

Mrs. Birchall and Mrs. West-Jones were amongst the audience and occupied seats to the left of the prisoner's dock—almost four feet from where Birchall was sitting. Mrs. Birchall wore a Mrs. West-Jones a robe of a lighter hue and woolen texture. Both wore close-fitting, dark bonnets, and Mrs. Birchall was veiled, not, however, so heavily as to conceal her features or to hide her anxious, careworn look.

The counsel were all in their places when Mr. Justice MacMahon took his seat on the bench at 10 o'clock.

D. R. Pelly, whose evidence in chief had not been concluded on the opening day, was again under the examination of Mr. Osler.

Mr. Blackstock began his cross-examination by asking Mr. Pelly's age and the extent of his travels. "I am 25½ years of age," said Mr. Pelly, "and the last 4 years that have passed since I have left the university I have spent in travel."

"Where have you been?" asked Mr. Osler. "I have been to a good many places," the witness replied. Etc., etc.

Mr. Osler re-examined the witness. There was a ripple of excitement in court when Charles Benwell, brother of the deceased, was called. He said:

My brother's name was Frederick Cornwallis; he was the eldest son, being about 24 years of age, and about a year and a half older than myself. He was in New Zealand for almost two years, and had been back from there about 2 years when he came to Canada. He had been looking out for occupation,

My brother was of perfectly temperate and sober habits and his method of life regular. He was shorter than I by about two inches. His hair was somewhat lighter than mine (the witness' hair is coal black), but I would call it dark. He was clean shaven. I left England on the fourth of this month. Etc., etc.

Wm. M. Davis, civil engineer and Provincial land surveyor, was the next witness called and his examination occupied nearly two hours time. It was in a measure technical, relating to the measurements and the process by which they were accomplished. Etc., etc.

While this witness was being examined Birchall eyed him keenly, and when Mr. Blackstock rose for the cross-examination Mrs. Birchall, who was sitting only a few feet to the left of her husband, seemed rather uneasy. The feeling, however, gradually disappeared as the counsel for the defence extracted with great difficulty admissions from the witness which occasionally seemed to put a more favorable phase upon the prisoner's case.

In the afternoon the attendance was even larger than at the morning sitting, and a greater crowd was hanging round the doors seeking vainly for admission, but eagerly canvassing every scrap of news that could be gathered from anyone who had been listening to the testimony.

The first witness called was Capt. J. Ross, who made the measurement of the distance between the swamp and the railway station with Mr. Davis. He described, in answer to Deputy Attorney General Cartwright, the road they measured, and pointed out on a plan in Mr. Cartwright's hands the route leading to and from the swamp—the way the prisoner and Benwell were believed to have taken after leaving the Governor's road to the swamp and the way back again from the swamp to the road and thence to the station. Down almost to the minutest detail his evidence was corroborative of the testimony of the last witness, with whom he compared watches as the measurements were made. Etc., etc.

Patrick McGuire, who resides at Blenheim, at lot 23, close to this swamp, examined by County Crown Attorney Ball, declared that he knew this swamp pretty well. Etc., etc.

Joseph Elveridge, who lives at lot 15, in the second concession, was the next witness. He was called to describe the finding of the body. He stated in answer to County Crown Attorney Ball that he was on the Horse farm on the 21st February last. He went there to cut wood for himself and Mr. Horsey. He remembered the day of the week—it was Saturday. Etc., etc.

Geo. Elveridge, brother of the last witness, was then called. He corroborated his brother's evidence in the main. He thought they were about fifteen yards from the body when they first saw it. Etc., etc.

William Crosby, the magistrate who was called upon by the Elveridge brothers when they found the body, was next called to the witness stand. He explained with greater particularity than any previous witness the position of the body and condition of the clothes as he saw them. He illustrated to the jury exactly the attitude the body occupied, showing that it rested upon a pile of fallen mass of saplings, the right leg resting upon a sapling, and the left crossing it underneath, and the head resting upon the ice and frozen in. Etc., etc.

The prisoner listened to the testimony of this witness as it was elicited by Mr. Osler with a more intense degree of interest than he evinced at any former period of the case. No shadow of a smile played on his features and he motioned once or twice to his legal adviser.

John Gregg, the sexton of Prince's cemetery was next examined by Mr. Osler. He said he remembered the funeral of the man who was found in the swamp. He had charge of the grave and was present when the prisoner came to the cemetery, and when the body was exhumed Mr. Sewartz gave him the order, and altogether the body was exhumed 4 times. Etc., etc.

At the close of this witness' cross-examination the court rose. A tremendous crowd had congregated in front of the Town Hall. When the audience was dispersing everybody was anxious to get a glimpse of Birchall as he was escorted to his carriage and driven off. He smiled and nodded to a few friends as he was driven towards the goal.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Additional Local Items.

MISS DENNISON, of Toronto, formerly of Deseronto, Hastings Co., made us a friendly call Wednesday. Miss Dennison has a sister living in Listowel.

ON account of large additions in other lines I wish to reduce my stock of wall paper and any one purchasing and mentioning having seen this notice will have a discount of 25 per cent.—M. E. NEADS.

SOME of our readers have mistaken the house and lot A. Campbell offers for sale in this paper for the house and shop in which he resides. The property for sale is situated opposite the old tannery property. Mr. Campbell has no notion of disposing of his harness shop and house in connection therewith.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

Lieut. Stairs left Halifax for England last week.

Anthracite coal is \$9 to \$9.25 per ton in Winnipeg.

Prodigious catches of mackerel are reported from New Brunswick.

The loss of life in the French fishing fleet of Newfoundland this season has been 130 men.

A Boston firm has bought up all the available molasses in Montreal, Halifax, and Quebec.

Mr. James Baxter, the Montreal broker, is now after the Central Bank liquidators for \$200,000 damages.

Kingston has a sensation in "Tom-the-Kisser," who has a mania for stopping ladies on the streets at night and kissing them.

A young girl named McEwen hanged herself at Herdingly, Man., on Sunday because her father is going to marry again.

A meeting was held last week in Winnipeg to consider the question of sending aid to the famine-stricken districts of Ireland.

The visit of Sir Ambrose Shea to Quebec has revived the idea of the federation of Newfoundland and the British West Indian Islands with the Dominion.

At the session of the General Methodist Conference, held in Montreal, a resolution reaffirming the strong position taken by the Church on the prohibition question was passed without opposition.

Mr. R. G. McConnell, of the Geological Survey, reports vast deposits of petroleum in Athabasca, and he will recommend the Dominion Government to expend \$20,000 or \$30,000 in sinking wells.

Mr. Justice Rose delivered judgment in the St. George accident trial at Toronto on Saturday. He held that the jury had virtually disagreed on a material point, and that another trial would be necessary.

Rev. Cure Decary, of St. Henri, Que., says the failure of the crops in the Province of Quebec was caused by the Wrath of God directed against the blasphemy, intemperance, extravagance, and lust of the people.

The Winnipeg Free Press on Monday published a complete apology to Attorney-General Martin for the charges of corruption brought against him in connection with the Northern Pacific railway, upon which Mr. Martin brought an action for criminal libel.

At Sherbrooke, Que., the other day a deaf and dumb man was charged with larceny. He intimidated by pencil and paper that he would conduct his own defence, and that it was immaterial to him whether the examination was conducted in English or French. The trial proceeded, and the prisoner was acquitted.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir William Hardman, editor of the London Post, is dead.

The potato crop in the Limerick district is totally destroyed.

The Southampton dock companies have decided on a general lockout.

Mr. McGrath, a National League member, has been murdered by miners at Ballingarry. According to the official report there was a single case of smallpox in Ireland during 1889.

Three officials of the Chatham, Eng., dock yards have been suspended for selling information.

The Scotch ironmaster have refused to concede the workmen's demand, and an extensive strike is imminent.

The health of Princess Louise of Wales, Duchess of Fife, is precarious. She suffers almost daily from fainting fits.

Sir George Baden-Powell, of England, is in Montreal. It is said he is in Canada in connection with the fisheries question.

A paper called the Labour World, with Mr. Michael Davitt as editor, will shortly appear in London. It is to be the organ of the masses.

The London Herald, the English edition of the New York Herald, announces that henceforth that paper will be published only on Sundays.

The London Standard's correspondent at Rome confirms the report that the alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy has been renewed.

The London Standard says a more outrageous enactment than the Meat Inspection law passed by the United States Congress was never framed in a civilized country.

Three Irish anti-Home Rule members are making an appeal for donations on behalf of 30 boycotted farmers and shopkeepers in Tipperary whose business had been ruined.

Mr. John Dillon, M.P., who has taken great trouble to inform himself of the condition of Ireland, says that in many cases the failure of the potato crop is more complete than in 1879.

UNITED STATES.

English papers denounce the U. S. tariff bill.

The tariff bill has passed the U. S. Senate by 40 to 29.

Snow fell in northern Montana Wednesday to a depth of four or six inches.

Forest fires are doing damage along the line of the Northern Pacific in Washington State.

The population of New York is placed by the census at 1,613,501, an increase of 25.47 per cent. since 1880.

Heavy rain has fallen in northern Ohio for several days, and much damage has been caused by floods.

There are several cases of what the local medical men declare to be true Asiatic cholera in Carrollton, Ohio.

The New York speculative markets were greatly excited over the unfavorable crop report issued from Washington the previous day.

On Saturday evening a cyclone passed over Vershire, Vermont, unroofing barns and completely ruining several sugar orchards.

A tornado which visited Clinton township, Indiana, on Tuesday, did an immense amount of damage.

A Boise City, Idaho, despatch says: The New Perce Indians threaten to murder the settlers at the Meadows in the upper end of the Long Valley near Salmon river.

William Astor, of New York, enjoys an income of \$23,595 a day; John D. Rockefeller's amounts to \$18,715; Cornelius Vanderbilt's to \$15,000, and Jay Gould's to \$7,450.

Reports of killing frost in the western states caused excitement in the Chicago market on Saturday. Smith & Co., heavy dealers in corn, posted a notice that they were unable to meet their obligations.

John Cornell, of Glassboro, N. J., after vainly trying to throw his niece, Miss Mary Cornell, beneath a moving train on Saturday jumped in front of the engine himself and was mangled to death. Cornell was an elderly man, and one of Glassboro's most respected citizens.

The strike on the New York Central railway, which has been over for some time as admitted to be at an end by the men, who are applying to the company to be reinstated. It is said the company is exacting from all its employees a pledge that they shall not join any labour organization.

IN GENERAL.

The Australian shipping strike is cooling.

An earthquake shook Malaga and other Spanish towns on Wednesday.

The traffic in slaves is said to go on openly in the German territory at Zanzibar.

Carmen Sylva, Roumania's talented Queen is at present at Llandudno, the Welsh lake resort.

The Chinese Government has commenced to build a railway, with the help of British capital and British engineers.

A panic prevails among the South of Russia grain exporters, and a general crash is expected before the season closes.

The *Vossische Zeitung*, of Berlin, says an order has been issued providing for a uniform for the sailors of the German navy similar to that worn by British seamen.

Letters from missionaries in Central Africa show that the Protestants and Roman Catholics are working hand in hand, and gradually overcoming Mohammedan influence.

The St. Petersburg *Official Gazette* says the renewal of the Triple Alliance for seven years will encourage Austria in her anti-Russian policy and oblige Russia to cast aside her peace illusions and redouble her vigilance.

Our North-West Indians.

The Canadian Indians, says a correspondent, are not so thoroughly civilized as the Dominion Government would have the world believe. The Rev. Edgerton Young, who has been among them for years, says that one of the saddest features noticeable among these Pagan tribes is the contempt in which woman is held and the entire lack of sympathy with old age and suffering.

Young has known a young mother, who has had the misfortune to bear a daughter, to be abused by her lord and master because the child was not of the male sex, and one woman took her baby girl, and dashing it on a rock, threw its lifeless body in the river, saying, "Would my mother had been so kind as to do that to me." The hunter will often kill his game and return to the wigwam with nothing but his rifle to bid his wife, "Get up there, you dog, my squaw, and go back on my track in the woods, and for I want my food." Then, seizing her, carrying strap, the poor creature will follow the trail, it may be for three or four miles, and bring in the heavy beast. Then, exhausted though she is, she must prepare food for her husband, skinning the deer and cooking it that he and his sons or friends may eat, while a few half-gnawed bones are all her portion.

Yet more cruel is their treatment of the aged. When a hunter is too old to hunt, or a squaw too feeble to cook or fish, they quietly put them out of the way. Visiting a Pagan village the missionary noticed a fresh pile of ashes, and on asking what it meant, the chief replied, "That is my father." A second question, "What did he die of?" elicited the significant but callous answer, "Ofrope." In another village there was a patriarch, by name Mississ (grandfather). He had been a mighty warrior, but now he was feeble. His sons were away on their annual hunting expedition, and he knew that on their return it was intended to kill him. "I have been an eagle warrior. I have the largest plume of eagle feathers, each of which means a foe slain by my own hand, and in the wigwam hang many scalps which I have taken from my enemies. I cannot die like a squaw." One day the boys brought word that a grizzly bear was in the woods not far distant, so Mississ resolved to die as became a warrior. Donning his garb and taking his tomahawk he sailed forth chanting the death song. He came to the bear and the old fighting instinct revived. He would have a blow at him ere he fell a victim to its fearful claws. But the bear parried his feeble blow, and the tomahawk was struck from his grasp. Expecting every moment the fatal blow, he was surprised that the creature's blows, though strong, were soft. Instinctively he grasped the position. Bruin, like his antagonist, was old, and the fearful claws had dropped away, with soft, silky fur. Escaping, Mississ hurried to the village, called out the boys, and bade them bring their lariats. With skill the creature was lassoed and brought to the village, where he was securely tethered, and on their return the hunters saw the unhappy old man, a grizzly prisoner in the camp, taken by an old man and a few boys. Mississ was saved, and lived to meet Mr. Young, to believe his message, and to die a natural death in the faith of Christ.

Dr. Beacock, of Belleville, who has just returned from a visit to England, reports that when in London he met Mr. G. Curry, provision merchant, of 32 Borough High Street, London, S. E., who said that he had received a shipment of 187 cases of Canadian eggs, which had arrived in good condition and had given great satisfaction. In a letter since received by the Dr., Mr. Curry says, "It just struck me that in your travels you might fall across some people having an idea of shipping eggs to London; and if so I should esteem it much if you would give my address to any person with this intention." Let Canadian egg exporters take a note of this.

The workmen in the Scotch iron works threaten to strike.

The "Calling" of Moose.

Allusion to the "calling" of moose. It is probable that but comparatively few persons have a distinct idea of how this is accomplished. In the first place, an absolutely calm night is required for calling; for if there is a breath of wind astir, the moose will surely get scent of the hunter. The night must be a moonlight one. No moose will come up in the daytime. He will answer after sunrise. The instrument wherewith the caller endeavors to imitate the cry of the cow consists of a cone-shaped tube, made out of a sheet of birch bark rolled up. This horn is about eighteen inches in length and three or four in diameter at the broadest end, the narrow end being just large enough to fit the mouth. The caller uses it like a speaking trumpet, groaning and roaring through it, imitating as well he can the cry of the cow moose. Few white men can call really well; but some Indians, by long practice, can imitate the animal with wonderful success. In calling, the smallest hoarseness, the slightest wrong vibration, the least unnatural sound will then prove fatal. On occasions the Indian will kneel on the ground, and, putting his hand to the horn close to the earth, so as to deaden the sound, will imitate with such marvellous fidelity the wailing, anxious cry of the cow, that the bull unable to resist, rushes out from the cover of the trees and exposes himself to death. Sometimes when the most accomplished caller fails to induce the suspicious animal to show himself, the passion of jealousy is appealed to. The Indian will grunt like an enraged bull, break dead branches, and slash about exactly like a moose fighting the bushes with his antlers. What the wail of the cow has failed to accomplish the idea of a rival already *en residence*, brings to pass. The bull, casting prudence to the winds, not infrequently falls a victim to the hunter's bullet through jealousy and rage. The cry of the cow is a long drawn-out melancholy sound, impossible to describe in words. The answer of the bull moose, on the contrary, is a rather short guttural grunt, and resembles at a great distance the sound made by an ax chopping wood, or that of a man pulling hard at a refractory clay pipe. The answer is heard at intervals until the animal must be modified according to the way the animal acts. Great acuteness of hearing is necessary, inasmuch as the moose may put in an appearance without answering the call at all; and the first indication of his presence is the slight noise he makes in advancing. At times he will approach with great caution; then, again, rush toward the hunter with the fiercest impetuosity. For all of these phases or moods of the moose the hunter must be prepared, otherwise even the most expert caller will fail of results. The instant the animal comes within gunshot not a moment must be lost, and the shot must be simultaneous with his appearance.

