

Our Repairing Department
Is the most complete, and we are always willing to give the best possible attention to outsiders when in to have something done at Goldsmith's Hall, Main Street, Listowel.
J. H. GUNTHER.

The Bee.

Where is Listowel?
A look through J. H. Gunther's Jewelry Store will satisfy you that he keeps the finest stock in this part of the country. His staff of obliging young men are always ready to show you through his immense stock.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1891.

NO. 24.

Perth County Notes.

Mr. Roberts, Wallace township clerk, has recently returned from Manitoba.
Miss Dunsmore teacher in S. S. No. 12, Mornington, has resigned her position.
A large number of bank barns have been raised this season in Wallace township.
T. M. Daly, M. P., for Brandon, was in Stratford last week, the guest of P. R. Jarvis.
W. Denison, Mitchell, had new potatoes of his own growing, for dinner on Tuesday, June 30.
Norman, the three-year-old son of W. Abraham, of Stratford, fell off a fence the other day, and dislocated his right arm.
There were wagon loads of water melons on the Stratford market Saturday last week. They were sold at 50c. a piece.
Councillor Morley, of the 8th con., Wallace, had a set of single harness stolen from his stables one night recently.
The building occupied by Jas. Copin on Main street, Mitchell, came very near being destroyed by fire on Dominion day.
Hergott Bros., Stratford, were fined \$50 and costs the other day for selling 20 cents worth of beer to some truant school boys.
The oldest man in the township of Wallace is Henry Willoughby, aged 96, and the oldest woman is Mrs. Plant, being 93 years.
Seth Doan, one of Wallace's best citizens, was assaulted and beaten in Listowel a short time ago, which nearly resulted in his death.
Mr. Biddick has caused a writ for \$1,000 to be served on the town of Mitchell, for alleged injury sustained by his wife, through a defective sidewalk.
Dr. A. D. Smith, of Mitchell, is about to erect a modern brick two-story residence that will cost him \$2,000. It will be in Queen Anne style, with verandah, balcony and tower.
Following are the returns from the customs office for the port of Stratford during June: Dutiable goods \$31,022, duty collected \$4,465.51, free goods \$5,433, exports \$288.82.
Fall wheat in Wallace township is looking well, but other crops are not doing so well, especially those on clay land, all for the want of rain. Hay and flax will be very short.
Big preparations are being made for the orange celebration in Mitchell on July 15th. Three large arches are to be thrown across Main street, and bunting will be hung out profusely.
Miss Carrie Dent, Mitchell, passed at the Toronto Normal School examination with honors. The young lady is to be congratulated on her success, as she was one of five out of 114 who carried off honors.
The rumssellers of Stratford have raised the price of whiskey to 10 cents, "on account of the duty." They will sell beer at the old price; but will get even by putting an extra inch of "shirt collar" on each glass.
The barn of D. Flannigan, South Easthope, with about 500 bushels of wheat, some hay, two calves, nine pigs and implements, was burned between 12 and 1 o'clock Friday morning, June 26. Loss about \$1,500.
Drs. Trow, Smith and Cull performed a difficult and painful operation on Sunday last on one of the eyes of Gottlieb Hennick, Logan, by cutting away a large cataract from the pupil. The other eye will be similarly operated on a few weeks later.
Edward Brand, of Wallace township, died at his residence, 6th line. Deceased was one of the oldest residents in the township, having resided there for 39 years. He was born in England, and raised from a child in the British army. He was an accomplished musician, a good farmer, an honest citizen and an obliging neighbor.
A most painful accident happened to Wm. Welch, of Listowel, Saturday, 13th ult. While bottling soda water in his factory a bottle exploded, and a piece of glass cut into his eye. Inflammation followed, and it was feared he would lose his sight altogether, but fortunately he is able to be about, and will retain his eyesight.
On Sunday afternoon, June 28, a party of 102 children from the old country arrived at Miss Macpherson's Boys' Home at Stratford. They were in charge of Miss Macpherson and had made a good passage across the ocean in the Parisian of the Allan line. There were in the party 35 girls and 67 boys, averaging from 11 to 12 years.
T. B. Miller, milk inspector appointed by the Western Ontario Dairywomen's Association, discovered two cases of milk watering among patrons of Pomroy's factory in Logan the other day. The defendants, James Keelan and Thomas Jordan, were brought before Mr. Flagg, J. P., at Mitchell, and fined \$5 and costs each. The inspector tested the milk and found fifteen per cent. of water in one sample and twenty-one per cent. in the other. The inspector says the guilty parties are fortunate in getting off with such small fines. The officers of the association are bound to put a stop to the practice of milk adulteration and in future cases the fines will be much heavier.

Huron County Notes.

