

The East Huron Gazette

Vol. I.

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 10TH, 1892.

No. 15

J. A. TUCK, M. D.
MEMBER of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
GORRIE, ONT.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
Residence:
Next to Methodist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

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

MISS O'CONNOR,
REGISTERED
TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN & HARMONY
Also Oil Painting.
Residence—Methodist Parsonage, Gorrie.

MISS GREGORY,
(Late of Hamilton).
DRESS AND HAT MAKER. APPRENTICES Wanted. Rooms over W. S. Bean's Store.

ENNELL'S
OTOGRAPHS
OR
ORTUNATE
OLKS.

S. T. FENNEL,
Topographical Artist
Capillary Abridger.
Hirstute Vegetator.
No Threshing Machines, Lawn Mowers or Meat Axes used!
Come in and sit down!

Greenlaw Mills.
Wroxeter, Ont.
ROBERT BLACK, PROP.
FITTED UP WITH
HUNGARIAN ROLLER PROCESS.

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR
—FROM—
MANITOBA WHEAT.
Highest Price paid for Grain.
Chopping Done.
ROBERT BLACK.

GORRIE
Meat Market.

FRANK COLES,
HAVING bought out the Above business, lately carried on by Mr. Geo. Horton, is prepared to furnish the public with the
Choicest Meats
FRESH BEEF, VEAL, PORK, MUTTON, LAMB AND SAUSAGE ALWAYS ON HAND.

Having had considerable experience at the business I feel confident of giving the best of satisfaction to all who honor me with their patronage. Meat delivered free to all parts of the Village. Our Meat-wagon goes to Wroxeter, every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; and to Fordwich every Tuesday and Friday.
Highest cash price paid for suitable fat animals.
FRANK COLES.

Fordwich
Planing Mill.
READY AGAIN!

Logs Wanted.

THE Planing Mill will be ready for work in a few days and I want GOOD LOGS of ANY LENGTH AND SIZE, HARD OR SOFT WOOD, DELIVERED AT ONCE, for which I will pay the best price.

Builders, Remember
THAT the Fordwich Planing Mill will be ready to furnish you with all kinds of House furnishings, and is prepared to give estimates and take contracts for all kinds of wood work.
L. C. DICKS.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
ENGLISH—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. T. A. Wright, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.
METHODIST—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Torrance, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. J. R. Williams, Superintendent.
PRESBYTERIAN—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.
BAPTIST—Services in Gorrie at 2:30 and 6:30 p. m. and at the church on the 2nd concession of Howick at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.
METHODIST—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. J. W. Pring, pastor.

GORRIE MARKET REPORT.

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|--------------|-----------------------|
| Fall wheat | 30 87 @ 30 88 1/2 bu. |
| Spring wheat | 87 @ 88 |
| Oats | 27 @ 28 |
| Peas | 57 @ 58 |
| Barley | 35 @ 40 |
| Butter | 15 @ 16 |
| Eggs | 12 @ 12 |
| Lard | 10 @ 12 1/2 |
| Tallow | 5 @ 6 |
| Pork | 5 50 @ 6 00 p. cwt. |

Local Affairs.

A Horse Fair will be held in Gorrie on Friday, March 18th.

The sleighing has just about melted away and wheels are now quite plentiful on our streets.

Mr. Ed. James was out on the street yesterday for the first time since his late serious illness.

Mrs. H. J. Bagnall, of Toronto, and her son, Mr. Perry Bagnall, are visiting in town at present.

The Quebec elections resulted very disastrously to Count Mercier, he being swamped beneath a majority of between 35 and 40.

Messrs. Jas. and Thos. Vittle left for Manitoba with the excursion last Tuesday. The latter took a team of horses with him. They expect to remain absent all summer.

A meeting of the Patrons of Industry will be held in the Town Hall, Gorrie, on Saturday, March 19th, at one o'clock p. m. At three o'clock the doors will be thrown open to the public.

Mrs. Gladstone's first article in the series of "Hints from a Mother's Life," which she has written for *The Ladies' Home Journal*, will be printed in the April issue of that periodical.

Mrs. Emerico of this village had the misfortune to scald her hand very badly with hot grease on Tuesday morning while in the act of getting breakfast. The old people are getting very feeble and should not be left alone.

The Methodists, now that they have taken hold of the matter of building a new church, are pushing the work along as fast as possible. A committee has been away visiting the churches at Listowel and Milverton, the architect has been seen and in a few days plans will be submitted, so that the tenders may be asked for. We understand the new edifice is to be placed just in front of the present building; so that it will face the east, and that it will have a basement and gallery. It is not likely the total cost will be less than \$5000, and it may possibly go some hundred of dollars over that amount.

The Gorrie Public School examination takes place to-morrow (Friday).

On Friday last Mr. Joseph Sanderson, of this village, reached his 79th birthday, and the family took advantage of the occasion to present him with one of the famous London Reclining and Hammock chairs, for sale by Mr. J. R. Williams, furniture dealer. The old gentleman, who by the way can boast of having 40 living grand-children, highly appreciated the gift.

On Tuesday morning last Mr. J. Ross Robertson, Grand Master of the Masonic Order in Canada, was being rapidly driven along the 9th con., from Fordwich to address the Brethren of Wroxeter Lodge. By some accident the whiffletree broke, and the spirited horse becoming fractious, the rig was upset, landing the most popular Mason of Canada in a crust-covered Howick snow-bank. Mr. Brown, the driver, manfully clung to the team, and after being dragged, face downwards, for nearly 100 yards, managed to stop the horses, then went back and raised the Grand master from his tomb. Fortunately no one was hurt, and by the kindness of a neighboring farmer, fresh whiffletrees were provided so that Mr. Robertson stepped into the hall in Wroxeter only 10 minutes late. But there came very near being a tremendous Masonic funeral.

The lady referred to in the appended clipping from the *Clinton News Record*, was formerly Miss Lavina McGill, a well-known and popular Gorrie lady, and her many friends will join in congratulating her on receiving this beautiful gift. Knowing as we do of her rare musical abilities and Mr. Watts' love of music, we cannot but help thinking that he acted—and we don't blame him—just a little bit from selfish motives—

"Mr. F. W. Watts, druggist of Albert St., was so elated over the success of the party of progress in West Huron, that he signalled the event by presenting Mrs. Watts with a beautiful \$450 Heintzman cabinet grand piano. The instrument is as excellent in tone as it is elegant in appearance and is of Canadian manufacture, made possible by the true Canadian policy of the Conservative party. Probably there is no branch of manufactures requiring artistic and skilled labor and capital, the product of which has been so much perfected and at the same time cheapened in Canada by the National Policy as the making of pianos."

The death of Myles Young, Esq., J. P., Clerk of the Division Court, occurred at his home at Blyth, on Sunday morning last. Mr. Young was formerly a well-known and highly-esteemed resident of Howick, having lived at Lakelet for about 20 years, until eight years ago when he moved to Blyth. Deceased took a prominent part, in his official capacity, in enforcing the Scott Act, and at least on one occasion, an attempt was made to set his house on fire. He was an active member in the Methodist Church, and in a great measure he was instrumental in bringing about the erection of the fine edifice that body now own at Blyth. His funeral which occurred on Tuesday was largely attended, the church being packed, while the cortege was escorted to the cemetery by the village brass band. Among those who attended his funeral from this section were Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gibson, M. P. P., and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hazelwood, of Wroxeter; Messrs. A. Halladay and M. Scott, of Lakelet, and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hazelwood, of Clifford. Deceased had an insurance of \$1,000 on his life.

Division Grange Meeting.

A meeting of the Belmore Division Grange was held in the Albion hall in this village on Tuesday afternoon last. Bro. P. Hopinstall occupied the chair and there was a very good attendance.

The minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

The system of testing grain, as now practiced in many parts of the country, was brought up by the Secretary, resulting in the following resolution which was carried:

Moved by Mr. A. Drummond seconded by Mr. J. Thompson, that this Grange approves of the principal of testing grain, the capacity of the tester used, shall not be less than half a bushel, and a fair scale of prices used in connection with it.

After the transaction of other business the meeting was thrown open to the public.

The platform of the Patrons of Indus-

try was then read by the chairman, as follows:

1. Maintenance of British connection.
2. The reservation of the public lands for the actual settler.
3. Purity of administration and absolute independence of Parliament.
4. Rigid economy in every department of the public service.
5. Simplification of the laws and a general reduction in the machinery of government.
6. Abolition of the Canadian Senate.
7. Grand juries to be composed of 12 members instead of 24.
8. A system of civil service reform that will give each county power to appoint or elect all county officials whose salaries they are required to pay, except county judges.
9. Tariff for revenues only, so adjusted as to fall as far as possible upon the luxuries, and not upon the necessities of life.
10. Reciprocal trade on fair and equitable terms between Canada and the world.
11. Effectual legislation that will protect labor, and the results of labor, from combinations and monopolies which unduly enhance the price of the articles produced by those combinations and monopolies.
12. Prohibition of the bonusing of railways by Government grants, except when opening up new territory.
13. Preparation of the Dominion and Provincial voters' lists by the municipal officers.
14. Uniformity of electoral districts for both Dominion and Provincial representation to county boundaries, as constituted for municipal purposes, as far as the principle of representation by population will allow.

Mr. Hopinstall explained that the Grange had partially failed in its objects, not because of any fault in its platform, but because the farmers had not rallied to its support. He then invited the meeting, in which were quite a number of Patrons, to discuss the platform, clause by clause.

Mr. T. Winters explained that it is the intention to apply for a Dominion charter shortly.

The discussion which followed was a very interesting one, at times becoming quite animated and those who spoke showed that they had been thinking deeply upon the subject. Short speeches were made by Messrs. Follis, Foster, Bell, Johnston, Stewart, Drummond, Jardine, Winters, and others whose names we could not learn, and Mr. Jas. Mitchell, during the afternoon made a lengthened, analytical speech on the subject.

The meeting was considered in every way a successful one, and the delegates showed the determination of the Grange and the Patrons to leave no stone unturned in their efforts to better the condition of the farmer and artisan.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS.

A Very Successful Convention.

Sunday School Workers from all parts of the township gathered in large numbers yesterday (Wednesday) to attend the first session of the new association just formed here.

The morning session began promptly on time, with the President, Rev. Mr. Wright, in the chair, and Secretary, Dr. Armstrong, at his desk.

From beginning to end of the convention the interest never waned, and the large company of ladies and gentlemen listened with close attention to the various addresses and remarks.

After singing and prayer, reports were received from Fordwich, Gorrie, Wroxeter, Salem, Belmore and other Schools.

The chairman then called upon Mr. J. R. Williams who opened the subject "How best to retain a steady average in our Schools." Faithfulness on the part of the teacher, was his first thought. He suggested that care should be exercised in having proper attractions. A good library was also a help in this direction.

He was followed by Mr. Wm. Russell. The teacher's pleasant countenance and interesting introductory remarks would be a great help in this respect. The parents also could assist greatly.

"Helps and methods of S. S. Work," came next and was ably handled by Mr. Wm. Robinson, of Wroxeter. He thought helps were excellent in preparing the lesson, but they should be avoided as much as possible in the class. He favored the national system of methods. The teaching should be varied according to the class, illustrating as much as possible from every-day life. Rev. Mr. Pring, Dr. Armstrong, Mr. Crittenden and Rev. Mr. Stewart followed, endorsing Mr. Robinson and adding other suggestions.

"S. S. Literature," was used by Rev. Mr. Pring as a text for his very interesting remarks. The bible is first and best as literature. S. S. literature appears to be a crowding out of the bible to some extent. Helps have no business in the class; teachers might use them at home and have their lessons prepared. The catechism should be a part of the literature. The singing should be along the line of the lesson. The library should be good, fiction should not predominate, nothing should be admitted to the library that did not inculcate christian principles.

He was followed by Mr. Deachman

and Rev. Mr. Wright in the same strain and the discussion was of much profit. The session then closed for dinner.

In the afternoon session, after the opening exercises, Rev. Mr. Davidson, of Wroxeter, opened the first subject, The position of the S. S. in the church, in a well put argument showing that the Sunday School was an important department; a valuable auxiliary of the church. Messrs. Russel, Thos. McLaughlin and others continued the subject bringing up some good points.