Reports since the opening of the moose season state that so far poor luck has attended the efforts of the "callers." It is yet a trifle early. It has been noted, however, that within the past two or three years the male moose is growing more and more indifferent to the call. Even the old bulls whose enforced continence would render them more susceptible to the lure, are disposed to regard with suspicion the fetching voice of the female, and now trust more to the sense of smell to satisfy themselves that a possible genuine *bonne fortune* is within their reach.

Young bulls, it is thought, have become so scarce that they are no longer the seekers, but the sought-for by the cows. This will be a disadvantage to the perpetuity of the race, as in wild life the more difficult and hazardous the pursuit and the fiercer the conflict for the possession of the females, the more vigorous and enduring the offspring.

Crops in the North-West.

Professor Saunders, director of experimental farms, returned on Friday from an official trip through Manitoba, the territories and British Columbia, and a reporter called upon him to ask for the latest information in reference to the harvest. "I had the opportunity," said Mr. Saunders, "of inspecting a large portion of the crop in southern Manitoba having travelled by rail to Manitow and subsequently driven one hundred miles through the principal wheat districts between that point and Brandon, and also had opportunities of inspecting the crops along the line of the C.P.R., both in Manitoba and the territories. The crops in southern Manitoba had suffered somewhat from drought in the early part of the season, and were, therefore, not so heavy as they were further north and west. I should think that the crops along the railway line in southern Manitoba would not exceed an average of twenty bushels to the acre, but they were much heavier south and north of Brandon and in the Portage districts. The crops that I saw would average, in my judgment, from 25 to 30 bushels to the acre, some running heavier than that. In the neighborhood of Indian Head the wheat was heavier than at any place I visited in Manitoba, and the yield there would run from 30 to 35 bushels to the acre. Further west, as far as Moose Jaw, the crops were not quite so heavy as they were about Indian Head. At the time of my journey westward harvesting was being prosecuted vigorously everywhere working late and early, and by the time I returned last week nearly all the grain had been cut. Probably 5 per cent. had been stacked before the late rains commenced, which prevented further stacking. Although considerable rain has fallen during the past two weeks, the weather has been cool, so cool that there has been very little sprouting, which it was feared at one time might injure the crop. From advices received during the past two days from both Indian Head and Brandon regarding the weather and the condition of the crops, the outlook is very hopeful that a very large proportion of the crop will be garnered in good condition. To-day's report is that the weather is now becoming dry and fine weather prevails over the whole territory."

"What about the frost?" "As far as I have been able to ascertain," the professor replied, "the injury to the crops in central and southern Manitoba from frost, if any, has been very slight. In the North-west territories the greener wheat fields have been injured, and it is said that some frost has occurred in the northern parts of Manitoba, but that part of the province was not visited by me. There is no doubt, however, that the yield of grain will be very large, and with good weather a large part of the grain will grade well."

The Sabbath Chime.

Come, my soul, thou must be waking.
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day;
Come, to Him who made this splendor
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

Gladly hail the sun returning;
Ready burning
Be the increase of thy powers;
For thy night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor
When thine arm is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
He unforgetful
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

If money could be borrowed as easily as
trouble the world would be full of round-
shouldered people.

Some people have an idea that about all
religion is for is to help them to have a good
time and be respectable.

The greatest calamity that can happen to
a man is to have power to follow the prompt-
ings of his own mind about everything.

The Game Laws.

The only season in which the following game may be hunted, taken or killed is as follows:

Deer—15th October to 20th November.
Moose, elk, reindeer or caribou may not be killed before October 15, 1895. The number of deer which may be killed or taken live in any one season, prior to 1895, is limited as follows: (one person, 5; two persons hunting together or from one camp or rendezvous, 8; three persons as before, 12.

Partridges—1st September to 1st January.

Woodcock—15th August to 1st January.

Snipe, rail and golden plover—1st September to 1st January.

Ducks of all kinds and all water-fowl—1st September to 1st January.

Geese—1st September to 1st May.

Hare—1st September to 15th March.

The above dates are inclusive.

These may be exposed for sale for fifteen days after expiration of time for killing. No eggs to be taken or destroyed at any time. No traps, nets, snares, baited lines or similar contrivances to be used. These may be destroyed by any person without liability. No contrivances described or known as batteries, snivel guns, sniken punts or night lights to be used for killing wild fowl.

Fur bearing animals may be only taken, hunted or killed as follows:

Beaver, mink, muskrat, sable, martin otter or fisher—1st November to 1st May. No muskrat house be cut, speared, broken or destroyed at any time. Any person may destroy such traps, snares, etc., to set, without any liability.

N. B.—No poison to be used in killing the animals named and no poisoned bait to be exposed in any locality where dogs or cattle may have access to the same.

No deer-dog to be used from the 15th November until the 15th October.

Foreigners must not hunt, take or kill deer in Ontario, except as follows: Shareholders in an incorporated company, on the grounds of each company or who obtain from the Commissioner of Crown Lands a permit at the cost of \$10, and under the restrictions above noted.

Deer may not be exported.

The penalties imposed by the Act are as follows: In case of deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribou, not exceeding \$50 or less or eggs \$25 to \$5; fur bearing animals, \$25 to \$5; foreigners, \$20 to \$10; exceeding number of deer, \$2 to \$5.

In default of immediate payment of fine and costs the defendant may be imprisoned in the county jail for not more than three months.

The accused shall be competent and compellable to give evidence.

Convictions shall not be quashed for want of form.

The whole of the fine shall be paid to the prosecutor, unless he convicting justice has reason to believe that accused and accused are in collusion for the purpose of benefiting the latter, in which case the justice may order the disposal of the fine as in ordinary cases.

For a fuller and more complete fishing and hunting laws of the Dominion see page 108 and 181 of the Chas. Stark Company's (17d, 322 page illustrated catalogue, price 25 cts. Free to intending purchasers.

Rev. Dr. Blaikie on Canada.

Rev. Dr. Blaikie, writing to the *Presbyterian Review* of his recent visit to Canada, says that he has been trying to correct the misapprehension of his countrymen respecting our glorious country, the extent of whose territory they had never rightly conceived until told that the Maritime Provinces were larger than the United Kingdom, that Quebec was equal to Spain, Ontario to France, Manitoba to Holland, and British Columbia to Austria, and that if the North-West Territories were not quite equal to Russia they were capable of maintaining as large a population. This is no new story, though it must be confessed it is somewhat annoying to find these people, whom we regard as being so greatly interested in us, entertaining such erroneous views concerning us and our country. And the worst of it is that even the educated are not clear in the matter—the persons of whom Dr. Blaikie speaks being the members of the Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland. Passing on, Dr. Blaikie says "one other piece of information made a conspicuous impression—that in Ontario all public-houses and liquor shops are closed from seven o'clock on Saturday night to six o'clock on Monday morning." Then to illustrate the advantage of such closing, he cites the testimony of a Toronto labor employer "that before the early shutting he used to have many calls and complaints from the wives of his workmen that their husbands were wasting their earnings in the public-house on Saturday nights: since the early closing he had not had one." Others besides Dr. Blaikie have been impressed with the superiority of our License Law which is generally conceded to be equal to if not superior to any measure of the kind in the world.

The Sabbath Chime.

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All thy feeble strength can pay.

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The greatest calamity that can happen to
a man is to have power to follow the prompt-
ings of his own mind about everything.

PERSONALS.

David Dudley Field is going to be presented to Queen Victoria. He has always declined heretofore.

Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World, who has become totally blind, has for a private secretary a young Englishman named Ponsonly, who is a nephew of Lord Ponsonly.

The Empress of Austria has started in a steam-yacht on a cruise which is to include the Scottish coast and some of the ports of France, Spain, Africa, and Majorca. She travels under an assumed name.

Capt. W. D. Andrews, of Toronto has rescued during his lifetime sixty-nine people from drowning. He will be recommended by the Duke of Connaught as a fit recipient of the Albert medal, the highest honor given in England for saving life.

Lord Tennyson is hale and hearty at eighty years and says he expects to write at least one more poem before he stops. He has nominated Lord Lytton as his successor as Poet Laureate, but the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and Lord Salisbury each has a different candidate in view, it is said.

Christina, Queen Regent of Spain, is a great advocate of tobacco. She consumes a large quantity of Egyptian cigarettes, and there is nothing that her little "Bubi," King Alfonso XIII., enjoys more than when his mother permits him to strike a match and apply the flame to the end of her cigarette.

Princess Victoria of Prussia, daughter of the late Emperor Frederick, and grand daughter of Queen Victoria, is about to marry a German Prince, and will have a dowry of ten million marks. Her annual allowance will be seventy-five thousand marks, besides such gratuities as Emperor William may bestow on her.

Mr. John Livingstone, of Listowell, brother of Dr. Livingstone, who has been in Scotland for some week past, is now in his 79th year. He has been in Canada fifty years, during which he has made seven visits to his native land. He is now retired from business. He bears a strong resemblance to his illustrious brother, and is distinguished by his quiet thoughtfulness and retiring disposition. Mr. Livingstone is sojourning at Wemyss Bay, and sails for Canada on Friday.—*Christian Scotland Leader*.

Frederick John Cridland, who has been in the British civil service for the past thirty-five years, holding various positions in this and other countries, has recently resigned the post of Consul at Charleston, South Carolina. During the war he was Consul at Richmond, Virginia, and for twenty years held a similar office at Mobile, Alabama. He held a subordinate position under G.P.R. James, the novelist, who was the British representative at Norfolk, Virginia, during the yellow-fever outbreak in 1858, and distinguished himself by his intrepid work among the sick.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes recently observed his eighty-first birthday among his books and flowers at his summer home in Beverly Farms. A number of visitors called upon him and a variety of gifts arrived by mail or messenger. Like other people of literary eminence, Dr. Holmes is pestered by autograph hunters and with requests to have manuscripts examined and passed upon. With the latter he rarely complies, although he generously writes the desired autographs. His eyesight is failing him so that he has to employ an amanuensis to read and answer the most of his letters.

An Epidemic of Railway Disasters.

The person of large sympathies who is so constituted as to "feel a brother's care" will find frequent opportunity for their exercise in these days, even if he should confine his attention to the doings of the railway world. A perfect epidemic of railroad disasters seems to have visited the United States. Scarcely a day passes that does not witness one or more accidents in which precious lives are lost. No doubt these multiplying accidents are due to the attempt to carry on a first-class railway service on a third-class track. While our neighbors have been improving their service and adding to the number of trains which daily pass over their lines; they have not taken care to make corresponding improvements in their roads. On this point the *Montreal Witness* properly remarks, "that until American railway men wake up to the fact that high speed cannot be attained upon a track that is not first-class in every respect, that the business of a trunk line cannot be carried on over one line of rails, that the block system is not a fad, and that the education of train men is as necessary as that of general managers, epidemics will be frequent."

A movement has been set on foot in certain districts of England which, if followed in this country, would probably be productive of great benefit to horses and horse owners. Last year a lecture on the principles of horse shoeing was delivered at Faversham, followed a week later by a shoeing competition. In this district, which comprises seventeen parishes, all within the area of the Faversham Agricultural Society, there are twenty-five forges. Last month about one hundred persons, including forty men from these forges, readily assembled to hear a lecture from a professor of the Army Veterinary School, Aldershot. After an address the lecturer proceeded to give a most interesting exposition, illustrated by models and specimens, of the elementary principles of true and sound farriery. The professor kept the attention of his audience riveted for upward of an hour while he enlarged upon the serious injury done to the horse by the common malpractice of paring the sole, cutting the frogs and bars, "opening the heels," rasping the wall, etc., and pointed out step by step what should be the procedure in shoeing the horse. There can, however, be no question of the value of such instruction, and I am satisfied that no more useful way could be devised for bringing about a much needed reform in horse shoeing.

Girl Bachelors

Helen M. Winslow expresses her contempt of girls who idly wait for, or go boldly forth seeking, a husband, in a bright article in *Demore's Monthly*, from which is quoted the following: "My mother says I've got to get married!" said a pretty girl in my hearing the other day. "She declares she won't have an old maid in the family."

The remark was made in sober earnest, and bore not even the outward semblance of a joke. And whereas the fair speaker is neither engaged nor has any immediate prospect of such a state of affairs, and whereas, moreover, she did not blush for herself, I blushed for her,—blushed that in these days of "higher education," "woman's sphere," and all the other emancipations of women, a young woman of fair intelligence should openly declare herself a husband-hunter, with a pretty face and witty tricks of speech her sole stock-in-trade. I was, and am daily more so, ashamed of her.

Her father is a physician with a practice chiefly among poor or non-paying patients. There are four children younger than she, but she will not, and neither will her parents at her, go to work at any honest and self-supporting business, for fear that she will, as they express it, "spoil her market."

No parent can fail to hope her daughter will marry the man of her choice and "live happy ever after"; that is the natural, fore-ordained lot of woman. But in the course of human events, many girls are disappointed in this prospect, if, indeed, they ever choose it. For many girls, in these modern days of busy employment for everybody, build up a plan of life which includes no future lover whatever. It is better so. Be assured, if God intends you to love and be loved, no matter how closely you may shut your heart, or how carefully you guard it with the sentinel of pre-occupation, the "king of your heart" will seek you out and force an entrance; and if there is to be no king, you had better be fortified against usurpers.

How much more admirable is the character, by contrast, or the "girl bachelor" of today! There are no more "old maids,"—not in the city at least. Women as they grow more independent are not so much "claiming" their rights, as "taking" them, and among them is the right to earn their own living. No self-respecting woman of twenty-five or thirty, full of hope and ambition and desire to do something for her day and generation, is content to sit calmly down nowadays and eat the bread of dependence, with nothing to fill her heart and mind but the petty round of social life that falls to her share, or not, as the case may be.

Plenty of girls whose fathers have good even large incomes are today working for their livings. They have tasted the sweets of independence, and, better still, know the blessedness of having an object in life. Such girls do not spread their nets to catch the unwary husband; on the contrary, they care very little whether he comes or not, and they are quite as apt to find or be found by the right man at last as their sisters who are ever ready to smile upon "Celebs in search of a wife"; and they will be rewarded, if they marry at all, by a marriage with ten times more real love and sweetness and earnestness in it.

The "girl bachelors" of the cities are numerous enough to form a distinct class by themselves. Many of them live with parents or friends, paying the board or contributing to the general expenses of the household. Some have learned, however, to combine and form households by themselves.

Dakota's Crop Failure
The New York *Tribune's* correspondent at Ellendale, N. D., sends the following, dated September 15: Although at this date less than one-third of the grain hereabout has been thrashed, yet it has become clearly apparent that the worst fears of the farmers as to the outcome of this year's venture will be fully realized. Sample fields of what was recognized as the best wheat in this county have produced only eight bushels per acre, and these are unfortunately but few in number, the general run of the yield being from two and a half to five bushels, with a very considerable proportion at or below the lower figure. And, as was expected, the grade is as unsatisfactory as the yield, the greater part of the wheat being so shrunken as to be rated "No 3 northern" and "rejected," where always heretofore "No 1 hard" has been the prevailing grade.