Thomas Essery, Grey, pulled from one of his fields a stalk of rye which measured 5 ft. 8 in.
Revs. F. G. Newton, of Bayfield, and J. W. Hodgins, of Seaforth, left last week on a trip to England.
The A. L. Gibson property, Wroxeter, was not sold, the offers not reaching the prices fixed by the Inspector.
In the immediate neighborhood of Seaforth, and in some sections of the county, the crops look very well.
The Union Teachers' Convention for the County of Huron will be held in Clinton on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 10 and 11.
"Florence G." the celebrated pacing mare of Coleman Bros., Seaforth, is entered for a number of fast races in the United States this season.
Rev. A. McKibbin, of Walton, who was ordained at the Methodist conference held in Berlin, has entered his new circuit at Bethel in Bruce County.
John Hargan, who has been market clerk in Seaforth for several years, died on Sunday, June 28. Mr. Hargan had been a sufferer from Bright's disease for some years.
The Chiselhurst foot-ball team played a friendly match on Monday of last week with the Hensall team. After an hour's active playing the score stood 2 to 0 in favor of Chiselhurst.
On Thursday, June 25, as Mrs. John Miner, of the 7th con. of Osborne, was walking across the floor in her own house, she in some way slipped and fell, breaking her leg above the knee.
Miss Luxton, of Detroit, who is visiting with Thomas Spooner, Clinton, had the misfortune to lose her pocket book in that town one day recently. It contained \$30 and her railway checks.
Robert McAllister, of Hay, recently sold a pair of very superior three-year-old fillies and a fine one-year-old gelding for the sum of \$525. These animals were sold to a gentleman from Manitoba.
At the recent examination of Whitty Ladies' College, Miss L. Sparling of Wingham, daughter of F. G. Sparling, formerly of Seaforth, was awarded a silver medal for the highest standing in the commercial course.
At a meeting of the directors of the Tuckersmith Branch Agricultural Society, held in Seaforth, Saturday, June 27, it was decided to hold the annual fall show in Seaforth, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
A few days since Mrs. Dowzer, whose husband recently died, received from the Royal Templars of Temperance, a cheque for \$2,000, being the amount of insurance on her late husband. She also received \$150 for sick benefits.
A carload of butter was shipped to Victoria, Vancouver Island, on June 2, by John Hannah, Seaforth. It was the make of the celebrated creameries, Seaforth, Kirkton and Londresboro'. The car contained 18,000 lbs. of butter and 50 boxes of cheese.
The following persons in this county have passed their examinations at the Toronto Normal School, and have been granted second-class professional certificates: Miss Bella Watson, Seaforth; A. J. Tough, Stanley; H. Fowler, Hullett; Misses Day and Porter, of Wingham.
An old and much respected resident of Blyth, Thomas Watson, was on Monday of last week, about 11 o'clock, stricken with hemorrhage of the brain, causing partial paralysis. He is at present very low, owing to his advanced age. The doctors extend very little hope of his recovery.
W. Jackson, Clinton, reports the following passengers for the Old Country last month:—Jas. Fair and wife, Miss J. McKenzie, Miss A. McKenzie, by the Beaver line steamer, Lake Ontario; Rev. Mr. Newton, Rev. Mr. Hodgins, by the Teutanic; T. B. Mitchell, by the Britannic, of the White Star Line, and Percy Gilbert, by the Polynesian, of the Allan Line.
From the Mail's account of the public school games, we learn that Master Wilton Reading, son of Joseph Reading, formerly of Wingham, took first place in running hop step and jump; 1st in 100 yard race, and 1st in running long jump; while Tom Scott, who learned the trick on our school grounds, stood first in throwing the lacrosse ball. These events were open to the public school pupils of a city of 200,000, the old Wingham boys capturing four out of fifty-two first prizes.
On Saturday, June 27, the Huron football club of Seaforth went to Toronto to play a match with the celebrated Scots of that city. The match was one in a series for the championship of Canada. It resulted in a victory for the Seaforth boys by three goals to one. This was the first time the Scots had been beaten this season. The closing football match for the championship of Canada was played on the Recreation grounds in Seaforth on Wednesday, July 1st, between the Hurons of Seaforth and the Scots of Toronto. The Hurons resulted in two goals to none for beaten the Scots in the two matches by 5 goals to 1. The Hurons therefore occupy the proud position of being the champions of the Western District, which includes Detroit, and also the champions of Canada.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Removing Thistles from Pastures.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

SIR.—I was pleased indeed to notice your very excellent article on the work that is being done at this college and farm in your issue of the 3rd inst. You deserve the thanks of every person interested in this work for the candour and general fairness of your statements. You have made one mistake, however, which you will please allow me to correct in your next issue. You represent me as having said that in removing thistles from pastures I would "recommend spudding four times the first year, three times the second and two times the third and fourth years." It will not require nearly so much work as this to get rid of them. I am pretty well satisfied that spudding them carefully four times in one season will pretty well clear them out. In our field we spudded them twice in the summer of 1889, and twice in that of 1890. There are now very few left. I am pretty well satisfied that four or five times careful spudding in one season would enable one to clean them out entirely. The first spudding should be not earlier than the time of hay cutting. I may mention here that I purpose to dwell at some length on the various modes of exterminating weed life on this farm in the next annual report. I may say that by the end of this season the farm will be virtually clean, and in that report the methods adopted in cleaning it will be given in detail. I would also like to be permitted to say that I see no good reason why every farm in Ontario should not be clean. There is nothing extraordinarily difficult about it. Notwithstanding the abounding prevalence of weed growth, our farms can be cleaned, and they can be kept clean. The trouble arises largely from not doing the work quite thoroughly enough, and then we undertake to clean when we do get rid of the weeds. When once a field has been cleaned it should be gone over once or twice a year spud in hand, and in this way it can be kept clean. I have no hesitation in saying that when a hundred acre farm has become cleaned it can be kept clean by the expenditure of \$25 per year in spudding, other processes of tillage being the same as now. By that I mean more particularly that a fair proportion shall be devoted to hoed crop as is usually the case at the present time. I hope therefore, Mr. Editor, that many of your former readers who may read this article will determine to have clean farms.
Yours, etc.,
THOS. SHAW,
Guelph Agl. Coll., July 4, 1891.

The Anglican Church.

