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A Listowel Souvenir Spoon at Gunther's store. If you are going to buy a Watch or Clock come to me and you will be sure to get a good time piece at lowest price. My Fall stock is in.
J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

The Bee.

If You have Anything that Needs Repairing
BRING it to Listowel, Gunther will put it in first-class order on short notice. Special attention given to fine Watches that other watchmakers have failed to make keep time.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1891.

NO. 34.

The 28th Battalion.

Some Interesting Notes.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

THE 28th Perth Battalion, headquarters Stratford, was formed in 1862 during the Trent affair. Companies No. 1 and 2 did duty on frontier in 1866 and 1867 during the Fenian troubles. The remaining companies were formed in 1866. Nos. 3 and 4 in St. Marys, No. 5 in the township of Blanshard and No. 6 in Mitchell. No. 5 has since been transferred to Listowel and No. 6 to Stratford. The first commander was Lieut. Col. Servis, who was appointed Brigade Major in 1870. He was succeeded by Lieut. Col. Smith, who retired in 1891. Lieut. Col. Scott taking his place. He was succeeded by the present commanding officer in 1885. The Battalion, owing to many of its men being farmers, does not make as good a showing as usual, its strength in camp being about 200.

Lieut. Col. Richard S. McKnight is a soldierly looking and a good officer. He joined No. 3 Co., St. Marys, as corporal in 1866 on its first formation and served in every intermediate rank up to his present position to which he was appointed in 1885. He holds a first-class volunteer board certificate. The Colonel is a popular conductor on the G. T. R. from Stratford to Warton.

Major H. A. L. White joined No. 5 company in 1866 when it was formed in Blanshard, of which township, if a mistake is not made, he is a native, and has risen from the ranks up to the Majorship, to which he was appointed in 1882. He holds a first-class V. B. and a 2nd military school certificate. He practised law for some years, but is now postmaster of the town of St. Marys.

Major J. R. Hamilton, M. D., served on the frontier with No. 2 company in 1866, and was appointed Junior Major in 1885. He is the possessor of a first-class M. S. certificate, and has practised medicine in Stratford and recently in Atwood for several years.

Paymaster W. Lawrence, was appointed in 1881, and ranks as captain. He is a member of the firm of G. W. Lawrence & Son, barristers, Stratford, the senior member of which is City Treasurer.

Quartermaster George Beck, Stratford, after being a non-commissioned officer for several years was appointed quartermaster in 1887, with the rank of captain.

Surgeon W. T. Park, Listowel, was appointed in May, 1888, and assistant surgeon, D. D. Ellis, in March, 1891. The latter removed from the town of Essex to Stratford a short time previously. He is, however, a native of Perth.

Corporal Thomas M. Wilson, of No. 5 Company, Listowel, was appointed Corporal in 1891. He is quick and active, and his soldierly bearing admirably qualifies him for military life. He is a resident of Atwood.

Captain John L. Hotson, of No. 1 Co., Stratford, joined the company in 1870 as a private, and rose through several gradations to be captain in 1885. His qualifications are 1st V. B. and 2nd M. S. First Lieut. Sydney M. Johnson has just been gazetted, having previously held the position of second lieutenant. He has a second R. S. I. certificate. His successor previously is A. T. Macdonald, a member of the Stratford Beacon staff.

Lieutenant George Currie, of No. 5 Company, Listowel, joined No. 4 Company, Durham, 31st Batt., in 1866. He afterwards served three years as Sergeant in No. 5 Co., Brussels, 33rd Batt., and was appointed Second Lieutenant in No. 5 Co., 28th Batt., in August, 1891. He is a soldierly-looking fellow and an efficient officer. George is popular with the superior officers and the men of his company. He is doing a prosperous tailoring business in Atwood.

Captain George T. Cook, of No. 2 Company, Stratford, joined the Quebec Garrison Artillery as trumpeter in 1866, and served in the Fenian troubles, for which he recently received a medal. He went with the 2nd Quebec regiment to the Northwest in 1870 with Wolseley. He had been in the 28th Battalion since 1871, enlisting as a bandsman, and has gone through all the intermediate ranks up to captain, to which he was appointed in 1884. When the late Col. A. T. H. Williams, of Fort Hope, proposed to raise a contingent to fight in the Sudan, he wrote Captain Cook that if the Imperial Government accepted his services, he would allow the captain to raise a company in the county of Perth. He has 1st M. S. certificate. Lieutenant David J. Gibson has been connected with the company four years and was gazetted lieutenant in July, 1891.

Captain Wm. Guy, of No. 6 Company, Stratford, joined No. 1 in 1874, and after two years went to the Northwest under Col. Osborne Smith, being a member of what was known as the "midnight draft." After his return he joined No. 6, of which he was appointed second lieutenant in 1885, and after two years was promoted to be captain. He holds a first R. S. I. certificate. First Lieutenant John J. Hagarty joined No. 1 in 1882, and in 1885 was made color-sergeant. He has just been gazetted to his present position in

No. 6. John is a printer. Second Lieutenant D. P. McNeill joined the company in 1885, and was appointed to his present position in 1889.

THE 28TH IN CAMP AT ST. THOMAS.

About 2 o'clock, Sept. 1st, the Perth Battalion turned into Lyhurst Camp grounds. About 6 hours later No. 5 from Listowel, under Capt. H. B. Morphy, arrived, the St. Marys companies having come on the same train as Nos. 1, 2 and 6 from Stratford. The tents were not pitched, so the first duty was to get ready to pitch tents. The preparations were made with despatch and in less than half an hour—taking the time for raising from the sound of the bugle—over 25 tent poles were in place. The officers and men belonging to D Company from London were loud in their praises over the active manner in which the 28th turned into camp. They said they have rarely seen such intelligence and such general activity displayed in the sometimes difficult business of properly pitching a tent. This is indeed high praise for raw recruits. After the arrival in camp Col. McKnight called out the troops and congratulated them on their splendid appearance. He cautioned every man as to the absolute necessity of good behaviour, and said he would rather see every civilian in St. Thomas under the influence of liquor than one soldier. They were marked men and they were asked to remember this by appearing at all times neatly dressed and so deport themselves that they would reflect credit on the 28th Batt. and the county from which they came. He next congratulated the officers and said he looked to them to make the battalion a worthy and successful one. He was more than pleased with the appearance and intelligence of the men and he was glad to recognize in the officers men of exceptional ability in whom he had every confidence.

Our battalion is camped immediately to the left of the brigade quarters, and the brigade officers are to be congratulated on having such an excellent battalion and especially No. 1 Company in such close proximity.

Your correspondent was honored with the presidency of the Officers' Mess, and Lieut. Gibson, of No. 2 company, with the vice-presidency, they being the junior officers. John Carey is the caterer to the 28th Batt. officers mess, and his efforts so far have been quite satisfactory. The Quarter Master Beck's efforts have not met with equal success on account of being hampered by dilatory local contractors, but the difficulty is being rapidly overcome. The Sergeant Major is our own well-known "Col." Rowland. On him devolves much of the work of instruction. He is a valuable and efficient Sergeant Major and much respected by his fellow officers.

Your correspondent was told by an old soldier from the regular army that Lt. Col. McKnight was one of the most efficient commanding officers in the Canadian militia and the most capable he had met with in his long experience.

Although a well-known figure in Stratford, comparatively few know much of "Col." Rowland's military history. We had him spinning yarns and bit by bit we got his life record. It is one to be proud of. He joined the regular army on the 9th of June, 1848, serving first with the 47th Regiment (the famous Lancashire cauliflowerers). With them he was stationed at many foreign stations. Was in Corfu in 1851, at Santa Mara in 1852-3, and also at Malta and Gibraltar. He has been through the whole of the Crimean war serving at the general engagements at Alma, Inkerman and Sebastopol. He afterwards served with the 53rd regiment as senior color sergeant, and attained his discharge from the regular service in 1870. He has been the last several years, however, a member of the Canadian militia, acting as Sergeant Major of the 28th Battalion. His name has been published in the 47th Regiment orders and his bravery in rescuing a man named Townshend from drowning "at the imminent risk of his own life" is highly commended. He would have received the Victoria Cross if it had happened in the active service. He has the Crimean and Turkish medals. The Perth 28th Battalion are proud of him and he is a veteran well worth their admiration.

Col. Dawson, the paymaster for this military district, says that there will be about \$25,000 disbursed on account of the camp at St. Thomas. This does not include transportation. The pay roll of the battalions, in round numbers, is \$20,000, and it will take about \$5,000 to pay the contractors. The pay roll of the 25th, in round numbers, is \$2,000; 33rd, \$2,500; 26th, \$2,500; 24th, \$2,000; 28th, \$2,000; 30th, \$3,400; London Field Battery, \$1,000; the brigade staff, about \$1,000 besides regular pay. The staff of the different battalions receive the balance.

Capt. Morphy is lost without "Commander" Robb and persists in talking to prevent melancholia.

The officers are exceedingly temperate, but a craving for milk has exhausted the local supply and Caterer Corey had to go out five miles in the country to reach enough to meet the demand.

Surgeon Parke, of the 28th Batt., distances the whole brigade as far as good looks are concerned.

Lieut. Currie, of Atwood, is the quietest man in camp, unless, perhaps, Capt. Morphy (?).

Country Talk.

Monkton.

Mrs. W. R. Erskine, of Atwood, was visiting relatives in the village last week.

Our tailor, John Ullner, has decided to remove to Lisbon on the 1st of next month.

Adam Berlet's new house will be completed and ready for occupation before next month.

Miss Maggie Huggins has returned to Listowel to resume her studies at the High school.

The Board of Management of the Presbyterian church have decided to repair and in other ways repair their place of worship.

Thos. Scott, jr., left on Thursday last for Montreal where he will complete his studies with a view to entering the Methodist ministry.

The German church is to be opened on Sept. 20th. A brass band is to be in attendance and sermons are to be preached in both the German and English languages.

Our baseball boys won \$20 by defeating the Staffa club in Mitchell on Sept. 4. The game was the best ever seen on the Mitchell grounds, a fact which says a great deal for both clubs.

The Methodist tea meeting, on Sept. 8, proved to be an unusually interesting and profitable affair. After tea was served on the parsonage lawn an excellent program was rendered in the church. The proceeds netted \$53.

In last week's Stratford papers it was boasted that a load of flax weighing 4,450 pounds had been drawn into that city. Wm. Merryfield, of this village, has beaten that record by taking to the Mitchell mills a load weighing 5,050 pounds.

Listowel.

Robt. Hutchison, grocer, was down to his former home in Enniskillen last week.

12,587 boxes of cheese were offered at the Listowel cheese market Wednesday of last week.

The Central telephone office has made another change. It is now located at J. H. Gunther's jewelry store.

The Rev. Dr. Campbell and Rev. E. W. Panton, of St. Andrew's church, Stratford, exchanged pulpits last Sabbath.

The plum crop is a plentiful one in this neighborhood, and plum thieves are more plentiful than owners of gardens in town appreciate. Several parties have had their trees stripped.

F. E. Kilvert, who has been connected with the Bank of Hamilton here for some years, latterly filling the position of accountant, is about removing to Hamilton, having been promoted to the head office.

A large number of sympathizing friends followed the remains of Charley Lavan, of Listowel, to the grave on Sunday, Sept. 6th. He died from inflammation of the bowels, in his sixteenth year.

The Council has appointed Abraham Hardman, the caretaker of the Public school, trustee officer for this town. His duty will be to see that all children of a school age, not otherwise incapacitated, attend school as regularly as possible. Boys caught playing truant will be summarily dealt with.

The Listowel flax mill is a busy spot at the present time. There is an army of spreaders at work in the fields. The yield this season is a large one averaging over two tons to the acre. Messrs. Livingston expects to take in about 1,200 tons at their Listowel mills, fully one-third of which, or over 200 acres, is their own growing.

At the Goderich Assizes last week the grand jury found a true bill against Chambers, the burglar, for shooting Constable Bulmer of this town at Clinton a few months ago, while the latter was attempting to arrest him. Chambers' counsel, however, was not ready to proceed at the present assizes, and the trial has been held over.

The new factory is making good progress at present. The brickwork of the first flat is nearly completed. At a meeting of the directors on Monday evening of last week the offer of Messrs. Goldie & McCulloch for supplying the boiler and engine was accepted. They will cost about \$3,000. The balance of the machinery and plant have not yet been purchased.

Andrew Yule, baker, has purchased the lot on the corner of Main and Wellington streets, east of the bank of Hamilton, from Thos. E. Hay, for \$600. We understand he intends erecting a brick residence thereon next spring. Benj. Rothwell, principal of the public school, has purchased the brick residence and property of Adam Hess, Main street, the price paid being \$2,800. Joseph Bonnett, of the firm of Bonnett & Bowyer, has purchased Mr. Rothwell's house and acre of land on Main street east, for \$1,000. The McKenzie property, near the brewery, was sold by auction on Friday, Sept. 4, J. H. McDonald being the purchaser, at \$1,575. We understand that he has since disposed of it to Thos. Ballantyne, cheesemaker for the 3rd line Wallace factory, at a slight advance. Edgar Hayden has, we understand, sold his house and lot on the corner of Inkerman and McDowell streets, to Miss Murray, a near neighbor.

Britton.

Will Hammond, of Warton, is spending a few days under the parental roof. If a couple of the 4th line farmers would remove the rails and other obstructions off the road it would not only look more respectable, but people would not be in so much danger of breaking their vehicles.

A thank offering in connection with the mission band will be held on Friday next, commencing at 7:30 p.m. A number of speakers are expected to be in attendance, and no doubt it will turn out a success. A collection will be taken up in aid of the band.

Elma.

Geo. Lochhead and wife are attending the Industrial this week.

Harvesting has been delayed by the wet weather of the past few days.

Lot 12, on the 6th con., was sold recently to Mr. McVittie, late of Hullett.

S. Shannon and Miss Joan Hamilton have resumed their studies at the Listowel High school.

A. BRG YIELD.—A. Baker, 8th con., realized 80 bushels of black oats from two bushels of seed sown. They were the Golden Giant variety. Mr. Baker is one of Elma's most prosperous farmers.

Those interested in the progress of the pupils of S. S. No. 8 will be pleased to learn that three candidates were successful at the entrance examination held in July. We wish them continued success.

Brussels.

Brussels rate of taxation for 1891 is two cents on the dollar.

P. Scott took his young Carlisle stallion to the Industrial last week.

Workmen are busy excavating on the Laird & Richards block this week. It is to be finished by Nov. 1st.

Jos. Clegg, who was committed by the local magistrates for assault on Jos. Scott, was fined \$20 and costs at the assizes last week.

W. F. Stewart has resigned his position on the council board on account of having left the village. Mr. Stewart was a good, careful councillor.

A. Currie moves this week to the building now occupied by the American hotel, where he will be until his new shop in the old stand is completed.

Mr. McGinnis, who bought out Geo. Baker's shop and stock, after having possession a week, backed out, and for so doing paid \$375. A rather expensive week's trial of business. The mistake was made in the price paid for both shop and stock. It is said Mr. McGinnis will remain and pack pork here this season in the old Holland shop.

Stratford.

There are eight barber shops in Stratford.

There was quite a large flock of ducks on the lake Sunday.

E. Sayers, wife and family, of Chicago, are visiting at the home of his father, Ald. Sayers, Norman street.

Stratford's fall fair is on Oct. 1st and 2nd. There will be dog races, pony races and a tug-of-war for a purse of \$100.

James Corcoran has sold the handsome residence on Church street, occupied by E. Sydney Smith, Q. C., to A. J. Hamilton for \$2,850.

H. F. Gadsby, B. A., has secured and accepted a position as classical master in the Pembroke school. He is a clever young man and well qualified for the position.

A Camp of the Sons of Scotland under the name of "The Fair Maid of Perth" has been organized in Stratford with the following officers:—Jno. Payne, chief; Hugh Nichol, chieftain; Alex. Ballantyne, recording secretary; James Hislop, financial secretary; J. Reid Stewart, treasurer; Rev. M. L. Leitch, chaplain; F. D. Hamilton, marshal; Alex. MacLennan, standard bearer; R. J. Gourlay, outside guard; Alex. Anderson, inside guard; J. L. Murray, piper; J. M. Mackay, past chief.

Ethel.

Joel Panabaker, of Hespeler, is renewing old acquaintances in this community.

John Slemmon leaves this week on a six weeks' visit to friends in Toronto, Newmarket and elsewhere.

Quite a number of our citizens are taking advantage of the cheap rates to the Toronto fair this week.

Charles Slemmon leaves this week for New York where he intends to push his fortune. Success, Charles.

The I. O. F. purpose having a social entertainment on Thursday night, 24th inst., in McAllister's hall.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath owing to the communion service being held at the Cranbrook appointment.

The municipal collector will soon be presenting each of the ratepayers with a neatly prepared statement of this year's taxes and the time for payment. No one will be slighted.

Wm. Spence and Joseph Hemsworth have returned from their trip to Manitoba. They are highly pleased with the country, and think it just the place for the young man with lots of snap and go in him.

Logan.

Miss Levina Herbert has gone to the Industrial exhibition.

Mrs. Laughlin, of Niagara Falls, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mark Edmondson, of the 5th con.

Four scholars from S. S. No. 8, Logan, Bushfield's school, are attending the Mitchell High school.

Heman Hurlburt, of Mitchell, filled Rev. Mr. Christie's appointment in Zion church, Staffa circuit, last Sunday evening, and preached a very good sermon to an interested audience.

Presbytery of Maitland.