"The social influence of the S. S." was ably handled by Mr. Hopinstall in a 10-minute speech and Mr. Crittenden, Revs. Stewart and Pring also gave brief expressions. The love of God in the heart is the first source of right influence, the officers and teachers wielded great influence and are under great responsibility.

Rev. C. E. Carter took up the subject "child converts" reading an excellent paper. He was followed by several others.

Mr. L. A. Mason's subject "Order in the school," was well handled. Punctuality on the part of the officers and teachers; all take part in the exercises and secure the attention of scholars. Do not allow the papers, etc., to be distributed while class is at work, and other advice which our space at this late hour will not permit us to publish. He was followed by Mr. Kerr, of Brussels, who recommended sanctified common sense as a good rule to govern the officers in enforcing order. Messrs. Jas. Perkins, Deachman and others followed with appropriate words.

The chairman's address followed. Rev. Mr. Wright dwelt on the points brought out in the various papers discussed, after which a very substantial collection was taken up.

Business matters occupied the time from this point until the close of the afternoon session. The minutes of the preliminary meeting were read and confirmed. A motion to hold a session in June was, unfortunately, defeated, and it was finally decided to hold the next convention on the third Wednesday in February, 1893, in Fordwich.

The following officers were elected: President—Rev. T. A. Wright. Vice-Pres.—The local clergymen of Fordwich.

Sec.-Treas.—P. Hopinstall. Ex.-Com.—The Pres., Vice-Presidents Superintendents of Fordwich S. Ss, and the secretary.

At half-past seven, when the evening's programme was commenced, almost every seat in the hall was taken up, and among the faces were noticed many of the lady and gentleman delegates from a distance who preferred to risk the threatening weather rather than miss the evening meeting.

After singing, the usual opening exercises, addresses of welcome were delivered by Rev. Messrs. Carter and Wilton, the latter of whom took the place of Rev. Mr. Torrance, who was too ill to attend.

The reply by Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Belmore, was a happy effort in which he really expressed the appreciation by the visitors of the welcome they had received.

Rev. Mr. Shaw, of Wroxeter, followed with a paper on "The Teacher in and Out of School," which was of considerable merit and elicited much applause.

Mr. W. H. Kerr, of the *Brussels Post*, and President of the County S. S. Association, delivered an able address on "Sunday School Superintendents." He believed a Superintendent should have his plan for the days' work prepared, and ready to commence at the appointed moment for opening the school; he should have firmness in governing, guided by love. He did not think it wise for a Superintendent to undertake too many offices, but rather to advise with his officers and encourage them to give their ideas and share the responsibility of the school work. He was closely listened to throughout, and left many good points with the audience, which we have not space for in this hurried report.

The chairman closed the speeches of the convention by urging those present to take earnest care that their whole ultimate object be to lead the youthful soul to Christ, and hoping that the words of wisdom heard in this convention would prove profitable to all. The singing during the convention was led by a choir of mixed voices, and they were well entitled to the praise and the vote of thanks which they received.

Mrs. James Sutherland presided at the organ in a very acceptable manner throughout the whole proceedings.

The gathering was then brought to a close by singing "God be with you till we meet again," after which the benediction was pronounced.

The various committees are entitled to much praise for the smooth manner in which the proceedings were carried out.

Second Line Items.
Mr. J. H. Blackwell, county organizer of I. O. G. T., met the Hope of Howick lodge in Cooper's School on Tuesday evening last and completed the organization. There was a good attendance and two initiations. The officers for the present term are:

C. T., Jos. Botham; V. T., Ella Knight; Chap., Thos. Hicks; R. S., Henry Roadhouse; A. S., Albert Dunlop; F. S., W. Jacques; T. M., Julia Lambkin; M., Albert Cooper; D. M., Nelly McDermott; I., Martha Botham; S., Wm. Lambkin; P. C. T., M. E. Botham; L. D., M. E. Botham.

Newbridge.
The tea-meeting recently held in the Methodist Church was everything that was expected. We feel safe in saying it was the best of the season. As yet we have not heard of anyone being the worse of it, and the church financially is something over sixty dollars the better.

Mr. Fowler having bought the blacksmith property lately occupied by I. Glenn, has taken possession. We learn with regret that Mr. F. is at the present time very ill; we wish him a speedy recovery and success in his new home.

Miss Mimma and Dorcus Doupe, of Kirkton, are visiting friends in this place.

Huntingfield.
(Intended for last week.)
Mrs. Straith Tammission, late from Formosa, China, delivered a lecture to a full house in the McIntosh church on Monday evening, Feb. 29th. Her discourse was on mission work among the heathen, the trials, troubles and hardships the missionaries had to endure while travelling from place to place to preach to the heathen. She also spoke of the mode of travelling, saying she had sat in a chair which was carried by two men and thus gone for many a mile. She gave a fine description of the country and the habits of the people in the course of her lecture, and showed many relics of that land. Her discourse was interesting from beginning to end and was closely listened to.

The sick folks are now apparently improving nicely. Miss Haskins paid her parents here a flying visit on Sunday.

One of our prosperous and popular farmers has two organs in his house at present testing tone which is the best before purchasing.

Mr. P. Hackney had the misfortune to have his leg broken just below the knee while working in Councillor Ferguson's woods last Friday afternoon.

We learn that Mr. John Jas. Vogan, formerly of this neighborhood, is laid up in La Prairie, Minn., with a broken leg.

Fordwich.
Our genial post master is away attending the Orange Grand Lodge of Western Ontario now in session at Owen Sound.

The lecture to be given in the Methodist Church here next Monday, March 14th, promises to be a most interesting affair. The title of the lecture is "The British Empire." No one should fail to hear it. Admission 10 cts.

The Messrs. Darby have taken possession of the hardware business here. We wish them success.

Dr. A. M. Spence, successor to Dr. T. C. Spence, is here and is prepared to attend any calls for medical assistance.

La Grippe holds in its tight embrace many of our citizens.

Rev. J. W. Pring from the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath evening preached on the existence of a God, proving from a scientific standpoint the unthinkable-ness of the opposite idea. He announced as his subject for the next Sabbath night "Some of the Attributes of God."

Grand master J. Ross Robinson lectured before the Masons here on Tuesday morning last. The hour was too early to call out a very large number.

A MATTER OF FACT.

The Astonishing Experience of Three Newspaper Men in the Indian Ocean.

BY RUDYARD KIPPLING.

And if you doubt the tale I tell, Steer through the South Pacific swell; Go where the branching coral lives; ...

Once a priest, always a priest; once a Mason always a Mason; but once a journalist, always and forever a journalist.

There were three of us, all newspaper men the only passengers on a little tramp steamer...

Three minutes after Keller spoke to me, as the Rathmines cleared Cape Town, I had forgotten the aloofness that I desired to feign...

When the tales were done we picked up cards till a curious hand or a chance remark made one of us...

On the daybreak of one particularly warm night we three were sitting immediately in front of the wheel-house...

"No, it is a following sea," said Frithiof, "and with a following sea you shall not get good stowage way."

"The sea was as smooth as a duck-pond, except for a regular oily swell. As I looked over the side to see where it might be following us from, the sun in a perfectly clear sky struck the water with its light so sharply that it seemed as though the sea should clang like a burnished gong."

"Going back to Cape Town," said Keller, Frithiof did not answer, but rose away at the wheel. Then he beckoned us three to help, and we held the wheel down till the Rathmines answered it, and we found ourselves looking into the white of our own sails, with the still oily sea tearing past our bows, though we were not going more than half steam ahead.

The Captain stretched out his arm from the bridge and shouted. A minute later would have given a great deal to have shouted, too, for one-half of the sea seemed to shoulder itself above the other half, and came on in the shape of a bill. There was

neither crest, comb, nor curl-over to it; nothing but blue water, with little waves chasing each other about the flanks. I saw it steam past and on a level with the Rathmines' bow-plates before the steamer made up her mind to rise, and I argued that this would be the last of all voyages for me.

"There were three waves," said Keller; "and the stoke-holds flooded."

"The fireman was on deck waiting, apparently, to be drowned. The engineer came and dragged them below, and the crew, gasping, began to work the clumsy board of trade pumps. That showed nothing serious, and when I understood that the Rathmines was really on the water and not beneath it, I asked what had happened.

"The captain says it was a blow-up under the sea—a volcano," said Keller. "It hasn't warmed anything," I said. I was feeling bitterly cold and cold was almost known in those waters. I went below to change my clothes and while I came up everything was wiped out in clinging white fog.

"Are there going to be any more surprises?" said Keller to the captain. "I don't know. Be thankful you're alive, gentlemen. That's a tidal wave thrown up by a volcano. Probably the bottom of the sea has been lifted a few feet somewhere or other. I can't quite understand this cold spell. Our sea thermometer says the water is 44 degrees and it should be 68 degrees at least."

"It's abominable," said Keller, shivering. "But hadn't you better attend to the fog horn? It seems to me that I heard something."

"Give her steam there!" said the captain to the engine-room. "Steam for the whistle, if you have to go dead slow."

We belted again, and the damp dripped off the awning on the deck as we listened for the reply. It seemed to be astern this time, but much nearer than before.

"The Pembroke Castle bottom up," said Keller, who, being a journalist, always sought for explanations. "That's the colors of a castle liner. We're in for a big thing."

"The sea is bewitched," said Frithiof, from the wheel-house. "There are two steamers."

Another siren sounded on our bow, and the little steamer rolled in the wash of something that had passed unseen.

"We're evidently in the middle of a fleet," said Keller, quietly. "If one doesn't run us down, the other will. Pshaw! what in the world is that?"

I sniffed, for there was a poisonous rank smell in the cold air—a smell that I had smelt before.

"I was on land I should say that it was an alligator. It smells like musk—the musk of an alligator," I answered.

"Not ten thousand alligators could make that smell," said Zuyland; "I have smelt them."

"Bewitched! Bewitched!" said Frithiof. "The sea she is turned upside down, and we are walking along the bottom."

Again the Rathmines rolled in the wash of some unseen ship, and a silver gray wave broke over the bow, leaving on the deck a sheet of sediment—the gray broth of the sea. A sprinkling of the wave fell on my face, and it was so cold that it stung as boiling water stings. The dead and most untouched deep water of the sea had been heaved to the top by the submarine volcano—the chill still water that kills all life and smells of desolation and loneliness. We did not need either the blinding fog or that indescribable smell of musk to make us unhappy—we were shivering with cold and wretchedness where we stood.

"The hot air on the cold water makes this fog," said the Captain; "it ought to clear in a little time."

"Whistle, oh, whistle! and let's get out of it," said Keller.

The air bladder ought to have been forced out of its mouth, you know." Keller came up to me, ashly white. He put his hand into his pocket, took a cigar, lit it, dropped it, thrust his shaking thumb into his mouth and mumbled. "The grant gooseberry and the raining frogs! Gimme a light—Gimme a light! I say, gimme a light." A little bead of blood dropped from his thumb nail.

I respected the motive, though the manifestation was absurd. "Stop, you'll bite your thumb off," I said, and Keller laughed brokenly as he picked up his cigar. Only Zuyland, leaning over the port bulwarks, seemed self-possessed. He declared later that he was nothing of the sort.

"We've seen it," he said, turning round. "That is it."

"What?" said Keller, chewing the unlighted cigar.