The annual meeting of the Synod of Huron recently held in London, and THE BEE gleans from the lengthy reports in the London papers some extracts that will be of interest to hundreds of its readers of the Anglican church.
It was reported that 90 congregations out of about 400 had not paid their assessments, and the lay delegates from those places were not therefore entitled to seats in the synod; also that delegates were elected at another time than the law prescribed.
Bishop Baldwin in his charge referred feelingly to the deaths of Rev. Wm. Davis, rector of Woodhouse, and Rev. John Gemley, of Simcoe.
The total receipts for the year ending April 30, 1890, were \$16,978.83, whereas for the same date, 1891, was \$18,805.97, being an increase of \$1,027.14. The free-will contributions were \$15,287, and increase of \$454.
The mission funds were largely overdrawn. The receipts were \$13,297.29, including \$974 surplus from last year. The bishop had paid out \$17,312.75 or \$4,615.44 in excess of the receipts.
The Indian mission work was dealt with at length. The Indian population of the Diocese of Huron was 7,441, of whom 5,870 were Protestants, 303 Roman Catholics, and 158 pagans or religion unknown. Of 7,256 Indians in the Diocese of Algoma, 1,054 were Protestants, 6,043 Roman Catholics, and 158 pagans or unknown.
The bishop touched on the scheme for the consolidation of the Church of England in British North America, adopted for submission to the various dioceses by a conference of delegates held in Winnipeg last summer. Stated briefly, it provides for a General Synod in Canada and Newfoundland, and of delegates chosen from the clergy and laity. It is proposed that the first synod meet in Toronto on the 2nd Wednesday in September, 1893.
Seventy-seven branches of the women's auxiliary existed in connection with the parent body. The total receipts, including balance of \$606 from last year, were \$2,451.
Forty-four confirmation services had been held during the year and 300 males and 541 females received the rite.
The report of the Sunday school committee showed that throughout the diocese there were 480 male and 1,285 female teachers; 7,796 male and 10,096 female pupils, and 404 officers. The sum of \$5,980.60 had been collected for Sunday school purposes, \$763.33 for parish, and \$1,635.20 for outside parishes and

missions. There was an increase of 951 pupils and 52 teachers over last year, and a decrease of 19 officers. Middlesex headed the list of missionary subscriptions with \$432. The Prayer book should be used as much as possible in order to familiarize the minds of the pupils with its contents. Jasper Golden, school worker of the diocese, having been over 60 years continuously in that school as pupil and teacher. The largest school was that of Christ church, Chatham. It numbers 532, but the memorial church parish, London, which had two schools, taken as a parish, had the largest number, 687.
An amendment was made to clause 2 of Canon 23, which provides that the Synod shall put to the credit of the widow's and orphans' fund the sum of \$10 for every clergyman in the diocese to be considered as part of the income of said fund. The amendment substituted \$5 for \$10.

Sir John Macdonald's Will.

The following are substantially the contents of Sir John Macdonald's will.—He appoints his son Hugh John Macdonald, the Hon. Edgar Dewdney, Frederick White and Joseph Pope his executors, and he appoints them, together with Lady Macdonald, to be the guardians of his daughter. He leaves his Ottawa residence, Earncliffe, to Lady Macdonald for life, and, in the event of her desiring to sell, it is to be sold and the proceeds thereof invested, she to receive the income therefrom during her life. In the event of her death before that of her daughter the latter is to receive the income, and after her death the family of his son is to be entitled to the money. He bequeaths his law library to his son, and all the contents of his house—furniture and general library, personal effects, books, etc.—to Lady Macdonald, to whom he also leaves for her life the income of certain investments not included in the general personal estate, these stocks to go after her death in the same manner as a policy of insurance for \$2,000 to be invested and the income thereof paid to his son during his life and after his death to go to his son's children. He leaves to his son the moneys to which he became entitled from his sister, the late Miss Macdonald. As to half of the balance of his personal estate, he directs that the income of it shall go to Lady Macdonald and his daughter during the life of both of them, and to the survivor of them during the life of the survivor; and as to the other half, the income is to go to the family of his son, and after the death of both Lady Macdonald and his daughter the whole of his personal estate to go to the family of his son. He gives certain directions as to the modes in which investments may be made, and concludes his will with the following clause:—"I desire that I be buried in the Kingston cemetery near the grave of my mother, as I promised her that I should be there buried." The will is dated Sept. 4, 1890. The value of the estate bequeathed, apart from Earncliffe, is between \$80,000 and \$90,000.

The Growth of Presbyterianism in Canada.

The most elaborate report coming before the general assembly from year to year is that which has been prepared for a number of years by the skillful hand of Dr. Torrance, of Guelph. It is the 111 page report on statistics. From this report the following facts and figures are taken:
In the synod of the maritime provinces eleven presbyteries, with 540 churches and stations, are supplied by settled pastors.
In the synod of Montreal and Ottawa there are six presbyteries, with 241 churches and stations supplied by pastors.
In the synod of Toronto and Kingston, with its ten presbyteries, there are 301 churches and stations with pastoral supply.
In the synod of Hamilton and London with nine presbyteries, 317 churches and stations were supplied by pastors.
In the synod of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, embracing seven presbyteries, there were 249 churches and stations under pastoral supply.
The total number of communicants reported in 1889, was 157,990, and in 1890 the number was 160,102, being an increase of 2,112.
During the year 1890 there were 10,128 names added to the roll of communicants on their own profession of faith, and 7,004 on certificate, making a total admission of 17,132.
In the Sabbath schools and Bible classes there were 127,890 during the year, being an increase of 2,737 on the attendance of 1889.
In the year specially under consideration 698 missionary stations were reported. The number the year before was 438, an increase of 260. The sittings in these churches were 30,651, an increase of 5,839. The number of families was 7,149, an increase of 2,009. The number of single persons not belonging to families connected with these churches or stations was 1,491, an increase of 494. The number of communicants was 9,050, an increase of 2,575. The additions to the communion rolls were 530 on their own profession and 255 on

certificate, an increase in the former of 82 and of 68 in the latter.

The removals were 76 by death, 6 by discipline, 109 on certificate and 142 without certificate.

Baptism was administered to 700 infants and 87 adults, showing an increase on the former of 357 and of 37 on the latter.

The number of elders was 292, an increase of 71, and other office bearers 729 an increase of 193.

The number attending weekly prayer meeting was 2,831 an increase of 673. There were 6,077 in Sabbath school and Bible class, an increase of 1,501, and 792 engaged in Sabbath school work, an increase of 176.

The volumes in Sabbath school libraries numbered 9,019, an increase of 2,419. There were 8 missionary associations, a decrease of 10, and fifteen women's foreign missionary societies, an increase of 9.