The Presbytery met at Wingham, Sept. 8, 1891. Rev. R. S. G. Anderson, M. A., B. D., Moderator. A committee was appointed to prepare a minute regarding the death of the late Rev. G. Brown, of Wroxeter, to be submitted at next meeting. Messrs. A. McKay and John Archibald were appointed auditors. A petition from the congregation of Lucknow, asking leave to sell to the school board a strip of land adjoining the church, was granted. The resignation of Rev. D. Davidson, of Langside, was accepted, to take effect on the 1st of October. The charge is to be declared vacant on the first Sabbath in October. It was agreed to have the annual Sabbath school statistic reports printed and distributed among the Sabbath schools of the Presbytery. Applications for grants in behalf of aid-receiving congregations were re-affirmed. It was agreed to make application for Langside for two dollars per Sabbath during the vacancy. Messrs. J. S. Davidson and R. T. Cameron, students, performed the prescribed exercises, which were sustained, and they were certified to the Senate of Knox College. Knox church, Brussels, will be supplied by the Probationers' Committee in November. A letter was received from Dr. Cochrane, setting forth that \$900 for Home Missions and \$550 for Augmentation is expected from this Presbytery for the year. The holding of missionary meetings is left in charge of the several sessions. Committees were appointed to consider the Assembly's remits, and report at next meeting.

Additional Local Items.

ONE week more, and J. S. Gee's big sale will close. See his advt. elsewhere.

W. & D. LAMONT, of Listowel, offer some valuable horses for sale in this issue.

PROF. SHAW, of the O. A. C., will be one of the judges at the Minneapolis exposition.

SERVICE in the Methodist church next Sunday morning. The evening service is withdrawn.

MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL had the misfortune to run a hot poker into her eye one day this week.

THE "bold sowjer boys" returned from camp Saturday. The most of them were well browned up.

WORD was received stating that H. Hoar and W. Humphrey arrived at Glasgow safe and sound.

JAMES STEWART, we regret to report, is very weak and by no means out of danger. Drs. Rice and Rutherford are attending him.

CALL at Lamont's musical emporium when in Listowel, and see the Hoerr piano, one of the finest instruments in the Canadian market.

"You needn't open
 Your mouth so wide";
 The dentist rema'ked;
 "I'll stand outside."

THE Rev. Prof. C. H. Newman, L. L. D., D. D., of McMaster University, Toronto, will preach the anniversary services of the Baptist church next Sunday at 3 and 7 p. m.

Now that the fair season will soon be here, every farmer should lay his plans to make an exhibit. He should study the matter and determine to take something if it is not more than a fine sample of his best wheat. Perhaps something from the garden are worth having other people look at; peppers, pears, plums or the like. The thought of losing the prize should not be uppermost. Help to make the fair large and valuable. Take an interest and the day spent at the fair will be one of profit because you are part of it. If you cannot beat your neighbor strive to eclipse your record of last year. That will mean progress, and success is the twin sister of progress.

A BRAIN TWISTER.—The Fireside Weekly is offering great cash prizes for the solution of their poetical puzzle. Three hundred and fifty dollars are offered every week, divided as follows: First prize, \$150; 2nd prize, \$75; 3rd prize, \$50; next fifteen, \$5 each, \$75. These prizes are given to the first correct answers received each week, beginning Monday, Sept. 21, and ending Nov. 30th—the prize list beginning over again every Monday morning. In addition to this \$50 will be given away to the first correct answer received each morning, and to every fifth of those not securing cash rewards a handsome silver gypsy kettle with stand, valued at \$6, will be given. Each solution must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to Canada's popular story paper. For full particulars buy a sample copy from your newsdealer, or send 5c. to The Fireside Weekly, 9 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

I Made a Shirt!

More years ago than I shall name,
I sought to win a good wife's fame,
I knew not how—but all the same
I made a shirt.

I cut, I stitched, with many a tear;
I followed it out, both front and rear;
I carved the arm-holes wide, for fear
They wouldn't fit.

John's neck I measured to be true,
The band must fit—that much I knew,
I'd heard so oft. All else I drew
And puckered in.

At last 'twas done. A work of art,
Complete, I hoped in every part.
"Come, John," I called with quaking heart,
"Try on your shirt."

I must confess it bulged somewhat
In places where I thought 't should not,
But John, the brute, yelled out, "Great Scott,
Is this a tent?"

And such behavior, language, well!
He uttered things I'll never tell.
I may forget them when I dwell
In higher spheres.

O woman of the present day
To you's inscribed this little lay;
You little know the man you pay
Your homage to.

If his "true inwardness" you'd know,
Have him your idols overthrow,
And sentiments to four winds blow,
Make him a shirt!

—Amy Hamilton.

THE SISTERS

But they had no sooner alighted and shaken out their skirts than down from the terrace stepped Mr. Westmoreland, the first and most substantial instalment of expected cavaliers, to assist the major to convey his party to the field. Mr. Westmoreland was unusually alert and animated, and he pounced upon Eleanor, after hurriedly saluting the other ladies, with such an open preference that Mrs. Duff-Scott re-adjusted her schemes upon the spot. If the young man insisted upon choosing the youngest instead of the middle one, he must be allowed to do so, was the matron's prompt conclusion. She would rather have begun at the top and worked downwards, leaving fair Eleanor to be disposed of after the elder sisters were settled; but she recognized the wisdom of taking the goods the gods provided as she could get them.

"I do declare," said Mr. Westmoreland, looking straight at the girl's face, framed in the soft little bonnet, and the pale blue disc of her parasol, "I do declare I never saw anybody look so—"

"Come, come," interrupted the chaperon, "I don't allow speeches of that sort." She spoke quite sharply, this astute diplomatist, so that the young man who was used to being allowed, and even encouraged, to make speeches of that sort, experienced the strange sensation of being snubbed, and was half inclined to be sulky over it; and at the same moment she quietly seconded his manoeuvres to get to Eleanor's side, and took care that he had his chances generally for the rest of the day.

Meanwhile Mrs. Duff-Scott, in the care of Mr. Westmoreland, awaited their return on the lawn, slowly sweeping to and fro, with her train rustling over the grass behind her, and feeling that she had never enjoyed a Cup Day half so much before. Her girls were admired to her heart's content, and she literally basked in the radiance of their success. She regarded them, indeed, with an enthusiasm of affection and interest that her husband felt to be the most substantial safeguard against promiscuous philanthropy that had yet been afforded her. How hungrily she had longed for children of her own! How she had envied other women their grown-up daughters!—always with the sense that hers would have been, like her cabinets of china, so much more choice and so much better "arranged" than theirs. And now that she had discovered these charming orphans, who had beauty, and breeding, and culture, and not a relative or connection in the world, she did not know how to restrain the extravagance of her satisfaction. As she rustled majestically up and down the lawn, with one fair girl on one side of her and one on the other, while men and women turned at every step to stare at them, her heart swelled and throbbed with the long-latent pride of motherhood, and a sense that she had at length stumbled upon the particular "specimen" that she had all her life been hunting for. The only drawback to her enjoyment in them was the consciousness that, though they were nobody else's, they were not altogether hers. She would have given half her fortune to be able to buy them, as she would buy three bits of precious crockery, for her absolute possession, body and soul—to dress, to manage, to marry as she liked.

The major kept Elizabeth walking about with him until the hour approached for the Maiden Plate race and luncheon. And when at last they joined their party they found that Mrs. Duff-Scott was already getting together her guests for the latter entertainment. She was seated on a bench, between Eleanor and Patty, and before her stood a group of men, in various attitudes of animation and repose, conspicuous amongst whom was the tall form of Mr. Kingscote Yelverton. Elizabeth had only had distant glimpses of him during the four weeks that had passed since he was introduced to her; her chaperon not having seemed inclined to cultivate his acquaintance—probably because she had not sought it for herself; but now the girl saw, with a quickened pulse, that the happiness of speaking to him again was in store for her. He seemed to be aware of her approach as soon as she was within sight, and lifted his head and turned to watch her—still sustaining his dialogue with Mrs. Duff-Scott, who had singled him out to talk to; and Elizabeth, feeling his eyes upon her, had a sudden sense of discomfort in her beautiful dress and changed surroundings. She was sure that he would draw comparisons, and did not feel herself elevated by the new dignities that had been conferred upon her.

Coming up to her party, she was introduced to several strangers—amongst others, to the husband Mrs. Duff-Scott had selected for her, a portly widower with a grey beard—and in the conversation that ensued she quite ignored the only person in the group whose presence she was distinctly conscious. She neither looked at him nor spoke to him, though aware of every word and glance and movement of his until presently they were all standing upon the slope of grass connecting the terrace with the lawn to see the first race as best they could, and then she found herself once more

by his side. And not only by his side, but, as those who could not gain a footing upon the stand congregated upon the terrace elevation, gradually wedged against him almost as tightly as on the former memorable occasion. Below them stood Mrs. Duff-Scott, protected by Mr. Westmoreland, and Patty and Eleanor, guarded vigilantly by the little major. It was Mr. Yelverton himself who had quietly seen and seized upon his chance of renewing his original relations with Elizabeth.

"Miss King," he said, in a low tone of authority, "take my arm—it will steady you."

She took his arm, and felt at once that she was in shelter and safety. Strong as she was, her impulse to lean on him was almost irresistible.

"Now, give me your parasol," he said. The noonday sun was pouring down, but at this critical juncture the convenience of the greatest number had to be considered, and unselfish women were patiently exposing their best complexions to destruction. Of course Elizabeth declared she should do very well until the race was over. Whereupon her companion took her parasol gently from her hand, opened it, and held it—as from his great height he was able to do—so that it shaded her without incommoding other people. And so they stood, in silent enjoyment, both thinking of where and how something like this—and yet something so different—had happened before, but neither of them saying a word to betray their thoughts, until the first race was run, and the excitement of it cooled down, and they were summoned by Mrs. Duff-Scott to follow her to the carriage-paddock for lunch.

Down on the lawn again they sauntered side by side, finding themselves *te-a-tete* without listeners for the first time since they had been introduced to each other. Elizabeth made a tremendous effort to ignore the secret intimacy between them. "It is a lovely day, is it not?" she lightly remarked, from under the dome of her straw-colored parasol. "I don't think there has been such a fine Cup Day for years."

"Lovely," he assented. "Have you often been here before?"

"I—Oh, no. I have never been here before."

He was silent a moment, while he looked intently at what he could see of her. She had no air of rustic inexperience of the world today. "You are beginning to understand crowds," he said.

"Yes—I am, a little." Then, glancing up at him, she said, "How does this crowd affect you? Do you find it all interesting?"

He met her eyes gravely, and then lifted his own towards the hill above the grand stand, which was now literally black with human beings, like a swarming ant-hill.

"I think it might be more interesting yonder," he said; and then added, after a pause—"if we could be there."

Eleanor was walking just in front of them, chatting airily with her admirer, Mr. Westmoreland, who certainly was making no secret of his admiration; and she turned round when she heard this. "Ah, Mr. Yelverton," she said, lightly, "you are very disappointing. You don't care for our great Flemington show. You are not a connoisseur in ladies' dresses, I suppose."

"I know when a lady's dress is becoming, Miss Eleanor," he promptly responded, with a smile and bow. At which she blushed and laughed, and turned her back again.

For the moment he was a man like other men who enjoy social success and favor—ready to be all things to all women; but it was only for a moment. Elizabeth noted, with a swelling sense of pride and pleasure, that he was not like that to her.

"I am out of my element in an affair of this kind," he said, in the undertone that was meant for her ear alone.

"What is your element?"

"Perhaps I oughtn't to call it my element—the groove I have got into—my 'walk of life,' so to speak."

"I'll tell you about it some day—if I ever get the chance. I can't here."

"I should like to know. And I can guess a little. You don't spend life wholly in getting pleasure for yourself—you help others."

"What makes you think that?"

"I am sure of it."

"Thank you."

Elizabeth blushed, and could not think of a remark to make, though she tried hard.

"Just at present," he went on, "I am on pleasure bent entirely. I am taking several months' holiday—doing nothing but amusing myself."

"A holiday implies work."

"I suppose we all work, more or less."

"Oh, no, we don't. Not voluntarily—not disinterestedly—in that way."

"You mean in my way?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I see that Westmoreland has been romancing."

"I have not heard a word from Mr. Westmoreland—he has never spoken of you to me."

"Who then?"

"Nobody."

"These are your own conjectures?"

Later in the afternoon, when the great Cup race and all the excitement of the day was over, Mrs. Duff-Scott gathered her brood together and took leave of her casual male guests. "Good-bye, Mr. Yelverton," she said cordially, when his turn came to bid her adieu; "you will come and see me at my own house, I hope?"

Elizabeth looked up at him when she heard the words. She could not help it—she did not know what she did. And in her eyes he read the invitation that he declared gravely he would do himself the honor to accept.

CHAPTER XXII.

CROSS PURPOSES.

Paul, who was a good talker, was giving his companion an animated account of the French plays going on at one of the theatres just then—which she had not yet been to see—and describing with great warmth the graceful and finished acting of charming Madame Andree, when he was suddenly aware of Patty King passing close beside him.

Patty was walking at her chaperon's side, with her head erect, and her white parasol, with its pink lining, held well back over her shoulder, a vision of loveliness in her diaphanous dress. He caught his breath at sight of her, looking so different from her ordinary self, and was about to raise his hat, when—by his deep dismay and surprise—she swept haughtily past him, meeting his eyes fairly, with a cold disdain, but making no sign of recognition.

The blood rushed into his face, and he set

his teeth, and walked on silently, not seeing where he went. For a moment he felt stunned with the shock. Then he was brought to himself by a harsh laugh from Mrs. Aarons. "Dear men," said she, in a high tone, "the Miss Kings have become so grand that we are beneath their notice. You and I are not good enough for them now, Mr. Brion. We must hide our diminished heads."

"I see," he assented, with savage quietness. "Very well. I am quite ready to hide mine."

Meanwhile Patty, at the farther end of the lawn, was overwhelmed with remorse for what she had done. At the first sight of him, in close intercourse with that woman who, Mrs. Duff-Scott again reminded her, was not "nice"—who, though a wife and mother, liked men to "dangle" round her—she had arraigned and judged and sentenced him with the swift severity of youth, that knows nothing of the complex trials and sufferings which teach older people to bear and forbear with one another. But when it was over, and she had seen his shocked and bewildered face, all her instinctive trust in him revived, and she would have given anything to be able to make reparation for her cruelty. The whole afternoon she was looking for him, hoping for a chance to show him somehow that she did not altogether "mean it," but, though she saw him several times—eating his lunch with Mrs. Aarons under the refreshment shed close by the Duff-Scott carriage, watching Grand Fleuret win the greatest of his half-dozen successive victories from the same point of view as that taken by the Duff-Scott party—he never turned his head again in her direction or seemed to have the faintest consciousness that she was there.

And next day, when no longer in her glorious apparel, but walking quietly home from the library with Eleanor, she met him unexpectedly, face to face, in the Fitzroy Gardens. And then he cut her—dead.

CHAPTER XXIII.

MR. YELVERTON'S MISSION.

On a Thursday evening in the race week—two days after the "Cup," Mrs. Duff-Scott took her girls to the Town Hall to one of a series of concerts that were given at that time by Henri Ketten, the Hungarian pianist, and the Austrian band that had come out to Melbourne to give eclat to the exhibition.

It was a fine, clear night, and the great hall was full when they arrived, notwithstanding the fact that half-a-dozen theatres were open and displaying their most attractive novelties, for music-loving souls are pretty numerous in this part of the world, taking all things into consideration. Australians may not have such an enlightened appreciation of high-class music as, say, the educated Viennese, who live and breathe and have their being in it. There are, indeed, sad instances on record of a great artist, or a choice combination of artists, having appeared in vain for sympathy to the Melbourne public—that is to say, having found not numbers of paying and applauding listeners, but only a select and unrepentant few. But such instances are rare, and to be accounted for as the result, not of indifference, but of inexperience.

The rule is—as I think most of our distinguished musical visitors will testify—that we are a people peculiarly ready to recognize whatever is good that comes to us, and to acknowledge and appreciate it with ungrudging generosity. And so the Austrian band, though it had many critics, never played to a thin audience or to inattentive ears; and no city in Europe (according to his own death-bed testimony) ever offered such intense love of enthusiasm to Ketten's genius as burnt steadily in Melbourne from the moment that he laid his fingers on the keyboard, at the Opera House, until he took his reluctant departure. This, I hasten to explain (lest I should be accused of "blowing"), is not due to any exceptional virtue of discrimination on our part, but to our good fortune in having inherited an enterprising and active intelligence from the brave men who had the courage and energy to make a new country, and to that country being such a land of plenty that those who live in it have easy times and abundant leisure to enjoy themselves.

Mrs. Duff-Scott sailed into the hall, with her girls around her, and many eyes were turned to look at them and to watch their progress to their seats. By this time "the pretty Miss Kings" had become well known and much talked about, and the public interest in what they wore, and what gentlemen were in attendance on them, was apt to be keen on these occasions.

To-night the younger girls, with their lovely hair lifted from their white necks and coiled high at the back of their heads, wore picturesque flowered gowns of blue and white stuff, while the elder sister was characteristically dignified in black. And the gentlemen in attendance upon them were Mr. Westmoreland, still devoted to Eleanor, and the portly widower whom Mrs. Duff-Scott had intended for Elizabeth, but who was perversely addicted to Patty. The little party took their places in the body of the hall, in preference to the gallery, and seated themselves in two rows of three—the widower behind Mrs. Duff-Scott, Patty next him behind Eleanor, and Elizabeth behind Mr. Westmoreland. And when the concert began there was an empty chair beside Elizabeth.