In those counties adjoining on the east, south and west the thrashing returns are no better than here in Dickey, but to the north the showing is slightly better, though not to shorten to any appreciable extent the elongated visages of the unhappy farmers. The entire crop of this county will probably not exceed 450,000 bushels, where a fairly good season would have produced 1,500,000, and in no other county adjoining will there be a greater amount than here. With such a condition of affairs, it is no consolation to catch the echo of rejoicing in this section to counties along the Red river.

Another drop was this morning added to the general cup of bitterness by a terrific rainstorm, which it is feared has done considerable damage to the unthreshed stacks of headed wheat. Six weeks ago the same storm would have been looked upon as a godsend, and would have been worth an immense amount of money.

Now that the extent of the crop failure in the James river valley has been ascertained with tolerable exactness, it has become the order of the day to devise ways and means for living through another hard winter, and make preparations for conducting future operations. Quite a number of people have already left their mortgaged farms and mortgaged stock in search of some locality where they can obtain a living as the price of their labor. Others are preparing to go as soon as they can settle with their creditors, and thus find out whether they have anything to take with them; but the majority will stay—either because they have no means of getting away, or because they are loth to leave their improvements, or because they still believe that a country so easy of cultivation and with so rich a soil must have a prosperous future before it. But of those who will remain many are in such straitened circumstances that it is difficult to see how they will be able to live through the winter without help. Ordinarily their neighbors would help them, but this year there are very few so situated that they will be able to lend much assistance in the way of charity. However, that is a matter that will have to be met and practically disposed of later on. Meanwhile some are talking of doubling up two or three families in one house to effect a saving of fuel and other living expenses.

A FREE TRIP AROUND THE WORLD!

This is the age of travel. The people are all educated and cultivated to such a degree that in the hearts of almost every one there is a longing to see foreign countries and view the places whereof so much has been written and said. The HOME FASCINATOR, Pub. Co., of Montreal, offers a grand opportunity to see the world. To the person sending them the largest number of English words constructed from letters contained in the sentence: "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN," will be given a Free Trip Around the World. Also, in order of merit the following additional prizes will be awarded: A Free Trip to Florida; A Silver Tea Set, \$68; A Domestic Sewing Machine, \$60; Ladies' or Gents' 14k. Gold Watch, \$50. A present will be given to anyone sending a list of not less than 25 English words, of not less than four letters, found in Webster's or Worcester's Dictionary, allowable. Enclose 50 cents to pay for a Grand Premium Catalogue and a 6-months trial subscription to the beautifully illustrated family story paper, "THE HOME FASCINATOR." The person sending in the largest list of correct words may not be a position, or care to make such person the choice of the trip or \$1000 in cash. ADDRESS: "THE HOME FASCINATOR," MONTREAL.

"THE HOME FASCINATOR" MONTREAL.

Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co.
One of the most dazzling displays in the Main building of the Industrial Exhibition this year is that of Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co., the well-known manufacturers of fine electroplated ware, whose extensive factory and warehouse are at 18 De Broglies street, Montreal. The exhibit is located almost at the centre of the ground floor of the big building and it is constantly surrounded by an admiring crowd. Mr. Charles Green is in charge of it and his time is fully occupied in discharging the pleasant duty of showing to the people the many beautiful things in the two large cases containing the exhibit and at the same time explaining the processes that have produced such wonderful results. The methods adopted by this firm, which, by the way, carries on the second largest business of its kind in the world, are the most modern and widely approved, and, as might be expected, the goods turned out are of the first quality in regards originality of design, workmanship and finish. Their business has grown to enormous proportions simply because they are quick to recognize the wants of the public and able to satisfy them. This fact is amply demonstrated by the variety of their exhibit, which is the embodiment of originality and good taste. The fancy gilt in applied work is particularly attractive. There is a silver set in repousse that cannot fail to delight those who are fortunate enough to see it, and another embossed and chased and finished gilt that is a perfect gem. There could be nothing prettier than the Venetian nut bowl finished in old silver and fancy gilt, which are shown in great variety. In addition to these, which are just a few of the features of the exhibit, are many small novelties that are being introduced for the first time this season. Not satisfied with simply keeping pace with the rapid development of artistic taste, the firm are constantly introducing new ideas, which, coming from such a well-known source, meet with the approval that they so justly merit. Everybody should make it a point to see this really fine exhibit as a failure to do so will be a failure to see one of the most notable features of the Exhibition.—*The Toronto Empire.*

H. R. Ives & Co. Hardware Manufacturers and Founders.

The exhibit of iron railings made by H. R. Ives & Co., of Montreal, is one that should be seen by every person who visits Toronto's great show, but especially those who intend purchasing iron fencing. The display is the finest that has ever been seen on the exhibition grounds. They claim that their composite wrought iron railing is the best fence made, giving greater strength and durability, and more ornamental in design. One pair of driving gates is especially worthy of mention, the design and finish, or workmanship, being of the highest order. In fact there is nothing better made, except the gates supplied by this firm for the Parliament buildings, Ottawa, which are acknowledged to be the finest on the continent. This firm is, without doubt, the leading house in the Dominion for railings, and our city fathers acted wisely when they selected H. R. Ives & Co. to erect the beautiful and substantial fence around the Horticultural gardens. This fence alone would place them in the front ranks. Architectural iron work is another specialty of the firm. They are in a position to tender for all kinds of wrought iron work, iron stairs, counter railings and grille work of every description. They do work all over the Dominion, and have now under one of the largest contracts of the kind ever let in the city, namely, the Court house.—*The Toronto Empire.*

Worm Symptoms.

We have been asked frequently what are the symptoms of worms in children. The following have been compiled from the best authorities:—The countenance pale; eyes dull and pupil dilated; picking of the nose; occasional headache, with throbbing of the ears; slimy or furred tongue; foul breath generally in the morning; appetite changeable; belly swollen and hard; a gnawing or twisting pain in the stomach, or about the navel; the bowels costive or purged, not unfrequently tinged with blood; stools slimy; urine turbid; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; starting up out of sleep; breathing occasionally difficult, generally with hicough; temper changeable, but generally irritable. Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist, Dawson's Chocolate Cream Worm Drops may be depended upon to effect a certain cure. Sold everywhere at 25c per box. Dawson Medicine Co., Montreal.

His Holiness Drinks Beer.

The Pope, we are told, has been ordered to drink beer instead of wine, and a quantity of bottles have been ordered from Vienna. It seems that the Pope's beer is to be prepared differently from the ordinary German beer. From the accounts that reach us, the Germans are in high glee at the honor of thus providing for the Pope's table.

NOTICE.

Every Bottle of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine for coughs and colds is warranted. The Great American Dessert—pie. "Being temperate in a things" means to hold your tongue when you ought to say as well as to have nothing to do with whisky. Probably no modern medicine has obtained wider notoriety, within a given time, than the really wonderful SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. To sufferers from lung troubles we say: take no other. As all druggists sell it, it is easily obtained.

Autumn Scenery Along the Hudson.

as viewed from the trains of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, whose tracks skirt for a distance of 148 miles the east shore of that noble river, is beautiful in the extreme. By taking the famous vestibule New York and Chicago Limited, leaving Grand Central daily at 9:50 A. M., the Southwestern Limited, leaving at 10:20 A. M., or the Chicago Express, leaving at 10:50 A. M., or corresponding trains leaving Buffalo for the East, at 7:00 A. M., 7:45 A. M., or 8:50 A. M., passengers are afforded a daylight view of natural scenery unsurpassed for picturesque beauty and grandeur on this continent. Moreover, the magnificent equipment of all through trains by the New York Central route, including drawing-room, sleeping, dining, and buffet cars, four tracks, easy grades and light curves, offers to travellers the acme of comfort and luxury in travelling facilities.

All 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, spasms before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp 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 LEADEN 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 every 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 flashes, rush 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. 521.

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In its First Stages.
Palatable as Milk.
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GOOD HEALTH HOW TO GET IT, and how to keep it, explained in the **HEALTH HELPER**. Send stamp for sample copy to the editor, Dr. J. C. Dye, Buffalo

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WORMS DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

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— THE PATENT — Pinless Clothes Line. Ho's clothes in any weather, does not rust or discolor them, being galvanized, the clothes do not freeze to it. No clothes pegs required.

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Bilious Headaches Co. I had rheumatism in my knees and fingers, bilious headaches, etc., every few weeks. Mr. Higgins, Empire Laundry, urged me to try ST. LEON MINERAL WATER. I did, and it set me all right, headaches and pains all gone. My wife and 3 children also use it. We all find St. Leon Water very good and healthy. J. T. S. ANDERSON, Watchmaker & Jeweller, 316 Queen Street West, Toronto.

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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, consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOUMER, M.C., 185 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and a valuable Treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant it to cure EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS. In severe cases where other remedies have failed, My reason for sending a free bottle is I want the medicine to be its own recommendation. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address.
H. G. ROOT M. C., 185 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

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THE W.C. DER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHOIDS OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Price 50c. \$1. \$1.75. POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London

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Watch Specialist,
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Two Doors East of Post Office.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1890.

Death of Elma's First Settler.

On Friday night Sept. 12, Geo. Code died at his home in Trowbridge after a week's illness. He was the first settler in the township of Elma taking up land and making a settlement before the township was surveyed. Four years ago he received a severe kick from a horse in his stable which laid him up for a week at the time, and he had never fully recovered from its effects. In spite of this, however, he has continued at work on his place and this harvest he drove a binder, cutting more than 100 acres of grain. A week ago he felt weak and his head troubled him. From that on he sank very rapidly until the hour of death. Mr. Code was born in the county of Lanark, Ontario, in the year 1828. His father, Geo. Code sr., who died at Trowbridge some years ago, was of English birth. Mr. Code in the spring of 1848 left home and came back into the Queen's bush to Shakespeare. He was unable to come any further and returned home, Samuel and George came back again in the fall of the same year, and setting out from Shakespeare came on to Bingham's who were then in the lower end of Elma and along what was known as the blaze line which ran from St. Jacob to the lake. There was no trace of a road the way being marked by blazes on the trees. Their object in coming through was to find a site for a saw mill and they picked on Trowbridge where by the construction of a dam a splendid water power was secured. They were guided by a trapper named Tennant, whose sons are now substantial farmers in the township. They erected a shanty on the bank of the river and the family have remained in the settlement ever since. George, the subject of this sketch who was 20 years of age when he first came back into the bush and he and his brother lived there for three years together in the shanty. In the fall of '51 they were joined by their mother, Mrs. Code's maiden name was Sarah Boyd; she was an aunt of John Wesley Boyd, of Elma. She remained with her sons all winter. In the spring on her way east again she had to walk out to Shakespeare. It came on a drenching rain. Mrs. Code took a severe cold from which she never could rid herself. It brought on a paralytic stroke and was undoubtedly the cause of her death twenty eight years ago. Mr. Code, sr. came up in the year 1853. A large dam was thrown across the stream, machinery brought in and the first saw mill in the district constructed. Thos. Code, the second son, came up in 1852. There were at that time three shanties where Listowel now stands. Dodd's Barber's and Poland's. The family took claims on the 500 acres of land which still belongs to them at Trowbridge. When Grant surveyed Elma in '51 part of this land was reserved and a town plot was laid out about the year 1856. This led to considerable trouble over titles and it is only a few years back that they got full possession. Geo. Code was married in 1872 to Miss Rub Lumick, of Wawanosh township, whose people came from the vicinity of Smith's Falls. His wife and family of four, one son, aged seventeen and three daughters survive him. His kindly disposition made him deeply beloved by his family, who have wide sympathy in their heavy affliction. The funeral took place Sunday, Sept. 14, to the Atwood cemetery. In the absence of Mr. Caswell, of the Methodist church at Trowbridge, the services were conducted by Mr. Rogers, of Atwood. The funeral procession was very large, Mr. Code having been known and respected throughout all this district. Mr. Code experienced many incidents peculiar to a hardy pioneer's life. On one occasion he walked all the way to Shakespeare, the nearest postoffice, to mail a letter, and carry back on his shoulder 62 lbs. of

Listowel, Ont.

flour. Before he reached home he was so completely wearied out that a detour being so tired out that he had to lie down along with his hand. He was always an indefatigable worker, and his constitution must have been of iron to stand so long the strain he has ever put it to. Game was very plentiful in the early days and it was almost a daily occurrence in the season to see a herd of from one to two dozen deer. George and his brother, Thomas, opened up the bush road running from Trowbridge to Wallaceville, which was long used before the lines were opened up. It skirted the left bank of the river up through Jackson's and Twamley's and crossing what is now the main street of Listowel, near the present residence of W. G. Hay, thence to Smith's hill, to McKaeve's, to Wallace P. O. All the older settlers will well remember this road. Before the clearings were made however, it was possible to drive a wagon among the timber nearly anywhere there was little fallen timber and no second growth.—Banner.

Signing a Check by Electricity.

One of the marvels of electricity, and one of the Edison exhibits at the Paris Exposition, was the little instrument which enables the operator to sign a check 100 miles distant. The writing to be transmitted is impressed on soft paper with an ordinary stylus. This is mounted on a cylinder, which, as it revolves, "makes and breaks" the electric current by means of the varying indentions on the paper. At the receiving end of the wire a similar cylinder, moving in accurate synchronism with the other, receives the current on a chemically prepared paper, on which it transcribes the signatures in black letters on a white ground.

Huron County Notes.

George Tibutt, of Holmesville, was kicked by a horse one day recently and had three ribs broken.
W. J. Fear, dentist, of Seaforth, has located in Aylmer, and Mrs. Fear and family joined him last week.
The Exeter Advocate says: We were shown the other day by Jas. Tom a mammoth tomato which measured 15 1/2 inches in circumference and weighed 1 lb. 6 oz.
While coon hunting on Saturday night of last week, Fred. Haggitt, of Blyth, met with a painful accident. While descending a tree in the darkness, thinking he was near the ground, he jumped a distance of about ten feet lighting on a knoll and rupturing the cords in one of his feet. The doctor says it is worse than a break.
On Thursday 18th inst., a 4-months' old child of Robert Kerslake, Usborne, was given a dose of landanum in mistake for a dose of Extract of Wild Strawberry. It appears the child was not well when the mother administered this dose and some time after it was given she noticed the child acting queer which made her think something had been given that was not right, and on examining the bottle found it was landanum. Dr. Browning, of Exeter, was at once summoned and the little sufferer put to right. It will recover.

At a recent meeting of the High School Board in Goderich the salary of Miss Charles, teacher of modern languages, was raised to \$1,000. Miss Charles had a chance of a place in Stratford at a salary of \$1,000, and in order to retain her services the Goderich school board raised her salary.

FROM DAKOTA.—B. G. Sarvis, son-in-law of George Sproat, Tuckersmith, writing to the Mitchell Recorder from Kinloss, North Dakota, on the 3rd inst., says: Farmers have very little money here except during the fall and winter as wheat is nearly all they have to sell, and they do not get it threshed until late September or early October. Regarding the prospects here we are a great deal better off than we were last year. We have an abundance of feed; hay being a good crop and well saved. Our oats and barley are good; very good in some cases. Wheat, our staple crop, is light, I have only heard of a few cases where it is threshed and the yield has been only from 8 to 10 or 12 bushels per acre. I am told in some localities it is heavier. I do not estimate mine to be more than ten or twelve bushels to the acre. I have harvested 108 acres of crop this year, but it is not stacked yet; we are having plenty of rain which is hindering stacking. We had some pretty dry weather during August month; had plenty of rain up till then. About July 26th it turned very hot, with hot south winds, which dried up the wheat and in consequence the sample isn't very good. The thermometer registered 98 degrees on July 15th and 100 on the 19th in the shade, with a high wind. There has been some damage by frost in some localities, but only slight. The wheat is not injured in our neighborhood to any extent. My potatoes and garden stuff are scarcely touched while in some places the potatoes are blackened. Politics are the general topic of the day here.