Fourteen manse and 3 rented houses were provided for those ministering in these fields. Ten churches and 1 manse were built during the year.

Combining the entire contributions for strictly congregational purposes for the schemes of the church, for presbytery and synod and for other religious and benevolent purposes, and embracing certain amounts which had to be entered in the column "payments for all purposes," but which were not particularized nor entered under their proper headings, and which amounted to \$7,275, it is found that the total payments by the church for the year were \$2,002,810.

The average contribution for stipend per family, throughout the church was \$9 nearly; increase on 1888, 17 cents; per communicant, \$4.69 nearly, increase 16 cents; for all congregational objects, per family, \$19.07 nearly, decrease 67 cents; per communicant, \$9.93, decrease 45 cents; and for the schemes of the church, per family, \$3.33, the same as for the year before; per communicant, \$1.80, decrease 2 cents; and for all purposes, per family, \$24.10, decrease of 71 cents; per communicant, \$12.51, decrease 49 cents.

Additional Local Items.

SIR HECTOR LANGEVIN is moving his family to Quebec preparatory to his own retirement into private life.

J. IRWIN has just in another lot of those cheap dinner sets—97 pieces—only \$6.50 cash. First come, first served. They went last long.

The executors' notice of the estate of the late Ellen Hamilton appears in this issue. Parties having claims against the estate will please take notice.

REV. MR. SMITH, of Palmerston, preaches here next Sabbath, morning and evening, and Rev. Mr. Rogers attends anniversary services in that place.

W. G. MORRISON, principal of the Teeswater public school, smiled on us Wednesday. He will spend a few days renewing old faces in this locality. W. G. is succeeding nicely in Teeswater we are glad to learn; and, we presume, all that is now wanted to complete his earthly bliss is Mrs. Morrison.

A CERTAIN young lady threatened to kick a rival down stairs Tuesday evening. And she was in dead earnest, too. A young gentleman, we understand, was the cause (as usual) of the hostility between them. To say the least, my dear, such an expression sounds rude and masculine.

A PHILOSOPHER tells how a girl's taste differs according to her age:—At sixteen she wants a dude with tooth pick shoes and a microscopic moustache of tin; at twenty, a chief justice with piles of tin; at twenty-five, she'll be satisfied with a member of parliament; at thirty, a country doctor or a preacher will do; at thirty-five, anything that wears pants, from an editor up.

NEXT!—Lovers of the grotesque and horrible in nature can satiate their desires by taking a glimpse at a freak which has come to light at Queensville. The monstrosity takes the form of a colt, having only three legs, no eyes and no nostrils. It breathes through its mouth, and at the time of writing is still alive. It has been viewed by a large number of people, and all unite in declaring it to be the champion freak of the season.—Ex.

MILK WATERING.—A case of considerable interest was tried before Terhune, J. P., of Listowel, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. It appears the Inspector of the Western Dairywomen's Association had been informed of certain patrons, belonging to the Elma Cheese Co's factory, watering their milk, and he accordingly visited the milk yards of Alex. Simpson and Robt. Forrest, and as a result of his visit the parties in question were summoned to appear before Magistrate Terhune to answer to the charges. After several witnesses were examined for plaintiff and defendants, and the matter pretty fully investigated the magistrate fined Mr. Forrest \$30 and costs. Up to going to press we have not learned the result of Mr. Simpson's case. Mr. Forrest, we regret to say, has been before the authorities for the second time for watering his milk, which renders his case the more deplorable. We sincerely hope never to have to report similar instances of so disreputable and dishonest conduct on the part of any farmer of the township of Elma. "Honesty is the best

The Old Hymn.

BY THE KHAN.

The windows and the doors were open,
The splendid church was full of light;
And all along the moonlit street
A stream of music thrilled last night.
A homeless tramp beneath the trees
Stood still to hear that river roll,
And falling on his helpless knees
Heard "Jesus, lover of my Soul."

It's thirty years since last he heard
The cadence of that anthem sweet,
And all his startled soul was stirred
Alone upon that lonely street.
They sang the splendid hymn with grace,
E'en children's voices swelled the song,
And down his dragged and stricken face
The scalding tears-drops coursed along.

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly—
Here though the final sentence roll,
Thou wilt not desert me when I die."
The music waked the better man,
For from the past so sad and dim
A girl with face all wet and wan
Came slowly forth and haunted him.

TWICE MARRIED.

The trees were always called "The Lovers," and under their sweeping branches the young people were fond of gathering on moonlit summer evenings.

Pochohontas seated herself under the larger tree on the dry, warm grass, and Jim leaned against the rugged trunk, silently drinking in with his eyes the stid beauty of the night—the silvery sheen of the water, the pure bend of the sky, the slope of the lawn, and the gray tranquility of the old house in the background. And as he gazed there awoke in his breast, adding to its pain, that weary yearning which men call homo-sickness.

"I wonder," she murmured presently, "if the nights out there—in Mexico, I mean—can be more beautiful than this. I have read descriptions, and dreamed dreams, but I can't imagine anything more perfect than that stretch of water shimmering in the moonlight, and the dark outline of the trees yonder against the sky."

"It's more than beautiful; it's home," Jim's voice shook a little. "Do you know, Princess, that whenever the memory of home comes to me out yonder in the tropics, it will be just this picture I shall always see. The river, the lights and shadows on the lawn, the old gray house, and you, with the flowers on your breast, and the moonlight on your dear face. Don't be afraid, or move away; I'm not going to make love to you—all that is over; but your face must always be to me the fairest and sweetest on earth." He paused a moment, and then added, looking steadily away from her: "I want to tell you—this last time I may ever have an opportunity of speaking to you alone—that you are never to blame yourself for what has come and gone. It's been no fault of yours. You could no more help my loving you than I could help myself; or that you could make yourself love me in return."

"Oh, Jim, dear!" spoke the girl, quickly and penitently, "I do love you. I do, indeed."