By-and-bye, when the overture was at an end—when the sonorous tinkling and trumpeting of the orchestra had ceased, and she was listening, in soft rapture, to Ketten's delicate improvisation, at once echo and prelude, reminiscent of the idea that the band had been elaborating, and prophetic of the beautiful Beethoven sonata that he was thus tenderly approaching, Elizabeth was aware that the empty chair was taken, and knew, without turning her head, by whom. She tried not to blush and feel fluttered—she was too old, she told herself, for that nonsense—but for half a minute or so it was an effort to control these sentimental tendencies. He laid his light overcoat over the back of his chair, and sat down quietly. Mrs. Duff-Scott looked over her shoulder, and gave him a pleasant nod. Mr. Westmoreland said, "Hullo! Got back again?" And then Elizabeth felt sufficiently composed to turn and hold out her hand, which he took in a strong clasp that was not far removed from a squeeze. They did not speak to each other, nor did they look at each other, though Mr. Yelverton was speedily informed of all the details of his neighbor's appearance, and she took no time to ascertain that he looked

particularly handsome in his evening dress (but she always thought him handsome; big nose, leather cheeks, red moustache and all), and that his well-cut coat and trousers were not in their first freshness. Then the concert went on as before—but not as before—and they sat side by side and listened. Elizabeth's programme lay on her knee, and he took it up to study it, and laid it lightly on her knee again. Presently she pointed to one and another of the selections on the list, about which she had her own strong musical feelings, and he looked down at them and nodded, understanding what she meant. And again they sat back in their chairs and gazed serenely at the stage under the great organ, at Herr Wildner cutting the air with his baton, or at poor Ketten, with his long, white solemn face, sitting at the piano in a bower of votive wreaths and bouquets, raining his magic finger-tips like a sparkling cascade upon the key-board, and wringing the skin of his forehead up and down. But they had no audible conversation throughout the whole performance. When the usual interval occurred for the relaxation and refreshment of the performers and their audience, Mr. Westmoreland turned round with his elbow over the back of his chair, and appropriated an opportunity to which they had been secretly looking forward. "So you've got back?" he remarked for the second time. "I thought you were going to make a round of the country?"

"I shall do it in instalments," replied Mr. Yelverton.

"You won't have time to do much that way, if you are going home again next month. Will you?"

"I can extend my time a little, if necessary."

"Can you? Oh, I thought there was some awfully urgent business that you had to go back for—a new coster-monger's theatre to open, or a street Arab's public-house—eh?"

Mr. Westmoreland laughed, as at a good joke that he had got hold of, but Mr. Yelverton was imperturbable. "I have business in Australia just now," he said, "and I'm going to finish that first."

"No," said Mr. Westmoreland, withdrawing his eyes from the contemplation of Eleanor and her aesthetic gown, "he's not a society man. He doesn't go much into clubs, Yelverton. He's one of the richest commoners in Great Britain—give you my word, sir, he's got a princely fortune, all to his own check—and he lets his places and lives in chambers in Piccadilly, and spends nearly all his time when he's at home in the slums and gutters of Whitechapel. He's got a mania for philanthropy, unfortunately. It's an awful pity, for he really would be a good fellow."

At the word "philanthropy," the major made a clandestine grimace to Elizabeth, who composed his face, immediately, seeing that she was not regarding him, but gazing with serious eyes at the narrator of Mr. Yelverton's peculiarities.

"He's been poking into every hole and corner," continued Mr. Westmoreland, "since he came here, overhauling the factory places, and finding out the prices of things, and the land regulations, and I don't know what. He's just been to Sandhurst, to look at the mines—doing a little amateur emigration business, I expect. Seems a strange thing," concluded the young man, thoughtfully, "for a rich swell of his class to be bothering himself about things of that sort."

Mrs. Duff-Scott had been listening attentively, and at this she roused herself and sat up in her chair. "It is the rich who should do it," said she with energy. "And I admire him—I admire him, that he has given up his own selfish ease to help those whose lives are hard and miserable. I believe the squalid wretchedness of places like Whitechapel—though I have never been there—is something dreadful—dreadful! I admire him," she repeated defiantly. "I think it is a pity a few more of us are not like him. I shall talk to him about it. I—I shall see if I can't help him."

This time Elizabeth did look at the major, who was making a feint of putting his handkerchief to his eyes. She smiled at him sweetly, and then she walked over to Mrs. Duff-Scott, put her strong arms round the matron's shoulders, and kissed her fervently.

CHAPTER XXIV.

AN OLD STORY.

Mrs. Duff-Scott's drawing-room, at 9 or 10 o'clock on Friday evening, was a pleasant sight. Very spacious, very voluptuous, in a subdued, majestic, high-toned way; very dim—with splashes of richness—as to walls and ceilings; very glowing and splendid—with folds of velvety darkness—as to window curtains and portieres. The coloring of it was such as required a strong light to show how beautiful it was, but with a proud reserve, and to mark its unostentatious superiority over the glittering salons of the uneducated *nouveau riches*, it was always more or less in a warm and mellow twilight, veiling its sombre magnificence from the vulgar eye. Just now its main compartment was lit by wax candles in arched candlesticks amongst the flowers and bric-a-brac of an *etager* over the mantelpiece, and by seven shaded and colored lamps, of various artistic devices, judiciously distributed over the abundant table-space so as to suffuse with a soft illumination the occupants of most of the wonderfully stuffed and round chairs and lounges grouped about the floor; and yet the side of the room was decidedly bad for reading in. "It does not light up well," was the consolation of women of Mrs. Duff-Scott's acquaintance, who still clung to pale walls and primary colors and cut-glass chandeliers, either from necessity or choice. "Pooh!" Mrs. Duff-Scott used to retort, hearing of this just criticism; "as if I wanted it to light up!" But she had compromised with her principles in the arrangement of the smaller division of the room, where, between and beyond a pair of vaguely tinted portieres, stood the piano, and all other material appliances for heightening the spiritual enjoyment of musical people. Here she had grudgingly retained the gas-burner of utilitarian Philistinism. It hung down from the ceiling straight over the piano, a circle of gaudy yellow flames, that made the face of every plaque upon the wall to glitter. But the brilliant corona was borne in no gas-fitter's vehicle; its shrine was of dull brass, mediæval and precious, said to have been manufactured, in the first instance, for either papal or imperial purposes—it didn't matter which.

In this little music-room was gathered to-night a bright company of the elect—Herr Wullner and his violin, together with

three other stringed instruments and their human complement. Patty at the piano, Eleanor, Mrs. Duff-Scott, and half-a-dozen more enthusiasts—with a mixed audience around them. In the dim, big room beyond, the major entertained the inartistic, outlawed few who did not care, nor pretend to care, for aught but the sensual comfort of downy chairs and after-dinner chit-chat. And, at the farthest end, in a recess of curtained window that had no lamps about it, sat Elizabeth and Mr. Yelverton, side by side on a low settee—not indifferent to the pathetic wail of the far-distant violins, but finding more entertainment in their own talk than the finest music could have afforded them.

"I had a friend who gave up everything to go and work amongst the London poor—in the usual clerical way, you know, with schools and guilds and all the right and proper things. He used to ask me for money, and insist on my helping him with a lecture or a reading now and then, and I got drawn in. I had always had an idea of doing something—taking a line of some sort—and somehow this got hold of me. I couldn't see all that misery—you've no idea of it, Miss King—"

"I have read of it," she said.

"You would have to see it to realize it in the least. After I saw it I couldn't turn my back and go home and enjoy myself as if nothing had happened. An I had no family to consider. I got drawn in."

"And that is your work?" said Elizabeth.

"I knew it."

"No. My friend talks of 'his work'—a lot of them have 'their work'—it's splendid, too—but they don't allow me to use that word, and I don't want it. What I do is all wrong, they say—not only useless, but mischievous."

"I don't believe it," said Elizabeth.

"Nor I, of course—though they may be right. We can only judge according to our lights. To me, it seems that when things are as bad as possible, a well-meaning person can't make them worse and may make them better. They say 'no,' and argue it all out as plainly as possible. Yet I stick to my view—I go on in my own line. It doesn't interfere with theirs, though they say it does."

"And what is it?" she asked, with her sympathetic eyes.

"Well, you'll hardly understand, for you don't know the class—the lowest deep of all—those who can't be dealt with by the societies—the poor wretches whom nothing will raise, and who are abandoned as hopeless, outside the pale of everything. They are my line."

"Can there be any abandoned as hopeless?"

"Yes. They really are so, you know. Neither religion nor political economy can do anything for them, though efforts are made for the children. Poor, sodden, senseless, vicious lumps of misery, with the last spark of soul bred out of them—a sort of animated garbage that cumbars the ground and makes the air stink—given up as a bad job, and only wanted out of the way—from the first they were on my mind more than all the others. And when I saw them left to rot like that, I felt I might have a free hand."

"And can you succeed where so many have failed?"

"Oh, what I do doesn't involve success or failure. It's outside all that, just as they are. They're only brutes in human shape—hardly human shape either; but I have a feeling for brutes. I love horses and dogs—I can't bear to see things suffer. So that's all I do—just comfort them where I can, in their own way; not the person's way—that's no use. I wouldn't mock them by speaking of religion—I suppose religion, as we know it, has had a large hand in making them what they are; and to go and tell them that God ordained their miserable pariah-dog lot would be rank blasphemy. I leave all that. I don't bother about their souls, because I know they haven't got any; I see their wretched bodies, and to let them go out of the world without ever knowing what it is to be physically comfortable. It eases my conscience, as a man who has never been hungry, except for the pleasure of it."

"And do they blame you for that?"

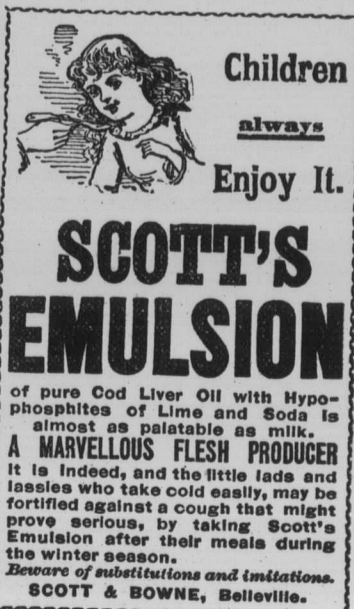
"They say I pauperize them and demoralize them," he answered with a sudden laugh; "that I disorganize the schemes of the legitimate workers—that I outrage every principle of political economy. Well, I do that, certainly. But that I make things worse—that I retard the legitimate workers—I won't believe. 'If I do,' he concluded, "I can't help it."

"No," breathed Elizabeth, softly.

"There's only one thing in which I and the legitimate workers are alike—everybody is alike in that, I suppose—the want of money. Only in the matter of beer and tobacco, what interest I could get on a few hundred pounds! What I could do in the way of filling empty stomachs and easing aches and pains if I had control of large means! What a good word 'means' is, isn't it? We want 'means' for all the ends we seek—no matter what they are."

"I thought," said Elizabeth, "that you were rich. Mr. Westmoreland told us so."

(To be continued.)



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SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

The Pastor's Wooing.

They considered the pastor a trifle too young. For the staid congregation he'd settled among; Yet the deacon acknowledged he never had heard...

THE JILTED HIM.

And He Wants \$10,000 Damages for His Loss. John Innis, a carpenter, of Woodstock, is suing in the High Court of Justice...

The Sign Was Fa se.

Owner of Fishpond (to man who is trespassing)—Don't you see that sign, "No Fishing Here"?

Extensive Patchwork.

Old Grimes—Doctor, that bill's extravagant, and I'll not pay it! You did not cure me.

Sensational News.

Smiley—Did you hear of the great movement in real estate yesterday? Riley—No; what was it?

Chicago has nearly twice as many miles of streets (on paper) as any other city in the world...

Bridges and crops are suffering from the rise of Oconee River, Georgia.

Plans are completed for the Oddfellows Hall at Chicago, to be the highest building on earth.

Washington died shortly after 11 p.m. on Saturday, December 14, 1799, the last year of the century, the last month of the year, the last day of the week, and within the last hour of the day.

John Penn, who has just been elected to the British Parliament, is a descendant of the great William Penn.

How is it that the same weather which makes your collar shrink from public gaze brings your battered cuffs down over the knuckles of your hands?

TORONTO UNCLEANNESS.

Moral Rotteness of the Blooded Youth of the City.

Discussing the rented boat-houses on the bay front the Empire of to-day says: The class of people who rent these houses are, as a rule, well paid clerks...

Mailed His Letter.

A freshman in a college in the city, says the "Youth's Companion," was anxious to mail a letter. Having been told to drop it into the red box at the corner, he hurried into the building and ran down the street.

A Fearful Retribution.

Miss Fanny—That hideous old Mr. Jones had the impudence to propose to me. Miss Jennie—You gave him the mitten?

How to Shop.

Fair Shopper (in great store)—There, this novel will do. Don't wrap it up. Clerk—Don't wrap it up?

S. J. Dixon wants permission to cross the St. Lawrence River to St. Helen's Island on a wire, wheeling a man in a wheelbarrow.

A terrific gale in North Wales has caused further great damage to the crops.

A clever instrument-maker has invented a pair of scissors for surgical operations in the ear canal.

She—You pretend not to care for me now; but yesterday, at the theatre matinee, you said I was one woman among 1,000.

A weighing machine has been invented which weighs cars at the rate of six per minute, the cars being moved along the track.

The catacombs of Rome contain the remains of about 6,060,000 human beings, and those of Paris about 3,000,000.

The church of Notre Dame in Montreal is lighted by 400 incandescent electric lamps, the power being generated on the premises.

Edward McCaffrey, one of the men convicted in 1883 of complicity in the Linnel-ville conspiracies which culminated in the Phoenix Park murders, and who was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, has been released.

A French mechanic of 63 committed suicide because he had lost the power to drink. He left a letter saying: "One glass of liquor makes me ill now. As I can not live without drinking I am killing myself."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A revival of piracy in the Eastern Mediterranean is reported. The only surviving officer of the battle of Waterloo, General Whichcote, died yesterday.

The wind blew a hurricane at Boulogne, France, yesterday, and thirty houses were unroofed.

The anthracite coal agents in New York have decided not to make any change in the present rates.

It is said that Geo. McBroom, of London, will be appointed manager of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

Mrs. Thomas McKee of St. Thomas, was found dead kneeling beside her bed. The cause ascribed is heart disease.

News from Omeme, Ont., at a late hour last night, stated that a big fire was raging, and the whole town was in danger.

James Foster, of Romney, in sliding down from a hay mow struck a fork handle which penetrated his body. He died in a few hours.

A severe frost occurred in Manitoba on Wednesday night. Reports of the damage done to the wheat crop are of a conflicting character.

Sir Henry Tyler, Mr. Sergeant and other G. T. R. officials visited Penetanguishene yesterday on a tour of inspection. They went to Orillia in the evening.

Joseph Drohan, a young son of Mr. Thos. Drohan, was kicked by a horse last night. His lower jaw was broken in two places, the upper jaw fractured and several teeth knocked out.

In the band competition at Owen Sound yesterday Brantford secured first prize and Durham second. Prof. King of Bay City made a successful balloon ascension and parachute drop.

Mr. Robert Birmingham, organizer of the Conservative party for Ontario, was yesterday presented at Ottawa by the members of the Dominion and Local Houses with an address, accompanied by \$2,200.

Graham, the man from Toronto, sent down in 1887 on a life sentence for throwing vitriol into the face of a cigar dealer, made an unsuccessful attempt to escape from the Kingston Penitentiary on Sunday night.

Capt. Andrews, of the dory Mermaid, arrived at Antwerp yesterday on the steamer Elbruz from Baltimore. It is supposed he gave up his race with the Sea Serpent at that accident happened to his boat.

Reports received yesterday from Valparaiso say the renewed fight has resulted in a victory for the President's forces, and that the army of the Congressional party has been forced to an unconditional surrender.

At about 1 o'clock this morning Samuel McGuire, of 45 William street, Toronto, was struck by a train at the foot of Simcoe street, sustaining a compound fracture of the arm. He was removed in the ambulance to the hospital.

The inquest into the death of Madge Stapley, the young girl who died last week at a house of evil repute on the Russell road, Ottawa, was brought to a close last evening. The jury returned a verdict that death was due to natural causes.

The Danish War Minister has followed the example of the German military authorities and decreed that henceforth wheat shall be used in the making of bread for the army instead of rye. Denmark depends largely on Russia for its supply of rye.

At the Brandenburg manoeuvres, while the cuirassiers were making a charge, some of the spectators failed to keep outside the lines and were run over. A woman with her child in her arms was knocked down and both were killed. A number of other spectators were somewhat injured.

Mr. John Ireland, who was shot at Woodbridge on Tuesday night, is in a much more dangerous condition than was at first anticipated. His medical attendants have extracted 62 grains of shot from his thigh, while 50 are still embedded in the flesh, and it is feared blood poisoning will result.

A despatch from the city of Mexico says the financial condition of Guatemala is deplorable. For the past three months neither the army nor the Federal employees have been paid. The Minister of Finance has just issued a circular letter stating he expects to be able to pay off this indebtedness by the receipts of the tax levied upon coffee exports.

A despatch received at the Chilean Legation at Washington from Buenos Ayres states that the troops of the Chilean Government have had another engagement with the insurgents' forces near Valparaiso and were completely victorious. The insurgents were hemmed in between two fires of the Balmaceda troops, and were unable to carry out an attempt to retreat to their ships, which were lying off the coast, and assisting them as far as lay in their power. It is reported in Buenos Ayres that the insurgent forces have surrendered.

London millers have abandoned the use of the grain tester. A fine vein of mica has been found on a farm in Loughboro township. Jules Elie-Lauany, the French painter who was born in 1828, is dead.

The discovery is reported of great coal oil fields in the region of the Caspian Sea. An American giving the name of Carleton Graves has been arrested in Germany as a spy.

A general strike of colored cotton pickers is expected throughout the Southern States. At the request of the Italian Government Germany has undertaken to protect Italian residents in Chili.