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.

LEGAL.

W. M. SINCLAIR,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c. Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Collections promptly attended to. Office—Loeffer'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.,
Uses Vitalized Air, &c., for painless extracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Office—Entrance beside Lillie's Bank, Listowel, Ont.

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.

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

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

Money to Loan
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

House and Lot for Sale.

A desirable House and Lot for Sale in the thriving village of Atwood. An excellent chance for intending purchasers. For particulars apply at ALEX. CAMPBELL'S Harness Shop, Atwood.

Notice to Creditors.

All notes in favor of the Executors of the late Francis Graham are now past due and we hereby notify all parties indebted to settle by Dec. 1, 1890. All notes not met by this date will be handed over for collection.

GEO. GRAHAM, } Executors
JOHN BELL, }
Atwood, Sept. 11, 1890. 33-4in*

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, Stf.

FARM FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, Oct. 6th, for a farm, being lot 11, con. 13, Elma, containing 100 acres, 70 cleared and the rest can be easily cleared. A house and a good frame barn, 42x56, also a barn 25x35, a never failing well and a good bearing orchard on the premises. For further particulars apply to JOHN W. ROWLAND or GEO. ROWLAND Executors, Monkton P. O. 30tf

CIDER!

Henfryn Cider Mills.

I wish to inform the public that my Cider Mill is in full running order and that it will be run Every Day excepting Saturdays.
Kettles to hire.

JNO. CISCADEN,
Proprietor,
35-3in Henfryn.

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 & MATRASSES,
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.

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I have added to my already large stock a

Splendid Selection of Bibles

Both for the Young and Old.

Call and inspect the Stock.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books.



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, Toy'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.

New Tweeds Arriving Daily

R. M. BALLANTYNE'S,

Merchant Tailor, Atwood,

And are being marked AWAY DOWN. We have bought the best goods in the market and bought for cash, at a discount of 6 per cent., which we give our customers the benefit of.

Fine Overcoat, valued at \$40, Given Away.

For each and every purchase of \$5 (cash down) worth of goods will entitle the purchaser to a Ticket.

Every person settling their account This Month will also be entitled to a Ticket.

A call solicited. An A 1 fit guaranteed or no sale.

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.

→ FULL IN EVERY LINE ←

My Fall Stock is Now Complete in All Lines. In DRY GOODS, we carry full lines in Dress Goods, Fancy Dress Winceys, Dress Meltons, Flannels, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Cottons, &c. New lines in Hosiery just in. New Trimmings in Velvets, Plushes and Velvet Ribbons.

Our NEW TWEEDS are extra good value. Be sure you see our Worsteds and Overcoatings before buying anything in that line. We give No. 1 value, and our reputation for good fits is now too well established to need any further comment; we acknowledge no equal in this line.

My Fall Boots and Shoes are all in. We have full lines in Men's, Women's and Children's wear. See our Men's calf long boots at \$3.25. My rubbers, overshoes and felt boots are in and are as cheap as can be had anywhere.

Our Groceries are Always Fresh and Good.

Sugars have advanced in price, but we are still selling at old prices to Cash Buyers. (In all cases where Sugars are charged we give one pound less for a \$). We make a specialty of fine Teas. Try a sample pound.

Our motto, as in the past, will be "Good Goods at Honest Prices."

We Give No Prizes, No Presents, and have No Fakir Schemes

To Attract Loose Custom. I am satisfied that this is the Best Policy in the end, from the fact that although these schemes are being worked in Atwood for all they are worth yet the first week in September was the best week's business I have had for over a year.

Highest Price Always Paid

For Good Butter and Eggs.

James Irwin, Atwood, Ontario.

Town Talk.

ANOTHER wedding on the tapis. REV. Mr. ROGERS preached in Mitchell last Sabbath.

JOHN PELTON and wife were in Brussels Sunday visiting her people.

J. H. MBBAIN preached morning and evening at Ethel last Sunday.

D. BELL spent Sunday with friends in Sebringville. How is she, Dave?

MISS IDA MCBAIN, of Mitchell Model School, spent Sunday with friends in Ethel.

W. PEMBERSON left last Saturday for Woodstock where he has secured a situation.

MATTHEW MOORE and his estimable wife, of Trowbridge, spent Sunday in the village. They were the guests of Lamuel Pelton.

REV. R. PAUL occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath morning, and Mr. Galloway delivered an impressive sermon in the evening.

THE funeral sermon of the late Mrs. A. E. Tennant was preached last Sunday afternoon in the Baptist church by Rev. D. Dack, the pastor. There was a large congregation and the feeling remarks of the rev. gentleman bore testimony to the high esteem in which deceased was held by those who knew her best.

AN English physician is of the opinion that drunkenness is a disease. Henry George is of the opinion that poverty causes drunkenness in innumerable cases. Injustice begets poverty, and poverty begets drunkenness. Even in this theory there are exceptions as there are to all rules. Drunkenness is a habit, and a habit that grows.

THE Detroit correspondent of the London Advertiser, in referring to the Exposition which closed in Detroit the other week, says:—One of the freaks of the show was a six-months-old calf, giving about a gallon of milk per day, from which three or four pounds of butter per week are made. It began milking at three months and two days old, and kept the flow up since. The calf is a grade, the result of a cross between a Holstein sire and a Shorthorn cow, and was raised near New Dundee, Ontario.

THE following from the Galt Reformer in regard to selling liquor on Sunday is timely, and should be a pointer to hotel-keepers in other places, who are inclined to violate the law: "The fact that a man was arrested last Sunday for being drunk on the street would indicate that the law as regards selling liquor on Sunday is not strictly observed in this town. The hotel keepers would be acting in their own interest if they adhered strictly to the provisions of the Crooks Act; and they ought not to complain if the Inspector should happen to drop on them somewhat unexpectedly one of these days."

W. T. FARRELL, teacher of Glenfarrow, was in town Saturday.

READ the advt. of the Henfryn cider mill in this issue. Fresh cider may be had in any quantity.

REMEMBER next Thursday, Oct. 2, is fair day. Bring along your big pumpkins, mammoth squashes, etc.

J. N. MORRISON, the efficient secretary of the Elma Agricultural Society, was a visitor to the Western Fair, London, last week. He and "Mrs. Morrison" were also cordially invited to the East Huron fall exhibition at Brussels.

THE following item is clipped from the Atwood Cyclone, a manuscript paper published in the interest of the I. O. G. T. of this place:—What's the matter with us getting up a quartette club in connection with the lodge? We have plenty of talent. By the way, the program is generally not of as high a character as it might be, this is a weakness which has always characterized our lodge; we have had no difficulty in getting persons to join but the difficulty has been to keep them in the lodge. A good program would do much to make members regular attendants and it would lead outsiders to have a more favorable impression of the lodge than some now unfortunately have.

LA GRIPPE.—An exchange has the following remarks which are worth pondering: There can be no doubt that a considerable number of people have not yet wholly recovered from the attack of la grippe, of which they were the victims last winter. They are more susceptible to changes of the weather, and, consequently to colds, than in ordinary seasons. Those weakened by attacks of the disease a few months ago, should feel under peculiar obligations to build up their health as much as possible during the fall in anticipation of what next winter may bring in the ordinary course. A "hard" winter following an uncommonly open one will be a severe trial for people who still feel "in their bones," or elsewhere, the effects of the malady which prostrated so many early in the year.

CHANGE IN THE CABINET.—Several changes resulting from the disastrous effects of the late election to two members of the Government, have just been made in the Ontario Cabinet. John Dryden, of South Ontario, is made Minister of Agriculture in the place of Hon. Charles Drury who was defeated in west Simcoe by Mr. Miscampbell. Richard Harcourt, of Haldimand and ex-speaker of the House, is made Provincial Treasurer in place of the Hon. A. M. Ross, resigned. Mr. Bronson is made minister without portfolio, and the Hon. J. M. Gibson, of Hamilton, though defeated at the election retains the position of Provincial Secretary. If Mr. Stinson who defeated him is unseated, it is likely Mr. Gibson will run again in Hamilton, otherwise a constituency will have to be found for him. Thomas Ballantyne, M. P. P. for South Perth will be speaker of the new Parliament.

MISS LIZZIE BROOKS, teacher, Palmerton, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

REVS. ROGERS and Henderson attended the anniversary services in Monkton last Tuesday evening.

MISS LIZZIE GRAHAM spent several days with friends in Mitchell last week. She left Tuesday last for London where she purposes visiting the Western Fair and former college friends.

THE GREAT MURDER TRIAL.—All Europe and America are intensely interested in the Birchall-Benwell murder case now being ventilated in the Woodstock court, and notwithstanding the leading dailies have exhaustive reports from day to day regarding the proceedings of the trial many people living in rural districts have little or no opportunity of reading these dailies, hence we purpose publishing a full report of the proceedings—so full of dramatic interest—from commencement to finish in concise form. Our limited space will not admit long, elaborate reports of every trivial circumstance in connection therewith, but we assure the readers of THE BEE that every scrap of news having direct bearing on the case will be faithfully published in these columns.

LAST Sabbath morning Thos. Galloway, a cripple, of Uxbridge, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit and delivered a very interesting discourse on the subject of "Praise," a subject seldom preached from in the pulpit. The collection, which amounted to \$14, was taken up for his benefit. Mr. Galloway presented us with a neatly bound volume containing his lectures, seven in number, as follows: "Fifteen months in a New York hospital," "The Ice King: his home and his children," "The unseen Battlefield," "The Word of God," "Prayer," "Praise," and "How to make life a success," the latter he delivered in the Methodist church Sunday evening. We can unhesitatingly commend both the book and its author to the confidence of the public. Mr. Galloway preaches in Bluevale next Sunday.

PRESBYTERIAN ANNIVERSARY.—The anniversary services in connection with this church will be held here next Sabbath, 28th. Rev. Wm. Cochrane, D.D., of Brantford, ex-Moderator of the General Assembly, will preach in the morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. On Monday evening the annual tea-meeting will be held in the basement of the church, after which addresses are expected from Revs. Campbell and Dack, of Listowel; Cameron, of North Mornington; McKibbin, of Millbank, and resident ministers. The choir of the church will furnish appropriate music for the occasion. Admission 25 cents. On Tuesday evening a children's tea will be served. Admission 10 cents. As this is the last of a series of successful anniversary services we trust that our citizens, generally, will avail themselves of hearing the able divine Sunday and also attend the tea-meeting on Monday evening.

THE Birchall trial crowds out considerable local matter this week.

FOOT-BALL.—An exciting game of foot-ball was played last Saturday afternoon between the High School boys and the Atwood eleven on the Listowel High School grounds. At four o'clock the contestants were in uniform and ready for the fray, and at 4:10 the referee, R. S. Pelton, called the clubs to position as follows:

LISTOWEL.
W. Irwin, B. A., Goal-keeper,
J. Hamilton, } Backs,
W. Clime, }
G. Anderson, }
Geo. Bray, } Half-Backs,
C. Stewart, }
M. Hamilton, } Right-Forwards,
A. McDowell, }
W. Anderson, } Centre-Forward,
L. Lillico, }
R. A. Farquharson, B. A., } Left-For'ds,
T. Hess, Umpire.

ATWOOD.
R. B. Hamilton, Goal-keeper,
D. Graham, } Backs,
W. Bristow, }
J. F. Wilson, } Half-Backs,
W. Inglis, }
W. G. Morrison, }
J. L. Wilson, } Right-Forwards,
S. Holmes, }
T. G. Ratcliffe, Centre-Forward,
W. T. Farrell, }
J. W. Ward, } Left-Forwards,
J. Noble, Umpire.

The game commenced, but it was clearly evident that several of the Listowelles underestimated the strength of their opponents at the outset of the game, and in seven minutes from the kick-off J. L. Wilson scored a goal for the Atwoodites, making it from the right wing. This victory made a radical change in the game on the part of the Listowel boys, who learned by this time that their opponents were made of good metal and only good metal could hold their own with them. The grounds being small the success of the game depended more on the staying powers than on the fleetness of the players, and as a natural consequence considerable blocking or charging was done. It was a hard struggle, and tried the wind and endurance of several of the players, and frequent and anxious enquiries were made to the referee when half-time (three quarters of an hour) would be up. At half-time only one goal was made, the one already referred to, although two other goals would have been scored were it not for the timely work got in by goal-keeper Irwin. Five minutes intermission was given the boys to refresh themselves, after which they entered into the final contest. The Listowel boys succeeded in keeping the ball pretty well up to the mouth of their goal, and struggled hard to tie their opponents but without success. L. Lillico played a nice game in the left wing, as did also his colleague, R. A. Farquharson, B. A., both of whom are old players of considerable renown, the former having distinguished himself in some

of the best matches in the province, and for which he received several valuable medals. The very best of feeling prevailed throughout, and with the exception of an ugly kick in the face received by T. G. Ratcliffe, and a hack in the shin sustained by one of the High School boys, both injuries being purely accidental, there was no roughness displayed on the part of any. Our boys played together and "stayed" with their opponents in every charge. The old-time good record of T. G. Ratcliffe was ably sustained and which served as an inspiration to the younger players. J. W. Ward, J. L. Wilson and W. T. Farrell got in some good work as usual. The visitors were hospitably entertained at R. Wolfe's restaurant, where a sumptuous repast was spread before them, which was heartily partaken of. Principals Irwin and Farquharson, together with the rest of the club, did all in their power to make their visitors welcome. We hope the return match, to take place here, will be characterized in a like manner.

OUR PRIZE ESSAY COMPETITION.—In writing in the above competition we wish to state in answer to enquiries that the story on Pioneer Life in Perth must contain not less than ten pages of foolscap, written on both sides of the paper, legibly, and carefully punctuated. The essay on the heading of this paper must contain not less than five pages of foolscap, written on one side of the paper only. The contributions must be strictly original. If any portion therein is known to be copied from any publication—book or newspaper—the competitor will forfeit his or her claim to a prize.

CRADLE.
MCNEELANDS.—In Atwood, on Sept. 2nd, 1890, the wife of Mr. Wm. McNeelands, of a daughter.

TOMB.
CROOKS.—In Grey, on the 17th inst., at her son's residence, Mrs. Robert Crooks, mother of Geo. Crooks, aged 75 years.

Auction Sales.
FRIDAY, SEPT. 26.—Farm stock, implements and household furniture, at Newry, at 1 o'clock p. m. Alex. Morrison, auctioneer; W. D. Gilchrist, proprietor.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	90	92
Spring Wheat	85	90
Barley	40	50
Oats	32	34
Peas	58	59
Pork	5	5 20
Hides per lb.	5	5 1/2
Sheep skins, each.	50	1 00
Wood 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	16	
Butter per lb.	12	15 5
Eggs per doz.	14	

THE BATTLE WON.

CHAPTER XXXII.

NESSA REALIZES THAT SHE IS ONLY AN ORDINARY GIRL.

One morning when Sweyn came to see Nessa, he held her waste and in his afterthoughts customary greeting, and as he looked down at her thin face. There was not a word of her, poor little thing! She was not getting on at all. She must be fretting about something, he said to himself. He seated himself, still holding the slight, soft fingers that seemed to cling to his broad palm in mute appeal for help to recover strength.

"Do you sleep well?" he asked in a tone mellowed by sympathy.

"Yes," she replied, feebly.

"Down on her luck?" he said to himself. "No wonder—lying here inactive week after week without change after such a life of activity and excitement."

"Mustn't lose heart, Blue and White. Pluck has won you many a race," he said.

"I don't think it will win me any more." Her voice quivered as she spoke.

"Oh, that is what troubles you. I've been wondering what it was."

"No; it does not trouble me now as it did. At first I thought I could not live unless I went back to the arena; but now I think I may live, and yet not wish to run another race. I can think of that life as gone forever, now, without pain."

He looked at her in silence, unable to understand this assertion, for her voice, her eyes, her lips belied it by their signs of suffering.