"I know it, Princess, in exactly the same way you love Roy Garnett, and immeasurably less than you love Berkeley. That isn't what I wanted, dear. I'm a dull fellow, slow at understanding things, and I can't put my thoughts into graceful, fluent language; but I know what love is, and what I wanted you to feel is very different. Don't be unhappy about it—or me. I'll worry through the pain in time, or grow accustomed to it. It's tough, just at first, but I'll pull through somehow. It shall not spoil my life either, although I must marry it; a man must be a pitiful fellow, who lets himself go to the bad because the woman he loves won't have him. God means that every man to hold up his own weight in this world. I'd as soon knock a woman down as throw the blame of a wasted life upon her."

Pochohontas listened with her eyes on the folded hands in her lap, realizing for the first time how deeply the man beside her loved her. Would any other man ever love her with such grand unselfishness, she wondered, ever give all, receive nothing in return, and still give on. Why could not she love him? Why was her heart still and speechless, and why her mind responsive. He was worthy of any woman's love; why could not she give him hers?

Ask the question now she would, the answer was always the same. She did not love him; she could not love him; but the reason was beyond her.

After a little while Jim spoke again: "When you were a little girl," he said, "I always was your knight. In all our plays and trambles it was always me you wanted. My boat was the one you liked best, and my dog and horse would come to your whistle as quickly as to mine. I was the one always to care for you and carry out your will. That can never be again, I know, but don't forget me, Princess. Let the thought of your old friend come to you sometimes, not to trouble you, only to remind you when things are hard and rough, and you need comfort, that there's a heart in the world that would shed its last drop to help you."

With quick impulse Pochohontas leaned forward and caught his hand in hers, and before he could divine her intention, bent her head and laid her soft, warm lips against it. When she lifted her eyes to his there were tears in them and her voice trembled as she said, "I will think of you often, old friend; of how noble you are, and how unselfish. You have been generous to me all your life; far more generous than I have ever deserved."

As they rose to return to the house, the jasmin blossom fell from the girl's hair to the ground at Jim's feet; he stooped and raised it. "May I keep it?" he said.

She bowed her head silently.

CHAPTER VI.

In the dining-room at Lanarth stood Pochohontas, an expression of comical dismay upon her face, a pile of dusty volumes on the floor at her feet. The bookcase in the recess of the fireplace, with yawning doors and empty shelves, stood swept and garnished, awaiting re-possession. In a frenzy of untimely cleanliness, she had torn all the books from the repose of years, and now that the deed was done, she was given over to repentance. Berkeley passed the open window, looking cool and fresh in summer clothing, and Pochohontas, catching sight of him, put her fingers to her lips and whistled sharply to attract his attention, which being done, she followed up the advantage with pantomimic gestures, indicative of despair, and need of swift assistance. Berkeley turned good-naturedly,

and came in to the rescue, but when he discovered the service required of him, he regarded it with aversion, and showed a mean desire to retreat, which unworthiness was promptly detected by Pochohontas, and as he promptly retreated.

"Do help me, Berkeley," she entreated. "They must all be put in place again before dinner, and it only wants a quarter to twelve now. I can't do it all before half-past 2, to save my life, unless you help me. You know mother dislikes a messy, littered room, and I've got your favorite pudding for dessert. Oh, dear! I'm tired to death already, and it's so warm!" The rising inflection of her voice conveyed an impression of heat intense enough to drive an engine.

Thus adjured, Berkeley laid aside his coat, for lifting is warm work with the sun at the meridian. The empty shirt sleeve had a forlorn and piteous look as it hung crumpled and slightly twisted by his side. Berkeley caught it with his other hand and thrust the cuff in the waistband of his trousers. He was well used to his loss, and apparently indifferent to it, but the dangling of the empty sleeve worried him; the arm was gone close up at the shoulder.

Then the pair fell to work busily, dusting, arranging, re-arranging and chatting pleasantly. Pochohontas piled the duster, and her brother sorted the books and replaced them on the shelves. The sun shone royally, until Pochohontas served a writ of ejectment on his majesty by closing all the shutters, and the sun promptly eluded it by peeping in between the bars. A little vagrant breeze stole in, full of idleness and mischief, and meddled with the books—fluttering the leaves of "The Faery Queen," which lay on its back wide open, lifting up the pages, and fliriting them over roughly as though bent on finding secrets. The little noise attracted the girl's attention, and she raised the book and wiped the covers with her hand to get out all the dust, a letter slipped from among the leaves and fell to the floor near Berkeley's feet.

"Where did this come from?" he inquired, as he picked it up.

"Out of this book," she answered, holding up the volume in her hand. "It fell out while I was dusting; some one must have left it in to mark a place. It must have been in the book for years; see how soiled it is. Whose is it?"

There is something in the unexpected finding of a stray letter which stimulates curiosity, and Berkeley turned it in his hand to read the address. The envelope was soiled like the coat of a traveler, and the letter was crumpled as though a hand had closed over it roughly. The writing was distinct and clerical. "Berkeley Mason, Esq., Wintergreen, Co., Virginia." Mr. Mason examined the blurred, indistinct postmark. "Point"—something, it seemed to be; and on the other side, Washington, plain enough, and the date, May 1865. What letter had been forwarded him from the seat of government in the spring of '65? Then memory unfolded itself like a map whose spring is loosened.

POINT LOOKOUT, May 1, 1865.

To Berkeley Mason, Esq., Virginia.

SIR,—A Confederate soldier, now a prisoner of war at this place, giving his name as Temple Mason, is lying in the prison hospital at the point of death. He was too ill to be sent south with the general transport, and in compliance with his urgent request, I write again—the third time, to inform you of his condition. He can't last much longer, and in event of his dying he will be buried in the common cemetery connected with the prison, and his identity, in all probability, lost. This is what appears to dread, and he entreats that you will come to him, in God's name, if you are still alive. The utmost dispatch will be necessary. Respectfully—PERCIVAL SMITH, B. G. U. S. A. Commandant, U. S. P., Point Lookout.