The weatherier monasteries in Russia are devoting funds to relieve the destitution among the lower classes. The Vatican has for the third time refused to accept Russia's nominees for the vacant bishoprics in Russia.

Mr. John L. Pierre, one of the best known of Ottawa lumber merchants, died suddenly on Saturday morning. At Latona, near Durham, James Young, aged 67, fell from a cart, striking on his head. He died in two minutes.

Hon. John Dominis, Prince Consort of Hawaii, died on August 27. He was born in Schenectady, N. Y., in May, 1832. Dr. Holst, a Prussian magistrate, while ascending Mount Terglou, in the Garnci Alps, fell over a precipice and was killed.

Officials of the C. P. R. and G. T. R. had a lunch together at Dorval, Que., on Friday. It was in honor of Sir Henry Tyler.

An extraordinary rainstorm and electrical disturbance visited Baltimore last night.

The Galwasi Cotton Company, in the cotton cloth manufacturing business at Warsaw, Poland, has failed for 200,000 rubles.

The annual convention of the National Electric Light Association will be held to-day in Montreal. About 300 delegates are expected to attend.

Troops to the number of 150,000 have been ordered to Warsaw. This will bring the number of the Russian forces on the Polish frontier up to 500,000.

Senator Don Pedrunco Lazzano, the Chilean Minister at Washington, has left for Europe, virtually admitting the complete success of the Congressional party.

Fred. Macdonald, of London West, who has been in jail several weeks charged with having shot his brother John, intending to kill him, was discharged by Judge Elliot.

Sophie Guengberg, the famous Russian nihilist, who was sentenced in November to imprisonment for life, has committed suicide by cutting her throat with a pair of scissors.

There are indications that the great strike of London omnibus employees, which was settled some time ago, will be renewed owing to the alleged bad faith of the companies.

The Provisional Government of Chili has been constituted, and it will send a circular letter to the powers calling upon them to recognize the present Administration of Chili.

The Czar gave an audience to Arnold White, of Copenhagen, on the Baron Hirsch scheme on Friday. It is reported the interview was satisfactory. Mr. White expects another interview soon.

Charles Colander, a Torontonian, charged with committing a rape on his own daughter, a girl under 14 years of age, was remanded till to-morrow by the Police Magistrate on Saturday and bail refused.

At Eberswalde College, while the chemistry class were engaged in an experiment under the guidance of the professor, an explosion of chemicals blinded four students and injured in a lesser degree a number of others.

The wife of Rev. Charles Spurgeon has issued a card of thanks for the public and private sympathy expressed for her sick husband. She adds that she is sorry to say that he is making little if any progress towards recovery.

A very severe thunderstorm passed over Paris on Thursday, which killed four persons in the environs of the city. Scientists assert that the Eiffel tower causes electrical disturbances, and that the climate has been very much worse since the tower was built.

It is reported that Chancellor von Caprivi and Count Kalnokoy have had a long and earnest conference on the Dardanelles question, and that they will likely advise England not to be precipitate in her action. They hope that time will solve the difficulty.

Valentine Dolson, Hespeler, charged with committing an indecent assault on Ettie Cooper of the same place, at a picnic held in Elora, was sentenced Saturday by Judge Chadwick. The sentence was eighteen months in the Central Prison and 25 lashes. The prisoner pleaded guilty to the charge.

The change in the Turkish Ministry is attributed to the Sultan's suspicion of a plot to take his life, suspicion arising from a sudden extinguishing of the gas in the palace during a storm recently, and an explosion of fireworks, which occasioned the Sultan's dismissal of several officials.

Mr. Pearce, father of Mr. Harry Pearce, baggage-master at the G. T. R. station, Strathroy, was painted the residence of Mr. Glenn, of Adelaide, in company with Mr. John Robinson, and while working on an elevated scaffold, some 14 feet from the ground, fell, and lighting on a pile of bricks, broke several of his ribs. He died on Friday.

In a communication just made public Mr. Gladstone writes in favor of increased representation of labor in Parliament, but deprecates the formation of a labor party. His objection to such a party, in his own words, is on the ground that "if every class of the community exercised the right to form a party, we should have a queer Parliament."

Lizzie Taylor, a young woman from Bidulph, was committed for trial by Squire J. B. Smythe, on Saturday, on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of her female infant. One witness said she did not feed it properly, in fact, the child was starved; and another witness swore to the unnatural mother saying that she gave her child black strap and water and butter-milk.

Dan Johnstone was arrested at Brantford on Thursday on a rather serious charge, viz., that of attempting to commit rape upon a married woman who lives on the outskirts of London, and who was milking a cow in the yard at the time of the alleged offence. Johnstone remembers being at the place in question, but claims that he was drunk at the time, and does not recollect all that occurred. Detective Allan took the prisoner back to London.

There was an exciting scene at the Brompton Oratory yesterday. As the superior, Dr. Bowden, was proceeding down the crowded church to hear confessions, a contractor named Myers, a former worshipper in the church, leaped from behind a pillar, brandishing a cane, and began to revile the minister. He soon added blows to words. The women in the vicinity were panic-stricken, and it was some time before the male attendants could reach the spot and rescue the superior. Myers was seized and police aid summoned, the result being that he was held to await the outcome of an inquiry into his sanity.

Modern Consistency—Sporting man—See here, I want my subscription stopped. I can't stand those violent editorials of yours on the sinfulness of racing. Editor—But, my dear sir, you can't do without our paper. No other gives so complete a report of the races.

Labor Day in Quebec will be properly celebrated.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

And What the World Says About Them Through the Press.

Astor's daily income is \$23,000. Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is 79. Mr. Lowell left a \$47,000 estate. John G. Carlisle is in New England. Jay Gould hasn't read a newspaper since May.

Mrs. Mackay has a string of flawless diamonds two yards long. Princess Clementine, daughter of the King of the Belgians, is about to become a nun.

Henry Irving's throat is again as clear as a whistle and he is having a good time at Malvern.

Novelist Eggleston is soon to marry Miss Anna Goode, a daughter of Dr. E. S. Goode, of Madison, Ind.

James R. Garfield, of Mentor, O., son of the late President, is a candidate for State Senator this year.

Miss Elizabeth Bisland, is about to marry Mr. Charles W. Wetmore, Secretary of the American Steel Barge Company.

Wendell Phillips' memory is to be honored in Boston by a public hall bearing his name. It is well to honor such men.

Miss Jeans, who has won the Cobden Club prize for an essay on political economy, seems to be true blue and a blue-stocking, too.

James G. Blaine, jun., will contest his wife's appeal for divorce. It is said that counter charges of the gravest character will be presented.

The young Prince of Naples, heir to the throne of Italy, is said to be a model Prince, intellectually and morally. He is an only child, idolized by his parents, and a scholar and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

In England the woman doctor seems to be getting along very finely. Queen Victoria's daughter, Princess Christian, employs a woman as her physician when her nerves trouble her. Her attendant at such times is a well-known specialist, Dr. Julia Maitland.

The Queen of Italy is near sighted and wears spectacles sometimes, but her husband does not like to see them on her nose and he says now and then: "Margaret, if you don't take those things off I shall sing." The unhappy woman, who heard him sing once, tears them off with cries of apprehension.

The news of Mme. Sardon's illness brings out the story of her romantic courtship. She met the famous dramatic author for the first time at breakfast one morning at her own home, where he had come to consult her father, M. Soulie, director of the Palace of Versailles. It was a case of love at first sight, and before Sardon left the house she had given him her heart.

A Curious Sentence.

The following curious sentence, "Sator arepo tenet opera rotas," is pretty bad Latin, but may be freely translated. "I cease from my work; the sower will wear away his wheels." It has these peculiarities: First—It spells backward and forward the same.

Second—The first letter of each word spells the first word.

Third—The second letter of each word spells the second word, and so on with the third, fourth and fifth.

Fourth—The last letters, read backward, spell the first word; the next to the last, the second word and so on throughout.

Fifth—There are just as many letters in each word as there are words.

Maternal Counsel.

At the summer hotel. Mamma—Ethel, I am astonished that you are so friendly with the Bogles children.

Ethel—But they are so sweet and nice. Why may I not play with them? Mamma (freelying)—Is it necessary for me to remind you of the fact that the Boggles came here with only ten trunks? Try to bear in mind that you come of fifteen-trunk parentage.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Getting Even.

"Ah! play a little before you go, professor?" "I would like to, Miss Emma, but it's rather late, and I might disturb the neighbors."

"Oh! don't bother about the neighbors, Besides, they poisoned our dog last week."

In Safe-Keeping.

New York Weekly: Doctor—Did you have a heavy chill? Fair Patient—It seemed so.

Doctor—Did your teeth chatter? Fair Patient—No; they were in my dressing room.

Not a Supposable Case.

Dansville Breeze: "No, Gubbins, you will never be a brain worker." "Why not?" "Haven't got the tools."

But Not to Their Senses.

Ottawa Free Press: Our Tory friends have come to their senses.

Hard on Canada.

Moniteur du Commerce: Nations have the governments they deserve.

A valuable bird dog owned by a Grass Valley, California, man was recently shown a parrot. He immediately "pointed," when Polly marched up in front of him and said: "You're a rascal." The terrified dog turned his tail and ran away, and is ruined for hunting, as he can not now be induced to "point" at any sort of bird.

Illuminated walking sticks are among the latest applications of electricity. A small incandescent lamp is concealed in the head of the cane and can be ignited by a spring.

A man in St. Louis proposes to walk from that town to Chicago on a tight rope stretched twenty feet above the ground.

Doctor—Did you shake the medicine before taking? Patient—Certainly. It was too late to give it the shake after taking.

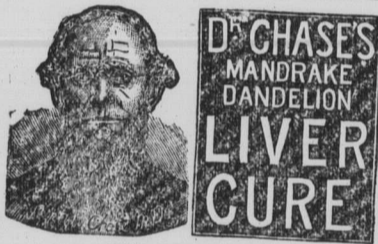
Gold coin is shipped abroad in five-gallon iron-bound oaken kegs. Each keg holds ten bags and each bag contains \$5,000, so that the value of a keg is \$50,000. Gold from the other side usually comes in boxes.

Poole.

Mrs. Lucas, of Stratford, visited at Mr. Shearer's last week.
Mr. Large has received a large consignment of very choice fall and winter goods.
An entertainment will be given by the Good Templars of this place on the evening of the 30th inst. The management is in the hands of an energetic committee, and the evening without doubt will be a success. The tickets are 10 cents.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

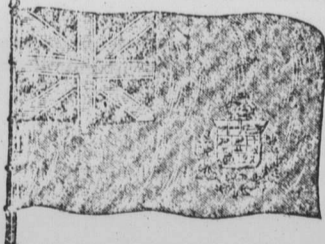
Enoch Mott, a Woonstock butcher, while testing the strength of a beam, fell and broke his right leg between the ankle and knee.
A test trial of speed took place between the G. T. R. and the M. C. R. between the Detroit and Niagara River. With two trains of live stock the M. C. R. train, consisting of 31 cars of live stock, left Windsor at 2:45 a. m., and arrived at the International Bridge at 1:48 p. m. Time, 11 hours and 3 minutes. The G. T. R. left Windsor at 7:10 a. m., with 26 cars of stock and arrived at the International Bridge at 5:28 p. m. Time 10 hours and 18 minutes, beating the M. C. R. running time by 45 minutes. Distance via M. C. R., 220 miles; via G. T. R., 224 miles.
Prof. Macoun, of the geological survey, has returned from his trip to the Banff National park, whither he went about ten weeks ago to organize a Government museum. He has secured over 125 species of Rocky Mountain birds and over 1,000 species of plants. It is intended shortly to secure a collection of the minerals, fish and mammals of that part of the Dominion. Prof. Macoun speaks in the most glowing terms of the Manitoba and Northwest harvests. On his way home he passed through Calgary, Edmonton, Prince Albert and Indian Head districts in the Northwest and obtained a good idea of the condition and extent of the crops at those places. Everywhere he went the yield not only in wheat but in all lines of crops will be abnormally heavy and in some parts the greatest ever known.



DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

—500,000 SOLD—
DR. CHASE is too well and favorably known by his receipt books to require any recommendation.
DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure has a receipt book wrapped around every bottle which is worth its weight in gold.
DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure is guaranteed to cure all diseases arising from a torpid or inactive liver such as Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Liver Spots, Sallow Complexion, etc.
THE KIDNEYS THE KIDNEYS
DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure is a certain cure for all derangements of the kidneys, such as pain in the back, pain in lower portion of the abdomen, constant desire to pass urine, red and white sediments, shooting pains in passage, Bright's disease and all urinary troubles, etc.
Try Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the only pills made acting directly on the kidneys, Liver and Bowels. Price 25 cents.
DR. CHASE'S Liver Cure is no cure all, it is simply a Kidney-Liver Regulator. Try it. Medicine and Receipt Book \$1. Sold by all druggists.
T. EDMANSON & CO.,
Sole Agents, Bradford, Ont.

GET A FLAG



FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE

The movement for hoisting the Canadian flag on the schoolhouses on anniversaries of great events in our history is spreading rapidly throughout the Dominion and evoking the hearty approval of all patriotic citizens. Already

The Empire

has done its share in helping on this movement, by awarding a handsome flag to one school in each county of Ontario, but the number of enquiries from all parts of the Dominion as to how flags can be obtained by other schools has determined the publishers of **THE EMPIRE** to offer a handsome

CANADIAN FLAG

of best bunting, 12 feet long (regular price \$15), as a premium for 20 new yearly subscribers to the **WEEKLY EMPIRE** at \$1.00 or eight new yearly subscribers to **THE DAILY EMPIRE** at \$5 per annum, or a proportion of each, one subscription to Daily counting for **FOUR** Weeklies.

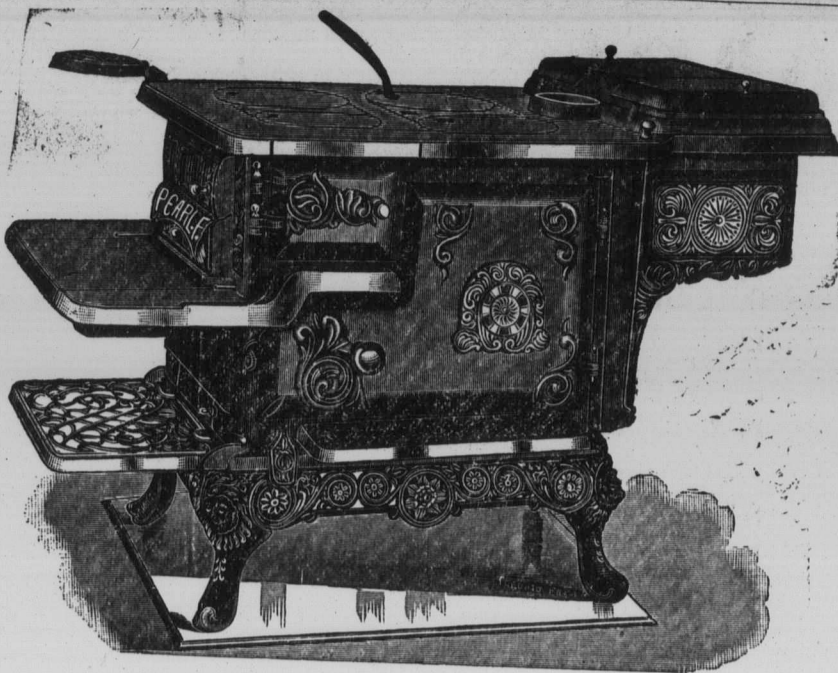
Every school in the Dominion ought to have a national flag, and this offer presents an opportunity for each obtaining it without cost, and with little trouble. Let those who are interested in getting a flag for their school-house join in getting up a club, and while subscribers get full value for their money in the best newspaper in the Dominion, the school obtains its flag **FREE OF COST**.

The **WEEKLY EMPIRE** has recently been enlarged to twelve pages, and is now, without doubt, the best weekly newspaper in Canada, while the reputation of **THE DAILY EMPIRE** as the leading morning journal of the Dominion is well known.

Send for sample copies and special clubbing lists, and go in for a flag for your school.

Address **THE EMPIRE, Toronto.**

STOVES



STOVES

COOKING STOVES !! PARLOR STOVES !! BOX STOVES !!

Fall is here and Winter is coming, and preparations are now being made for the Cold Weather. Call and see our splendid line of Stoves before purchasing elsewhere. Prices very reasonable.

Hardware, Tinware, Mixed and Unmixed Paints kept in stock.
JOHN ROGERS, Atwood.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

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

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

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

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now seeking a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

SHEEP LOST.

LOST, on or about June 15, 1891, three ewes and four lambs from lot 16, con. 5, Elma. One ewe had two lambs; the ewes have pig rings in their left ears, also two lambs have pig rings in their ears. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded.
LOUIS HEIBEIN,
Atwood, P. O., Ont.

TENDERS.

Township of Elma.
SEALED Tenders (marked) will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock, noon, Sept. 26th, 1891, for the construction and all work connected with the construction of a Municipal Drain from 8th to 11th cons. Elma, according to specifications. Drain known as Wilson Drain will be let in sections as shown on profile. Plans and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, from 9 till 5 o'clock each day. Contractor to name in tender two responsible parties as sureties. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk of Elma, Atwood P. O.

Horse Sale. Next

A Six year old General Purpose Horse for Sale on easy terms.
Wm. Dunn,
Atwood.

Atwood Livery!

Fine rigs, good horses, and everything requisite, is kept at the Atwood Livery Stables. Terms moderate. Special rates to ministers and other's requiring live service periodically. A splendid Carriage in connection with the stables.
WM. THISTLE, Proprietor.