As he spoke the fog was blown into shreds, and we saw the sea, gray with mud, rolling on every side of us and empty of all life. Then in one spot it bubbled and became like the pot of ointment that the Bible speaks of. From that wide-ringed trouble a thing came up a gray and red thing with a neck—a thing that bellowed and writhed in pain. Frithiof drew in his breath and held it till the red letters of the ship's name, woven across his jersey, straggled and opened out as though they had been type badly set. Then he said with a little clutch in his throat, "Ah me! It is blind," and a murmur of pity went through all, for we beheld the sea that was a thing on the water was blind and in pain. Something had gashed and cut the great sides cruelly and the blood was spurting out. The gray ooze of the undermost sea lay in the monstrous wrinkles of the back and poured away in sluices. The blind white head flung back and battered the wounds, and the body in its remorse clear of the red gray waves till we saw a pair of monstrous shoulders streaked with weed and rough with shells, but as white in the clear spaces as the hairless, maneless, blind, toothless head. Afterward came a dot on the horizon and the sound of a shriek began, with a gasp of breath and a second head and neck took through the levels, driving a whistling wall of water to right and left. The two things met—the one untouched and the other in its death throes—male and female, we said, the female, coming to the male. She circled round him, bellowing, and laid her neck across the curve of his great turtle back and he disappeared under water for an instant, but flung up again, grunting in agony while the blood ran. Once the entire head and neck shot clear of the water and stiffened, and I heard Keller saying, as if he was watching a street accident, "Give him air! For God's sake! Give him air!" Then the death struggle began, with crampings and twistings and jerkings of the limbs, but he did not die. Still our little steamer rolled again, and each gray wave coated her plates with the gray slime. The sun was clear, there was no wind, and we watched—the whole crew, stokers and all—in wonder and pity, but chiefly pity. The thing was so helpless and so pathetic, so alone. No human eye should have beheld him; he was a stray and innocent to exhibit him there in trade waters between atlas degrees of latitude. He had been speared up, mangled and dying from his rest on the sea floor, where he might have lived till the Judgment Day, and we saw the tides of his life go peck across the water, the white belly and the inset of a gigantic hind leg or flapper. Then all sank and the sea boiled over it, while the mate swam round and round, darting his blind head in every direction. Though we might have feared that one would attack the steamer no power on earth could have drawn any one of us from our places in the boat. We watched, holding our breaths. The mate panted in her search, we could hear the wash beating along her reared her neck as high as she could sides, reach, blind and lonely in all that loneliness of the sea, and sent one desperate bellow booming across the swells, as an oyster shell skips across a pool. Then the mate disappeared under water, the sun shining on the white head, and the mate behind it, till nothing was left to see but a little pin point of silver on the horizon. We stood on our course again, and the Rathmines, coated with the sea-sediment from bow to stern, looked like a ship that had been made gray with terror.

"We must pool our notes," was the first coherent remark from Keller. "We're three trained journalists—we hold absolutely the biggest scoop on record. Start fair."

I objected to this. Nothing is gained by collaboration in journalism when all deal with the same facts, so we went to work, each according to his lights. Keller, triple-headed, his account, talked about our "gallant captain," and wound up with an illusion to American enterprise in that it was a citizen of Dayton, Ohio, that had been the sea serpent. This sort of thing would have discredited the resurrection, might have been a mere sea tale. Zuyland took a heavy column and a half, giving appropriate lengths and breaths and the whole list of the crew whom he had sworn on oath to testify to his facts. I wrote three-quarters of a leaded bourgeois column, roughly speaking, and refrained from putting any journalists into it, for reasons that had begun to appear.

Keller was insolent with joy. He was going to cable from Southampton to a New York paper, mail his account to America on the same day, paralyze London with his three columns of loosely knitted headlines, and generally efface the earth.

"You'll see how I work a big scoop when I get it," he said.

"Is this your first visit to England?" I asked.

"Yes," said he. "You don't seem to appreciate the beauty of our scoop. It's pyramidal—the death of the sea-serpent! Good heavens alive, man, it's the biggest thing ever vouchsafed to a newspaper!"

Curious to think that it will never appear in any paper, I said it was a lie.

Zuyland was near me, and he nodded quickly.

"What do you mean?" said Keller. "If you're enough of an unenterprising Brit-Britisher to throw this thing away, I shan't. I thought you were a newspaper man."

"I am. That's why I know. Don't elop over, Keller. Remember I'm seven hundred years your senior, and that your grand children may know five hundred years hence, I learned from my grandfather about five hundred years ago. You won't do it, because you can't."

This conversation was held in an open sea, where everything seems possible, some hundred miles from Southampton. We passed the Needles light at dawn, and the lifting

day showed the stucco villas on the green and the awful orderliness of England—line upon line, wall upon wall, solid stone dock and monolithic pier. We waited an hour in the customs shed, and there was ample time for the effect to soak in.

"Now, Keller, you face the music. The Havel goes out to-day. Mail in her, and I'll take you to the telegraph office," I said.

"I heard Keller gasp as the influence of the land closed around him, cowering him as they say Newman Heath cowers a young horse unused to open country.

"I want to retouch my staff. Suppose we wait till we get to London?" he said.

Zuyland, by the way, had torn up his account and thrown it overboard that morning early.

In the train Keller began to revise his copy and every time that he looked at the trim little fields, the red villas, and the embankments of the track, the blue pencil plunged remorsefully through the slips. He appeared to have dredged the dictionary for adjectives I could find none that he had not. Yet he was a perfectly sound poker player and never showed more cards than were sufficient to take a pot.

"Aren't you going to leave him a single bellow. I asked, sympathetically. "Remember, everything goes in the States, from a trouser button to a double eagle."

"That's just the curse of it," said Keller below his breath. "We've played 'em for suckers so often that when it comes to the golden rule, I'd like to try this on a London paper. You have first call there, though."

"Not in the least. I'm not touching the thing in the papers. I shall be happy to leave 'em all to you; but surely you'll cable it home?"

"No. Not if I can make the scoop here and see the Britsers sit up."

"You won't do it with three columns of slushy headline, believe me."

"I'm beginning to think that, too. Does nothing make any difference in this country he said, looking out of the window. "How old is that farm house?"

"New. It can't be more than 200 years at the most."

"Um. Fields, too?"

"That hedge there must have been clipped for about eighty years."

"Labor cheap—eh?"

"Pretty much. Well, I suppose you'd like to try the Times, wouldn't you?"

"No," said Keller, looking at Winchester Cathedral. "Might as well try to electrify a hay-rick. And to think that any New York paper would take three columns and ask for more—with illustrations, too! It's sickening."

"But the Times might," I began.

Keller flung his paper across the carriage, and it opened in its austere majesty of solid type—opened with the crackle of an encyclopedia.

"Right! You might work your way through the best plates of a cruiser. Look at that first page!"

"Istrukis you that way, does it?" I said. "Then I'd recommend you to try a light and frivolous journal."

"With a thing like this of mine—of ours? It's sacred history!"

MODERN JERUSALEM.

The Population of the Ancient City—Casts of the People.

"The conservative estimate of the population of Jerusalem," says ex-Consul Gillman, who has just returned, to a Detroit Free Press reporter, "is about 50,000, of whom one-half are Jews and the remainder Moslems and Christians, the former being in the majority. It is impossible to estimate the number, however, as the gathering of statistics is made unlawful by the koran of the Mohammedan bible. A copy of that book is very hard to obtain, and anything published concerning it that falls into the hands of the Turkish government is immediately destroyed."

"The English Missionary society still exists in Jerusalem, but makes no Moslem converts, owing to the fact, in great measure, that a converted Moslem is at once driven out of the country by the natives. Indeed, I am better satisfied that they remain as they are, for, as a general rule, a proselytized Christian who has to renounce the koran usually loses his best characteristics and goes to the bad."

"There are practically three Sabbaths in Jerusalem—Friday, the Moslem day of worship, Saturday for the Jews, and Sunday for the Christians. Practically there is no Sabbath for business goes on uninterrupted every day in the week."

"Jerusalem is growing—toward the northwest—just as was predicted by the prophets Jeremiah and Zachariah. The city is surrounded by a wall and to accommodate this increase in growth a new gate has been cut through. The old gates were made in the shape of the letter L, probably to prevent the easy entrance by enemies, but the new gate was cut directly through. It is situated near the old tower of Goliath."

"The Americans have a colony by themselves, and are very popular with the high caste Turks, who visit them in large numbers. Probably one reason for this is the fact that the American ladies are not hidden from their sight, as a their women woman charms them. Some years ago a number of Americans, mostly from Chicago, went to live in Jerusalem, believing they were to see Christ on earth. Their belief is shattered by this time, I think, for five of them have died. The visitor to this country must be exceptionally well read. There is so much to see that a man must be well versed, especially in bible history, to adequately comprehend it all. The foreign resident consuls have the best opportunities for seeing and learning everything there that the customs allow them to see. A consul is looked upon as a sort of prince, has the entire to the highest places, and is heralded when he comes and goes."

"Society is unlike our own. Caste is rigidly the rule. The highest class is composed of effendis, pachas and the oldest families, and the scale graduates down to the peasant. There is no color line there, the negro being given equal privileges with themselves, and for that one thing the Moslem laughs at the American."

"In dress the natives have not changed since the time of Abraham. Their methods of pursuing agriculture are the same also. The primitive wooden plow is still used, and this they guide with one hand, while with the other they hold the reins, thus literally following out the words in scripture. The soil is naturally fertile, and with more rain or some method of irrigation could be made to yield bountifully. The land is very rocky also, and the fertile soil exists only in patches."

Their First Parting and What it Meant to Him.

They stood in the Union depot. It was the first good-bye.

"Good-bye, dearest."

"Good-bye, love."

Silence.

He gets a new grip on her hand.

They kiss.

"Good-bye!" she gurgles.

"Good-bye!" he murmurs.

"Oh, yes," she says, backing away, "I see—that the bird has fresh water every day."

"Yes, love!"

"See that the door is locked daily and nightly when you go to the store!"

"See that the gas is turned off and the rooms aired."

"Always."

"That Mrs. Casey does not use any coal out of our bin, George, dear; do not forget that?"

WHAT JOHN SAYS

About the Smuggling of Chinamen Across Uncle Sam's Border.

Sometimes, for reasons known to themselves, Toronto Chinamen become anxious to pay a visit to Uncle Sam's territory. When luck attends those who make the attempt to get across the line and they show up in Buffalo the papers of that city send up a howl and call upon the police across the waterfront to pay a little strictest attention to business. Just now the Buffalo press is engaged in this periodical cry, because of the arrival in that city of a few Chinamen from no one knows where.

A couple of prominent city Chinamen were spoken to on the subject of smuggling, and both said that their fellow-countrymen in Toronto were quite satisfied to remain in Canada.

"Of course this business is carried on right along," said one, "and occasionally there are people caught, but it is five months since any Toronto Chinamen had that misfortune. Billy McDowell, of Buffalo, and a man named Kennedy, could tell you something about the business as regards Toronto."

The reporter asked his Celestial friend how the smugglers managed to get their contraband goods across the line without detection. He did not receive a direct answer. The man interrogated smiled, and intimated that he could not tell of such things.

"Is there any possibility of the smugglers getting across on the ice at Buffalo?" asked the reporter.

"Have they found out? Immediately asked the Chinaman. He was told that it was supposed the men must have been taken across the Niagara river on the ice. His manner indicated that he was sorry to hear the news.

"But ever since that man, a couple of months ago, got a party of Toronto Chinamen to give him some money to take them across, and then fooled them, there have not been any parties leave the city that I know of," concluded the citizen of the Flowery Kingdom.

An American Monte Carlo.

A statement comes from Chicago that a company has been formed with \$10,000,000 capital to establish and carry on a gambling establishment on a small island in the Pacific. Most of the stock is said to have been subscribed in New York; but Mr. Gardner S. Chapin, a business man of Chicago is also interested, and has made the following remarks in the course of an interview:—

"Just as soon as the company can get the island preparations for fitting it will begin. You see there are international differences about this island. It lies about 30 miles off Santa Barbara, in the Pacific. Between it and the mainland is the island of Vera Cruz. The island the company has in view—I forget its Mexican name—is about four miles long and two miles wide. Both the United States and Mexico claim it. When the idea first originated it was thought that Mexico had perfect control over it, and negotiations were opened to lease it. Mexico did not hesitate to lease the land for that purpose, but our Government did, and the scheme was hindered by the United States pressing its claim of ownership. We have a lawyer working on the case at Washington, and I heard the other day that he had everything fixed. When we secure the use of the island it will be fitted up with hotels and palaces for gambling in the finest style. It will be the Monte Carlo of the United States. A line of steamers will be put on to ply between the island and California ports. The idea took form when the talk began of abolishing the European Monte Carlo. People will gamble, and no doubt there is big money in this enterprise. Santa Barbara has a new railway, which brings San Francisco—400 miles away—within a ten hours ride. At Santa Barbara the Southern Pacific Railway Company is to build a million dollar hotel near Hope Ranch. It is a great enterprise, and will help Southern California's future immensely."

Wise Words.

It is better to sacrifice one's love of sarcasm than to indulge it at the expense of a friend.

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.

It is always a sign of poverty of mind when men are ever aiming to appear great, for they who are really great never seem to know it.

Sometimes it is hard to tell whether a man is firm in principle or simply obstinate; but the man himself never expresses any doubt.

When we are most filled with heavenly love, and only then, are we best fitted to bear with human infirmity, to live above it and forget its burden.