"I have lost heart because I have lost strength—that is all," she continued, adding, with deeper dejection, "I am only an ordinary girl."

"Only an ordinary girl," he repeated to himself. "There's not such another in the world." Then after a pause he said aloud, "It would be an extraordinary creature who didn't lose her courage with her strength—something more than human."

"No; not more than human," she answered.

"If I had lived for others and not for myself—if I had some greater object in life than the mere gratification of vanity—I should not lose heart. Miss Arnold would never lose courage; it is only we ordinary girls who give in like this."

"If you were only an ordinary girl you wouldn't say such a thing as that," involuntarily his hand closed upon her fingers, and its warmth seemed to be imparted to her and send a thrill to her heart.

He drew in a chair to the bedside and seated himself, rapidly diagnosing her case the while.

"And how long has this been going on?" he asked, when he fixed his eyes again on the pillowed face turned toward him.

"When did it first occur to you that you were only an ordinary girl?"

"It has been growing upon me gradually, since I have been able to think and reason."

"Not quite so long as that."

"I cannot tell."

"I can. These ideas have been growing upon you ever since Mrs. Blount came—not quite a fortnight ago. I could tell you the exact day by looking at my note-book, for I should find there a little mark against your name indicating the appearance of symptoms that I could not account for. I can't account for them now, and Mrs. Blount must answer for it."

"Oh indeed you are mistaken. She is a dear old soul. She has been most kind to me."

"She is a kind-hearted old soul, I know, but her tongue leads her into all sorts of indiscretions, and like most of us, she prides herself upon the possession of what she lacks; in her case it's judgment. She has a mother's admiration for the children she has nursed which blinds her to their faults; and as no one can pretend to equal her paragon, you cannot expect to be as good as you should be in her opinion. I dare say she has told you so."

"She has told me nothing but the truth. Nothing. What am I?" she asked, with an appealing gesture.

"A child with a future yet to be shaped," he answered, gravely. "What we may become, no one can tell, happily; but it is a step onward, some assurance of a higher life, to know what, with Heaven's help, we will not be, and I think you have settled that."

"Do you think that I may have refined tastes and delicate feeling, and a noble object to live for?"

"The wish for such things is next to the possession. We are blessed or we are cursed as our ardent desires lead us to the good or to the bad. Nothing is beyond hoping for."

"Oh it is good to think that!"

"It is the gospel of nature—a gospel applicable as well in physical as in moral cases. It is better than all the physic I can give. Unless you believe it I hardly see how I am to get you strong and well again."

"It seems so far away," Nessa said, after a pause. "To think that I may be as lovable and good as she." She was comparing herself with Grace.

"Not so far away as you think," he said, in a low tone of conviction.

A conflict between hope and fear rendered Nessa silent for some minutes; then she said, in a tone of hesitation:

"I think I could nurse anyone who was nice; but I suppose I ought to be quite as ready to undertake nasty cases?"

"There's no necessity to nurse at all," he replied, smiling. "Nurses, like poets, are born, not made. You might go back to the International and be lovable and good there in spite of doubtful influences."

Nessa replied with a little movement of her head in dissent.

"It is a question of vocation. We should all do that which we do best. In the humblest station there is scope for noble action. Nothing is needed but the desire to do right, and that desire you have." He rose and took her hand again. If it had been a woman's hand, Nessa would have pressed it to her lips in her gratitude.

"You have done me good. I feel so much more hopeful," she said.

"If you have anything on your mind, it's best to have it out with a friend; isn't it? Grace could give you a lot of practical advice. I can only lay down the law in a general way, you know. Talk to her as you have talked to me."

But this was exactly what Nessa could not do. Physical prostration made her take an exaggerated view of her own moral weakness and Miss Arnold's strength, and while she considered herself nothing more than

a frivolous, pleasure-loving child she exalted Grace to a position quite beyond that of even the best of women. A great gulf lay between them which it appeared, could not be crossed without presumption on her part.

It was not entirely Nessa's fault that they stood apart. There was an instinctive repulsion on both sides. With the most earnest endeavor to efface herself and exercise charity in its broadest meaning, Grace could not overcome certain antipathies due to her birth and the training of early life. She conscientiously sought to beat down the barrier of conventional prejudices which separated the refined and sensitive lady from the public favorite of a vulgar exhibition. She neglected no opportunity of putting herself on the same level with Nessa, and treating her as if they were equal in all respects. Her intentions were sincere, but her kindest words lacked warmth of expression. Her most generous actions showed thought and care rather than the spontaneity which wins love.

But there was something besides social differences—something more than fear—on Nessa's side, and natural prejudice on the part of Miss Arnold that kept them apart—something as yet unrecognized by either even in her heart of hearts.

Sweyn could not make out how it was that Grace did not warm toward Nessa. It seemed to him that pity alone should produce an affection for the poor, broken girl such as he felt for her. Her lack of generous feeling disappointed him, and irritated him also. He could account readily enough for Nessa's attitude. It was impossible for her to feel any real human affection for one whose imaculate qualities inspired a thing but a chilling awe. But he could find no excuse for Grace, and his feeling of irritation grew stronger as he observed that the constraint in her manner rather increased than diminished as time went on. And as time went on his visits became more frequent, and he lingered by Nessa's side, Grace herself encouraging him, for it was evident to her that under his influence Nessa was making rapid progress to recovery. He seemed to breathe some of his own exuberant gaiety and redundant health into her. By the end of March she was able to rise from her bed and walk into the adjoining sitting-room. And now she no longer dreaded to look in the glass, for her cheek was less hollow and the color was coming back to it, and she looked pretty again.

There was no constraint between her and the doctor. They talked as if they had known each other for many years. Sweyn talked to her as freely as he talked to Grace, and as kindly but for a few terms of endearment. Nessa scarcely noticed that he called Grace "dear," and that he avoided addressing herself by name. He was still her dear friend—the dearest friend she had ever known, nothing more.

They talked of all sorts of subjects—light, everyday matter mostly. Only now and then when Grace joined in the conversation it took a somewhat severe tone, and Nessa found it necessary to think a good deal before committing herself to any expression of opinion; but when Grace withdrew into the next room, the gossip became very lively and pleasant, and Nessa rarely on without any effort whatever. As for the serious consideration of self-sacrifice in a hospital or elsewhere, that seemed to be shelved for the present altogether.

Grace was too painfully conscious of her inability to make general conversation light and interesting. She was neither morbid nor severe. It was not her wish to talk about grave subjects.

Alone with Sweyn, she too could gossip cheerfully. She enjoyed a good joke, and liked to treat trifles playfully; but some of the presence of Nessa tied her tongue and made her miserable, with a sense of her own incapacity for genial expansiveness. It grieved her deeply that this was so, and that she could not love Nessa as Nessa deserved to be loved, that her heart would not expand to her will, but, like a zephyr, contracted the more when she tried to open it.

It needed a slighter power of observation than hers to perceive that Sweyn and Nessa were more at their ease when she left them. It was a relief also to her to escape, and so the distance grew greater between them, but by such imperceptible degrees that neither Sweyn nor Nessa noticed it particularly. They were less happy in themselves. All three were blind in a certain sense.

There was one person in the household who saw what was going on clearly enough, and with growing dissatisfaction, and that person was Mrs. Blount. She had a good deal of her natural good temper but was unable to speak her mind out on the subject. She went about with her lips pursed tightly up, as if she feared to open them lest the truth might come out. Whenever she found anything she might find fault with, she let off her displeasure on that. She grumbled at West Kensington, but she refused to go back to Brixton, though Grace assured her there was no longer any need of her.

"She's not the only one who needs looking after," said Mrs. Blount. And only hope I may not be wanted to nurse you. Smile as you like—and I wish it was a happier smile—you are not right. You're thinner than ever, and more serious and sad, and," with pronounced decision—"you don't laugh natural."

She was not unpleasant with anyone at this time, but she was noticeably less amiably disposed toward Nessa than she had been at her first coming. One afternoon she came into the room, where Nessa was sitting alone, in a particularly ill-humor. Nessa could get no more than a nod or a shake of the head in reply to her observations; yet it was obvious by her manner that he had brought her knitting with the set purpose of staying there.

It had occurred to Nessa on this very afternoon that she had never told her friends who she really was, and how she had come to be an equestrienne. It struck her now that they must attribute her reticence to a want of confidence in them, or was ashamed to reveal the possibility of being so misunderstood made her cheeks burn, and she resolved that, on the very first occasion, she would tell the whole truth about herself. She expected that Grace would be dreadfully shocked to hear that she had run away from school and got into trouble with the police at St. John's Wood, and been hunted out of Brixton; but she felt sure that Dr. Mrs. Blount—that dear, generous friend—would

make allowance for her ignorance and simplicity, and see that she was not really guilty of dishonesty. And in her heart of hearts she was elated with the hope that she would like her better for knowing that she was well born, and the victim of cruel persecution, and heirress to a large fortune.

This pleasant reflection was brightening her cheek when Mrs. Blount broke silence.

"I've sent 'em out for a drive," she said.

Nessa looked up from the page on which her eyes had been resting whilst her thoughts wandered elsewhere, and, seeing the thought of the window, said she was glad: it was such a lovely afternoon for a drive.

"Yes; but he'd have been sitting in this room as if it was raining cats and dogs if I hadn't spoken out," said the old lady, in a tone of vexation. "It's the first time I've ever had to tell him what he ought to do. He'd have found it out for himself a month ago."

Nessa, wondering, looked with wide, inquiring eyes at her companion.

"Oh, I suppose you have not noticed any more than he has."

"Noticed what?" inquired Nessa.

"That my dear Grace is growing quieter and quieter, more thoughtful, more gentle even than she ever was. You haven't noticed her sweethearts' watch by the window for from the room when he is here, that she is growing old-maidish in her ways. I have. And it made my heart ache when I see 'em through the blinds as they started off in the pony chaise, for they didn't look smiling into each other's face; but he looked up at this window, and she looked straight before her as if she had no lover in the world."

"Oh, do they not love each other now?"

Nessa asked, with a trembling voice.

"What is the matter?" echoed the old nurse, laying down her knitting. "Well, my dear, if you don't know—and I will say this, I believe you are innocent—if you don't know, it's my duty to tell you before things get past mending. You're taking Sweyn's heart away from my poor Grace! He's fallen in love with you—that's what's the matter!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.—BREAKING AWAY.

It was nearly midnight when Grace, on her return, entered Nessa's room. The lamp was turned low, shedding a feeble glimmer of light on the bed where the girl lay. A movement of the bed-clothes showed her that Nessa was awake.

"You have come to say 'good-night' to me," said Nessa.

"Yes. It is very late. Did you think I had forgotten you?"

"I couldn't think that, unless I was very stupid. Are you tired?"

"Not at all. We have been to the theatre, and that has charmed away my dullness."

Nessa could understand now why she had been dull—why she was brighter and happier than usual to-night. She could perceive and understand many things, her eyes being opened which previously had passed unheeded.

"Not too tired to talk to me a little while," she asked. "I should like to hear about the theatre and your ride."

"Nothing will please me more than to tell you. Shall I turn the light up?"

Nessa checked her quickly.

"No, no! Leave it as it is, dear," she said. "It is like the twilight, which is the very best time for gossiping. She had been crying, and feared the light would betray her swollen eyes.

Grace agreed that the half light was pleasant, and seating herself beside the bed, described at length the incidents of her favorite divertive Richmond, wherethedined, and the subsequent entertainment at the theatre, from restraint which surprised Nessa. She narrated the story of the comedy, described all the dresses she had seen, and entered into all those details which interested—Nessa stimulating the conversation with occasional questions and observations—and ended the pleasant retrospect with a sigh of pleasure.

Then, after a little pause, she said:

"But I think the drive was the most delightful part of all. I seemed to grow younger the moment we got clear of the houses. The air was so soft and genial. I almost wish you had been in my place."

"Do you think I shall be able to get out soon?"

"The very question I asked as we were coming home. And now I must tell you what your doctor promised: if it is fine to-morrow he will come and take you for a drive."

"I am so glad."

"Only for an hour or two for the first time."

Nessa lay silent for a few moments, then she said—

"Do you think it would take more than an hour or two to go to Brixton?"

"Oh, no. Less than two hours, certainly. But why should you wish to go to Brixton?"

"I want to go to tell you why," Nessa replied, speaking carefully, for she felt that the least slip might reveal what she would not for the world that Grace should know.

"Mrs. Blount is going home to-morrow, and she has asked me to stay with her for a little while."

There was an interval of absolute silence after this that seemed very long to Nessa; then Grace, bending down, said, in a low tone of distress:

"My dear Viola, I know that I have been very silent and dull lately. I cannot tell you why, and I feel my unkindness is the cause of your going away."

"No, no, no. Could anyone in all the world be kinder to me than you have been—than you are now?" She raised her arms and drew Grace's cheek down to hers, which was wet with tears; then she said, "You cannot think now that I want to go away because I have been unhappy here."

Grace was so touched by this proof of affection that she could do no more than kiss the wet cheek, and Nessa continued, in a broken whispering voice:

"I am going away because I feel I ought to go, and knowing that you will not ask me to stay, will you? While I was helpless, I could accept your kindness as freely as it was offered; but now that I am able to move about almost without aid—with no more help than Mrs. Blount can give me—it is quite different, isn't it. I can never repay you for all you have done on my behalf, but I may be able to repay another for what I take."

Grace would have spoken, but Nessa hurried on with the argument she had prepared as she lay waiting for her friend's return:

"It is not a caprice or a hasty decision arising from foolish pride; it is no more than the feeling of independence which might exist even between two sisters. And there is still another reason: I am keeping you from helping others who need your help more than I do. It is not right that I should do that."

"You shall go, dear, if Sweyn will agree to it."

Nessa thanked her, crying, and then after a pause, she said, impulsively:

"Let me kiss you again, for I cannot tell you what is in my heart."

Long after Grace had left her, Nessa lay awake, her mind crowded with a host of turbulent ideas, which she had not the will to dispel. Shaped into words, and put in some kind of sequence, her thoughts ran thus:

"He loves me—Sweyn loves me! He seemed to be perfect—a man quite above all men in all respects—and all ways—strong and brave and noble, just as he looks, with none of the frailties and faults of others. I thought a man looking so loyal and true, seeming so generous and so gentle, could do no wrong. But he has broken faith with poor Grace—abandoning her to a man known so long for one he hardly knows at all. He cannot love us both: one cannot cut one's heart in two. No hero ever gave his heart to one and his hand to another. No; he is not a hero. Many men are worthier than he and I must not admire him, and treasure his words, and listen for his steps, and try to see his face when I shut my eyes at night, with those soft eyes, and that sweet smile. Oh! I must never go to that again. I don't think anyone's good except Grace. I cannot be good, or I could despise him now, and wish never to see him again in all my life. But I cannot do that yet awhile. Perhaps I shall a I grow stronger, and realize that he is really weak and base. I am sorry, I am sorry. Why can't we be dear friends; for ever without any of that other love, as we were at first? I have never wanted him to be more to me than he was then. My feeling is nothing but gratitude and admiration and friendship. And it was because I have never had a real friend before that I valued him so much. He must have filled a great space in my heart for me to feel such a void now that he has gone out of it. He took the place of all I had lost by my accident. I ceased to regret the applause of all the spectators when I had his smile. Whatever I now do to think of? I wonder whether I shall forget him when I go back to the International. Oh, what a pity that he should be!"