HORSES

For Sale.
10 GOOD Horses for Sale cheap. Terms satisfactory to purchaser.
D. & W. Lamont's
Musical Emporium,
Listowel.

Auction Bills

—PRINTED AT—
THE BEE
We Have Some
—STARTLING—
FACTS TO TELL YOU

THE BEE

We Have Some
—STARTLING—
FACTS TO TELL YOU

Horse Sale. Next

A Six year old General Purpose Horse for Sale on easy terms.
Wm. Dunn,
Atwood.

\$10 to \$18

R. M. BALLANTYNE

WILL SELL YOU AN
All Wool Suit

\$10.00.

A Fine Worsted Suit for
\$18.00.

Where is
McGinty
Now?

Call and examine our goods, we guarantee to

Save you from \$2

to \$5 on each
Suit.

A. FRAME.

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

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send **TWO BOTTLES FREE**, with a **VALUABLE TREATISE** on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address.
T. A. SLOOUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL!

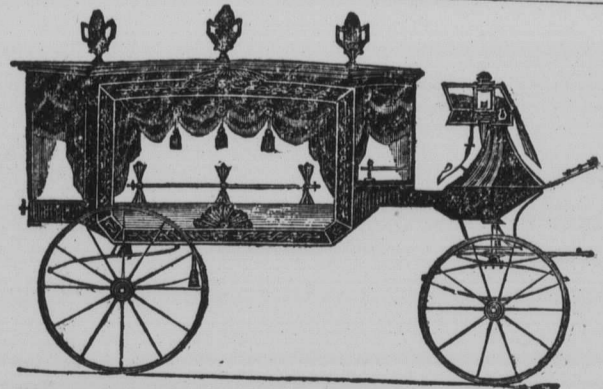
The famous heavy Boiled Oil for all Machinery. Those who use it once use it always.

McCull's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine cylinders. Give it a trial and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of Lardine. Made only by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.
FOR SALE BY **J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.**

THE 777 STORE!

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for
For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Dress Goods, &c.
Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.
JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

Has on hand a large assortment of all kinds of Furniture, plain and fancy Picture Frame Moulding, Cabinet Photo Frames, Boy's Wagons, Baby Carriages, different prices, different kinds. Parties purchasing \$10 and over worth may have goods delivered to any part of Elma township free of cost.
Freight or Baggage taken to and from Station at Reasonable Rates. Dray always on hand.
Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hearse in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.

SOAP! SOAP!

GLYCERINE soap, Carbolic soap, Ball soap, Oatmeal soap, Sulphur soap, Castile soap, Honey soap, Seafoam soap, Cuticura soap, Tar soap, Shaving soap, Scented soap, Unscented soap, Cheap soap, Expensive soap, Good soap, Transparent soap, White soap, Colored soap, in fact almost any kind of soap for toilet purposes, can be had at the

Atwood Drug & Book Store.

Town Talk.

GARDEN parties and picnics are going out and assemblies coming in.

MISS ANNIE PELTON, of Michigan, is visiting relatives in this locality.

BEAUTIFUL pianos and organs, every make, for sale on easy terms, at Lamont's musical emporium, Listowel.

A LARGE shipment of hogs took place on Tuesday from the Elma factory. They were a fine lot of porkers.

R. M. BALLANTYNE has disposed of his splendid brick residence to James Hammond, of Elma, for the sum of \$1,500. Mr. Hammond may congratulate himself upon getting one of the finest residences in the village at a reasonable figure.

The trial of the North and South Perth Dominion election cases have been allotted to the Common Pleas Division of the High Court of Justice. Chief Justice Calt, with Judges Rose and MacMahon, will try the North Perth case.

We had a pleasant call from Wm. Tier, of Monkton, last week. Mr. Tier's engagement as teacher of the Monkton school expires on Oct. 1st, when he purposes taking an Arts course at Toronto University. His marked success in the teaching profession is but a fitting preface of what we may expect of him in his university career.

J. A. HACKING, Listowel, ticketed the following passengers per G. T. R. last week:—Mrs. Stevenson, Cheyenne, Wyo.; Geo. Walters, Spokane Falls, Wash.; M. S. Gibbs, Quincy, Ill.; Charlie Bros., Moosejaw, Mont.; Hay, Owosso, Mich.; M. S. Will Hay, Mrs. J. C. Burt, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bricker, Mrs. Lochhead, D. Chapman, Ivy Kidd, William Dickson, Mr. Edgewood, Geo. Smith, Wm. Robinson, Miss Johnson and others, for Toronto Exhibition.

ANNIVERSARY SERMONS.—Rev. I. D. Wallwin, of Bluevale, preached the anniversary sermons in the Methodist church last Sunday, taking for his morning text, Rom. 1:16-17, and delivered an excellent sermon in the evening from Hosea 4:6. The rev. gentleman is a fluent speaker, an original thinker and thoroughly in earnest. The congregation in the morning was large, but was not so large in the evening owing to the special service in St. Alban's church.

The following item from the Guelph Mercury will be read with interest by not a few farmers:—A prominent buyer on our market says that during the months of August and September last year over \$100,000 was paid out for barley for the American market. Up to the present time not one bushel has been bought for the American market in Guelph. As regards barley in this section the weight will be over the standard as a general rule but the color will be damaged.

COULD STAND IT IF SAM COULD.—They are telling this story on Sam Jones. Recently he was addressing a crowded audience and said: "I want every one in this congregation who wants to go to Heaven to stand up." Of course almost everybody rose. Then he said: "Now I want everybody who wants to go to the other place to stand up." At first no one stood up, but finally a long, lank and skinny individual in the back seats, about as fat as an umbrella, arose and said: "I don't exactly want to go to the other place, but I am willing to stand up rather than let the preacher stand all alone."

The Montreal Bulletin says:—J. J. Vipond, of the firm of J. J. Vipond & Co., who has just returned from a trip through the principal apple sections of Ontario, states that in the counties of Lambton, Middlesex, Kent, Elgin, Oxford, Wentworth, Prince Edward, Durham, and Northumberland there will be two-thirds of an average crop of clean, large and fine apples. Perth, Huron, Wellington and Wentworth about one-half of a good average crop, and Haldimand, Lincoln, Brant and Essex counties about one-fourth of an average crop. The balance of counties it is said will not be over one-quarter of an average crop. The crop of early varieties was large, but the winter crop will be bulky as at first reported. The late storms in England it appears have done an immense amount of injury to the fruit crop, and after all Britain may require a great portion of our yield.

ORDER your fall printing at THE BEE office.

M. E. NEADS wants to speak to you through his advt.

JOHN wears a broad smile on his face these days. It's a boy.

THE recent heavy frosts have given the first tints to the leaves.

THE northern lights were very brilliant on Wednesday night of last week.

WM. DUNN offers a good general purpose horse for sale elsewhere in these columns.

MUSICAL instruments of all kinds for sale at Lamont's musical emporium, Listowel.

THE rain storm of Saturday afternoon last was the heaviest we have had in this locality this year.

FOR fine artistic posters, circulars, counter check books, hand bills, etc., call at THE BEE office.

GEO. BLAIR, of West Zorra, pulled 21 tons of flax off 7 acres. Can any of the Elma farmers beat this?

ALL the latest vocal and instrumental sheet music can be had at Lamont's music rooms, Listowel. Call in when in town.

THE Oddfellows of Chicago have plans out for a 34 storey building, 556 feet high, and to cost \$3,500,000. The occupants of the top flat will be living in a heavenly atmosphere.

THE Mail's voting competition for the most popular commercial traveller closed with Tom Brady ahead, he having 199,633 votes; A. T. Johnson, 197,541; and Jake Spencer 105,215.

A. BUSHILL, of Norwich, dug up a 2 lb. 3 oz. potato recently, of the White Elephant variety. It measured 27 inches in circumference. It is feared in this locality the potato crop will rot if much more rain continues to fall.

DIED.—The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson passed away on Sunday last, aged 3 months and 25 days. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the community.

THE township fall fairs will soon be in full swing, when the log cabin quilt and the rag mat which has done yeoman service for the past ten years will be again brought forth for the admiration of visitors to those exhibitions.

A YOUNG man of Woodstock is suing a young lady for breach of promise. He takes it hard, and he is one out of many who have had their lives thus blasted. This case was tried the other day, resulting in the fair defendant having to pay the costs but no damages. The young man claimed that his feelings were lacerated to the extent of \$500. He has the heartfelt sympathy of his bachelor friends.

THANKS.—We were favored with a sample of fine plums from Mrs. M. Harvey, of the 10th con. Elma, and Rev. D. Rogers, this week, for which they will accept our thanks. The way to an editor's heart is through his stomach. A dollar bill shook in his face usually brings tears to his eyes, and a \$5 bill for back subscriptions he weeps aloud for joy. He is scarcely ever known to weep, however.

BOYS, we would just say that the Truancy Law enacted by the Ontario Legislature is now in force, compelling children from 8 to 14 years to attend school. Parents neglecting this are liable to a fine of \$5 to \$20. But this is not all, a corporation or municipality neglecting to appoint an officer to enforce the law is liable to a fine of from \$20 to \$50. This is dead earnest and there will be no chance for fooling this term. Don't try any dodging or you may get left.

LORD and Countess Aberdeen have arrived in New York, accompanied by their little daughter Marjorie. The party is en route to British Columbia, where Lord Aberdeen bought a large tract of land when last here. But his busy wife has another mission. While she is in the States she will make arrangements for an exhibit of Irish home industries, in the form of lace manufacture and home-spun clothing, together with the famous Irish linen, in the woman's section of the coming World's Fair at Chicago.

DOWN in Missouri they have introduced hugging societies to swell the church treasury, and a Missouri paper gives the following scale of prices:—Girls under sixteen, 15 cents for a hug of two minutes, or 10 cents for a short squeeze; from 16 to 20, 50 cents; from 20 to 25, 75 cents; school mamas 10 cents; another man's wife, \$1; widows, according to looks, from 10 cents to \$3; old maids, 3 cents apiece, or two for a nickel, and not any limit of time. Preachers are not charged. Editors pay in advertisements, but are not allowed to participate until everybody else has gotten through, and even then they are not allowed to squeeze anything but old maids and school teachers.

A REVEREND gentleman (probably a Methodist) having got into difficulties with his congregation, found it necessary to hand in his resignation. On the eve of his departure he preached a farewell sermon, and sought to improve the occasion by firing a parting shot. "You ungrateful godless people," he began, severely, "it is clear that God does not love you, as I have buried none of you since I have been here; and it is certain that you don't love one another, for I haven't married any of you. It is equally plain that you do not love me, for you have not paid me my quarter's salary. However, I shall henceforth be independent of you. I have obtained a position as chaplain of a jail." And then he coolly gave out the text: "I go to prepare a place for you."

CRADLE. TINDALL.—In Teherne, Man., on Aug. 30th, 1891, the wife of Mr. William Tindall, of a daughter.

TOMB. JOHNSON.—In Atwood, on Sunday, Sept. 13th, G. Irtrude Mildred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, aged 3 months and 25 days.

Fall Fairs. Elma, Atwood, Sept. 29. Palmerston, Sept. 28 and 29. Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 7 to 19. East Huron, Brussels, Oct. 1 and 2. North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 1 and 2. Western Fair, London, Sept. 17 to 26. Guelph Central, Guelph, Sept. 22 to 24. North Waterloo, Berlin, Sept. 29 and 30.

NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, 1889, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Perth, at Ioerger's hotel, Atwood, on the 22nd day of September, 1891, at One o'clock p.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' lists of the municipality of Elma for 1891.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place. Dated 9th day of September, 1891.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk of Elma.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 90 \$ 95
Spring Wheat	85 90
Barley	35 40
Oats	28 30
Peas	55 60
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb.	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	60 60
Butter per lb.	13 14
Eggs per doz.	11 11

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 90 \$ 92
Spring Wheat	93 95
Barley	43 45
Oats	31 33
Peas	75 78
Hay	8 00 8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00 5 50
Eggs	12 12
Butter	14 15
Potatoes per bag	000 0 00

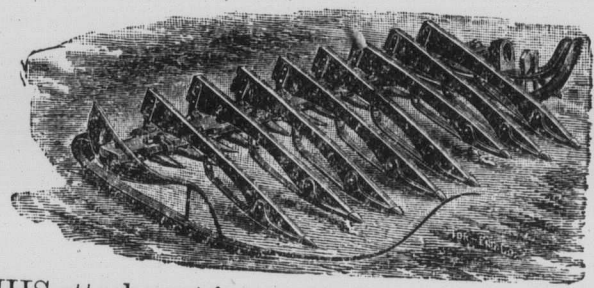
STAR LIVERY

ATWOOD, ONTARIO.

The Star Livery is equipped with first-class rigs, fast and gentle drivers, and in every way adapted to meet the requirements of the travelling public. Terms reasonable. Stables opposite Ioerger's hotel.

27th W. D. GILCHRIST, Prop.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



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

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

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

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

12 4m HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

NEW GOODS

New Goods!

THIS week we open up our

NEW FALL GOODS

In Dry Goods, we have new Dress Goods, new Flannels, new Shirts and Drawers, new Blankets, new Yarns, new Canton Flannels, new Cottonades, new Shirtings. Everything New and Cheap.

A very large stock of BOOTS & SHOES

JUST OPENED UP.

All lines in men's, women's and children's wear. The celebrated GRANBY Rubbers and Overshoes ahead of all others and at the same price. Our cheap sale of Dress Goods, Prints and all summer goods still going on.

Jas. Irwin.

WORSE THAN WAR.

Shocking Outrages Perpetrated by Mobs in Coronel, Chili.

BITTERNESS AGAINST AMERICANS.

Murder and Murder of Officers—The German Admiral Ships His Refugees North—Balmaceda's Reported Butchery of Boys—U. S. Minister Likely to be Recalled.

A special to the *Herald* from Valparaiso says: I have investigated the report that the late President Balmaceda had been killed by one of the men who are crossing the mountains with him. No such report has been heard here, so far as I can ascertain, and nothing is known of the fugitive ex-President's movements since he left Valparaiso. The probabilities are very strongly against the story being true, for if Balmaceda had been killed it is long odds that the members of the Junta would have heard of it.

The question of the disposition of the refugees has been definitely settled, and tomorrow the United States steamer *Baltimore* and a German man-of-war will leave for Peru with all the refugees aboard. All the newspaper supporters of the late Government are marked men, and will have to leave the country if they can.

A special to the *New York Herald* from Valparaiso says: Exciting news is brought to-day via the South by the Strait steamer, which came up from Talcahuana. The two regiments of Government troops, which were taken to that port recently, revolted when they heard of the defeat of the Balmacedaists at Pilella last Friday. They shot to death all their officers and disbanded. Nearly 4,000 coal miners joined them, and together they have practically taken possession of the town of Coronel. On the coast, about 25 miles south of Concepcion, all sorts of excesses have been committed by them. Houses and stores have been sacked and burned. The slightest protest against their actions is met by rifle shots. Women have been abused and subjected to brutalities of the most revolting character. In fact mob rule in its worst form prevails. Some outrages have been committed also in Concepcion and Talcahuana, but the force at the disposal of the authorities has been sufficient to save them from the fate which has overtaken the 6,000 people of Coronel.

As soon as the news was received here this morning the German warship *Sophie* and the British gunboat *Daphne* were ordered to get on to Coronel and protect the interests of foreign residents there. The Government officials here have also taken steps to hasten the mob into submission. Senator Jorge Montt, Gen. Canto and others of the Congressional Chiefs arrived in Santiago this morning. They were received with the greatest enthusiasm by the people of the capital. Gen. Baquedano, the acting President, received them officially. The members of the Junta de Gobierno are expected to arrive to-morrow. They will at once proceed to Santiago and take measures looking to the reorganization of the Government.

There is no disguising the fact that there is a very bitter feeling against the Americans on the part of the successful revolutionists. This feeling is so strong that unless it is placated in some way it may seriously affect American commercial interests in Chili for some time. The capture of the *Itata* has created the impression that the United States Government was actively unfavorable to the revolutionary cause. Admiral Brown's action in refusing to give up the political refugees who have found an asylum aboard his ships has also added to the general irritation. It is the general belief that Admiral Brown is acting under instructions, or by the advice of Mr. Egan. The Minister is expected to arrive here to-morrow for the purpose of consulting with the admiral as to the final disposition of the refugees, now on the American ships. The feeling against Mr. Egan is very violent, and there is little question that his recall will soon be demanded.

The German Admiral settled the question as to the disposition of the refugees, so far as he is concerned, by sending the *Corvette Alexandrine* to the north to-day, presumably to Callao, with Senator Claudio Vicuna, the recent President-elect; Admiral Oscar Viel, the ex-Intendant of Valparaiso; Capt. Fuentes, recently in command of the torpedo boat *Almirante Lynch*, Senor Sanchez, late Superintendent of the Custom House, and others aboard.

The records of Santiago confirm the statement that on Aug. 18th President Balmaceda ordered 42 young men to be shot to death. They were charged with having engaged in a plot to blow up railroad bridges and thus prevent the movement of the Government troops. Many of them were mere boys of from 16 to 18 years of age.

SERIOUS ACCIDENTS.
One Marmora Man Loses an Arm, Another Loses an Eye.
A Marmora despatch says: A gunning accident occurred here last night. When Harry Boldrick, a son of James Boldrick, of Stirling, was pushing his boat from shore, his gun slipped and was discharged, lodging the charge into his left arm above the elbow, which was shattered so badly as to make amputation necessary. The arm was amputated by Dr. Jones, assisted by Drs. Sheppard and Pomeroy, all of this place.

Another accident occurred through which a son of Wm. Bonter lost his eye. He was helping Richard Leonard kill a sheep, when the knife slipped and struck him in the eye, putting it out.