The art of putting the right men in the right places is first in the science of government; but that of finding places for the discontented is the most difficult.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

Burred Ality.

A telegram to Dalziel's agency from Paris states that the Petit Parisien hears from Rouen of a most extraordinary occurrence at the village of Notre Dame de Bondeville, where a man named Tougaard has been buried alive. For a long time past Tougaard had suffered from paralysis, and on Monday morning he was believed to have died. The doctor who was sent for, after examining him, gave a certificate of death. The burial took place on the following day. Whilst the grave was being filled up the gravedigger thought he heard some groans, and informed one of the municipal council, who, in presence of more than 50 people, had the earth thrown out again. The coffin was found to be broken open, and it was evident that the unfortunate man had made gigantic efforts to force his way out before he became exhausted, and finally succumbed to suffocation. His face showed that he had gone through fearful suffering. His hands were clenched, and the skin was rubbed off in several places. It appears that he was in a state of coma when supposed to be dead. The authorities have opened an inquest.

To Remind Him.

She (shortly after the blissful silence that the delicious affirmative brought about) Darling, now that we are engaged, I have the right to ask you a question, have I not?"

He—"Most certainly."

She—"And you will answer 'truthfully'?"

He—"Of course."

THE WORK OF ISAIAH.

The book of Isaiah is remarkable among the books of the Bible for its interest and its value. It is made up of a considerable number of books, some in prose and some in poetry, some history, some proverbs, some letters and some sermons. The book of Isaiah belongs among the sermons. The word prophet, we ought to keep in mind, means preacher. You can find another meaning in the dictionary and in common conversation. The conjunction of Venus and Jupiter is just now giving occasion to what we are accustomed to call nowadays the exercise of prophecy. Prof. Totten, of Yale University, is a prophet. But this use of the word is quite a recent definition. The idea of prediction has been prominent in this old world only since some time in the last century. In the days when Jeremy Taylor wrote in defense of the "Liberty of Prophecy," everybody understood that he was advocating the principle of free speech.

In the bible, the prophet is a preacher. We may read a good many of the writings of the Old Testament prophets without discovering an prediction at all. The prophet is not a fore-teller, but a fore-teller. He is the man who speaks for God. And that is the business of every preacher even today. Thus God appointed Aaron, we read, to be the prophet of Moses. That is, he was to speak for Moses, he was to carry Moses' messages. Isaiah was a prophet. The book of Isaiah is a book of sermons. I want to say something this morning about this prophet and his book, about the preacher and his sermons. I will begin with the preacher.

Concerning the personal life of Isaiah we know little. The first verse of his book, which is a heading added by the men who gathered these sermons together into this volume, tells us that he lived in the days of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz and Hezekiah, kings of Judah. This means the eighth century before Christ. The eighth century before Christ was that day of national greatness among the little provinces of Palestine which saw the destruction of the Northern Kingdom by the armies of Assyria, and the fearful dangers of the Southern Kingdom before the same great enemy. Amos and Hosea were the great preachers in Israel during the youth of Isaiah. Isaiah preached in Judah.

Isaiah was a man of education, culture and evident literary gifts. He belonged to a family of high social position in the aristocratic circles of the capital. He belonged in Jerusalem, and was much about the court, and was a personal friend of the greatest of the Jewish sovereigns of his lifetime, King Hezekiah. Isaiah, like St. Peter, was a married man. He had two sons. Isaiah's wife was called the prophetess, probably because she helped her husband in his work by her sympathy, by her wise advice. Nobody knows how much of the history of Isaiah is hidden away under that ancient title. There is no record of the indebtedness of Isaiah, and through him of all the religious world, to Isaiah's excellent wife.

Perhaps he read to her the notes of these great sermons. Some of the critics, who are so much interested in making out nearly every chapter in the Old Testament written by two or three different persons, may some day discover for us how many good things in Isaiah's sermons are due to the suggestions of his wife.

Isaiah's two sons had quite remarkable names. The Old Testament names have many of them a queer sound in our ears. Fathers and mothers do not seem to have moved towards the first five chapters of the First Book of Chronicles to get names for their children. Egt Isaiah's boys were burdened with names which even in those days must have seemed grotesque, angular and awkward in the mouth. One was named Shear-jashub, the other was Maher-shalal-hash-baz. These names, we find, had meanings. That was one advantage which many of the old names had over our modern ones—they meant something. And the meanings of these names had an intimate connection with the truths which Isaiah was preaching.

Thus Shear-jashub means "a remnant will remain." That, we will see presently, was one of the most notable of the doctrines of Isaiah. Maher-shalal-hash-baz means "speedy prey, swift spoil." That was what Isaiah said when the politicians of Judah refused to follow his advice concerning the foreign relations of the Government. He declared that the kingdom would speedily be destroyed.

side the throne, on either hand, floated in the air choir of angelic beings with the wings which ever since had place in the pictures, except that each of these had six wings, covering their faces and their feet and spread for flight, emblems of reverence, of humility and of prompt obedience. Isaiah heard the angels singing, now a choir and now the other, answering each other in melodious strophe and antistrophe, saying the words that are uttered still in one of the supreme moments of the greatest of our Christian services of adoration, the holy communion, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord-God-of-heaven, heaven and earth are full of thy glory."

And then the whole great temple seemed to reel and shake, and a great incense of the prayers of heaven, descended upon it. And Isaiah, standing by the door, cried, "Woe is me, for I have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts; and I am a man of unclean lips." And one of the angelic beings taking a coal from the flaming altar touched his mouth with it, and said, "Behold, thy sins are forgiven thee, and thou shalt be called a man of truth and of righteousness. And there came a voice, crying, 'Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?' And Isaiah answered, 'Here am I, send me!' Thus his work began.

Isaiah may be thought of as a statesman, and as a theologian. It is notable that this wonderful commissioned preacher, did not go into politics. Isaiah was first of all a politician. He was a religious politician. Isaiah made no separation in his thought between the Church and the State. He was not likely to be called for any institution as an institution, whether civil or ecclesiastical. Isaiah's interest was altogether in the people. His highest desire was to have the land full of good men and women.

Thus he concerned himself in whatever concerned them. And the chief concern of his time was the political one. Great measures were pending, and great perils impending. From the East the Assyrian was every day getting a little closer to the West. In the North Syria and Ephraim were allied against Judah. The people were terribly afraid of Syria and Ephraim and were determined to ally themselves with Assyria. Isaiah was opposed to that alliance. The people, however, had their way. But no sooner had they allied themselves to Assyria than they repented and wished instead to join hands with Egypt.

Isaiah was all the time on the side of national independence. These were great questions. The supreme need of the time, as indeed of every time, was a wise man and a good man who could look at these critical questions from the religious point of view—that is to say, from the point of view of deep and eternal principles. Isaiah was that man. He saw no end of any political and social. And he was conscious of his own personal responsibility. He felt that he had no right to stand by and see these things go on.

St. Paul, who was a good judge of religious audacity, says that Isaiah was very bold. He was indeed. The boldness of a man can do to denounce the sins of his own class. It is easy for the poor to rebuke the rich. The poor man who abuses the rich wins popularity among his peers. But when a rich man speaks his mind, and opposes himself to the opinion of his associates, he becomes a candidate for martyrdom. Social ties, companionship, business association, shut men's mouths. This man stood in the midst of the court, a rich man, a man of social standing, a layman, too, with no allowance for professional zeal possible in his case, and spoke his mind about the iniquities of priest and prince. This is a man worth knowing. I want to introduce some of my newspaper congregation to the prophet, Isaiah, of whom they have perhaps heard, but whom I am sure they do not know. A brave, good man, a patriot, a hero, not only the writer of one of the small number of supremely great books of the world, but a man of action, whose splendid example ought still to be an inspiration to us. So we come to the book. There are 66 chapters in this book. They fall into two quite distinct divisions. The first chapter of the second part is number 40. These two divisions are of the same length, 33 chapters each. In the first division, 12 chapters; in the second, 16; in the third, 12 again. The first and third divisions are consecutive prophecies; that is, connected sermons. The middle division is made up of isolated prophecies, single sermons. The single sermons begin with the thirteenth chapter and end with the twenty-seventh. They are chiefly taken up with the affairs of other nations.

The whole world was of interest to Isaiah. There was nothing narrow or parochial about him. Babylon and Egypt, Moab and Edom, Arabia and Tyre, had their places in his sermons. The God whom Isaiah believed in was the ruler of the round earth, all the movements of the nations were in the ordering of his wide providence. The consecutive sermons of the first twelve chapters begin with an arraignment of the Jewish nation for their political transgressions. Then follow the questions which rose out of the war with Syria and Ephraim. The consecutive prophecies of the third part deal with the invasion of Sennacherib. How far away the Lord's name sound! And yet human nature has not changed much. The questions that Isaiah met are even to-day coming up again for answer. It ought not to be altogether wasted time, if we go back with our disinterested and unprejudiced minds and study them.

The Fools not all Dead Yet. Even a blind man can see that more clearly than daylight, or else why should so many continue to use ill smelling, oily, and often useless preparations for the relief of pain, when a preparation just as cheap, elegant, more powerful and penetrating as Nerviline can be purchased from any dealer in medicine? Nerviline cures instantly aches and pains. Nerviline is the most efficacious remedy for internal pains. Nerviline applied externally subdues the most intense pain.

Farmer's Boy—"There's goin' to be a minstrel show in Pinkertown next week. Can I—?" Old Hayseed—"Gee whittaker! It ain't a month since you went to th' top of th' hill to see th' 'clipse of th' moon. D'yuh want to be always on th' go?" Kitchen Maid (to Irish valet, who has just returned from Italy with his master)—"Tell me, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking so much about?" Irish valet (fawningly)—"Only a drop of the crater, Molly." To an Old Pipe: Oh, faithful pipe, untoward is thy fate: Full of debased are offspring of the great; Yet still thy old age must it sadly fret That thou art grandma to the cigarette!

An Interlude with Which the Piano Nothing to Do.

"Gracie you—you don't think I come here too often, do you?" was the anxious inquiry of the ingenious, open-faced young man who stood leaning against the piano. "Certainly not, Frank," said the young lady sitting on the piano-stool. "Lum-ti-tum-ti-tum-tum. R-r-r-r-r-r-tum-tum. Which the sagacious reader will understand to be an interlude on the part of the piano.

"I didn't know," pursued the young man reflectively, "but I had been overdoing it." R-r-r-rum-tum. Lum-ti-tum-ti-tum-tum. R-r-r-rum-tum. "What made you think, so, Frank?" "Why, it was the stipulation, you know, when you gave me the—the cold shake that I should come to see you occasionally as a friend, so as not to break off too sudden and get people talking. Wasn't it?" Lum-ti-tum-tum. Pili-will-will-will-will-will-will. Ker-chug. Ker-chug. R-r-r-rum-tum.

"Yes, I believe that was the understanding." "That's what I've been doing you know, Gracie. I've been coming occasionally. Once or twice a week is occasionally, isn't it?" "Yes, I suppose you could call it so." "But when a fellow gets to coming three or four times a week you know, it looks as if he were getting off the occasional basis and trying to make a new deal. That's what's worrying me." "I wouldn't—r-r-rum-tum. Ker-chug let such a thing as that—lum-ti-tum-tum—worry me." "It's all right, of course, to go on being friends, Gracie, but it's going to take a long time to break it to 'em gently if this occasional business gets any more—'m—occasional than it is now. And it'll be pretty tough on me to make it any less occasional." Lum-ti-tum-tum. Rum-tum. "Some day, of course, I'll have to quit. It has been a pretty long time now since I have bored you, Gracie, with a word about love." "Long time?" exclaimed Gracie, pensively. "It's been an eternity, Frank!" "Yum! Yum! Yum-yum! Yum-yum!" Which the sagacious reader will understand to be an interlude with which the piano had nothing whatever to do.

And Frank is to go to see Miss Gracie one day next week with a regularly ordained minister, a new black suit and a marriage license.

The Ladies Delight.

The pleasant fact of the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Too Nervous.

Golightly—"Girls make me weary!" Quidnunc—"Why; what's the matter?" Golightly—"They're so nervous and excitable." Quidnunc—"How do you mean?" Golightly—"Why, I was engaged to a girl awhile ago, and the night before the wedding I went around and told her I guessed we'd better let it drop; and hang me if the girl didn't get positively fidgety!"

Jolly Good Health.