Pochohontas came and seated herself on her brother's knee, gazing at him with wide grey eyes filled with inquiry. "When did this come? I never saw it before," she questioned, gravely.

Then with troubled brow, and voice that grew husky at times, he went over for her the sad story of the last months of the last year of that unhappy and fateful struggle. In the autumn of '64 their brother Temple, a lad of 17, had been taken prisoner, with others of his troop, while making a reconnaissance, and they had been unable to discover either his condition or place of incarceration. Mason, himself, had been at home on sick leave, weak and worn with the loss of his arm and a saber cut across his head. All through the winter and spring, while calamity followed calamity with stunning rapidity, the wearing anxiety about Temple continued, made more intolerable by the contradictory reports of his fate brought by passing soldiers. Finally, this letter had arrived and converted a dread fear into a worse certainty.

It had been handed to Roy Garnett by a Federal officer at Richmond, and Roy had ridden straight down with it all those weary miles, feeling curiously certain that it contained news of Temple, and sharing the anxiety to the full. Roy had been staunch and helpful in their trouble, aiding in the hurried preparations for the journey, and accompanying the wounded man, and the pale, resolute mother on their desperate mission. Then came the hideous journey, the arrival at the prison, the fearful questioning, the relief akin to pain of the reply; the interview with the bluff, kindly commandant, who took their hands heartily and rendered them every assistance in his power. Then, in the rough hospital of the hostile prison, the strange, sad waiting for the end, followed by the stranger, sadder homecoming. It was a pitiful story, common enough both north and south, but none the less pitiful for its commonness.

With her head down on her brother's shoulder, Pochohontas sobbed convulsively. She was familiar with the outlines of the tale, and knew vaguely of the weeks of anxiety that had lined her mother's gentle face and silvered her brown hair, but of all particulars she was ignorant. She had been very young at the time these sad events occurred; the young brother sleeping in the shadow of the cedars in the old burying-ground was scarcely more than a name to her, and the memories of her childhood had faded somewhat, crowded out by the cheerful realities of her glad girl-life.

When she broke the silence, it was very softly. "Berkeley," she said, "it was kindly done of that Federal officer to let me know. This is the third letter he wrote about poor Temple; the others must have miscarried."

"They did; and this one only reached

us just in time. You see, communication with the south in these early days was more than uncertain. If Roy hadn't happened to be in Richmond, it's a question whether I should have received this one. It was kindly done, as you say, and this General Smith was a kindly man. I shall never forget his consideration for my mother, nor the kindness he showed poor Temple. But for his aid we could hardly have managed at the last, in spite of Roy's efforts. We owe him a debt of gratitude I'd fain repay. God bless him!"

"Amen!" echoed Pochohontas, softly.

CHAPTER VII.

One bright, crisp morning about the middle of October, Pochohontas stood in the back yard surrounded by a large flock of turkeys. Turkeys were the young lady's specialty, and on them alone of all the denizens of the poultry yard did she bestow her personal attention. From the thrilling moment in early spring when she scribbled the date of its arrival on the first egg, until the full-grown birds were handed over to Aunt Rachel to be fattened for the table, the turkeys were her particular charge, and each morning and afternoon saw her sally forth, armed with a pan full of curds, or a loaf of brown bread, for occasions, as a little attendant, on her flock. Her usual colored boy named Sawney—the last of a line of Sawneys extending back to the dining-room servant of Pochohontas' great-grandmother.

On this particular morning Pochohontas, having emptied her basket, was watching her flock with interest and admiration, when Berkeley made his appearance on the porch with a letter in his hand. He seemed in a hurry, and called to his sister impatiently. "Look here, Princess," he said, as she joined him, "here's a letter from Jim to old Aunt Violet, his 'mammy.' He told me he had promised the old woman to write to her. It came with my mail this morning, and I haven't time to go over to Shirley, and read it to her; I wish you would. She's too poorly to come after it herself, so put on your bonnet and step over there now, like a good girl."

"Step over there, indeed!" laughed Pochohontas. "How insinuatingly you put it. Aunt Violet's cabin is way over at Shirley; half a mile beyond Jim Byrd's fence."

"General Smith's line fence, you mean. I wish you'd go, Princess. There's money in the letter, and I don't want to send it by the negroes. I promised Jim we'd look after the old woman for them. The girls want her to come to Richmond, but she won't consent to quit the old place. She hasn't any children of her own, you know." Pochohontas extended her hand for the letter. "She ought to go to Richmond and live with Belle or Nina," she said, slipping it into her pocket. "She'd die of homesickness way out in California with Susie. I wonder whether the new people will let her stay at Shirley?"

"Oh, yes; Jim made every arrangement

when he found she wouldn't consent to move. He had an understanding with General Smith about the corner of land her cabin stands on; reserved it, or leased it, or something. It's all right."

Always kind, always considerate, thought the girl wistfully, even amid the pain and hurry of departure—the sundering of old ties, finding time to care for the comfort of his old nurse. Good, faithful Jim.

"Have the new people come?" she called after her brother, as he disappeared within the house.

"Don't know. I rather think they have," he answered. "I noticed smoke rising from the kitchen chimney this morning. Ask Aunt Rachel—the negroes are sure to know."

Pausing a moment at the kitchen door to request the servants to inform her mother that she had walked over to Shirley to read a letter to old Aunt Violet, and would be home in an hour or so, Pochohontas set out on her expedition, never noticing that little Sawney, with a muttered "Me 'd wine too," was resolutely following her. The way led along a pleasant country road, as level as a table, which ran, with scarcely a bend, or turning, straight from the Masons' back gate over to the ancient home of the Byrd family at Shirley. Overhead the interlacing branches of oak and magnolia trees made a gorgeous canopy of gliding green and russet, and the sunshine old road with an intricate pattern of light and shadow. Now and then a holly tree, dash of color, and glowed all over with suggestions of Christmas and rejoicing.