The girl who wants to handle the reins when her lover takes her out driving may after marriage want to wear the breeches. A correspondent suggests that travelers should always enter railroad cars by the rear door and enter by the front door.

George Holmes, of Cincinnati, is the owner of a peculiar diamond. In the morning it is a beautiful sky blue, at noon it is perfectly white, and at 6 o'clock in the evening it begins to turn black, and after sunset is like a piece of coal.

SNEEZING TO DEATH.

Strange Malady that Threatens to Kill Ella O'Connor.

THE PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

A Lancaster, Pa., despatch says: Ella O'Connor, a slight girl of 11 years, has sneezed herself nearly to death. For five days she sneezed almost continuously. From the time the malady began until it left her completely prostrated the child got sleep only when it was induced by artificial means. She took but little nourishment, and so exhausted was Ella that even yet her recovery is not assured.

An attending physician was utterly baffled and the medicines availed but little. The strange case has excited the interest of other doctors, who have come to enquire about it.

She began sneezing last Sunday night at 8 o'clock. She was not suffering from any cold. The sneezing continued without a minute's cessation the whole night with the exception of a short two hours, when, exhausted, the girl fell into a heavy sleep.

Early on Monday morning the child again began sneezing, and kept it up all day with a two hours' interval of sleep. A hypodermic injection of morphia was then administered, which put her to sleep until Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock. She then awakened very sick. For two hours she was extremely ill. Then the sneezing began once more, and it continued the greater part of the day.

She would occasionally have a rest for a few moments. She complained of a pain in her back and head. At times the sneezing was more severe than at others. During the severe spells she could scarcely catch her breath. Many times the anxious mother thought her daughter was strangling to death. The sneezing reached its climax on Tuesday evening. The doctor who attended the child was helpless before such an enemy. It was plain to all that if relief did not soon come death would. A heavy injection of morphia was the last resort. This put her to sleep, and she slept soundly until Wednesday morning. When she got awake she again began sneezing, but it was a mild attack, and from that time she gradually got better. The spells grew more frequent and of shorter duration. On Friday they ceased altogether.

This is the third attack the girl has had, and, for the time it lasted, was the severest. Two years ago she was afflicted in this way, but then the sneezing continued for ten days. When it ceased the girl was reduced to a mere skeleton. A year ago she was attacked a second time. Then her malady lasted three days. Dr. J. W. Hess was her physician. He says that there is nothing known in medical practice to reach such cases. The girl has been subject to hemorrhages of the nose, but she has had none for four weeks. The doctor hoped in the early part of her illness for such a hemorrhage, believing that with it the sneezing would cease.

NEW CATTLE TRADE REGULATIONS.

The British Board of Agriculture Issues an Important Order.

A London cable says: An official order of the Board of Agriculture has been issued relating to the cattle trade, to be in operation next January. Cattle are not to be carried on more than three decks, nor one hatch above a compartment containing other cattle, nor in any position interfering with the navigation and ventilation of the vessel or the working of the boats. Every part used for cattle must be provided with substantial pens, strong enough to resist the weight of the cattle or the action of the weather. The pens must be weather-proof, and provided with battens secured to the deck to prevent cattle from slipping. Not more than four large or five small animals are to be placed in each pen. There must be a passageway of the minimum width of 18 inches between every two rows of cattle and in front of every single row. Pens must be adequately ventilated and lighted and sufficiently roomy for repose and feeding. Food and water must be protected from the weather. There must be one competent foreman with one assistant to every 25 head of cattle. Any animal seriously injured must be forthwith slaughtered. Any contravention of the order will make the owner, charterer and master of the vessel guilty of an offence against the contagious diseases (Animals) Act of 1873.

SADIE IN JAIL.

Sadie Laine, a Toronto Woman, Charged With Smuggling Chinese.

A Detroit despatch says: Last midnight a Chinaman and a white woman were arrested here. They came over on the ferry boat from Windsor and to all appearances the woman was piloting the Chinaman to a place of safety. The Chinaman gives the name of Li Jing Gon, and the woman registered as Sadie Laine, 453 Queen street, Toronto. She denied having anything to do with the Chinaman. She was locked up as a suspect, and the Chinaman was charged with illegally entering the United States. He had \$23 in cash and a certificate of residence in Canada was found sewed up in his clothes. He was disguised in civilized garb.

Then He Subsided.

Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph*: Gaswell (to his wife)—You have lately acquired the unpleasant habit of turning up your nose.

Mrs. Gaswell—Oh, no; it isn't recently acquired. Mamma said only yesterday that if I had not turned up my nose at so many good offers that I might have been happier in my married life now.

Not Too Straight.

"Let's see—Wanamaker is a straight republican, isn't he?"
"Well, no—not exactly. He is just a republican."

"Papa, are you the mainstay of our family?"
"Yes, my son."
"Who's the spanker, mamma?"

Among the many inventions in building operations is the use of steel chimneys for large mercantile establishments. One to be used in Chicago will have a height of 250 feet, and the steel will vary in thickness from three-eighths of an inch at the bottom to five-thirty-seconds at the top.

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK

Gives Promise of Causing Serious European Complications.

A London cable says: The semi-official statement which the Porte issued yesterday in regard to the agreement with Russia touching the passage by the Russian volunteer fleet through the Dardanelles is quickening the British Foreign Office in its efforts to obtain concerted action on the part of the treaty powers in demanding full explanations from the Porte. Within two days Lord Salisbury's attitude appears to have changed from one of pretended indifference to one of keen diplomatic activity. From Chateau Cecil, where he still abides, he has roused the officials of the Foreign Department here, through whom night and day cipher despatches pass in a stream to and from the European capitals. A high official of the department takes the view that the Russo-Turkish agreement will make necessary an early demonstration on the part of Great Britain, even if she has to act alone. Lord Salisbury's position, as it is understood to have been communicated to the powers, is that the Russo-Turkish agreement is an evasion of the Treaty of Paris. Turkey could not assent to an open and flagrant violation of the treaty by giving Russia the right to send warships through the straits, but she makes concessions tantamount to the same privilege in permitting the passage through the Dardanelles of a volunteer fleet, equipped with guns and filled with soldiers. The development of diplomacy swift or slow, British intervention ultimately appears to be inevitable.

The Paris *Temps* compares the Russian volunteer fleet with the British steamers built for armament in time of war. The fact is, when the Treaty of Paris was concluded it was not foreseen that vessels would be designed of mixed merchant and war character. The *Temps* distinctly indicates that the French Government intends to support the Sultan's right to enter into a special contract with Russia outside of the articles of the treaty.

With the straits trouble is directly involved the question of Egypt. Moukhtar Pasha, the Porte's commissioner in Cairo, has renewed his demand through the Khedive for the evacuation of Egypt by the English. Cairo advices state that if this demand is refused Moukhtar Pasha will ask the Sultan to recall him and to leave the post vacant as a protest against the Khedive's contumacy toward the Suzerain.

The British Ambassador at Constantinople, Sir William White, is on the worst possible personal terms with the Sultan, who has repeatedly made excuses to avoid seeing him, and it is reported to-night that Sir William is about to be replaced.

The Austrian Ambassador in Turkey, Baron Von Calice, who has been on leave at Vienna, had a long conference with Count Kalnoky in regard to the Dardanelles question, and started to return to Constantinople yesterday, charged to support England's diplomatic policy.

OFFICIALLY SPANKED.

The Masonic Grand Master Spanks an Erring Chinaman.

A New York despatch says: Lou Yong, the Chinaman who was arrested recently for intruding in the sacred precincts of the Lun Gee Tong, at 6 Mott street, and stealing a set of Chinese musical instruments from a trunk, was bailed out on Saturday by the members of the society. On Sunday afternoon he was brought before a full tribunal of the officers of the Lun Gee Tong to answer for his offence. The Grand Master of the lodge was summoned from Brooklyn, and friends of the culprit were called as witnesses to see that nothing unjust was done. Lots were drawn to determine who was to bastinado Lou. The duty fell to the Grand Master. He donned the black robe and summoned the trembling Lou and told him to stand up. After delivering a Chinese lecture to Lou a rattan about three feet long was brought out, and the Grand Master proceeded to exercise it on the bad man's coat tail with all his might. This is the first time a Chinese Freemason has been disciplined for violating their rules.

ASSAULTED A YOUNG WIFE.

And Her Husband Blew His Arm Off With His Gun.

A Middletown, N. Y., despatch says: Young Chester Doane, who lives with his uncle, Farmer Horace Doane, near West Town, narrowly escaped being killed the other day by William Osborne, a farm hand, living near Doane's farm. Osborne has an attractive young wife, and it is alleged that young Doane called at the house in her husband's absence and as wife's story he took his double-barrelled shotgun and found Doane at his uncle's house. Opening fire on young Doane at eight o'clock Osborne lodged a charge of bird shot in his elbow. Doane's arm has been amputated near the shoulder. The Doanes are an old and widely known Orange county family. A warrant has been issued for Osborne, who has disappeared.

BALMACEA'S ESCAPE.

Inventing Excuses for U. S. Minister Egan's Partisanship.

A City of Mexico despatch says: The *Anglo-American* says a prominent gentleman of this city has received the following despatch in cipher:

A London despatch says: A letter from an officer on an English warship at Valparaiso asserts that Balmaceda insulted and quarrelled with the American Minister, Mr. Patrick Egan, and the French Minister, and that the latter refused to accept an apology, but that Minister Egan renewed his relations with the Government under threats from Senor Godoy that if Mr. Egan gave Balmaceda trouble they would send him aboard an English warship.

The Matter Settled.

Mr. Oldboy—My dear, that new cook of yours is homely enough to crack the kitchen plastering.

Mrs. Oldboy (with much decision)—I'll attend to keeping the kitchen plastering in repair, my dear. You won't have to look after it. She's going to stay.

She—Ah, Jack, I'm afraid I'll make you a sorry wife. He—I've no doubt. Any one who marries me will be sorry.

The widow of Hannibal Hamlin was his second wife, and was the half sister of his first wife.

CAPTURED BY RUSSIANS.

The Czar's Patrols Fire on Sealers and One is Taken.

A Vancouver, B. C., despatch says: The most important news of the season was brought down by the schooner *Geneva* late last night. She brought 600 skins and is the first home of those venturesome schooners that made the Russian side of the sea. Two days after reaching Behring Sea she was ordered out by H. M. S. *Pleasant*, and Capt. Seward, knowing his owners would be heavy losers if he came home, made for the Russian side and brought up twelve miles off the rocky coast of Copper Island. He ran in between the American schooners *Teresa* and *J. Hamilton Lewis*, and at once sent a boat to the former to see what luck she had. The *Teresa* gave the news that she and the schooner *Rich* had fooled the Russians many times, but that on the day before, August 2nd, Captain Alexander McLean, of the *Rich*, was ashore with two boats, and just as they were returning to the schooner ten Russian guards rushed on them over the sand hills and started shooting with rifles. They fired several rounds, and though many bullets hit the boats only Captain McLean was struck. His knee cap was smashed and his left hand hit. Then both schooners made off to their position, twelve miles from Copper Island.

The Russian man-of-war *Alert*, thirteen guns, the next day steamed out after the three schooners at full speed. All of them put on every stitch of canvas, and for twelve miles there was a long chase. The *Alert* firing blank cartridges all the time. Then the wind fell off and she came up to within a mile of the Lewis and fired a ball that smashed the bowsprit in halves and brought her to. The *Geneva* and *Teresa* then saw two boats pull from the Russian and board the Lewis, which ten minutes afterward was taken in tow and rapidly disappeared.

COINING MONEY AT TREVES.

The Holy Coat Exhibition Proves a Great Bonanza for Treves.

A Treves despatch says that the receipts from the pilgrims who come to view the holy coat exceed expectations. While a large share of the money is to be retained for the repairing of the cathedral, the greater share will probably be handed over to the Pope. There are two offertory boxes in the cathedral on the part of the Holy See, and sometimes as much as \$10,000 marks is dropped into them during the day. The holy coat pilgrims have to undergo irritating hardships during their stay in that city. The weather is so warm that living in the ordinary manner would be sufficiently uncomfortable, but it is made much more so by the way in which the people are crowded together. Two or three beds in one small room is the rule, but in some cases it is worse, one landlady having crowded nineteen beds into three moderately-sized rooms. For accommodation of this kind, the charge is four shillings a night. Food is about three times the usual price, and all sorts of souvenirs of the holy coat are on sale in all materials from gold to wood. Every second house is a restaurant or beer shop, and one beer shop bears the name of "The Holy Coat of Treves." In order to facilitate the exhibition the papal order that every pilgrim is to say five paternosters before the relic in order to obtain absolution has been altered by the bishop so that now each pilgrim may say them during his march through the cathedral.

DEATH IN THE WARMING PAN.

A Baby Literally Roasted Alive at Peterboro While in a Fit.

A Peterboro despatch says: A shocking affair was brought to light yesterday. About two weeks ago a child about 2 years old, belonging to parents residing in town was taken ill with fits. While in a fit, the old-fashioned remedy of putting the child into a pan of warm water was tried. When the child was put in the pan it was found that the water was not sufficiently warm, so the lid was taken off the stove and the pan with the child still in it was raised and placed on the stove with the intention of heating the water. Immediately on being placed on the stove the child commenced to writhe in agony. The women in attendance, deeming it the result of the fit, paid no attention, but allowed it to remain there, while it was being slowly cooked. Finally, one woman, more thoughtful than the others, entered the room and, seeing what was going on, rushed forward and snatched the child from the pan. As she pulled it away, the skin peeled off its body and stuck in large pieces to the bottom of the pan. The baby was badly burned, its body being in the pan long enough for its lid to be literally roasted in places. On seeing the result of their thoughtlessness the women were horror-stricken. A physician was summoned, but although everything possible was done to relieve the little sufferer, the physician's efforts were unavailing and the baby died.

He Wanted to See Her.

Wife—Mother is going to have her picture taken to-day.

Husband—Is she? May I go with her and see her having it done?

Wife—Certainly. But why do you want to go?

Husband—The photographer will tell her to look pleasant, you know, and I want to see her that way for once.

Young wife (gloomily)—Do you suppose our husbands really went fishing last Saturday? Second young wife (confidentially)—I am sure of it. First young wife—They didn't bring home any fish. Second young wife—That's my principal reason for believing they went fishing.

Many people mistake stubbornness for bravery, meanness for economy and vileness for wit.

A firm in San Francisco recently received from a life prisoner in San Quentin, Cal., prison a check for \$80. It was in payment for goods that he bought from the house 24 years ago—just prior to committing the deed for which he was imprisoned.

Seventeen destitute immigrant Jews have arrived at Quebec.

The Rapid, ashore at Mille Vaches, is likely to become a wreck.

A \$50,000 fire in the Coleman building, New York, this morning.

Floods are doing great damage in Corinthia.

DISABLED AT SEA.

The Exciting Experiences of the Crew of the Steamer *Dubbeldam*.

A London cable says: The steamer *Dubbeldam*, from Amsterdam for New York, with 106 passengers, has put back to Plymouth. From August 28th to 30th the steamer encountered strong westerly winds and heavy seas. At 3.15 a. m., August 30th, she struck something that was undoubtedly floating wreckage. The side of the steamer was scraped, and her rudder came in contact with the wreckage and was damaged, so that it subsequently broke adrift and was lost. Long hawsers were thrown out over the stern to act as drags in keeping the steamer head on to the sea, but this expedient failed, and the vessel broached to and was soon lying in the trough of the sea. She rolled heavily and took much water on board, a quantity of it finding its way below into the saloon and steerage. For thirty hours she lay at the mercy of the sea, and the passengers, to say nothing of the exceedingly uncomfortable position in which they found themselves, were filled with great fears as to the outcome of the voyage. Sea after sea swept over the decks, causing much damage to the small boats on the ways. September 1st a jury steering gear was rigged, and the steamer stood upon her course for New York. The weather continued heavy, however, and Capt. Pottjer decided it would not be safe to continue the voyage with his temporary steering apparatus. He therefore put the steamer about and reached Plymouth, where the disabled vessel will go into docks for repairs.

ADVENTURERS IN TROUBLE.

Unless Aid is Sent Another Polar Expedition Will End in Tragedy.

A Philadelphia despatch says: The eight members of the West Greenland expedition who travelled with Lieut. Peary a part of the way into the frozen North returned here on Friday. They all agree that unless a relief expedition shall be sent out and prove successful, which is by no means certain, Lieut. Peary, his wife and the six men with them, will find nameless graves in the ice deserts which surround the North Pole. It is thought that Peary and his companions will never be able to get back through Melville Bay in their only vessel, a whale boat. Peary's men almost without exception have never experienced Arctic life, and must all depend on Peary. The company which returned on Friday were sent by the Academy of Natural Sciences to investigate the geology, botany and biology of Western Greenland. They say the expedition was distinct from Peary's, who intended to push to the farthest point north yet reached. Peary is now about 600 miles north of Upernavik, the Danish town, which trading vessels reach about once a year. His idea was to push several hundred miles northward toward the pole, and to get back to Upernavik again by August 1st next.

THE PERSECUTED JEWS.

The Sultan Interferes to Prevent Refugees from Entering Palestine.

A London cable says: A letter is published here from the minister in charge of Christ church, Jerusalem, saying that on his petition the native tradesmen the Sultan has stopped the influx of Russian Jews, and that he will not permit them to land in Palestine without a special order. Fifty families who arrived recently by steamer were sent back. The letter adds that Baron Hirsch ought to arrange with the Porte terms of settlement which would permit of Jews locating in Palestine. Palestine, the writer says, is at present thinly peopled. If the country were terraced, planted, and supplied with water reservoirs, it would be highly productive, and the cost would be small in comparison with the expensive system adopted in South American countries. In conclusion the clergyman says the country across the River Jordan is fine and fertile, practically uninhabited, and able to receive an enormous number of settlers.