But I ought to have seen this before. What a blind little fool I have been! Grace saw that he was growing fonder of me than of her. I cannot doubt that now. It explains the change in her. I might have seen the change and guessed why it was if I had been wiser and had my wits about me. It's scarcely an excuse that I did not. But he has not even that extension. He is a man more experienced in the world; much older than I poor Grace! Poor Grace! How she must have suffered. What should I feel if I really loved such a man, and found that he was gradually ceasing to love me, and thinking more of some one else? Oh! it would kill me. I could not live then. I could not kill that other one as she kissed me. For I am not good—not good, not good! I don't hate him as I ought to. Happily, I may yet be able to undo the mischief I have caused. He will not see me when I am at Brixton, and little by little he will forget all about me—never wish to see me, never think of me, and I must be as just as if I had never met. Why am I crying? Why does my heart ache? Oh! I am wicked. How shall I meet him in the morning? I must not be different, or he will suspect the truth. Yet how am I to seem natural, feeling like this?"

The next morning she swooned herself in the part she had to play, when Sweyn came into the room, she steadied her nerves and held out her hands to him as usual.

"This won't do," he said, slipping his fingers from her hand to the wrist; "you're feverish this morning." He sat down before her, still holding her hand, and looked in her face.

She had purposely placed her chair with the back to the light and drawn the blinds, and she now tried to meet his eyes and maintain a semblance of composure; but she felt the hot blood in her face, and knew that her smile was unnatural.

"Don't be frightened," he said; "I know what you have been thinking about all night."

Had he guessed the truth, she asked herself in alarm?

He laid her hand caressingly on the arm of her chair, still looking at her with a smile in his eyes, and continued:

"Next to Grace, I think you are the most conscientious little lady in the world. The moment you learn that you are strong enough to leave the house, you make up your mind to relieve your friends of a possible burden; you lay awake half the night devising some scheme for paying Mrs. Blount for your board and lodging; and now you are terrified with the notion that I am going to order you to stay here another fortnight. It's all right, my dear little patient; you shall go for your drive this afternoon, and I will leave you with Mrs. Blount and her bandbox, at Brixton. There, I know how it is with you," he added, as Nessa smiled with a sigh of relief. "Though I dare say your symptoms would have put five minutes' chat with Grace beforehand. You've seen enough of these rooms, and Mrs. Blount is a dear old soul, who will take care of you like a mother when she gets you into her own hands. And I am sure you will feel easier with the notion of being able to pay your way. Fortunately, I think you will be able to do that without bothering your mind about ways and means for some time to come. Your old friend, Mr. Ferguson, wants to settle up with you. He called on me yesterday about it. I don't think he owes me anything. I was paid on the Saturday before."

"Yes, but unfortunately your engagement did not end on the Saturday; something is due for what followed. That never entered your head, I suppose?"

"I thought you told me that Mrs. Redmond—I mean Mrs. De Vere—had taken all that belonged to me except the clothes you were good enough to have brought here."

"Yes, she did take everything except compensation for the injury she had inflicted upon you. She didn't wait for that. Ferguson is a capital sort of fellow, but not one to be imposed on greatly. He wouldn't be very sure to pay you either unless he felt it was the International people fear a lawsuit, and will be glad to make a reasonable payment as some sort of compensation for what you have suffered."

"Do you think I ought to take anything from them?" she asked.

"Oh, undoubtedly. The only question is how much; now, what would you say?"

He leaned back in his chair, enjoying the look of perplexity in the girl's face, and charmed with her unworldly simplicity.

"I cannot say," she replied, with a despairing shake of the head. "But if Mr. Ferguson thinks it was not my fault, and that I ought to be recompensed, he knows how much he should give me."

"Well, you see his position hardly permits him to be an impartial judge on that point. I would rather employ a solicitor to arrange the affair, but that might involve something which you would wish to avoid. You see, Ferguson is firmly convinced that it was not an accident; and if he thought we were going to law, it is probable that he would find Mrs. De Vere and prosecute her for the injury done to the horses as a means of shifting from his own shoulders responsibility for the injury done to you. I do not think he would take this course unless he feared that by employing a solicitor you intended to get ruinous damages. For, in the first place, it is not a thing the International wish to make public, and in the second, Ferguson has too much feeling for you to escape his obligations manly. We have not talked about this matter, you and I, but I feel pretty sure, from what I have observed in your character, that you have no vindictive feeling against Mrs. De Vere. You would not like Ferguson to hunt her down; he'd be only too happy to do it."

"I am sure she did not intend to do it."

"I think you are right. At first I believed with Ferguson, that she had caused the collision purposely—for some mad prompting of jealousy; but knowing now as I do that she appropriated nearly all that you gained as jealousy would lead her to such a sacrifice of her own interests, for she must have foreseen that the consequences would in all probability be fatal to you."

To Nessa this charge seemed monstrous. Her own observation had compelled her reluctantly to admit that Mrs. Redmond was selfish and mercenary and ungenerous; but though she might accept the fact that the woman was not good, she could not conceive her capable of such an enormity as that imputed to her.

"Why, she saved my life once!" she said, feeling that this fact alone was conclusive evidence of Mrs. Redmond's innocence.

"Saved your life," he said, with deep interest in his look and voice as he leaned forward, resting his elbows on his knees. Clearly he expected her to confide in him, but she shrank now from encouraging intimacy with the man who had pledged to give all his love to another, feeling as if it were a treachery on her part toward Grace.

"Yes," she said; "she saved my life, and I will do nothing that can bring trouble upon her."

"Of course not, if that is the case. We will say no more about a lawyer. Still some body ought to represent you. It is scarcely an affair that you could settle for yourself, I think. Is there any relative you would like to communicate with?"

"I have no relatives."

"Then you must fall back on your friends. Which shall it be?"

"I have no friends," Nessa replied, trying to believe that Sweyn was nothing to her.

"None," he said, with unmistakable significance in his low, soft voice. "Not one whom you may trust to do the very best he can to serve you?"

"None whose service I have any right to claim." Her embarrassment was painful, but the man was yet too honest to see the real cause.

"Then you regard me simply as your medical advisor, hey? and you will desire me to discontinue my visits when you get to Brixton. That's carrying independence to greater lengths than I will agree to. I shall come every day," he said, with a laugh as he rose to his feet. "I shall continue my visits till you are convinced that I am—I took her hand and held it in silence a moment as he looked down with warm affection into her troubled face—"what I pretend to be—something more than your doctor; ever so much more—your friend."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The St. Clair Tunnel.

The tunnel under the St. Clair river at Sarnia is at length an accomplished fact. Considering the peculiar difficulties that had to be overcome, difficulties that would have utterly discouraged ordinary men, and the fact that subsequent tunnelling has not been particularly successful in the world, this latest achievement must be reckoned among the greatest triumphs of modern engineering science. A detailed account of all that has happened since the work was first begun, and the difficulties that have been encountered, while interesting as a romance would be sufficient to fill a volume. The following facts are gleaned from the account as furnished by the Mail:

"The total length of the tunnel is 6,000 feet, of which 2,290 feet are under the river and the remainder under dry land. The maximum depth of the river is forty feet. The length of the tunnel under dry land on the Canadian side is 1,994 feet, on the American side 1,716 feet. The length of the open cutting and approaches on the Canadian side will be 3,100 feet, on the American side 2,500 feet, making the tunnel and approaches a total length of 11,600 feet. The amount of soil excavated is 2,198,400 cubic feet. The cast iron lining will weigh 55,963,600 pounds, secured by 2,000 steel bolts seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. The walls of the tunnel are constructed of cast-iron segments, thirteen of which are of a key form a circle. The dimensions of each cast iron segment are, length 4 feet 10 inches, width 18 inches, thickness 2 inches, with langes inside 6 inches deep and 1 1/2 inches in thickness. These segments are cast with 32 holes in them, 12 on each side and four on each end. The gages are placed in the workshops at the works. They are then heated and dipped in coal, from which they come out black and shining. They are bolted together with 3/4 steel bolts, and the external diameter of the tunnel is 21 feet and the inside 20 feet. No brick or stone was used in its construction, and when fully ready for use it will be simply an iron tube made of plates; 6,000 feet long and 20 feet in diameter, perfectly round and water-tight; as dry as a street in summer time, lighted by electric light, ventilated by air engines, and kept at the right temperature with steam pipes."

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Cradle Song.

Dh, rare the honey-dew that drips,
By love distilled from baby's lips;
And sweet the breath that from them flows
 Laden with odors of the rose
 Sleep, darling, snugly folded up,
 A rosebud in its mossy cup—
 Sleep, baby, sleep!
 Away from earth her spirit seems
 To wander in the land of dreams;
 But what within that realm she sees
 Is part of nature's mysteries;
 The secrets of her deep repose
 The baby never may disclose—
 Sleep, baby, sleep!
 The hush of evening, deep and calm;
 Descends to earth with tender calm;
 The blossoms fair their petals close,
 And nod and sink to soft repose;
 Sleep, darling, till the dawn, and then
 Bring glory to the world again—
 Sleep, baby, sleep!

LINDA AND THE FAIRY.

BY FAYSTIE.

Many, many years ago, when the good, little fairies made their homes in the forest and flowery dells, there was a little girl named Linda, who lived with her stepmother and her two sisters. The poor child was in great need of a mother's tender care; but she tried to be happy, and performed, uncomplainingly, all the hard tasks imposed upon her. Although but 10 years old, she must carry wood, draw water and wait upon her elder sisters, from morning until night. She was kept so busy that there was no time for her to go to school; and often she looked longingly at the rows of books on the shelves, and wished that she might learn to read and become wise.

One day as Linda sat resting for a few moments on the doorstep, an old woman, bent almost double with age, came to the little girl, and, in a pleasant voice, said: "Linda, why are you not at school with your sisters?"

"Alas," was the reply, "do you not know that I must remain at home to do the work?"

"But you must learn to read and write," said the visitor, "and if your mother will allow I'll teach you."

Linda was overjoyed when her stepmother gave the desired permission, and that very day she went over and the old woman was taking her departure, she whispered to the little girl: "If you are ever in trouble call upon the fairy, Blanka, and she will bring you aid."

Linda progressed so rapidly in her studies that the old woman said some great good fortune would surely come to her. When her mother heard this, she begged that her daughters might learn with Linda; and she bought them beautiful books with gay pictures. But they were lazy, and although the old woman scolded and scolded, they would not study. Soon the pretty books became soiled and torn, and finally were lost. Then Linda must search all day for the missing books, but they were nowhere to be seen. When night came the mother said to Linda: "If you do not find the books in the morning you shall receive a severe beating."

The little girl was very sad, and that night when the house was quiet, and that night when the house was quiet, and that night when the house was quiet, she rose from her little couch, and heedless of the darkness, wandered forth into the forest. As she neared a crystal spring, gushing from the rock, a bright light fell around her and she heard a silvery voice saying: "The fairy Blanka is near, and she will help you."

Then sinking to the ground, she fell into a deep sleep. When she awoke, the bright sun was bidding her good morning, and in her lap, lay the lost books. At her side, stood a small cart, drawn by three white owls, one of which, in a rough, hoarse voice, said: "The fairy Blanka has sent us to carry you home."

The little girl quickly mounted the fairy chariot, the owls flapped their wings, and away they went, so swiftly that they reached Linda's home before her mother and sisters had awakened.

Now the old woman wished to teach her pupils fine needle work. As before, Linda applied herself so diligently that she was soon as skillful as her teacher. But through her sisters had golden needles and the finest of silk with which to sew, they would take no care, and finally threw away the golden needles in order to escape the hated sewing. When the mother learned that the needles were lost she commanded Linda to find them.

The little girl sought all day, without finding the object of her search. At night the mother said: "To-morrow you must find the needles or you can no longer live in this house."

The child was greatly frightened, and determined to go again in quest of her kind friend, the fairy. So when everyone was sleeping, she quietly left her room, and walking through the silent, deserted streets came to a large meadow, which was so broad that even in the bright moonlight, Linda could not see the other side. On the little girl wandered until, weary and footsore, she sank on the shore of a brooklet running through the meadow.

"Please, kind fairy, help me," she cried, and then fell asleep to dream bright visions of fairyland. She was aroused by something tugging at her dress, and on looking up she saw a tiny humming bird holding the golden needles in its mouth. Beside her stood the fairy chariot, having for steeds six white swans, which arched their necks, and cried: "The fairy Blanka bids you awake and hasten to your home."

Linda obeyed the wishes of the fairy. Great was the astonishment of the stepmother and her daughters when they learned that the golden needles had been really found.

In a short time the old woman made another visit to Linda's home, and showing a bag of pearls, said: "I am faint and hungry. To the one who will cook me the best meal I shall give this bag of pearls."

Each one wished to possess the jewels, and went to work to prepare the meal. But one burnt the meat and the other did not cook it enough. Linda, alone, made ready that which satisfied the old woman's hunger; and as a reward was given the bag of pearls. The mother was very angry that neither of her daughters had received the jewels, and as soon as the visitor had taken her departure the pearls were taken from Linda and given to her elder sister, who became very haughty, and treated the poor step-child worse than ever. Suddenly the pearls disappeared, and although neighbors and friends joined in the search, no trace of the missing jewels could be found. Finally the

mother said: "Linda, you have found the books and the golden needles, and now you must find the pearls. If you do not find them by to-morrow morning I shall beat you and drive you from the house."

Linda wept bitterly and begged her mother not to be so cruel; but the mother made no reply, except to repeat her threats. That night the little girl could not sleep. She had almost forgotten, in her trouble, the good fairy, who had been so kind to her.

Suddenly remembering the words of the old woman, she sprang up and crying, "The fairy will help me," hastily left the house and took her way to the mountain. Here she called again and again for Blanka; but no reply came. At last, exhausted by grief and fatigue, she fell to the ground, and knew nothing more until the morning shone bright upon her. At her side lay the bag of pearls, and she was about to hasten home with her treasure when she heard a noise as of a rushing wind, and down the mountain came the fairy chariot, drawn neither by the owls nor the swans, but by 12 large eagles. Linda now knew that the fairy had sent her aid, and seating herself in the chariot she was soon at her home. Running into the house, she cried: "See, see, mother, I have found the pearls in the mountain."

But instead of being rejoiced over the recovery of the jewels, the mother was rebuffed with rage, and seizing the child by the arm, cried: "Wicked child, you have stolen these, and also the books and golden needles, and have hidden them in the mountain; else how could you find them in the night?"

"Indeed, mother," sobbed the child, "I have not stolen them. The fairy Blanka helped me to find them."

But the mother would hear nothing, and drove the friendless child out into the street. Lone and sad, Linda wandered again to the mountain, where she sat down on an old moss-covered stone, and slandering bitter tears, wished she were dead. As she thus sat, a slight rustling in the bushes roused her, and looking up, she saw her friend and teacher, who inquired the cause of her trouble. When Linda had related her grievances, the old woman said: "I puffed that good fortune would come to you, and now it is here."

Scarcely had these words been spoken when the fairy chariot, drawn by the 12 eagles, was present, and instead of the old woman, the fairy Blanka, herself stood near and said: "Your troubles are at an end. Come with me."

She then carried Linda away to the beautiful palace in fairyland, where she was happy ever afterward. But her cruel stepmother and her two daughters lived in great want, as punishment for their evil deeds.

Children's Feet.

It is the part of the wise mother, to carefully watch the feet of her little ones during their tender years. "Keep the feet cool and the feet warm," is a faithful admonition, especially adapted to the children. With many woolen stockings should be avoided altogether, especially when they cause itching or sweating of the feet. Perspiration will be absorbed by the wool, making of the stockings a cold, clammy mass, more to be dreaded than the most tempting "mud puddle." Equip such children with firm, substantial cotton hose, providing woolen anklets or leggings, if thought best, and their feet will be warm and dry, except for outward wetting. When the feet are wet, whether in child or adult, the wet garments should be promptly removed, the feet bathed—if possible with lukewarm water—and vigorously rubbed till dry. Where this is promptly done, dry shoes and stockings being put on, there is little danger of serious results. Care in keeping the feet warm and dry is very much better than maffling the throat and neck. Too often it happens that a thick muffler is laid aside, the child steps into a draught of air, the perspiration is checked, and deadly lung or throat troubles follow; whereas, had the throat been but lightly covered, the strong circulation of the blood naturally keeping it abundantly warm, with the extra attention devoted to the feet and lower limbs, where the circulation is least vigorous, there would have been no danger of colds or more dangerous maladies.