Was born near the famous White Sulphur Springs, Virginia. In my experience of 40 years I found these and other mineral waters to possess many good qualities, but among all found St. Leon the most powerful to regulate the system and promote jolly good health and pleasant feelings. St. Leon is really charming. J. H. GILL, Smith's Ready Remedy, Toronto.

The only way to get a hen out of the garden is to go slow but shoe her. It never fails. Adams' Wild Cherry and Licorice Tutti Frutti for a cough or cold. Sold by all druggists and confectioners; 5 cents.

A man full of spirits is not naturally given to sober reflection. Mothers, are your daughters pale or sallow? Remember that the period when they are budding into womanhood is most critical; fortify their system for the change with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, unsurpassed for the speedy cure of all troubles peculiar to females. A trial of a single box will convince you. Beware of imitations and take no substitute.

A knotty problem—the highest possible speed for ocean vessels. GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM For sale by Druggists. Price 15c. A. P. 595

MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES—Of Lime and Soda.—IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.



Containing a large percentage of the flour of Oatmeal. It makes and keeps Lady's hands soft and smooth. It cures eczema and all diseases of the skin. Be Sure You Get the Genuine. Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Company.

Multum in Parvo.

Because a thing is small in size Think not 'twill pay to scorn it; Some insects are a larger waist, But lift less than the hornet. Some people may, perhaps, scorn, on account of their diminutiveness, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But a trial of them convinces the most scornful skeptic, that they will cure constipation, dyspepsia, sick and bilious headache, quicker and surer than their large waisted competitors, the old-style pill.

The Queen Pawned Her Jewels.

Queen Isabella of Spain, pawned her jewels to raise money to fit out the expedition that discovered the New World. Her sacrifice was not greater than is made by many women of America, who deny themselves many things in order to have money to buy Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for their sick husbands or children. This "Discovery" is more important to them than the one made in 1492. For all diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Throat, or Stomach, the "Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. A trail convinces, its continued use cures. It purifies the blood, invigorates the liver and strengthens and builds up the whole system. It is a permanent cure in every case, or money paid for it returned.

Not the Right Word.

"No," said Bertha sadly, "'pain' doesn't express it after the fashion of these times—it is simply 'anguish'!" "I know I ought to consult a physician, but I dread it so! I can't bring myself to do it. Then, too, 'female diseases' always seem so indelicate to me, I can't bear to have any one know or speak of mine." "Dear, dear," answered Edith, "but don't you know you can be cured without going to a physician?" Sent to any druggist for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and take it, and I warrant you'll feel better in a very few days.

The manufacturers warrant the medicine, too. They guarantee it to do exactly what it claims: to cure leucorrhoea, painful irregularities, excessive flowing, prolapsus, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, and the innumerable other "female weaknesses." It so strengthens and builds up the uterine system, and nerves, that worn-out and run-down wives and mothers feel renewed after taking it, and they are saved the painful examination and expense of a surgical examination and a tedious, tiresome treatment.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, NEVER FAILS. Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible. Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, loss of sense of smell, foul breath, hoarseness, and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in getting a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1) by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CATARRH

ROBUST HEALTH ENJOYED - AND - BEAUTY ENHANCED. ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI GUM. RECOMMENDED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES. AID DIGESTION, INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM, STRENGTHENS THE VOICE, IMPROVES THE APPETITE.

Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners, or Address: The Tutti Frutti A. V. Co., 60 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., for Box of assorted samples, which will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 15 Cents.

TORONTO BISCUIT AND CONFECTIONERY CO. make the best goods. Try them and see.

WANTED—By a Canadian House a Man with \$5,000 to buy an interest in their business. The consecutive sermons of the first twelve chapters begin with an arraignment of the Jewish nation for their political transgressions. Then follow the questions which rose out of the war with Syria and Ephraim. The consecutive prophecies of the third part deal with the invasion of Sennacherib. How far away the Lord's name sound! And yet human nature has not changed much. The questions that Isaiah met are even to-day coming up again for answer. It ought not to be altogether wasted time, if we go back with our disinterested and unprejudiced minds and study them.

YES Consumption and all Lung Troubles has been cured by ARABIAN BALM. It enriches and Vitalizes ARABIAN BALM. The Blood gives new Life and Health. Wholesale by Evans & Co., (Limited) Montreal.

ASTHMA CURED. NEVER FAILS. SEND YOUR ADDRESS, and we will send you a trial bottle. DR. TAPT'S ASTHMALENSE. TER, N. Y. Canadian Dept. 188 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, CANADA.

YOUNG MEN. Learn to cut—No better instruction given at TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL, 123 York St. Terms moderate. Write for particulars. Also agents for the McDowell Garment Drafting Machine.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS. Are the best in the world for the throat and Chest, for the voice unequalled. R. & T. W. Stamped on each Drop.

T. EATON CO (LIMITED) TORONTO, FEBRUARY.

Merchandise of every class that goes well together, for all sorts of people, of every use and taste.

That's a short and easy way to tell of the merchandise of such a store as this.

It differs from the ordinary store in that it is big enough to deal in most everything that people need; it can buy of the maker, use experts in every sort of goods, provide the means of doing everything quickly, easily, cheaply, well—in a word—it has what the people want, and sells as they want to buy.

Such a store—chosen by people from all over the country, because it serves them well, means more than you think.

It means getting the best the world over for the money, picking out the best without knowing all, drawing the fashion from the stuffs even when the fashion-prophet misleads; having a choice for the women who change with every little breath of what's called "style," and suiting every customer, whoever they may be, and whatever their wants.

That's only a hundredth part of the merchandise of such a store!

Writing for samples is simple enough and we're always glad to send them, but sometimes some people don't think. If you want a carpet, a new bonnet or a tooth brush we expect you to buy in person. Lots of merchandise can't be sampled. You can tell us just what it is you do want and the chances are you'd get it right. That's next best thing to not coming at all.

T. EATON COY., (LIMITED) YONGE ST. QUEEN ST. 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 200. 10 and 12 - TORONTO. All under One Roof.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Name and Address of Every ASTHMATIC. P. H. HARRIS, M.D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—For "Out of Darkness into Light, or the story of my Life" by Joseph P. Hess the converted Prize-Fighter and Saloon-Keeper. The story of his travels and the life he led are more thrilling than the page of fiction. Send for circulars and terms. Wm. Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

HOW MANY MILES PER HOUR?

A freight train is going east at the rate of fifteen miles per hour. A runs east on the train at the rate of five miles per hour, and B west at the same rate. How much faster is A going through space than B?

Handsome, costly, and useful prizes will be given in order of merit to the first 100, middle 200, and last 200 persons sending correct answer to above question. The least costly prize in this selection is valued at \$10.00. To the person sending the first correct answer received and opened at THE JOURNAL office, will be awarded a

7 1/2 OCTAVES KARN UPRIGHT PIANO. doubled veneered, rosewood finish; it is covered by a seven years' guarantee; net price \$350.00. This piano is the same as those used at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and is now on exhibition in the show window of Messrs. Gourlay, Winter & Leeming, 123 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

Each of the parties sending the middle and last correct answer opened at our office, will receive \$100.00 in cash. A solid gold hunting-case Watch will be given each day during this contest, except the days when the piano and the two \$100.00 cash prizes are awarded, to the person sending first letter with correct answer opened at our office on that day. A valuable prize will be given daily to each person sending a last correct answer each day.

Each answer must be accompanied by 50c. (postage stamps of 10c. or 5c. denomination may be forwarded) for a six months trial subscription to EUREKA JOURNAL. No letter must bear post mark later than May 7th, 1924. Address: EUREKA JOURNAL, - 19 VICTORIA STREET - TORONTO, CANADA N.B.—Save this notice if you wish to compete.

ARE YOU the man

we are looking for? If so, we would urge you not to keep

PUTTING OFF a matter of so much importance.

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

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

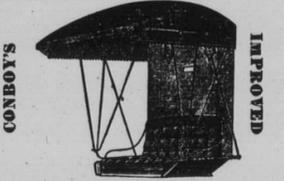
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS J. DOAN & SON. For Circular Address, - 77 Northcote Ave., Toronto

WARRANTY. SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS. Notice of Limitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF THE LABEL OF STEWARD'S PURE WHISKY. HARTSHORN.

KEEP YOUR EYE AND HAND ON THIS. THE DOLLAR KNITTING MACHINE. Ask your sewing machine agent for it, or send a 3c. stamp for particulars and price list. THIS IS GOOD FOR 25c. SEND TO ORELMAN BROS., M'rs., Georgetown, Ont.

W. McDOWALL DIRECT IMPORTER OF Firearms, Rifles, Shooting Suits, Hunting Boots, Etc., Loaded Cartridges, Artificial Birds and Traps a Specialty. 8 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

WATERLOO BRANTFORD MANUFACTURE DRY PRESS & PLASTIC BRICK MACHINERY.



CARRIAGE TOPS. are the best in the market and have patented improvements not found in any other make, order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY. LONDON AND CANADIAN LOAN AND AGENCY CO., LTD. 103 Bay Street, Toronto.

Capital.....\$5,000,000. Money to Loan on improved farms, city and town property on liberal terms of repayment and AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES. MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES PURCHASED. Apply to local appraisers or J. F. KIRK, Manager, Choice farms for sale in Ont. & Manitoba

MANUFACTURER & CONSUMER. WE STAND BETWEEN THE MANUFACTURER AND THE CONSUMER. GET YOUR WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, WHOLESALE PRICES. AND 10% BICYCLES AND SPORTING GOODS AT THE SAME PRICES. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. 1715 BAYVIEW AVENUE. FLORENCE S. TAGGART & CO. 89 KING ST. WEST TORONTO

A. Wyness' General Store

Masonic Block, FORDWICH.

STOCK TAKING

I have just opened out in my new premises with a large and varied stock of general merchandise, including Choice Dress Goods, Flannels, Woolen Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Sealettes, Handkerchiefs, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.

A * Large * Stock * of * Seasonable * Goods.

Can't * Enumerate * Them * All.

My prices in all lines are as Low as any House; Lower than most of them. You are cordially invited to call and see me in my new quarters, and it will pay you to see my goods and prices before making your purchases. All kinds of Produce taken.

Remember the place:

Masonic Block, next door to Post Office, Fordwich.

A. WYNESS.

We shall be busy taking stock for the balance of this month.

Our discount sale for December succeeded quite equal to our anticipations, but while we are taking Stock and prior to getting in new **SPRING GOODS**

We shall make sweeping reductions in

DRESS GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

TWEEDS & FURS.

We have a few odd lines that we will sell at less than one-half of Wholesale prices.

Boots * and * Shoes.

Owing to want of room we have decided to go out of the Boot & Shoe trade, and in order to do so we will sell the balance of our Stock at cost. So look out for Bargains.

WANTED!

In exchange for goods. 200 cords of good hard wood, will take a limited quantity of Cord Wood. Highest market prices will be paid.

W.S. BEAN

Montreal House,

GORRIE, ONT.

Wroxeter School Report.