As the name "Percival" crossed the girl's mind in her whimsical musings, her thoughts seized upon it and fitted it instantly to the name which had preceded it, Percival—and Smith! Percival Smith! That was the name signed to the letter they had re-discovered after its sleep of years—the letter telling them of Temple. This newcomer was, or had been, an army officer—a general. Suppose it should be the same person? Nay; it must be—it was! Her mind leaped to the delightful conclusion impetuously, and before she had proceeded ten yards further Pochohontas was fully convinced of the correctness of her conclusion, and busy with plans for returning the kindness they had received.

Filled with pleasure in her thought, her steps quickened, as though her feet were trying to keep pace with her bright imaginings. And so engrossed was she with castle-building that it was only when she stopped to climb a fence separating the road from a field through which lay a short cut to Aunt Violet's cabin that she became aware of her small attendant.

"Why, Sawney, who told you to come?" she questioned, as she sprang to the ground on the other side. The little fellow slowly and carefully mounted the fence, balancing his fat body on the top rail as he turned circumspectly in order to scramble down. When the landing had been safely effected, he peered up at her with twinkling eyes, and announced, with the air of one imparting gratifying intelligence: "Nobody. I tum myself. I dwine longer-er you."

"There are sheep in this field; you'd better run home. They'll scare you to death. Ain't 'fear'd" was the valiant response. Pochohontas wrinkled up her brows; it was almost too far to send him back alone, and there was no one passing along the road who could escort him to the home gate—even if he would go, which was unlikely. It would not do to start him home with the certainty that he would return the instant her eye was off him, and stand by the fence,

peeping through the cracks until she should get back to him. Since he had followed her so far, it would be better to let him go all the way.

"Come, then," she said, doubtfully, "I suppose I must take you, although you had no business to follow me. If the sheep come after us, Sawney, remember that you're not afraid. You must not cry, or hold on to my dress with your dirty little hands. Do you hear?"

"Ya-m," acquiesced Sawney, with suspicious readiness, resuming his line of march behind her.

They pursued their way uneventfully until they had reached the middle of the field when the catastrophe, which Pochohontas had anticipated, occurred. A flock of sheep peacefully grazing at a little distance, suddenly raised their heads, and advanced with joyful bleating, evidently regarding the pair as ministering spirits come to gratify their saline yearning.

Sawney, surprised Sawney! all unmindful of his promise, no sooner beheld their advance, than he halted instantly, the muscles of his face working ominously.

"Perhaps I can be of service to you," she started, and glanced round quickly. A slender, dark young man, a stranger, was standing beside her, glancing, with unconcealed amusement, from her flushed, irate countenance to the sulky, streaming visage at her feet.

"Oh, thank you; you can indeed," accepting his proffered aid with grateful readiness. "If you will kindly drive these sheep away, I'll be much indebted to you. This provoking little boy is afraid of them, or pretends to be, and I can't induce him to stir. Now, Sawney, hush that abominable noise this instant! The gentleman is going to drive all the sheep away."

With perfect gravity, but his eyes full of laughter, Nesbit Thorne flourished his cane and advanced on the flock menacingly. The animals backed slowly. "Will that do?" he called, when he had driven them about a hundred yards.

"A little further, please," she answered. "No, a great deal further; quite to the end of the field. He won't move yet!" Her voice quivered with suppressed mirth.

Feeling like "Little Boy Blue" recalled to a sense of duty, Thorne pursued the sheep remorselessly; the poor beasts, convinced at last that disappointment was to give vent to their feelings in occasional bleats of reproach.

Meanwhile, Pochohontas lifted Sawney forcibly to his feet, and led him across to the opposite fence, over which she helped him to climb, being determined that no more scenes should be inflicted on her that morning. When she had put a barrier between him and danger, she ordered him to sit down and calm his shattered nerves and recover his behavior. She remained within the field, herself, leaning against the fence and awaiting the gentleman's return, that she might thank him.

By the time he rejoined her, Nesbit Thorne had decided that his new acquaintance was a very handsome and unusually attractive young man. The adventure amused him, and he had a mind to pursue it further. As he approached, he removed his coat courteously, with a pleasant, half-jocular remark about the demoralized condition of her escort, and a word indicative of his surprise at finding a country child, of any color, afraid of animals.

"Yes; it is unusual," she assented, smiling on him with her handsome gray eyes. "I can't account for his terror, for I'm sure no animal has ever harmed him."

He would gladly have detained her talking in the pleasant sunshine, or even—as time was no object, and all ways alike—have liked to saunter on beside her, but there was no mistaking the quiet decision of her manner as she repeated her thanks and bade him good morning.

"Who the dickens was she?" he wondered idly as he leaned on the fence in his turn, and watched the graceful figure disappearing in the distance. She walked with a straight, upright, and dignified carriage, and every movement with head finely poised, and every movement with a curve. Her look and voice harmonized with her carriage; she pleased his artistic sense, and he lowered his lids a little as he watched her, as one focuses a fine picture or statue.

Even in that brief interview, Pochohontas had touched a chord in his nature no woman had ever touched before; it vibrated—very faintly, but enough to arrest Thorne's attention, for an instant, and to cause him to bend his ear and listen. In some subtle way a difference was established between her and all other women. Her ready acceptance of his aid, her absolute lack of self-consciousness, even her calmly courteous dismissal of him, piqued Thorne's curiosity and interest. He reflected that in all probability he would meet her soon again, and the idea pleased him.