The Jews now being driven from their homes in Moscow are compelled to sign a paper to the effect that they are quitting the town of their own free will. This is done in order that the Russian authorities may be armed with an answer to the charge of brutality, which, it appears, have made an impression, even in Russia.

A Surflet of Tragedy.

A New Haven, Conn., despatch says: The town of Seymour is disturbed and excited over two tragedies which occurred last night and this morning. George Wingblade, a German mechanic, shot his wife in the mouth and probably fatally injured her. Wingblade then shot himself in the head and died in less than five minutes. Wingblade had been drinking heavily. Wm. Ryan, a mechanic, attended church this morning, and having attended to all the rites of his church, returned home and cut his his throat from ear to ear. He has but a few hours to live.

The Necessaries of Life.

Munsey's Weekly: Goodbye!—It says in the good book "Man cannot live by bread alone."

Colonel Goke!—And no whiskey? Well, I should say not!

Style Costs.

Pittsburg Bulletin: The guest—How this Four dollars a day? Stopped here a year ago and paid only half that much.

The proprietor—Just so. Then it was the "McGinnis Tavern." Now it's the "Hotel McGinnis."

"Numerous and Costly."

Elmira Gazette: The groom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond brooch, besides many other beautiful things in cut glass.

An Inventor's Opportunity.

Texas Siftings: The man who will invent a handy derrick to hold a Sunday newspaper while it is being read will get stocking full at Christmas.

U. S. Government officials tested the steel twelve-inch gun at Sandy Hook yesterday.

The *Samartian* collided with the *Beatrice* at Quebec last night, doing latter slight damage.

Joseph O'Brien, New York, was accidentally shot by License Inspector Craps Gravesend, last night.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Tisdale moved that the committee appointed to inquire into the charges against Mr. Cochrane be granted leave to sit during the time House is in session.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Foster, replying to Mr. Rider, said there is a commercial treaty between England and France. It does not appear to be applicable to British colonies. It would seem that the higher tariff applies to imports into France from Canada, and in addition there is, I understand, a *surtaxe d'import* on any merchandise imported into France via British ports.

Mr. Foster, answering Mr. McMullen, said that John Campbell and Richard Thomas, clerks in the Montreal Customs service, had defaulted. Campbell's shortage was \$3,500, and that of Thomas had not yet been reported upon. Campbell having secured the money for the Government, and having made no effort to cover up the fraud in the books, dismissal was considered sufficient punishment. Thomas died before the shortage was discovered.

Mr. Foster, replying to Mr. Landarkin, said that since 1883 the sum of \$6,555 had been paid to John Heney, wood contractor for the Government, as refunds of tolls paid on the Rideau canal.

Mr. Foster, replying to Mr. Brodeur, said that the Government had purchased land from Senator Guevremont, at the instance of the Montreal Harbour Commissioners, at \$60 an acre, making for the 64 acres \$4,224. The Government were not aware that the land had been bought by Mr. Guevremont for \$500.

Mr. Foster, answering Mr. Davies, said that the contract for the basin at Perth, on the Tay canal, was \$44,437. The total cost of the work was \$53,614, of which \$9,985 was for deepening the east side.

The House went into Committee of Supply.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell), upon the item of \$25,000 for a subsidy to a line of steamers to run between Liverpool or London, or both, and St. John, N. B., and Halifax, questioned the justice of making a grant of money to a particular line of steamers, to the detriment of other lines. This subsidy would not stimulate the trade between Canada and Great Britain, but kill off all competing lines. It was also an injustice to the people of Canada to pay out their money for the benefit of a private enterprise.

Mr. Foster said that last year a contract was made with Messrs. Pickford & Black, representing the Furness Steamship Line, which would not expire until 1894. It would not do to break the contract now. This service dated back for many years, and last year it was agreed by the steamship owners to give much improved service.

Mr. Laurier said that Mr. Foster should have asked for an Act of Parliament confirming the contract for four years. When an appropriation was asked for yearly, Parliament had the right to grant or refuse that appropriation. The contractors at the time of entering into the contract knew that only one year's appropriation had been voted. Parliament was under no moral obligation to vote the money asked for.

The item passed.

Mr. Davies asked that an item of \$12,500 for the steamer Admiral between Campbellton and Gaspe be allowed to stand until the report of the Privileges and Elections Committee upon the Tarte charges is presented.

Mr. Foster said that the result of the deliberations could in no way affect the necessity of the service or the adaptability of the Admiral for that service.

Mr. Laurier pointed out that if it were found by the committee, as had been stated, that that vessel was only worth \$16,000, a subsidy of \$12,500 would be too much. He asked that the consideration of the item be deferred.

The item was allowed to stand.

Mr. Haggart laid on the table a correction of the census returns for the District of Alberta, which showed the population to be 26,123 instead of 20,066.

Mr. Haggart, explaining the item of \$2,000,000 for carrying mails, which shows an increase of \$244,000 over last year, said that the amount paid the Grand Trunk last year was \$329,952, and that this had been increased by \$8,295 for additional service in Wellington, Grey and Bruce, Georgian Bay and Lake Erie. The amount paid the Canadian Pacific Railway last year was \$372,825; for next year the subsidy would be \$483,500. The increase was made up of \$74,936 increased rate between Montreal and Vancouver, \$28,950 increased rate between Montreal and St. John, \$25,670 for the New Brunswick Railway, which was not included in the Canadian Pacific Railway grant last year, \$2,000 for Prince Albert service, \$1,081 for Winnipeg and Glenboro branch, \$300 for the Missouri branch, and \$160 for the Great Northern Railway. The increase between Montreal and Vancouver brought up the subsidy to \$105 a mile. Previously it had been \$75 per mile. The Grand Trunk was paid at the rate of \$160 per mile for 884 miles, \$124 for 369 miles, with \$25,000 added for increased accommodation between Montreal and Toronto, and \$5,725 for carrying American mails. He read a letter from Mr. Van Horne dated 27th January, 1891, which pressed for an increase to \$150 per mile. For several years the company had been pressing for increased payment. He reported to the council in favor of \$105 per annum, believing it was fair and just, and it was granted.

Sir Richard Cartwright, on the vote for the Indians of New Brunswick, called attention to the fact that \$1,015 was paid last year to missionaries, and asked an explanation of it. It occurred to him that missionaries might be better employed nearer home.

Mr. Dewdney said that was a bonus to clergymen who had been doing special work among the Indians.

Sir Richard Cartwright—Of what denomination are these missionaries?

Mr. Dewdney—They are all Roman Catholics.

Sir Richard Cartwright—This is a departure with which the House should have been acquainted. This should have been brought down as a special vote. Out of \$6,000 spent among the Indians of New Brunswick \$1,000 has been appropriated for the payment of salaries of a number of clergymen. That was not contemplated by the House when the money was voted. Clergymen in various parts of the Dominion have devoted a great deal of time to the spiritual welfare of the Indians. If we are

going to pay these men, I do not know where you are going to draw the line. This is a question of considerable importance, and I would like to have further information as to how long these gentlemen have been paid, and what relations they occupy towards the Indians.

Mr. Girouard presented the report of the Privileges and Elections Committee, embodying and endorsing the following report of a sub-committee upon the resignation of Thomas McGreevy, the contestation of his seat, and the issue by the Speaker of his warrant for a new election in Quebec West.

The acting Sergeant-at-Arms, upon the orders of the day being called, arose and said: I have the honor to report that witness Senecal left Ottawa on or after the 24th ult., and though I have made careful inquiry I have been unable to ascertain his present whereabouts. In consequence of his absence the order for him to attend at the bar of the House this afternoon was left with the members of his family at his Ottawa residence.

Mr. Lister moved, "That Andre Senecal, not having attended this day at the bar of this House, pursuant to the order of this House of the day of 27th August last, he be taken into custody by the Sergeant-at-Arms attending this House, and that Mr. Speaker do issue his warrant accordingly."

The motion was carried.

Mr. Bowell moved the House into committee on his resolution providing for the cancellation of \$1,500,000 worth of mortgage bonds of the North Shore Railway Company now held by the Government.

The House went into committee.

The resolutions were adopted.

Mr. Barron, on the motion by Mr. Foster that the House go into Supply, drew attention to the Trent Valley canal.

Mr. Welsh protested against spending any more money on railways and canals until the question of the construction of the tunnel between Prince Edward Island and the main land is settled.

Mr. Girouard, upon moving the adoption of the report of the Committee on Privileges and Elections upon the resignation of Thomas McGreevy, said that the law now made no provision for requiring the clerk of the court where an election was being contested to report that fact to the Speaker of the House.

Sir John Thompson said that it was not necessary for the House to deal with this question during the present session. He did not think the provision should be retained preventing a member from resigning his seat under the circumstances.

Mr. Bowell's resolution for the cancellation of the North Shore bonds was read a third time.

Sir John Thompson introduced a bill founded on the resolution, which was read a first time.

Sir Richard Cartwright, upon the motion to go into Committee of Supply, said that no one who looked at the census returns could regard them with anything but regret. According to the official statistics which had been prepared, the Government was misinformed as to the true population by as much as 520,000 souls, showing, he repeated, either gross ignorance or wilful misrepresentation. Not content with publishing these statements, they denounced and vilified every person who drew attention to the true facts, and which facts were just as accessible to the Government as to others, and their subsidized organs had pursued a similar course. It was an old principle of English law that when a woman lost her chastity she was unfit to give evidence. The subsidized press was a political strumpet, and was no more worthy of credence. There were 104 of these false prophets, which were fed with the crumbs that fell from the Government's table. During the last few years the conduct of the Government in devoting several millions of dollars to the subsidized press had prevented many facts relating to Canada from being made known to the people, and he proposed to turn on the search light. In the older province during the past twelve years there had been no appreciable increase in the wealth of the people. Of the total increase of 504,000, at least 377,000, if not more, was due to increase in the towns and cities, and the direct result of this census confirmed in the strongest possible degree the statement that he had so often made—that the result of the Government's policy of excessive taxation was to favor a few large cities and individual towns at the expense of the entire remainder of the community. It was the flower of our population that we were driving to the United States, not the residue. Could Canada have kept her young men swept out of existence. He would not say that the Conservative party conspired to drive the young men into exile, but he would say that some of their leaders viewed with complacency the exodus of young men, knowing that they would have better chances of retaining power with the residue.

Mr. Foster said that the only end Sir Richard Cartwright had in view was to further the interests of his own party and injure those of his opponents. There had never been any deliberate falsification of returns of the population by the Government, as charged by Sir Richard Cartwright. It was a disappointment to Canada that the rate of increase in the population had not been as great during the past ten years as could have been desired, but this was a disappointment that was being experienced by the United States, England and other countries. Sir Richard Cartwright should have been honest enough to state that there were conditions, wider than the administration and deeper than the fiscal policy, which should be canvassed.

Mr. McMullen pointed out that the annual expenses of the Toronto Custom House were \$66,000, while at Montreal the annual cost was \$166,000. He asked what the revenues at these ports amounted to.

Sir Richard Cartwright, upon the item for paying Indian missionaries in New Brunswick, said that if missionaries were paid in this province, he could not see how the Government could refuse to pay other clerical gentlemen in other parts of the Dominion who might be rendering similar services to the Indian bands. It would be impossible to confine the payments to one province.

Mr. Dewdney—They are paid in the same way in the Province of Quebec and have been for some years.

Mr. Fraser said it was no part of the functions of the Government to pay clergymen of any denomination. It was no part of the Government's duty to enter the

religious field. It was wrong in principle. The Government was laying up trouble for itself, and the quicker it cut off this exorbitance, this relic of bygone days of Church and State, the better for the country.

The House adjourned at 11.25 p. m.

Temperance Topics.

A distinguished Englishman, returning to his own country after a careful study of American institutions, on being asked what he had seen that was most unlike England, answered: "The wineless dinner table of the great middle class."

Every saloon in North Dakota is closed, the result of the Supreme Court decision that liquor in original packages cannot be sold in that State.

Kansas, with 100,000 more people than Texas, has only one penitentiary with 906 prisoners, under prohibition. Texas, with less population and a liquor traffic, has two penitentiaries with 3,000 convicts.

There are now five Free Churches in Glasgow which refuse admission to membership to anyone engaged in the liquor traffic.

Of the 30,000 criminals in German prisons, 14,000 were arrested for crimes committed under the influence of intoxicating drinks. And yet it is continually asserted that beer and wine do not degrade the Germans!

Coffee-houses have been established in England by business men on business principles. Sixty-five such restaurants are successfully operated along the docks in Liverpool. More than 30,000 men visit these houses daily, to the just detriment of the ever-open saloon. The receipts amount to \$150,000 a year, paying 10 per cent. dividend to the stockholders.

The members of the Congregational International Council, recently convened in London, were tendered a breakfast at Exeter Hall, the morning following the adjournment of the meeting. There were strong words spoken for total abstinence, as was most fitting, since the hosts of the occasion were the members of the Congregational Total Abstinence Society, the Secretary of which said that out of 2,700 ministers, 1,650 are total abstainers—about sixty per cent. When this society was formed, only thirty per cent. were abstainers. These figures were encouraging, but much more encouraging was the statement, applauded by the English brethren, that American Congregational ministers were abstainers almost to a unit.

Cut in Texas.

Mr. Gustav Nauwald, Jr., Tivydale, Fredericksburg P. O., Tex., U. S. A. writes, "I was cut by a scythe and knife in my hands and feet; I suffered three weeks. A half bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me."

The Russian Czarina.

People usually sympathize with the Czarina of Russia, considering her a frail little woman, always dreading the explosion of a bomb; but, contrary to public opinion, Her Majesty is the bright star of Russian society, the leader of fashion and the helper of the poor; and it is a noted saying that Dagmar is the happiest wife in St. Petersburg, as the Czar, unlike his subjects, is a most devoted husband. If any one needs sympathy it is the Princess of Wales, the Princess is supposed to pass a serene existence, yet her life is very unhappy, constantly fearing the developments of new scandal with either her son or husband as the hero.

A Ten Dollar Gold Piece for a Cent.

Some time ago, a gentleman bet that if he stood at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth streets, New York, and offered gold Eagles to the passers-by for a cent each, he would find no purchasers. The experiment was tried, and it turned out just as he said. No one would believe that the coins were genuine. It seemed too good to be true. An equally remarkable offer is that made by the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the sovereign cure for Consumption. Think of it, restoration to life and health for a mere song. There is not a case of Lung-scurf—in other words, Consumption—that will not yield to it, if it is taken in time. It is the greatest blood-purifier ever known, and is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases of the throat and lungs, or money refunded. Only extraordinary curative properties could warrant or sustain its makers in selling it thus, on trial.

He Was a Diplomat.

A salesman should know his goods and his customers; and if, beyond that, he has some general knowledge of human nature, he will often find it useful.

"I am very sorry," said a clerk in a dry goods store, "but I have nothing exactly like the sample. The very last remnant was sold yesterday."

"But I must have it," said the customer. "Otherwise how shall I face my wife?"

"Well, now," answered the salesman, "if I venture to suggest, why don't you invite a friend home to dinner with you?"

A Philosopher's Opinion.

Voltaire said to a beautiful young lady with whom he was dining, "Your rivals are of nature." This could not have been said if the young lady was suffering from disease, and pain had left its signs on the features. Women who want to keep beautiful, and be the "perfection of nature," should use "Favorite Prescription," should use when needed, to correct irregularities, aid circulation and digestion, and thereby clear up the skin, rendering it soft and beautiful. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for woman's peculiar ills, sold through druggists, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

Pete's Wish.

One day, after having gone on an errand and forgotten what he was sent for, he exclaimed bitterly to his sister: "Oh, dear! I wish I was a snake!"

"You wish you were a snake!" said his sister, horrified.

"Yes, and a great long one—as much as six feet long."

"Why, what for, Pete?"

"So I could tie knots in myself to make me remember things!"

Even if we could see ourselves as others see us, most of us wouldn't stop to look.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he Hereditary often coughs enough to make him sick at Consumption his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

Juvenile Precaution.

Anxious Mother—What in the world did you do during the terrible thunderstorm?

Little Dick—I got under a tree.

Mother—Horror! Don't you know a tree is a most dangerous place in a thunderstorm?

Little Dick—Oh, I jumped out every time it thundered.

Sure Signs.

He—Do you think they have been married long?

She—No—on their honeymoon, I guess. She is trying to appear economical and he is trying equally hard to appear generous.

Field for His Talents.

St. Peter—Who are you?

Applicant—An humble Texas rain maker.

St. Peter—Um! You'd better apply one story below. They've been complaining of drought there ever since the country was settled.—New York Herald.

The Old Man Would Have His Joke.

Two boys, who owned a cattle farm out West christened it "focus," at their sire's request; The old man thought it quite a good conceit. For there the sun's rays meet—their sons raise meat.

The lads prospered, and they and their families enjoyed the very best of health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets were always found in their medicine-chest—the only positive cure for bilious and sick headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and all disorders of the bowels and stomach. Strictly vegetable, small, sugar-coated; only one required for a dose, and their action is gentle and thorough. The best Liver Pill on earth.

A New Thing in Torture.

"I think I'll give up that dentist of mine."

"What's the trouble? Does he do poor work?"

"No, his work is excellent; but when he does any filling, and has stuffed my mouth with tissue paper, he begins talking on the tariff question. The man's a fool."

A Useful Day.

New York Press: Mr. Benedict—What's to-day the anniversary of? The Johnstown flood, Garfield's assassination, the firing of Fort Sumter, or—

Mr. B.—Why, it's the anniversary of our marriage.

Mr. B.—H'm! I knew it was something like that.