The following is the report of the Wroxeter public school, the names being given in the order of merit, and the figures indicating the number of days they were present during the month.

| | Days Present. |
|------------------------------|---------------|
| FIFTH CLASS. | |
| 1 Rae, David..... | 21 |
| 2 Smith, Alex..... | 17½ |
| 3 Funston, Fred..... | 18½ |
| 4 Allen, Elsie..... | 20 |
| 5 Smale, Alberta..... | 21 |
| 6 Mitchell, Bessie..... | 17½ |
| 7 Miller, Richard..... | 15 |
| 8 Hazlewood, Lydia..... | 16 |
| SENIOR FOURTH CLASS. | |
| 1 Henry, Gertrude..... | 21 |
| 2 Rae, George..... | 21 |
| 3 Rae, Robert..... | 21 |
| 4 McMaster, Cecil..... | 19 |
| 5 Bray, John..... | 21 |
| 6 Allen, Sarah..... | 20 |
| 7 Miller, Jennie..... | 18 |
| 8 Rae, John R..... | 20 |
| 9 Morrison, Leticia..... | 21 |
| 10 Thompson, John T..... | 13 |
| 11 Miller, Mary..... | 13½ |
| 12 Brawn, John..... | 20½ |
| 13 Sanderson, Mary..... | 15 |
| 14 Brawn, Laura..... | 16½ |
| JUNIOR FOURTH CLASS. | |
| 1 Hazlewood, Letta..... | 21 |
| 2 Simmons, Byron..... | 17 |
| 3 Luckie, Wallace..... | 21 |
| 4 Thompson, Willie..... | 20 |
| 5 Luckie, Gossie..... | 21 |
| 6 McLeod, Willie..... | 20½ |
| 7 Brawn, Harry..... | 20½ |
| 8 Jones, Lottie..... | 16 |
| SENIOR THIRD CLASS. | |
| 1 Robinson, Kate..... | 21 |
| 2 Hazlewood, Mary..... | 20 |
| 3 Playford, Emma..... | 21 |
| 4 Orr, Fred..... | 20 |
| 5 Henry, Norman..... | 20 |
| 6 Elliott, Alban..... | 20 |
| 7 McLeod, Bert..... | 21 |
| 8 Gibson, Edith..... | 21 |
| 9 Elliott, Agala..... | 14 |
| 10 Davidson, May..... | 19 |
| 11 Playford, Libby..... | 16 |
| 12 Smith, Willie..... | 20 |
| 13 Rae, Allen..... | 21 |
| 14 Cooper, Tom..... | 20 |
| 15 Lee, Charles..... | 20 |
| 16 Martin, Annie..... | 17 |
| 17 Willis, Alberta..... | 17 |
| 18 Cooper, Sadie..... | 20 |
| 19 Waldon, Wallace..... | 16 |
| 20 Willis, Maggie..... | 12 |
| JUNIOR THIRD CLASS. | |
| 1 Hazlewood, Herman..... | 21 |
| 2 Ireland, Pearl..... | 18 |
| 3 Thynne, Ellen..... | 16 |
| 4 Rae, Willie..... | 21 |
| 5 Miller, Mabel..... | 18 |
| 6 Morrison, Herman..... | 16 |
| 7 Muir, Annie..... | 13 |
| SENIOR-SECOND CLASS. | |
| 1 Kaake, George..... | 20 |
| 2 Playford, Milly..... | 18 |
| 3 Willis, George..... | 19 |
| 4 Goffin, Maud..... | 21 |
| 5 Vogt, Jennie..... | 20 |
| 6 McLean, Wm..... | 15 |
| 7 Miller, Maggie..... | 17 |
| 8 Ramsdell, Maud..... | 13 |
| 9 Sage, Eddy..... | 16 |
| JUNIOR SECOND CLASS. | |
| 1 Rae, David J..... | 20 |
| 2 McMaster, Eddie..... | 19 |
| 3 Rae, Hugh F..... | 20 |
| 4 Thompson, Fanny..... | 21 |
| 5 Hemphill, Alvin..... | 20 |
| 6 Lee, Willie..... | 21 |
| 7 Muir, Maggie..... | 15 |
| 8 Stokes, Mabel..... | 20 |
| 9 Thynne, Alice..... | 12 |
| 10 Henry, Howard..... | 19 |
| SENIOR PART II CLASS. | |
| 1 Martin, Nina..... | 16 |
| 2 Waldon, Walter..... | 19 |
| 3 Miller, John H..... | 21 |
| 4 Sanderson, Willie..... | 13 |
| 5 Elliott, Arna..... | 14 |
| 6 Rae, John..... | 15 |
| 7 Smith, Mary..... | 19 |
| 8 Black, Scott..... | 21 |
| JUNIOR PART II CLASS. | |
| 1 Ireland, Lylal G..... | 21 |
| 2 Morrison, Austin..... | 21 |
| 3 Montgomery, Robert..... | 19 |
| 4 Jones, Fred..... | 14 |
| 5 McFarlane, Teenie..... | 10 |
| 6 Willis, John..... | 16 |
| 7 Webster, Fred..... | 21 |

F. E. MOORE,
ELDA HAZLEWOOD, Teachers.

Grange Memorial.

The Dominion Grange Executive Committee, presented to the Ontario Government, the memorial given below, on Thursday of last week.

They were met by the Hon. Attorney

Gen. O. Mowat, and the Hons. John Dryden, G. W. Ross, A. S. Hardy, and M. P. P. Thos. Gibson, D. McKenzie, Mr. McColl, John Waters, and others. They were very credibly received, and assured that due attention would be given to the matter submitted. A general conversation ensued the reading the memorial on that part regarding the reduction of County Councils, and the bill already before the House for that purpose. The opinions of the M. P. P. present, and the views of the grange, were fully discussed.

The former deputations has the effect of making the hard working agriculturists feel that the Government is not as far from him, as is sometimes thought, when a cordial shake hands is given to their representatives at the seat of Legislation.

To the Honorable, the Attorney General and Government of the Province of Ontario:

The petition of the undersigned Executive Committee, by direction of the annual meeting of the Dominion Grange recently held in the City of London, humbly sheweth, that if there is any opinion upon which all classes and parties of the people of the Province are united, it is that our country is over-governed. We freely admit the excellence of our system, but with a great majority of our people, we believe that in several respects the work could be quite as well done by a less number of representatives. As in former years, we desire to call your attention to the formation of County Councils. Some forty years ago when the present system respecting municipal institutions came in force, much of the country was sparsely settled which is now more closely inhabited, and the provisions of the act, which at that time were quite applicable, are now unnecessary, and cumbersome. In some parts the population has become so numerous that every member of the Township Council has a seat in the County Council also, and the size of some of the County Councils has been thereby increased until they have become unnecessarily expensive and cumbersome. While in other parts it is not felt necessary to have them reduced. The plan which we propose has the advantage of giving the people themselves the power to reduce them at pleasure, or retaining them as they are at present, constituted and is as follows:—The ballots for the municipal elections to have a blank for the electors to vote 'yea' or 'nay.' That in any election when the majority of the county vote 'yea,' the County Council shall consist of the Reeve only, and that each Reeve shall be entitled to as many votes as there had been Deputy Reeves in his Township in addition to his own. We do not claim that the foregoing method is entirely free from objection, but we do not know of any that is, while we believe it possesses advantages which are not found in any other plan that we have heard proposed, as it provides as fully for the accomplishment of the object sought as any of them. We again desire to protest against tolls upon both roads and markets, and express a hope that the Government will discover some means whereby both will soon be totally abolished.

We take pleasure to notice the action taken by the Government looking to the amendment and consolidation of the drainage laws, by appointing a commission to take evidence respecting the operation of the present acts, and hope many of their defects may be removed and means found to reduce the cost of their operation and the expense of litigation which follows. And we hope that if the act known as "The Ditches and Water Courses Act" be retained, it may be restored to usefulness by removing the fifty rod limit which was added to it

a few years ago. We are pleased to learn by the news papers that some action is likely to be taken by the Legislature to reduce the number of grand jurors; it being an institution that so far as we are able to judge might without injury to the cause of justice be totally abolished. All of which is respectfully submitted.

R. WILKIE, PETER HEPINSTALL, Secretary. Master.

Jabel Robinson, Henry Glendinning, Executive Committee.

Anna French, a widow 90 years of age, has just married a man of 36 at Belfast, Maine. The bride is worth \$100,000.

The American girl is not slow to grasp a chance. Some time ago *The Ladies' Home Journal* organized a free education system for girls, and the magazine is now educating some forty odd girls at Vassar and Wellesley Colleges, and at the Boston Conservatory of Music, all the expenses of the girls being paid by the *Journal*.

FOR

Coughs and Colds.

If you are troubled with a Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Hoarseness or Bronchitis, take

Cherokee

Cough

Balsam.

This remedy is not a universal panacea for all diseases, but the public may rely upon it as being unequalled for the cure of all THROAT and LUNG diseases, for which only it is recommended.

A bottle containing 48 doses for 25 cents.

The Cheapest and Best Cough Medicine in the Market,

Try a Bottle.

For Sale at the Drug Store.

R. McLaughlin,

DRUGS & BOOKS.
Gorrie, Ont.

REMOVED.

J. H. Taman,

Practical Tailor

HAS Removed to the new building which has been fitted up for him just opposite the Albion Hotel, Gorrie, where he is prepared to meet his friends as usual, and to attend to all orders given him. He is a PRACTICAL WORKMAN and has held positions of trust in some of the best shops in the Dominion; has had a thorough training and experience in the Cutting Department, and will

GUARANTEE ALL WORK.

Cutting and Repairing done to Order.

A Call Solicited.

B. S. COOK,

Real Estate & Loan

AGENT.

FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest rate of Interest.

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Special Attention given to CONVEYANCING.

B. S. COOK,

North of the Post Office, FORDWICH.

Fordwich

Roller * Mills.

WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt. \$2 25 to \$2 50

BRAN.....per ton. 14 00

SHORTS.....per ton. 16 00

Special attention given to GRISTING, which is done on the shortest possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout with the very best roller process machinery and appliances and we are confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

WILSON BROS.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS GATHERINGS.
CULLED FROM THE EXCHANGES AND BOILED
DOWN FOR THE GAZETTE READERS.

HURON.
 Mr. Robt. Orr, the well known merchant who died in Wingham last week, had \$8,000 insurance on his life, in the Royal Templars, the C. O. F. and in stock companies.

Wingham is complaining of a scarcity of tenement houses.
 The Directors of the Bluevale Cheese Co. are Jno. R. Miller, Wm. J. Johnston, Jas. Elliott, Wm. Isbister and Robt. Mawell.

The official returns for West Huron place Patterson's majority at 24.

Mrs. McIlwain sr. died at Nile on Saturday the 18th ult. after a brief illness. She came to the township of Ashfield with her husband when it was a wilderness and by arduous toil they made for themselves a comfortable home where they resided till death called her to her rest above.

Mrs. Jane Welsh, mother of Mr. W. T. Welsh, of Goderich, died in Stratford on Wednesday, 17th ult., aged 79 years.

Mr. T. P. Simpson, a well-known and highly respected resident of Ethel, died on Thursday afternoon, 25th ult. Mr. Simpson has not been in good health for some time.

Mr. Jesse Westcott, son of James Westcott, formerly of Usborne, has purchased the interest of Mr. Irving Armstrong in the flour and feed business in Exeter.

On Wednesday of last week William Stonehouse, of East Wawanosh, was instantly killed while working in the bush by having his head crushed by a falling tree. He was thirty years, five months and nine days old.

Thomas Pepper, 9th concession of Grey, is the owner of a grade cow that is worth possessing. Last week her milk supplied the cream from which 19 pounds of prime butter was manufactured. This record won't be easily beaten.

James Speir's team ran away from the National Roller Mills, Brussels, Monday afternoon of last week. One of the horses ran full tilt against a telephone post in front of the Queen's Hotel and dropped as if shot. When freed from the harness the animal got up not much the worse apparently.

On Saturday night, 20th ult., Messrs. Mitchell Brothers' saw mill in Lunenburg had a narrow escape from destruction by fire. The fire originated in the roof near the smoke stack, but the timely arrival of assistance averted what would undoubtedly have been a great conflagration. The firemen were soon at the scene of the fire, but the blaze was extinguished before their arrival.

PÉRTH.
 Wm. Fallis, of Wallace, has purchased two farms of 100 acres each on 10th line Wallace, Nos. 4 and 11, and paid \$5,800 in all for them.

The G. T. R. shops at Stratford now work 10 hours a day. Manager Sargeant believes in the adage, "In times of peace prepare for war," and will increase the traffic power of the Grand Trunk, so as to cope with the rush that the World's Fair will cause in 1893.

The Elmira Mechanics' Institute library has been increased by the addition of 60 German books by standard authors. There are now 1,258 volumes on the shelves, an increase of 228, since May 1, 1891.

The death of Samuel Martin, sr., 5th concession, Wallace, resulted from an attack of the grippe, after a short illness. The deceased was one of the early settlers, having resided in the township for many years. He was a native of Ireland. His aged partner is still living, besides several daughters and one son, Samuel Martin, jr., who lives on the homestead.

Miss Jennie Duncan left Stratford Monday for New York, to take a course of study in medicine, preparatory to entering the field as a missionary. A purse containing some \$52 were presented to her by some of the young people of the congregation of Knox Church, of which Church she was always an active worker.

St. Marys pays its Treasurer, \$250, clerk, \$350; chief constable, \$400; night-watch man, \$350; collector, \$175; assessor, \$150; auditors, each, \$25.