While the child's foot is immature, with yielding bones and tender muscles, it is of greatest importance that care be exercised in all that pertains to the shoes, if serious trouble in later life would be avoided. The shoe should fit properly, being neither too large nor too small, and the child should be taught to walk firmly and squarely upon it; as soon as there are signs of the heel "running over," the aid of a cobbler should be invoked, or a new pair procured. More is meant by the "fit of a shoe" than is often realized. Unless the hollow of the foot is fitted, there is a constant tendency to break down the arch, making the foot flat and the owner miserable; and the graceful contour, once destroyed, can never be wholly regained. In mature life, except in case of disease or debility, the muscles may be trusted to maintain the true proportions.

In addressing the Miller's Convention held in the city last week, Secretary Plewes presented a comparative statement of the wheat yields of the Dominion for 1889 and 1890 respectively. According to his figures the yield for 1890 is nearly thirteen million bushels greater than that of 1889, and that while it was found necessary to import 1,525,000 bushels of wheat last year there will probably be a surplus for export this year of over ten million bushels. Of this increase, Ontario is put down as furnishing 5,700,000 bushels, and Manitoba 7,000,000 bushels.

According to Mr. E. V. Wright, vendor of the Great Temiscamingue silver mine, Canadian capitalists allowed a princely prize to escape them when they permitted said mine to fall into the hands of Americans. Mr. Wright points out that the wholesale value of the ore is \$110 per ton, that the cost of production, including freight to tidal water, is not more than \$15 per ton, thus leaving a gross profit of \$95 per ton. He estimates that the mine is capable of producing 100 tons per day, for at least five years, which at \$95 per ton, gives the enormous sum of nearly \$15,000,000 gross profit. "For years," says Mr. Wright, "the mine was begging for Canadian capitalists to take hold of it at a beggarly figure, but not one shrewd Yankee or Canadian firm invest. The ways open to business, grasped the situation and the result was that he invested. In less than a month's smelting he will have paid himself for the investment and own the mine."

Dr. Russell's Complaint.

At a recent congress of the American Social Science Association held in Saratoga on Dr. Russell complained of the injury done to the health of timid persons by reading the newspaper reports of thunder storms, cyclones, earthquakes, and other great convulsions of nature.

"When, said he, our daily paper rehearses with enthusiasm the roar of the wind, the terrifying flashes of lightning, the crash of thunder, and the shrieks of the storm victim, the readers of that journal are already in careful training for a great fright above the black and ominous clouds lifts the summer horizon. Thousands of persons find the summer season one of terror and anxiety rather than delight from this excessive apprehension. This mental nervousness grows with what it feeds upon. These persons like to rehearse the reports of storms, and seem to find pleasure in their own fears. Many of this class actually show tangible physical symptoms of this nervous condition, which has even been dignified by Beard with its special name, astraphobia. On the approach of what promises to be a severe thunderstorm the tongue becomes rapidly furred, the breath offensive, the skin hot and moist. Often nervous vomiting and diarrhea develop, and by the time the storm arrives the physical equals the celestial one. Doubtless many of these cases are constitutionally timid, but I certainly believe that most of them are developed by reading of frightful storms elsewhere."

This putting of the case raises the question, what is the duty of newspaper men in the premises? If the complaint of Dr. Russell has any significance it is that newspapers should suppress the accounts of the meteorological disturbances that are every day taking place. It is not clear, however, that such more excellent way. A better plan would be to train them to overcome their timidity by teaching them that a will resolved not to be terrified has a mighty influence in producing a quiet spirit, and that such an exercise of their will is largely within their own power. Not repression of the accounts of these natural phenomena but clearer and more correct instruction as to the power and duty of self-control is the particular need in this connection.

The United States' New Tariff.

The new tariff law of the United States has at length been passed. That our readers may see in what respects the new differs from the old law, especially in regard to those articles which Canadians most largely export the following list is inserted:

Present Law.	Senate Bill.
Horses and mules... 20 per ct.	\$30 per head
Horses worth \$150 or over... 20 "	30 per ct.
Cattle over one year old... 20 "	10 per head
Cattle one year old or less... Free	\$2 "
Sheep, one year old or over... 20 per ct.	\$1.50 "
Sheep, year old... 20 "	1.50 "
All other live animals... 20 "	75c "
Barley... 10c bush	30c bush
Burley tobacco... 10c "	45c "
Oats... 10c "	15c "
Wheat... 1c bush	1c bush
Wheat flour... 20 per ct.	25c bush
Butter and substitutes... 4c pound	6c pound
Beeswax... 4c "	6c "
When the... 10c bush	12c bush
Cabbages... 10c "	5c per doz.
Hops... 10c per ton	\$4 per ton
Hops... 10c per ton	25c "
Onions... 10c per ct.	4c bush
Peas, green... 20 "	40c "
Peas, split... 20 "	15c bush
Peas, in small pkgs... 20 "	1c "
Apples, green... 10c bush	25c "
Apples, dried, etc... Free	2c pound
Apples... 1c pound	2c "
Poultry live... 10 per ct.	5c "
Poultry dressed... 10 "	5c "
Straw... Free	30 per ct.

That Canadians will be unfavorably affected by the change it were useless to deny. According to one estimate "we send each year across the border of articles mentioned in the above list, over \$16,500,000 worth, of which \$12,250,000 worth is supplied by Ontario alone. The increase of duty upon these articles, if it does not result in their exclusion altogether, cannot fail to reduce the profits of the Canadian producer. But while candor requires this concession it does not follow that the case of Canadians will be rendered desperate by the new order of things. Happily we are not dependent for life and being upon our neighbors, there being other countries that are quite willing to receive the surplus products of our rapidly developing country."

About a Flesh Diet.

Those who have been troubled with doubts as to whether a proper care of their bodies did not involve the regular use of a flesh diet, but who have found that owing to the high price at which almost all kinds of meat they were unable to comply with Nature's demand in this respect, will probably thank the *Canadian Health Journal* for its opinion on this subject. It is not clear however that the men who wield the cleaver will feel particularly grateful. Says the Journal: "If the millions of hard-working people who labour ten or more hours a day, year after year for decades, and can only earn enough to keep their family from month to month and are never able to save enough to get a home of their own, would give up the use of animal food, life for them would be vastly easier, pleasanter and more 'worth living.' As to the nutriment and sustaining value of a vegetable diet, everybody knows that the cereals contain much more nourishment, pound for pound, than does flesh food; that whole nations and vigorous subsist almost entirely upon them, without flesh food; and that the strongest men in the world eat no flesh meat. Furthermore, some very eminent men have been long abstainers from flesh and found their brain the clearer and more vigorous by such abstinence."

Advices from the antiopists state that the New Zealand House of Representatives has rejected by a majority of twelve votes the Government's proposal to nominate delegates to the convention to be held to consider the question of the federation of the Australian Colonies. Why the scheme is not approved does not appear. Probably the reason alleged by the Governor of the island, when the matter was under discussion last winter, has had considerable influence in causing the adverse vote. "There are twelve hundred reasons," said the Governor, "why New Zealand should not enter the Confederation," meaning the 1200 miles by which the island is separated from Australia.

An Alliance Against Strikes.

Under the plea of self-protection a number of the richest corporations in the United States have formed an alliance against strikes. The report states that among the members of the corporation are the Westinghouse System, Yale Lock Company, Bolt Arms Company, and four or five other factories in Connecticut, and presumably the Pullman interests. The compact agreed to is that in case a strike occurs to enforce unreasonable demands, whether the strike be against one or all of the associated factories, all work will cease. The strikers are to be allowed to remain idle until they see fit to return to work, and no factory is to employ any worker who may have left another factory on a strike. Neither is any association of factory to seek workers during a strike, institutions named employ between 50,000 and 60,000 workers, and directly support from 250,000 to 300,000 persons, exclusive of other interests depending on the earnings of these people. The feeling exhibited by this movement is not one to be greatly rejoiced in, nor does it encourage the hope of a speedy termination of the present industrial war. Were it not for the fact that the condition of things has manifestly improved during recent years, that the rights of employers and employees are being more clearly defined and generally respected; and for the additional fact that advancement has ever been marked by conflict and struggle the pessimists who see nothing but destruction and ruin ahead would have some reason for their faith. As a matter of fact, however, there is nothing in the present situation to discourage hope. Nothing is more certain than that the struggle will quicken the popular sense of even-handed justice, and that that palpable but omnipotent thing we call public opinion will gradually force both parties to the strike to acknowledge and respect the rights of each other. As a result to show how sensitive the public conscience has already become we have only to take the existing trouble on the New York Central railroad. As first the popular sympathy was evidently with the strikers; but since the investigation into the trouble showed that justice had not been the watchword of those who directed the workingmen's affairs the feeling for the strikers has greatly declined. The day is past when any man or corporation or organization will be upheld in a course of injustice and wrong. Though none can certainly predict when the conflict will come to an end all may confidently entertain the hope that right will ultimately prevail over wrong, and that injustice will give place to that spirit which leads men to do with others as they would that others should do unto them.

The Eight Hour Law in Britain.

At the Trades Union Congress recently held in Liverpool, a resolution, directing the Parliamentary committee of the Congress to take measures to introduce a bill in Parliament to enforce an eight-hour day in all trades, was passed by a slight majority. On the face of it this would seem to indicate a rapidly growing sentiment in favor of an eight-hour day, inasmuch as at their Congress a year ago the inasmuch as comparatively little favor, being overborne by the opinion that the hours of labor should be regulated in each trade by mutual agreement of the part of employers and the employed. But a look under the surface reveals the fact that the resolution does not express the preponderating sentiment of the workingmen throughout the Kingdom. On the one hand the champions of an eight-hour day took pains to secure the fullest possible representation at the Congress, while those opposed to the curtailment of working hour, in all trades appear to have rested on their signal victory of a year ago. That the workingmen are not prepared for so sweeping a measure is evident from the report presented at last Congress, by which it was shown that out of thirty-seven invited by circular to say whether they desired an eight-hour day, only that in the thirty-seven responding societies, which had an aggregate membership of 178,000 the number of members voting for eight hours was 39,000, while the number against the proposal was 67,000. These facts are known to Parliament, which is not likely to grant the prayer of the resolution until steps have been taken to secure a more exhaustive and trustworthy poll of all the workmen in every trade. Nor is it likely that even then a law universally binding members of the trade will be passed, if it shall be found that the generally opposed demands that legislation on the subject would exempt the objectors from the operation of the law, otherwise, it may be expected that with workmen and employers opposed to the law, an evasion of the statute would inevitably follow.

The British Farmer Delegates.

Eleven delegates, representing the tenant farmers throughout Great Britain, and sent out by Sir Charles Tupper at the expense of the Dominion Government, are at present visiting in this country. Chosen with a fair regard to the probable weight which would attend their utterances amongst the communities in which they live—being chairman and members of Boards of Guardians and experienced agriculturists—they have come to inquire thoroughly into the general and the western provinces in particular. They are expected to note all they see and present a report on their return. It is far the impression, they have formed of the country are exceedingly favorable. In a few days they will proceed to the north west where, it may be presumed the bursting granaries will satisfy them in respect to the capabilities of that almost limitless country. Indeed, they will be hard to please if they do not take back with them a glowing account of the advantages which Canada offers as a field for farming settlement, as well as of its resources and general condition. The idea of sending out men from among themselves, men whom they know and whom they can trust to bring a faithful report, is a wise one. Hitherto the difficulty appears to have been to get a fair and impressive view of the capabilities of the country before the British people. They have either not been told of what our country could produce, or have doubted the accuracy of the report. Now they will have no reason to suspect the accounts that they will hear. Consequently, it is not too much to expect that upon the return of these delegates there will be a more satisfactory immigration to this country of that desirable class of settlers, viz., experienced farmers with sufficient capital to give them a start in the North-West.

Murdered for Insurance.

The committee of the House of Lords appointed to enquire into the assertion of Rev. Benjamin Waugh that "in England a thousand children a year are murdered for insurance money" are eliciting the most damaging testimony as to the influence of these societies. Two criminal judges of long and large experience, Justice Day and Justice Wills, while not prepared to say that the sole motive for child murder is the greed for money, have both declared their conviction that it is a principal cause. Two years ago Justice Day, at the Wiltshire Assizes, denounced "those deadly societies which insure children, which seem to be instituted for the destruction of children, for the perpetration of murder." "Those insurance clubs or societies," said Justice Wills at the Derby Assizes last winter, "have their agents all over the kingdom, persuading people to insure the lives of their children for sums which are a great temptation to work their destruction. Oftentimes it would be a much more correct definition of these so-called life insurance societies, 'This witness is content from Northeast London, speaking as an official and a physician, expresses the unqualified opinion that 'infantile insurance is an incentive to crime.' 'The general rule,' he explains, 'is not to kill the children outright, but to let them die gradually from bad feeding, not having medical attendance, and so on.' Such insurance, says a deputy Coroner of the city of London, is 'an inducing cause at times, but only one out of many.' The Coroner of Whitechapel reports that out of 216 inquests held by him during six months on children under 10 years old dying from violence or neglect, as many as 118 brought money to their parents. Dr. Barwise of Birmingham declares that 'every year hundreds of parents are guilty of child murder in this town.' The Bishop of Peterborough reports a medical man as having told him that when he was called in children's cases and found out that the children were insured he refused to take medical charge. In general, the vital statistics of the Registrar-General show that where child insurance is most common, infant mortality is highest, and where two years was fixed as the age of benefiting from the policy, the mortality after that period was passed rose with a sudden bound. That the crime of child murder is frightfully common cannot, in the presence of such facts, be reasonably denied. And yet, though it is morally certain that many hundreds, if indeed, not thousands, of children are being every year murdered by their unnatural parents, it seems almost impossible to bring home their guilt, owing to the difficulty in obtaining the requisite legal evidence. Statistics of criminal convictions of the murders show that the crime is rarely punished. As to the business of insuring children, it is not at all improbable that the committee's investigations will result in prohibitive legislation or at least in the imposition of such restrictions as will render it criminal to do business with any parent or guardian whose present provision for his children would indicate a disregard for their comfort and happiness.

Britain in South America.

In the Senate at Washington the other day, Mr. Butler quoted figures to show how absolutely Great Britain had control of the market in South and Central America, and also in Asia and Africa. He stated that the value of the cotton goods imported into those countries by Great Britain last year was \$177,000,000 against about \$20,000,000 from the United States. In the light of these significant figures it is not to be wondered at that our neighbors should be manifesting a desire to extend their trade relations with these countries. In a former reference to this subject TRUTH quoted the testimony of an American who had travelled extensively in Colombia, and who charges that a principal reason why American manufacturers have failed to secure the trade of the Columbians is that they have not taken the peculiar preferences of their customers. On the other hand, the British manufacturers, with the wisdom of the children of this world, have studied the wishes of the people, and have governed themselves accordingly. They make their goods of such form and pattern as they know the people prefer. Moreover, this same writer asserts that the business with the interior of South America involves giving long credits which the British manufacturer is enabled to grant through the favors which the natural banks confer. In this particular the American manufacturer can hardly hope to compete with his British rival, seeing that the banking institutions of America, being established on a different basis, would hardly deal as liberally as the British institutions. But whether or not this difficulty could be overcome is a question which time must be allowed to settle. Meanwhile it is interesting to witness the agitation at present going on.

Long Standing Claims.