While engaged in reforming the styles of woman's dress the Chautauqua world-improvers utterly forgot a very important point. Beauty is all well enough, but the invention of a device whereby a woman's pocket could be found without the aid of a search light and a sheriff's posse would have been of much more practical value.

—Poet (in newspaper office)—Have you an efficient staff editor—Perhaps not; but I have a very effective club.

There is less tile about the Derby than there is about the silk hat, but the latter is more fashionable.

New York has one clean street, and the city is so surprised it scarcely knows whether it is tuberculosis or Bright's disease that ails it.

He—By Jove, I wish I could prove the depth of my affection for you! She—You might break your engagement with Miss Brown as a start.

Mrs. Elma Stuart has been an invalid for many years, during which time she has had 38 different doctors, all of whom had different treatment for her disease. Strange to say Mrs. Stuart lived through it all and has written a book on "How to Get Well and Keep Well." Doctors and their pills are "not in it." Her precise is, in brief, to eat rare beef and drink warm water.

—Madge—Does Anna play the piano?

Millicent—Well, she labors at it; one can hardly call it playing, you know.

Australia, it would appear, has some gigantic caterpillars. A. S. Orloff, of Sydney, mentions one moth larva, abundant during the summer season, which is from seven to twelve inches long.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

MOUNTAIN MEDICINE.

Some People Who Should Stay Away From High Lands.

The London *Lancet* has a timely editorial dealing with the benefits derived from visits to the mountains, and possible injuries that may result to those unfitted for such atmosphere: "The very aged should rarely, if ever, be sent to high latitudes, inasmuch as they are apt to be unduly depressed by cold, and are for the most part unable to practice those habits of activity without which the mountain climate is usually either useless or positively hurtful. Those with weak hearts or weakened blood vessels constitute another unsuitable class. Rheumatic and renal cases are obviously not adapted for a cold and bracing climate. Cases of profound nervous exhaustion, acute insomnia and utterly damaged digestion are generally unsuitable for the mountains."

The Height of Impropriety.

Mrs. Grundison, jun.—There goes Lucy Holroyd, all alone in a boat with young Snipson as usual! So impudent of them! Her elder sister—Yes; how shocking if they were upset and drowned—without a chaperon, you know!

He Knew the Governor.

A young son of the governor of an eastern state was asked in school the other day who the governor was. "My father," was the reply. "What is his name?" "I dunno," said the child, "only mamma calls him Billy."

Why She Liked the Marriage.

Old Hardfeature (on the marriage tour)—Do you like the tunnels, darling? The darling—Yes, if you must kiss me, I don't want to see you!

Curves or Angles.

Cloak Review: Clara—Mr. Bristle, the artist, wants me to stand for him as a model. Maude—What! Is he studying geometry?

Mr. Vernon Mount—Yes, darling; we can get along without a piano, but we must have a furnace; and I don't know how we can afford it. Mrs. Mount (who has been reared in luxury)—I tell you what we might do, love. We might pass our winters in Florida.

There are three curious families living near Milan, Tenn. One family is composed of 4 persons, whose average height is 5 feet 6 inches. The second family consists of father, mother and daughter, who together weigh 900 pounds, while the third has 10 members, with a weight of only 513 pounds. —A banana-eating contest, at Tarpon Springs, Fla., ended in a tie between two of the racers, each stopping on the sixty-first banana, it is said.

D. C. N. L. 38. 91

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Are you chasing all o'bers for hours for a treatment in our specific remedy called the GREAT ENGLISH PRESERVATION. It has cured ordinary cases in curing Rheumatism, Night-Low, Nervousness, Weak Parity. The result of its medicinal and curative power. It is a sure success a guarantee. All druggists sell it. 25.00 per box. One mail it sealed. Write if you need further information.
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Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and a valuable treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant it so cure
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My reason for sending a free bottle is I want medicine to be sent you nothing for nothing. It is its own recommendation. It is a radical cure. It is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address:
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SINGLE FARES from Sept. 8th to 18th. Excursion days, Tuesday and Thursday, Sept. 15th and 17th, fare \$2.25. All tickets good to return until Sept. 21st.

---LAST---

Farmers' Excursion

To Manitoba and the Northwest Sept. 22nd, return on Nov. 1st, at the usual places and fares.

Look out for the Annual Cheap Excursion to Detroit, Chicago, and points West.

For Particulars and Tickets come to

J. A. HACKING,

Railway and Steamship Agent,
LISTOWEL, ONT.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Grand Trunk tunnel at Sarnia will be formally opened on Saturday, Sept. 12.

Wm. Martin, Belmont, has extracted 3,000 pounds of honey from his apiary of 105 colonies.

Over 2,000 persons are reported to have perished in the floods now devastating Toledo in Spain.

George H. McMillan, Plattsville, fell from a scaffold on Saturday and broke both legs and one arm.

It is announced that the Government has decided not to permit the importation of United States cattle for slaughter in Canada.

The steamship China has broken the record between Yokohama and San Francisco, making the voyage in 12 days 11 hours and 55 minutes.

Big preparations are already being made for the race between Hanlan and O'Connor and the Australian scullers at New Westminster on Sept. 24.

Miss Sarah Basket, cheesemaker for John Geary, London township, secured two first prizes and a sweepstake gold medal at the Sharbrooke (Que.) fair.

The man Dolson, of Hespeler, who indecently assaulted Miss Etie Cooper at Elora lately, was sentenced at Guelph to 18 months in the Central Prison and to receive 25 lashes.

Mitchell Messett, aged 72, of Seaford, eloped on Tuesday last week with Kate Kennedy, aged 12. The couple were caught and the old man examined before the magistrate and committed for trial.

The Warton News tells of a gigantic puff ball found near that village. It measured 2 feet 6 inches in circumference one way and 2 feet 9 inches another way. This, it is said, breaks the puff ball record.

A Dundas girl named Margaret Kidd 15 years old, was found dead on Thursday. She had eaten a quantity of green plums and other unripe fruit, and as she was not in good health it is supposed the fruit caused her death.

Miss Stewart, a daughter of James Stewart, Maple Valley, committed suicide by drowning herself in a mill pond on Friday. The unfortunate was 35 years of age, and was to have been married some time ago, but the contract failed.

A Hudson man buried his first wife 20 years ago, and No. 2 was laid beside her five years ago. The twice widower repairs to the cemetery regularly every Sunday morning, decorating both graves precisely alike with vases of flowers. Then he takes his position at the head of the graves and—smokes.

Listowel Banner: Canadian papers containing advertisements of the Quebec lotteries are destroyed by the postal authorities upon entering the U. S. J. Hunter, of the Evening Herald, Duluth, writes to his brother R. J. Hunter, here, not to send any more Ottawa Free Presses or Journals as they never reach him and that stacks of them are burned at the post office. It is not very flattering to have Canadian publications prohibited in the U. S. on the grounds of degrading their readers.

A slight accident occurred on Friday Sept. 4, about 6 p. m., on the G. T. R. near Gadshill. No. 648 special freight coming north, under Conductor Nichol and Engineer Sloan, ran into a herd of cattle on the public crossing south of Gadshill, causing the empty cars to leave the rails. The auxiliary from Palmerston cleared the line in a few hours, there being no damage of any consequence besides the delay. The mixed train going south was delayed until 11 p. m. and the evening train from the south was detained until about the same hour.

Mrs. Wm. Northcott, who lives about 10 miles north-east of Bowmanville, has lost her arm and will probably lose her life through the scratch of a cat. It appears Mrs. Northcott was sitting in a chair with the cat on her knee and in pushing it off received a scratch on the hand, which almost immediately began to swell. In a few days mortification set in, and the attending physician found it necessary to amputate the arm below the elbow. Mrs. Northcott is now lying in a very low state, it being hardly expected that she will survive the shock of the operation.

Huron County Notes.

The Howick Agricultural society will hold their annual fall show in Gorrie, on Oct. 3.

The Howick Springbank Cheese Co. commenced operations in their new factory last week.

George Parker, of Morris, purchased the Rogerson farm, Sunshine, paying for it \$2,600 and some property in Brussels.

Miss E. G. Young and Miss Edna Curtis, of Blyth, left for Whitby last week, to attend the Ladies' College there.

D. D. Wilson left for the old country this week. He goes home to superintend the disposal of his fall shipments of eggs and other business.

Messrs. T. T. Watson and Wm. Mitchell last week bought the Wingham Marble Works from Wm. Smyth, and will carry on the business as usual.

The Presbyterians of Londesboro, have as yet, we understand, come to no decision whatever concerning a pastor to supply the place of Rev. D. M. Ramsay.

Miss Margaret McTavish, eldest daughter of James McTavish, of the Kippen road, passed peacefully away to the happy land on Sunday, Sept. 6, at the age of 32 years.

The county of Huron had 16 cheese factories and four creameries in existence in 1890, according to the report of the Bureau of Industries. It is not likely that there are any more this year.

John Steep has left the Clinton New Era a pear measuring 11x12 inches, and weighing over 15 ounces. If any one else thinks they have one to beat this, the editor is willing to become the judge.

Conductor W. K. Snider will deliver a lecture entitled "Life on the rail and people we meet," in the Temperance Hall, Wingham, on Oct. 6, under the auspices of Anchor of Hope Lodge, I. O. G. T.

T. O. Kemp, manager of Oglivie's mills, Seaford, has got up a most artistically arranged display of the various brands of flour manufactured at the mills, for exhibition at the Toronto Industrial.

The Rev. D. M. Ramsay, formerly of Londesboro and Burns church, Hullett, was on Tuesday, Sept. 1st, inducted pastor of the Mount Forest Presbyterian church, under most auspicious and favorable circumstances.

Some people wonder how it is that Wingham is increasing in population, while other towns are decreasing, but it is quite reasonable. The railway facilities and manufacturing industries are the cause of its progress.

Mr. McIntosh has resigned his position as head teacher in the Egmondville public school. We understand Mr. McIntosh has secured a good position as teacher in the Ontario Institute for the blind at Brantford.

Word has been received at Seaford of the death of Bailie Lupton, formerly of Egmondville. He died at Lincolnshire, England, whither he had gone on a visit, on the 20th of August. He was about 70 years of age, and was one of the pioneer settlers of this district.

Seaford's champion teams now are: Championship firemen of the world; champion footballers of Canada; champion Collegiate Institute footballers of Ontario; champion junior lacrosseists of the Western district, and champion seniors of the Southern district. This is a pretty good record for a "village."

Miss Forest, daughter of John Forest, of Stanley, and formerly a teacher in the Harpurhey school, as well as a pupil of Seaford Collegiate Institute, has been appointed Principal of the new Girls' Industrial School, just opened at Seaford, in the vicinity of Toronto, at a high salary. Miss Forest has been on the teaching staff of Toronto's schools for a couple of years past.

At the assizes at Goderich last week two juries were occupied a long time in dealing with two seduction cases. The first was Mason vs. Vancamp, the parties to which live in the township of McKillop. Verdict for the plaintiff for \$500. The other case was from Goderich township and was styled Morgan vs. Yeo. The defendant, who is said to be in Manitoba, was unrepresented. Damages were assessed at \$600.

The Hurons, of Seaford, organized a football club for the fall season a few days ago and elected the following officers: Honorary President, R. Jamieson; Hon. First Vice, G. E. Jackson; Hon. 2nd Vice, G. E. Cresswell; President, George Anderson; Vice-President, R. Jackson; Secretary-Treasurer, Wm. Prendergast; Captain, J. W. Livingston; Counsellors, Messrs. Crawford, Smith and Jackson. It was decided to join the Western Association, but not to compete for the cup of which they are the holders.

John Hannah, of Seaford, has shipped two car loads of creamery butter from his own creameries. This butter was July and part of August make, and was sold at 19½ cents for July make and 20 cents for August. It goes to the Old Country. This will realize to the patrons a good deal better figures than if they had made the butter themselves, and they are saved the labor of butter making. This is the largest shipment Mr. Hannah has yet made at one time, the total receipts of which will amount to \$10,000.

There are 798 voters on the township of McKillop list for municipal purposes, of whom 591 are ratepayers. There are thus 207 voters who pay no taxes. The county rate on public school supporters is 1 95-100 mills on the dollar and on separate school supporters it is 1 75-100 mills. The township rate is 1½ mills on the dollar. Several school sections pay \$70 less than they receive as their share of the one hundred dollars levied under the late amendment to this school act, while 7 school sections pay about \$70 more than they receive.

Perth County Notes.

The Patrons of Industry have formed a lodge at Avonton.

Stratford is to have more horse races Oct. 1st, first day of the local fair.

There are eight patients under treatment in the Stratford hospital at present.

There are 14 indigent people receiving relief from Stratford. Eleven were recently struck off.

Dan DeBoursey, Logan, left for the Toronto fair last week with 24 of his thoroughbred pigs.

R. F. Hamilton left Motherwell the other day to fill an \$800 situation in the Whitby High school.

J. Hudson, of the Bank of Montreal, Stratford, is to be transferred to the branch of the bank in Cornwall.

Miss Lottie, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Coniton, of Ellice, was married Sept. 2nd to Thos. F. Dexter, of Sebringville.

Application was made to Judge Galt for the release of Daniel Whale on bail, the plea being that his wife committed suicide, but was refused.

Arrangements are being made for a lacrosse match between the Aetnas, of Georgetown, and the Stratford club, in Stratford, at an early date.

Gustave Smith, of Mitchell, although in his 92nd year, is able to be about the streets daily, and seems to take the usual interest in passing events.

Previous to a two years' sojourn in Europe, Nora Clench will give a concert in the St. Marys Opera House, on Sept. 18th, in aid of Knox church of that place.

Chas. Jack, of Newton, left for British Columbia on Friday, Sept. 4th. Charlie is a promising young man, and the best wishes of the community follow him to his new field of labor.

A large addition is being erected to the rear of the Waterloo St. Methodist church, Stratford, and when completed the seating capacity of that edifice will be almost double what it is at present.

J. J. Hyslop, manager for A. Beattie & Co., Stratford, was Wednesday of last week, at St. Marys, united in wedlock to Miss St. Johns, of that town. The Rev. Mr. Grant performed the ceremony.

Arrangements are in progress for the appearance of the Zorra tug-of-war team in St. Marys on the second day of the South Perth exhibition. The champions will pull a celebrated provincial team on the fair grounds.

M. Currie, of Cromarty, has taken an order from Wm. E. Greensides for one of the Waterous Co's new style, steel band mills with a compliment of machinery for a single set mill at Mount Forest, the capacity of which will be 16,000 feet per day in hardwood.

Rev. A. D. Dewdney, rector of Trinity church, Mitchell, was married to Kathleen, daughter of Isaac Honsberger, Mulmur, on the 2nd inst. Rev. W. E. Carrol, B. A., of Alliston, assisted by the Rev. C. H. Owen, of Creemore, performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Jacoby, late of Stratford, and her 12 year old daughter were up at the London police court again on Thursday of last week. The mother was found guilty of keeping a house of ill-fame, and given twelve months in the Mercer Reformatory, and the child was further remanded until Assistant Crown Attorney McKillop can arrange to have her sent to the school at Mimico.

After a week's illness George Summerville, near Russeldale, Fullarton, died on the morning of Tuesday, Sept. 8th, in the 70th year of his age. He was an old and respected settler of the township, and was widely known as an industrious, hardworking and upright man. He was a Liberal in politics, and a member of the Presbyterian church. His death is much regretted.

Tuesday, Sept. 8, Henry Ender, who lives on Cambria street, Stratford, went out to cut some kindling for his daughter and a few minutes later was found by his grand-daughter lying on the ground cold in death. He has been troubled with acute rheumatism which it is supposed attacked his heart. He was 77 years old and leaves two daughters, Mrs. Hurn, wife of G. T. R. Conductor S. A. Hurn, and Mrs. Hoelscher, both living in Stratford.

The following persons are attending the Mitchell Model school:—Woodham—Elizabeth Walker; Wallace—Annie Bartley; Exeter—Edith Buswell; Mitchell—Mabel Taylor, Clara Botterill, Sarah Wilson, Mary Fawcett, Fred Ward, Wesley Leake; Carmuncock—Maggie Battin; Dublin—Kate Kenny, Lizzie Carpenter, John Byrne; Newry—Alice Turnbull, Jessie Simpson, D. Langley; Trowbridge—Phoebe Code, James Moore; Lucan—David Murray; Molesworth—Geo. E. McKee; Millbank—Donald Ross; Monkton—James Stewart; Motherwell—Wm. Motherwell, A. Brown; Listowel—John Anderson; Farquhar—Geo. Hackney; Dorking—Alfred Lytle; Carlingford—Wm. Babb. Mr. Nethercott reports 31 pupils in attendance, being larger than any previous year.

Following is the list of the pupils attending the Stratford Model school:—Stratford—Eliza Lucas, Georgina Daly, Nellie Maitland, Agnes Panton, Mabel Clarke, Kate Cameron, Lizzie Crerar, Carrie Stephens, Jessie Gandy, Christina Stewart, John Rothermel; St. Marys—Ingram Vernon, Lillie Brown, Bertha A. Wilson, Jennie Meehan, E. M. Switzer, W. G. Brown, Aggie E. Webster, John E. Somers, Aggie E. King, Frank E. Webster, Wm. P. McIntosh, J. A. Howard, Alex. Irvine; Harriston—Olive Hossack; Sebringville—Kate Sullivan; Johnson's Mills—Joseph Spencer; St. Ives—Minnie Molland, Lena M. Keast; Whalen—David E. Hodgson; Metropolitan—H. Bertrand Mossip, A. Bertha Mossip; Brookdale—Christina McBurney; Granton—Miss Rebecca Wass, Maud M. White; Newry—Samuel B. Gray; Trowbridge—Olive Smith, Mr. Kirkwood.

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