The last issue of the Mitchell Advocate says—Eight or ten young toughs from Stratford came up to the Salvation army jubilee here on Monday evening last, and at once undertook to paint the town. They were primed with whiskey and used most blasphemous language, threatening to knock into a cocked hat any man or body of men who would undertake their arrest. Three of them were soon overtaken by constable Dennison, and with assistance, were run into the lockup. Next morning they appeared before magistrate Flagg, and they gave their names as Russell Sipes, Wm. Wilson and John Hicks. None of them appeared to be over 18 years of age. The

formes was fined \$5 and \$3.85 costs, or 15 days in jail; the second \$2 and \$3.85 costs, or 7 days in jail, the third \$1 and \$3.85 costs, or 5 days in jail. Being unable to pay their fines they were committed.

WELLINGTON.
 An excursion train carried over 40 emigrants from Mount Forest and Durham to Manitoba one day last week.

One of the sensations in Mount Forest lately was the elopement of a 20-year old young lady with a 17-year old young man.

The Palmerston truant officer has the names of twenty children who have not attended school for a week, and prosecutions may be made.

The Murdoch McFellan homestead, \$4 lot 4, con. 8, Arthur, was sold the past week by Mr. J. J. Cook to Mr. Geo. Anderson, of Arthur, late of Michigan. Price, \$1,725.

Rev. J. S. Fisher, of Arthur, succeeds Rev. D. Rogers, Conference approving.

Watson school house, Guelph township, has been closed on account of the various cases of diphtheria in the vicinity.
 Mr. Robert Cromor, clerk of Pilkington township, died at Salem, Feb. 25th aged 79 years. He was an old settler of Pilkington, and a native of Aberdeenshire, Scotland. Funeral last Saturday.

Samuel Ellison of 3rd line Maryboro was injured by a bull recently but not seriously.

Alma and Camnock Presbyterian pulpits were declared vacant recently by Rev. J. B. Mullen, of Fergus.

John O'Donnell recently bought the Carnage's farm, lot 6, con. 8, Peel, for \$2,700 for 100 acres. Next summer a new bank barn will be built on the lot.

R. T. Smith has of late purchased Henry Cole's farm in Arthur Tp., 150 acres. He has 300 acres in Arthur Tp. and Village for next season's crop.

BRUCE.
 Warton's Juvenile Brass Band, which was so popular among the excursionists to that village last season, has been disbanded, the lads having grown too large for a uniform which included knee pants. The new organization is called The Citizens Band, and Prof. Jones will be retained in the leadership. "Bart" is probably the most popular leader in Bruce county.

Bruce Peninsula still enjoys good sleighing.
 The new Presbyterian church at Warton was dedicated on Sunday in the presence of a vast concourse.

Adana Munro died at Allenford last week, aged 74 years. He was one of the old settlers of Amabel township, having moved there in 1862.

The Salvation Army have opened a station at Lion's Head.

Mr. R. J. Acton, of Sullivan, cut down a monster pine, longitudinally, for he had 18 good-sized logs from it, each 12 ft. long. The one tree realized him the handsome sum of \$38.50.

There was a meeting of the representatives of the different municipalities interested in the extension of the C. P. R. from Tecumseh to Kincardine, thence along the lake shore to Owen Sound by way of Port Elgin, during the recent sitting of the County Council. Mr. John McKeller, reeve of Tiverion was appointed chairman, and Mr. Jermyn acted as secretary. Among the speakers were Messrs. McKay of Culross, McIntosh of Kinloss, Scott of Kincardine, Shewfelt and Mitchell of Kincardine Township, McNaughton and McDougall, Bruce, Munroe of Port Elgin, Cummings of Saugeen, Davis of Amabel, Jermyn of Warton, and Chisholm of Lion's Head. The people along the proposed line were reported as interested and many of them prepared to give substantial financial assistance. The promoters of the scheme are confident that the road will be built in the near future. The C. P. R. Co. has expressed its intention to make the connection before much more time elapses.—Paisley Advocate.

School Report.

The following is the monthly report of U. S. S. No. 13 Howick and Turnberry. The names are given of the three who have taken the highest marks, also the number of days which they attended during the month: The figures opposite the names represents the number of days the pupil attended during the month.

| SENIOR FOURTH CLASS. | |
|---------------------------|----|
| 1 David Weir..... | 17 |
| 2 Elsie McMichael..... | 17 |
| 3 Alex. Tompson..... | 13 |
| JUNIOR FOURTH CLASS. | |
| 1 Cassa Barton..... | 18 |
| 2 Lizzie Lolston..... | 16 |
| 3 Bella Underwood..... | 15 |
| THIRD CLASS. | |
| 1 Joe Underwood..... | 20 |
| 2 Lilly Fortune..... | 18 |
| 3 Lottie Hoocy..... | 18 |
| SECOND CLASS. | |
| 1 Malvin Willits..... | 19 |
| 2 Jas. Barlow..... | 19 |
| 3 Jennie Palmer..... | 16 |
| B. J. HAZELWOOD, Teacher. | |

Glasgow House

In this age, money saving is the great ambition, and most people think it necessary to have a large income, to save enough to keep them in their old age. But how many, or rather how few, are fortunate enough to be thus situated.

Better than Salary is
Economy.

The Economical husband and the thrifty House-wife can steadily amass wealth without being stingy, but careful. Careful what you buy, where you buy, and what you pay for it.

Our advice in regard to this matter would be: Buy only what you need; Buy it at the Glasgow House and you won't pay too much for it. We don't claim to be giving goods away, but we do claim to have as good value in all, and a great deal better value in some lines, than our competitors. For example

See our 50c. Cashmeres.

The usual verdict is "It's the best goods for the money we have yet seen." You will say the same thing when you see the goods. We have other lines of Dress Goods which show good value, also which would interest you.

We also make a specialty of
 GENTS' FURNISHINGS,
 SUITINGS,
 AND OVERCOATINGS.

If you are contemplating purchasing a suit of Clothes, Spring Overcoat, or anything in then line of Gents' Furnishings, don't make the mistake of purchasing elsewhere before seeing what you can do with us. We keep all qualities from the coarse full cloth to the finest broad cloth, with prices ranging accordingly. ALL WOOL tweed suits made to order, from \$10 and up. When you see the Goods the price will suit you.

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"STRANGLERS OF VIENNA."

Man and woman whose business and pleasure were to kill.

Known to have murdered four girls, to have tried to murder two others, and to have plotted for the lives of seven more—each victim prayed for before the altar, then charged to death by the man while the wife held her head—a remarkable trial before an audience composed of diplomatists, generals, and ladies of the imperial court.

Last month Franz Schneider and his wife, Rosalia, were condemned to death by the Criminal Court in Vienna. With the sentencing of both to be hanged came the close of the most remarkable criminal trials in the records of Austrian justice.

At the beginning of the trial the prisoners were known to have murdered four young women, to have planned and to have attempted to murder two others, and to have spared seven or eight more only because the young women refused to be lured to their death. Although Schneider is a common man and his wife is a common woman, and although their victims were simply and friendless servant girls of low status, the empire has never conducted under more impressive circumstances than those surrounding the trial of the Schneiders. Princes, diplomatists, generals, members of Parliament, high officials, and women from the court society of Franz Joseph's capital crowded the courtroom daily. The stolid brutality of Schneider and the femininity of his wife were exhibited, more in the dramatic trial of Austrian procedure—the judges, in their robes, the witnesses swearing with the uplifted hand before the illuminated crucifix, and the prisoners guarded by soldiers in the uniform of the imperial army.

So intense was the interest of the thousands of spectators that at recesses usually only one of them left the hall to get a drink in their seats rather than risk losing a few words of the testimony. In Austria the daily record of the trial was published by the newspapers verbatim, and columns were telegraphed at the close of each day's proceedings to London, Berlin, and Paris.

THE SCHNEIDERS.

In the conspiracy to outrage, kill, and rob, Franz Schneider was the force and Rosalia Schneider was the brains. "You did the plotting," the presiding judge said to the wife, "and he was your throttling machine." Schneider is 5 feet 7 inches tall and powerfully built. He has sunken cheeks, high-bones, a sallow skin, a red moustache, and a shock of black hair. He is 35 years old. His wife, six years his senior, is small, thin, fair-haired, and sharp-eyed. She was handsome before her marriage to Schneider in 1882, but work and dissipation have hardened her face. Both were engaged in numerous swindling schemes before they hit upon the plan of raising money by killing maid-servants. Schneider had passed several terms in prison for theft.

DISCOVERY OF THEIR CRIME.

In May, June, and July of last year it was reported to the Vienna police that several girls had disappeared, and had been seen with men in the Hottwanger or Haspen woods near New Lengbach. A man had appeared at employment agencies to engage girls to take places in New Lengbach, always insisting that they should bring some of their baggage at once. The experienced girls became shy of all offers from New Lengbach. All was quiet, however, and nothing was known until July 23. That day Marie Stober, a factory girl, while wandering in the underbrush stumbled upon the dead body of a woman stripped to the chemise. A straw hat trimmed with roses lay half under the right shoulder. On July 24 this discovery was announced in the newspapers and Karl Hornung, a journeyman goldsmith, went to New Lengbach, and identified the body as that of Marie Hottwanger, his betrothed, engaged three weeks earlier to take a place in the suburbs, and not seen alive afterward. He also described the appearance of the man and woman with whom he had seen her leaving the city for her new home. At the same time Annie Djuris, a maid servant, gave a similar description of a man who had lured her into the suburbs with promises of a place with a baroness in New Lengbach. The reading of the published story of the Djuris girl reminded a man who had seen her with a man at New Lengbach on the evening of the assault that her companion resembled a certain coachman in the neighborhood. The police found the coachman to be honest. He had, however, a brother of doubtful character. This brother, Franz Schneider, living at the time with his wife at 28 Rudolphs gasse under the name of Ferdinand Niederl. This brother and his wife were arrested, clothing of murdered girls was found in their possession and by the confession of each, made in an effort to throw all the burden of guilt on the other, the State was enabled to draw from the Schneider a series of atrocious crimes which in recent times only Jack the Ripper has equalled.

OPENING OF THE TRIAL.

The indictment against the Schneiders charged them with the murders of Rosalie Kleinrath, Marie Hottwanger, and Vincenzia Zoufar. During the proceedings the presiding judge accused them of killing an unknown girl, seen last in their company in the woods where all their crimes were committed. The indictment charged them also with attempting to murder Annie Djuris and Johanna Stober, and with having attempted to lure Mathilde Uhlauer, Marie Seif, Katharina Watzka, Martine Brouneder, and three other maid servants, described but not named, to their destruction. Stober was attacked on May 26 and Djuris on June 1, but were not killed, as Schneider remarked in court, because he "had not then got his hand in."

DEATH OF ROSALIE KLEINRATH.

On the first two days of the trial the court devoted its attention to the murder of Rosalie Kleinrath on June 1. She was but 18 years old, and had left her country home but a few days before. Schneider's wife met her in the street and offered her a place with a Countess in Klosterneuburg. She induced the girl to pack up all her clothes in a satchel, to put in her pocket her few dollars saved, and to accompany Schneider and herself to the Haspen Wald. The party stopped at a restaurant that Schneider might use his courage with wine. Then his wife led Kleinrath to a chapel, where both prayed.

PRAYER BEFORE MURDER.

Just why this refinement of cruelty was introduced in the otherwise purely brutal plan was not satisfactorily explained. In all the known murders, however, it was observed with care. Then the trio wandered about in the darkest part of the woods until Schneider turned suddenly on the girl. "I trapped her," he said, "and my wife put a bottle of poison to her nose. She dies and I stripped off her clothes, took

VICTIMS BECOME SCARCE.

One of the witnesses was a maid whom she tried to engage, offering her \$12 a month as the place was a lonely villa in a wood. When she mentioned the part of the country where it was situated, by the owner of the office said:

"You won't get many girls to go with you there, for a murdered girl was found in the woods a few days ago, and they will be shy of the place."

The maid also knew of the finding of a body in the wood, and would not go. She says she noticed that the Schneider woman shuddered, but at the same time expressed wonder that people could be so cruel as to kill a poor girl.