The claims for damages made by certain American citizens against France have now been before Congress for 80 years. They were claims for unlawful detentions, captures and confiscations of American vessels by French cruisers acting under the orders of the Directory in 1798 and 1799, during the hostilities of France with England. The reply of France to the demands for indemnity was that the United States had violated the treaty of alliance and the treaty of amity and commerce made with her in 1778. In those treaties the United States had guaranteed to France her then existing possessions in America, and had agreed to protect French vessels and otherwise to aid France should she be involved in a war with England. Twenty years later, war between France and England having broken out, the United States refused to be bound by those treaties and eventually annulled them. The validity of the American claims has been declared by such eminent statesmen and lawyers as Webster, Clay, Caleb Cushing and Rufus Choate. During the last 60 years nearly 50 reports have been made upon them in Congress, and nearly every one has been favorable, but no legislation has ever received the assent of both branches of Congress and of the President. The claimants want the American Government to pay the bills in the first instance, and then use the payment for the purpose of getting diplomatic advantages from France.

Faith may move mountains, but one hasn't moved in this country for a long time now.

Country Talk.

Turnberry.

Hugh Green spent Sunday under the parental roof.

The Misses Henry were visiting at their brother's last week.

Mr. and Miss Aiken were spending a few days at Hugh McDougall.

Allan Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, O. Curry and Miss S. Bently, were in the Queen city last week attending the Exhibition.

Mrs. Jackson, of Winnipeg, daughter of David Gerum, has returned home and will spend a few months with friends and relatives.

Grey.

The trustees of S. S. No. 8 have decided upon engaging a third-class teacher for 1891.

Mrs. C. Bowerman, of the 16th con., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Webb, in the Queen city, and is taking in the Exhibition also. She will be away about two weeks.

J. L. Picard, teacher of S. S. No. 1, has received the offer of a school in Peel county for 1891, which he has accepted, as it is nearer home and the attendance smaller than in his present school. The salary he is to receive is \$450.

A COMPLAINT FROM DAKOTA.—In a letter to a friend in this township a North Dakota farmer says: The dry weather has made another failure of the crops in this poverty-stricken land. There is a very poor sample of wheat, as it is all shrunken into chicken feed. He is certain that from 60 acres he will have no more than 200 bushels, and his neighbors' crops are no better. The price of grain is a good deal better than it was last year, however, when they only got 58 cents a bushel for their wheat.

Elma.

Mrs. John Parke and daughter are renewing acquaintances in Hamilton, where they formerly resided.

Quite a number of young people from this section attended the Toronto exhibition last week.

Although the apple crop is light, many of our farmers have seen fit to dispose of them in barrel lots to outside buyers at a fair figure.

Adam Parke, 12th con., has rented the farm of Geo. Denman, situated on the boundary between Elma and Grey, for a term of years at \$170 per annum. Mr. Parke takes possession shortly.

Abraham Rowel, of Woodstock, is buying and packing apples in the township of Elma. Is it not very early to pack winter apples? Does not this show the necessity of making bargains more definite.

We are pleased to see that the township Council have noted our advice of last week and have succeeded in repairing some of the most dangerous places on our roads. May they continue the good work.

Miss Jennie Richmond, teacher, spent Sunday at her home on 12th con. From accounts that have been received from her section, Miss Richmond has gained the esteem of pupils and parents, which she undoubtedly deserves.

Let every one of Elma's farmers march forth to our show to be held in Atwood next week, and try to make it a success. It is in reality for the welfare of the farmer, so why should he not take an interest in it.

Mr. and Mrs. James Duncan have returned home from the prairie province, where they spent the past month. They report as being well pleased with the country, the crops, and reception given them by friends and former acquaintances.

Miss Kate Richmond, the popular teacher of the Poole public school and daughter of our worthy councillor, Geo. Richmond, has been re-engaged as teacher for 1891, at an advance of \$50 salary, which is now \$450. The trustees here always appreciate the services of a good teacher, by paying a liberal salary.

John Livingstone, sr., and James Shearer, sr., returned the other day from a seven weeks' visit to Scotland. Mr. Livingstone spent most of his time in Edinburgh and in the Highlands. Mr. Shearer with his relatives, East Kilbride, in Lanarkshire. Mr. Livingstone brought over bunches of heather in bloom. They returned on the Nevada, Capt. Stewart, and made passage in 10 days.

The appearance of a couple of seedy-looking fellows created considerable excitement at S. S. No. 7, twelfth line, one day last week. The gentlemen in question had dinner at the house of S. Wherry, to whom they represented themselves to be cattle dealers. It being dinner hour they crossed over to the school where the children were at play, their rough looking appearance striking terror to the hearts of the younger children, who, thinking their best course was to get out of the way as quickly as possible, started to run, and did not stop until they gained a house fully a mile and a quarter distant. The news spread like wild-fire that a couple of escaped lunatics were abroad. Mr. Smith, one of the trustees, hastened to the rescue. The report sped to Newry almost as fast as if it were telephoned that the school was invaded by ruffians who were tearing up seats and books and everything they could lay hands on, while the life of the teacher and pupils were in jeopardy. Of course, naturally, Mr. Wynn, fearing for the safety of his son, hitched up his driver and he, accompanied by Mr. Bennett, another of the trustees, who chanced to be at Newry boxing cheese, drove at a furious rate to the spot, but upon arrival found everything serene, in fact, there was no alarm as the teacher in- and asked permission to rest in the school till one o'clock. A joke is very well, but we think in this case it was carried rather far.

Poole.

Mrs. Jas. Hanna, of Atwood, was the guest of C. Walker last week.

J. Stewart, of Harrison, returned home last Monday after visiting friends in this neighborhood for a week.

The entertainment given by the Good Templars of this place last Wednesday evening on the occasion of their fifteen-anniversary was a decided success, both socially and financially. The members of the lodge are to be congratulated upon their ability to provide such an acceptable intellectual feast for those who patronize their entertainments.

Brussels.

Harry Whitley is in town this week.

Dr. Cavanagh is away in Toronto this week.

Rev. S. Jones is visiting friends in Cliffton.

R. Wynn is home from Mitchell visiting his parents.

Mrs. A. Bruce spent Sunday with her sister in Palmerston.

Rev. S. Sellery, M. A., B. D., preached in Wingham last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Good and Willie visited the Queen city last week.

Miss F. E. Kerr has been on the sick list last week with pneumonia.

Miss Robertson, of Kincardine, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Malcolm.

Terry O'Neil spent Sunday in town. The East seems to agree with him.

Miss Robinson, of Bluevale, spent Sunday with Miss Clara Creighton.

Miss Minnie Shaw has gone to Bridgen where she was milliner last season.

Miss Clara Creighton returned to her millinery situation in Watford last Tuesday.

W. Ballantyne, of the Post staff, was holidaying in Guelph, Galt and Ayr last week.

Mrs. J. Seli returned this week from an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. Bryan, in Lucknow.

Rev. B. Sherlock, of Ethel, preached in the Methodist church morning and evening last Sabbath.

Miss Etta Sturdy, of Harrison, left for home Wednesday after a visit of over four weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Murch and daughters were visiting at T. Moore's this week. Mrs. Murch is a sister to Mr. Moore.

G. A. Deadman returned from his trip to Manitoba last Friday. He likes the country well, but wouldn't care to live there.

Rev. J. Mulholland left Thursday for his new charge in Helena, Montana. Mr. M. has been preaching in Northern Dakota for several years.

The W. M. S., of the Methodist church held their annual meeting Thursday of last week when the following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. R. Paul; 1st Vice, Mrs. J. L. Kerr; 2nd Vice, Mrs. Wm. Vanstone; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. S. Sellery; Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. J. Gilpin; Treasurer, Miss Emilie Kerr. This Auxiliary starts on a new year with very favorable prospects.

Stratford.

On Wednesday evening of last week a number of friends and fellow-workmen connected with the Grand Trunk met at the Crown Hotel, in this city, to tender a farewell supper and make a presentation to Andrew Pullar, former carpenter of the G. T. T., on the occasion of his retiring from the service of the Co'y.

Beatrice (Trixy), the little daughter of Mr. Buckingham, Stratford, while playing with her school mates, Friday evening, on a rope attached to a pulley, slipped and broke her right arm at the wrist. It is a painful compound fracture, being attended also with dislocation of the wrist, but we are pleased to learn that the youthful patient is improving rapidly.

An American buyer the other day succeeded in inducing D. W. Clark to part with his fine stallion, "Wellwood," which he imported from Scotland two years ago. Of course there was a "consideration," and a handsome one too—\$1,000—though it is doubtful whether Mr. Clark can secure an animal equally good for the money. "Wellwood" has gone to Michigan.

Having assisted at the marriage of his niece, Miss Guthrie, of Guelph, Principal McVicar, D. D., of Montreal, came to the classic city to visit his brother-in-law, R. R. Goulding, and preached Sunday morning of last week in St. Andrew's church, and in the evening in the Central Methodist church. It goes without saying that the sermons were good ones, and that they were greatly admired by those who were fortunate enough to hear them.

The directors of the Natural Gas Company held a meeting in the office of 19th. J. H. Mook, of Springville, N. Y., was present, and from the pleased faces of the directors everything seemed to be going all-right. In fact, it is whispered that all the directors "smiled" and "smiled" again. On enquiry we learn that the drill has reached a depth of nearly 1,300 feet; the rock they are drilling in now being known as "Red rock," and similar rock is found in the gas and oil region of Ohio. It is claimed that at less than 1,800 feet, as it crops out to the surface at Meaford, which is about ninety miles from this city (as the crow flies), and the dip of this rock to the south averages 20 feet to the mile which would bring it to 1,800 feet deep here. The drill is now about 100 feet below sea level, so that if gas is struck now (and knowing ones say it is nearly sure) the rock pressure will be very high and a good well will be the outcome. We are pleased to learn that the stock is well taken, and that the citizens are beginning to awaken to the fact that Stratford has enterprising men left yet.

Trowbridge.

Rev. Mr. Caswell returned home last week.

Mrs. George Leslie, of Aberfoyle, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Bert Lake, of London, is spending a few days with old acquaintances here.

Do not forget the Sabbath school entertainment that is going to be held in the Methodist church next Monday evening, Sept. 29. A good time is anticipated. Admission 15c.; children 10c. Come one, come all.

Mornington.

Miss Annie Long is visiting friends in Stratford this week.

Thos. Roe and Albert Knox, of Unionville, attended the anniversary services of the English church in Atwood last Sunday evening.

The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church, of Milverton, will take place on Sunday, Oct. 5th, when sermons will be preached at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., by Rev. Mr. Geo. On the following Monday evening a tea-meeting will be held, after which addresses will be delivered by rev. gentlemen from distant places.

Donegal.

Rumor hath it that one of Donegal's most popular bachelors is about to take unto himself a help-mate for life. Query: Who is the fortunate young lady?

Samuel Vipond lost a valuable horse on Tuesday morning from inflammation. J. Roe, V. S., was called to attend it in the earlier part of the week, but the disease proved stronger than veterinary skill.

A young man employed by Henry Doering received a kick on Monday evening from one of Mr. Doering's horse's that will probably cause him to be more careful in handling horses in the future. It appears he was in the stable amusing himself playing with the dog, and getting rather near the horse's heels for the comfort of that animal it took a hand in the fun by kicking both dog and man. We are pleased to learn that both are recovering.

Newry.

Mrs. W. R. Humphrey spent Sunday with friends in Mitchell.

James Harvey, of St. Thomas, spent Sunday at home and returned again Monday morning.

Mrs. Donaldson, who has been visiting under the parental roof, returned to her home in Stratford this week.

Mr. Wynn succeeded in capturing two red tickets at the Listowel fair, one on his Jersey and the other on his driver. John Roe also scored first on his drivers.

W. D. Gilchrist intends having a sale to-day (Friday) and removing to Leamington, Essex Co. W. D.'s smiling countenance will be greatly missed on our streets. He made a good citizen and his witticisms cheered many gloomy countenances. The good wishes of the Newry people follow him wherever his tent may be pitched.

R. K. Hall paid a flying visit to our hamlet this week on pressing business. Mr. Hall says that he sold \$2,800 worth for the Erie Iron Works Co. during exhibition time in Toronto, much to the gratification of his employer, who made him the happy recipient of an elegant gold fountain pen. May your shadow never grow less Bob.

James Irwin has his place up for sale on the real estate market for \$800. Jim says that he will leave all to the happy purchaser even to his cat, taking nothing with him but a pilgrim's staff. His farm is well adapted for sheep raising, potatoes, onions, and a finer "loek" of potatoes never grew between Ballyslughgathay and Tullymuclescragg, Ireland, than can be grown on this farm.

Monkton.

T. Scott spent a few days in the village last week.

Miss Stewart attended the Toronto exhibition last week.

Miss Wilkinson is visiting friends on the boundary this week.

Mrs. Sherman, of Stratford, is the guest of Mrs. Greensides this week.

Miss Lottie Battin returned home from Rochester, N. Y., last week.

The next attraction for our citizens will be the Atwood Exhibition on Oct. 2nd.

Mr. Galloway, of Uxbridge, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath.

Miss Annie Featherstone returned to Toronto after spending a few weeks with her parents here.

The Foresters intend holding their concert on Oct. 3rd. A grand time is anticipated. Come one, come all.

John Berlet is having the inside of his nest on Main street lined with a compound of sand and lime. John is doubtless doing this for the comfort of his mate and nestlings.

Which is in the worst position, he who courts two girls at the same time and place, or he who courts two at different times and places? Our own opinion is that Billy and Alf are either enterprising or hoggish.

HYMENEAL.—One of those pleasing events which awakens an interest in young people took place last Friday, the contracting parties being Thomas Gowan, a former teacher here, and Miss Ellen Dobbs, one of our estimable young ladies. The marriage ceremony took place in London. We wish the happy couple a bon voyage over the troublesome waters of life.

A very large congregation assembled last Sabbath to hear Rev. E. A. Fear preach the anniversary sermon in connection with the Methodist church. His discourse was very interesting and instructive. The tea-meeting on the following evening was largely attended and the weather was everything that could be desired. Able addresses were delivered by Revs. Rogers, Henderson and Fear. The singing by the choir was well rendered. Proceeds \$41.

J. S. GEE'S

Stock is now being filled up with choice goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

DRESS GOODS.

We would especially call the attention of the public to our Dress Goods department, having bought extensively in these lines in all the NEWEST SHADES AND PATTERNS, and ranging in price per yard to come within the reach of any. Kindly call and look through our stock, it will pay you.

Our 12½c. lines Plain and Striped Meltons, also our All Wool Plads at 12½c. per yard are excellent value and going fast.

Newest Styles in FELT HATS for the Autumn trade. Also in

BOOTS & SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

&c. we claim to be in the front rank. An invitation is extended to one and all to Give Us a Call and look through our stock as we feel convinced that our Goods and prices will secure a fair share of your trade.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

THOMPSON BROS.,

CORNER STORE,

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Leading Dry Goods House.

MILLINERY

A SPECIALTY.

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

GROCERIES.

TWEEDS AND

Cents Furnishings.

BIG BARGAINS

—FOR THE—

NEXT 40 DAYS

—AT THE—

Listowel Woolen Mill

Having decided to clear out a large assortment of my

FULL CLOTHS & TWEEDS

Left over from this season, have marked them away down. Come and inspect for Yourself and SAVE MONEY. Large assortment of

SOUTHDOWN STOCKING YARNS

On hand. Only place in Town to get

Pure Wool Bed Blankets and Fine Flannels that will not shrink.

COME EARLY and get Good Choice for Goods are Sure to Sell.

B. F. BROOK.

LAMONT'S

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PEOPLE OF ELMA

TO ANSWER:

1. Do you purpose buying an Organ or Piano?
2. Do you wish to rent a Piano or Organ?
3. Have you seen our beautiful Six-Octave Piano-Cased Organ?
4. Do you know that Lamont Bros. are the only men in the county of whom you can purchase the celebrated Bell and Doherty Organs.
5. Do you know that by writing a card and directing it to Lamont Bros., Listowel, you can procure an A1 Organ or Piano?
6. Do you want a Sewing Machine?

Parties doing business in Listowel should call at the Emporium and see the

Wonderful Orchestrome.

SHEET MUSIC

FURNISHED AT HALF PRICE.

LAMONT BROS., - LISTOWEL.