In a second office the Schneider woman found two girls to choose from. She selected Vincenzia Zoufar, who was dressed in a cream-colored gown, a bonnet with feathers, wore gloves, and had a neat parasol. This girl's landlady described her as an elegant girl and a thorough cook. She had saved more than \$100 in her last place, and had a lottery bond worth \$75, a gold watch and chain, a large basket-trunk, a gold watch and chain, and some ready money. She had been on a pious pilgrimage to Moravia, from which she returned the day she found her death. The morning after she left with the Schneider woman a telegram came asking the landlady to give up all her things to the woman who had been there the day before. At noon the Schneider woman came and took the basket-trunk, a smaller trunk, and several parcels away. The presiding judge drew the female prisoner's attention to her cunning. She had discovered that telegrams were safer than letters, and yet she pretended to have done everything at the will of a man who cannot read or write, and therefore has no clear perception as to letters and telegrams. The people were introduced to Zoufar as the Countess's porter, and the three drank together. Schneider was exceptionally merry, joked and laughed with a party at the next table, and apparently was loath to go. He waited on the chapel steps while the women offered their prayers before the Virgin's figure, and then led her long, circuitous way under the trees. Zoufar was in high spirits and said repeatedly to the Schneider woman: "You don't know how grateful I am to you for giving me a place in such a beautiful neighborhood."

The girl was tired with walking at 7 o'clock and whispered to the murderers: "This fellow must be drunk to lead us around this way."

Those were her last words. The Schneider woman at once said to her husband: "Get to work, you idiot, and end this nonsense."

Schneider turned on Zoufar like a flash, tripped her and fell on her, and while his wife held fast her hands, throttled her to death. After he had abused the dead body his wife stripped of the clothes torn up the worthless papers, and put the valuable ones in her pocket. The body was covered as the others had been. It was found by the police on Nov. 7. As usual, the Schneider's went to a saloon after the strangling and ate and drank and made merry. Two days after having secured Zoufar's clothes and pawned them the Schneider woman resumed her visits at the servants' agencies and attempted to lure to fictitious places in households near New Lengbach, Mathilde Uhlauer, Katharina Watzka, Martine Brouneder and three other maid servants, and her eagerness for more victims was rendered ineffective only by the arrest of her and her husband. Shortly after her arrest she tried to kill herself by jumping from a third story prison window to the flagged court yard. She injured herself only slightly.

BOTH SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

On Jan. 29 the public prosecutor and the lawyers for Schneider and his wife made their final addresses to the jury, which retired for an hour and a half and returned with a verdict of guilty against both prisoners. After hearing the verdicts Rosalia Schneider sprang to her feet and, pointing to her husband, screamed:

"Now, now, let him tell the whole truth!"

The presiding judge sternly intervened, pointing out that the evidence was now closed. Schneider made no reply to his wife's appeal.

The judges retired to consider what sentence should be passed, but were gone only ten minutes. During their absence both prisoners covered their faces with their hands and remained motionless in an agony of suspense. So intensely excited was the audience that nearly every one stood up while sentence was being pronounced.

Rosalie gave a last appealing glance at her husband, but received no response. In impressive tones the presiding judge, then in the name of his imperial Majesty, passed sentence of death upon both prisoners, intimating that the woman would be hanged first.

A Fugue.

Down lowly way where angels tread,
A whispered prayer stole to the wind,
And stirred the flowers o'er sleeping dead
With gentle sway.

A mother's tear was shining there,
Its radiance caught the flowers' bloom,
And mingling with the scented air,
Made silver balm.

The dead beneath, slept silent on,
The mother's prayer grew sweeter far,
A blessing from the Golden Shore
Came to her there.
—B. Kelly.

His Skeleton.

Featherstone.—Do you believe in ghosts?
Travers.—Well, for years I have been living in a haunted house.

Featherstone.—You don't tell me? Who is it haunted by?
Travers.—By my tailor.

Everything, from a beer to a glass of champagne, is twenty-five cents in Yokohama, Japan.

The ethics of forgery are hard to reconcile. When a man forges a hand it is a crime, but when he forges ahead it is a credit.

A wicked man who reproaches a virtuous one is like one who looks up and spits at heaven; the spittle soils not the heaven, but comes back and defiles his own face.
—(Sakya Muni.)

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

The czar's staff this year consists of sixty-three Adjutant-Generals, the oldest of whom belonged to the staff of Nicholas I; fourteen Major-Generals, and fifty-six Fluegel-Adjutants, not including the officers of the various companies of the body guard.

The Emperor of Austria's silver wedding gift to the czar is spoken of as the most magnificent present ever received by a European sovereign. It consists of a dinner service of solid silver, richly wrought, designed for twenty-four persons, and numbering 280 pieces.

In St. Petersburg a society has been organized for the purpose of making regular trips to all parts of the empire in Europe, Asia, Caucasus, and Crimea. It is the first society of the kind in Russia, and it proposes to follow the example of the English and German tourists' societies. It has applied to the Minister of Roads of Intercommunication for reduced rates on all the roads of the empire by land or by water.

Business in Kier, Russia, is at a perfect standstill. Most of the factories have stopped work, and the few that are not closed keep at work only about 25 per cent. of the number of hands they employ usually. The distress among the laboring classes is very great; good workmen in every line of trade can be hired at 25 kopecks a day. There are more failures of big commercial firms announced almost daily.

Prussia's income from the cultivated public domain is about \$4,000,000 annually. The total number of employes in the Government postal and telegraph offices and on the Government railways is 187,771.

The French artists are making so much money in portrait painting that the exhibitions now show a disproportionately great number of portraits. Eight thousand dollars for a full-length picture is said to be about the top price.

The barber would not ordinarily be thought of as following a particularly perilous occupation, but a barber in Wiesbaden is lying at the point of death from injuries sustained in the ordinary pursuit of his calling. He accidentally cut his finger very slightly while shaving a customer. The next customer wanted his moustache dyed. The barber got some of the dye in the wound and blood poisoning ensued.

An eminent French statistician makes a clever and graphic presentation of the thrift of the French people. He says that a duplicate of the Eiffel Tower, which weighs between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000 kilograms, built of silver and with two additional tiers added, would barely represent the actual savings of the French people deposited in the national savings banks. The kilogramme is 2 pounds 3.26 ounces.

"Ticked to death," usually expresses the height of humorous effect, but it is one of these strange sayings that sometimes turn out to be grimly expressive of a sober fact. Henning Peterson, a tailor of Fort Dodge, is likely to die literally of being tickled to death. He was very much amused at a comic song he heard a few days ago, and he laughed very heartily. Soon his laughter became uncontrollable, and at the end of an hour he was so completely exhausted that he became insensible. His laughing did not resemble hysterics. All efforts to rouse him were vain, and at last report it was thought he would die.

Last summer a German named Cremer, who made a journey to Spitzbergen, discovered thick beds of coal there and at Bear Island. His trip lasted only six weeks, but it was long enough for Cremer to ascertain that coal mining is quite possible there, although perhaps, owing to the climate, not always in a regular manner. The thickest beds of coal are on the east coast of Bear Island, and are about 500 feet thick. Along the Spitzbergen coast coal was found in layers about a yard and a half thick. The curious discovery was made at King's Bay of the grave of a dutch sailor, with the date 1741 as clearly written as if made the day before.

Well-informed lumbermen declare that there is more timber in the forests of Maine to-day than there was ten years ago because the forest has been exercised in the felling of trees cut now years. Only good-sized trees are cut now years, the smaller being allowed to stand until they attain a proper growth. A great amount of pulp wood is cut on second growth tracts, but in lumber operations no small trees are felled. There is less destruction by fire now than formerly.

Clemence Gensac of Perpignan wearily of her husband and departed with a partner who has been exercised in the felling of trees cut now years. Only good-sized trees are cut now years, the smaller being allowed to stand until they attain a proper growth. A great amount of pulp wood is cut on second growth tracts, but in lumber operations no small trees are felled. There is less destruction by fire now than formerly.

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THE BABY BOY.

Enumeration of the Things He Did in a Short Space of Time.

1. Yelled fifteen minutes without taking breath. (Uncle Will declares solemnly that this is a true statement.)
2. Pulled out enough hair from his uncle's head and whiskers to stuff a sofa pillow.
3. Cracked the wallpaper as high as he could reach with a poker.
4. Broke a stereoscope by sitting down on it.
5. Swallowed six buttons and a good part of a spoon of thread.
6. Emptied the contents of his mother's workbasket down the furnace register.
7. Tried to squeeze the head of a cat into a tin cup, and was scratched badly in the attempt.
8. Knocked the head off a fine wax doll belonging to his elder sister by trying to drive a tack into a toy wagon with it.
9. Fell off the edge of the whatnot and brought down with him two costly vases which were ruined.
10. Broke two panes of window glass with a cane which uncle left him.
11. Fell into a coal hod and spoiled his new white dress.
12. Set fire to the carpet while uncle was out of the room hunting up something to amuse him.
13. Crawled under the bed and refused to come out unless uncle would give him "the molasses jug."
14. Got twisted into the rungs of a chair, which had to be broken to get him out.
15. Pours a pitcher of water into his mother's best shoes.
16. Finally, when he saw his mother coming he ran out to the porch and tumbled off the steps, making his nose bleed and tearing a hole a foot square in his dress.

A Famous Physician Dead.

Sir Morrell Mackenzie, the distinguished English physician, died in London on the 3rd inst. He had been seriously ill with bronchitis for some days, and his death was not unexpected.

Dr. Mackenzie was born in Leytonstone, Essex, in 1837, and was educated at the London Hospital Medical College and in Paris and Vienna. He founded the Hospital for Diseases of the Throat in Golden Square, London, in 1863. In the same year he obtained the Jacksonian prize from the Royal College of Surgeons for his essay on diseases of the larynx. He was soon afterward elected assistant physician to the London Hospital, becoming, in due course, full physician, and was appointed lecturer on diseases of the throat, an appointment which he held to the time of his death. He was a corresponding member of the Imperial Royal Society of Physicians of Vienna and of the Medical Society of Prague and an honorary fellow of the American Laryngological Association.

The Careless of Creatures.

He came home last night a bit tired from a busy day's work and his wife waited until he had got to bed and then she said to him: "Did you get that piece of silk I asked you to bring up to-night?" she inquired, seeing that he had not laid it before her.

"Yes, dear, I left it out there in the hall."

"Did you get the pins?"

"Yes, dear."

"And the ribbon?"

"Yes."

"And a wisp broom?"

"Yes."

"And a wick for the kitchen lamp?"

"Yes."

"And some matches?"

"Yes, they are with the other bundles."

"And did you see the man about the coal?"

"Yes; it will be up on Monday."

"And the man to fix the grate in the dining-room?"

"Yes; he's coming as soon as he can."

"Did you see Mrs. Smith about the sewing society meeting?"

"She said she'd come."

"And the German doctor, yes; did you get a new shovel for the kitchen stove?"

"N—no," he hesitated. "I forgot it."

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "What did you do that for? You know we needed that shovel and I told you about it the very first thing when you went down town this morning. I do think you men are the most forgetful and careless of creatures that ever lived on earth. And she flopped out to see about supper."

Graveyard Poetry.

Nine-tenths of those who think they can write respectable poetry are mistaken. Write De Witt Talmage in the February LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. It is safe to say that most of the home-made poetry of graveyards is an offence to God and man. One would have thought that the New Hampshire village would have risen in mob to prevent the inscription that was really placed on one of its tombstones descriptive of a man who had lost his life at the foot of a victrola on the way to the brook:

"This man was leading her to drink,
Eh kick'd and kill'd him quicker 'n a wink."

One would have thought that even conservative New Jersey would have been in rebellion at a child's epitaph which reads thus:

"She was not smart, she was not fair,
But hearts with grief for her are swain;
All empty stands her little chair,
She died of eatin' watermelon."

Children's Faults.

There are times when it is wiser for the parent to ignore some mood on the child's part. The part of the parent should be in ever seeking the wise opportunity to impress the child with the virtue that is the reverse of some fault it falls into. Children pass through various phases, and some dragon of a fault that one has been worrying over and planning against, suddenly vanishes into thin air, and is no more. Sometimes one fixes a fault by noticing it too much. It becomes an expression of nervousness. The child repeats the fault in an inability to pass over it. It becomes like a hard word in the spelling-book that he has met before. He recognizes the word without knowing its name, and at the same moment remembers his struggles with it, and the painful impression fills him with nervousness; his mind becomes confused, and he cannot control his thoughts. To let it go to escape it. Omit the hard word; avoid anything to excite the habitual fault. Presently the child forgets the fault. It may be said that injudicious parents often create their children's faults.

—[Harper's Bazaar.]

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