Pochohontas related her adventure gleefully when they all assembled at dinner; and the amusement it excited was great. Berkeley insisted teasingly that her deliverance would develop into one of the workmen from Washington, employed by General Smith in the renovation of Shirley. One of the carpenters, or—as he looked gentlemanly and wore a coat, a fresco man, abroad in search of an original idea she had obligingly furnished him, and he would be able to make a very effective ceiling of her, and Sawney, and the sheep, if he should handle them rightly. These suggestions Pochohontas scouted, maintaining gayly that the dark stranger was none other than her "Smith," the very identical John of her destiny.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Smith family speedily settled down into their new home, and after the first feeling of strangeness had worn off, were forced to acknowledge that the reality of country living was not so disagreeable as they had anticipated. The neighborhood was pleasantly and thickly settled, the people kind-hearted and hospitable. True, Mrs. Smith still secretly yearned for modern conveniences and the comforts of a daily market, and felt that time alone could reconcile her to the unreliability and inefficiency of colored servants, but even she had compensation. Her husband—whose time, since his retirement, had hung like lead upon his hands, was busy, active and interested, full of plans, and reveling in the pure delight of buying expensive machinery for the negroes to break, and tons of fertilizers for them to waste. The girls were pleased,

and Norma happier and less difficult than she had been for years. And, best and most welcome of all, Warner appeared to strengthen. As for Percival, his satisfaction knew no bounds; his father had given a gun and Nesbit Thorne was teaching him how so use it.

At the eleventh hour Nesbit Thorne had decided to accompany his relatives in their fitting, instead of waiting to visit them later in the season. He was incited thereto by idleness and ennui, leavened by curiosity as to the manner in which their future life would be ordered, and also by a genuine desire to be of service to them in a less desirable move. Perhaps there was, besides, an unacknowledged feeling in his breast, that with the departure of his kindred, New York would become lonelier, more wearisome than ever. They had given him a semblance of a home, and there was in the man's nature an undercurrent of yearning after love and the rounding out of true domestic life, that fretted and chafed in its obstructed channel, and cried here and there blindly for another outlet.

Thorne's coming with them seemed to the Smiths a very natural proceeding. His aunt proposed it one day, when he had been more than usually helpful, vowing that she scarcely knew how to get along without him, and Thorne fell in with the proposal at once; it made little difference, since he was coming for the shooting anyway. If Norma had another theory in regard to his unwillingness to be separated from them, she was careful to keep it hidden.

From the first they were thrown much into the society of the Lanarth family, for the Masons at once assumed right of property in them, being bent with simple loyalty on defraying some portion of their debt of gratitude. When their loved one was "sick and in prison" these strangers had extended to him kindness, and now that opportunity offered that kindness should be returned, full and pressed down and running over. For the general, Pochohontas conceived a positive enthusiasm—a feeling which the jolly old soldier was not slow in discovering, nor backward in reciprocating; the pair were the best of friends.

Ever since the finding of the letter, the girl's mind had been filled with the story of the brother whom she scarcely remembered. With tender imagination she exaggerated his youth, his courage, his hardships, and glorified him into a hero. Everything connected with him appeared pitiful and sacred; his sabre hung above the mantle, crossed with his father's, and she took it down one morning and half drew the dull blade from the scabbard. The brass of the hilt, and the trimmings of the belt and scabbard were tarnished, and even corroded in places. She got a cloth and burnished them until they shone like gold. When she replaced it the contrast with the other sword hurt her, and a rush of remorseful tenderness made her take that down also, and burnish it carefully. Poor father! almost as unknown as the young brother, she was grieved that he should have been the second thought.

She was restoring her father's sword to its place, and re-arranging the crimson sash, faded and streaked in its folds, from wear and time, when Norma and Blanche arrived, escorted by Nesbit Thorne. Little Sawney had been sitting on the hearth-rug watching her polish the arms, and offering suggestions, and Pochohontas dispatched him to invite her guests into the parlor, while she ran upstairs to remove the traces of her work.

The young people from Shirley often walked over in the afternoons; the way was short and pleasant, and the brother and sister usually accompanied them part of the way home. Pochohontas was generally willing enough to tell her stories, unless indeed Norma happened to be present, and then the improvisatrice was dumb. Pochohontas was not in sympathy with Norma. Norma thought old stories great rubbish, and did not scruple to show that such was her opinion, and Pochohontas resented it. One evening, in the beginning of their acquaintance, the three girls had walked down to the old willows at the foot of the lawn, and Pochohontas, for the amusement of her guests, had related the little story connected with them.

"I think it was all great foolishness," Norma declared. "If she loved the man, why not marry him at once like a sensible woman? The idea of making him wait three years, and watch a rubbishing little tree, just because his brother would have made a scene. What if he did make a scene? He would soon have submitted to the inevitable, and made friends. The lady couldn't have cared much for her lover, to be willing to put up with that driveling probation."

"She did love him," retorted Pochohontas, with annoyance, "and she proved it by being willing to sacrifice a little of her happiness to spare him the bitterness of a quarrel with his own brother. The men were twins, and they loved one another, until unnatural rivalry pushed family affection into the background. If the matter had been settled when both were at white heat, an estrangement would have ensued which it would have taken years to heal—if it ever was healed. There's no passion so unyielding as family hate. They were her kinsmen, too, men of her own blood; she must think of them, outside of herself. The welfare of the man she didn't love must be considered as well as that of the man she did love—more, if anything, because she gave him so much less. How could she come between twin brothers, and turn their affection to hatred? She knew them both—knew that her own true lover would hold firm for all the years of his life, so that she could safely trust him for three. And she knew that the lighter nature would, in all probability, prove inconstant; and if he left her of his own free will, there could be no ill-feeling, and no remorse."

Norma laughed derisively. "And in this fine self-sacrifice she had no thought of her lover," quoth she. "His pain was nothing. She sacrificed him, too."

"And why not? Surely no man would grudge a paltry three years out of his whole life's happiness to avoid so dreadful a thing as ill blood between twin brothers. If she could wait for his sake, he could wait for hers. A woman must not cheapen herself; if she is worth winning, she must exact the effort."

"I think it is a lovely story," Blanche interposed, decidedly. "The lady behaved beautifully; just exactly as she should have done. A quarrel between brothers is

PARNELL AND KITTY.

They Dodge Curiosity's Frying Eye and Are Privately Married.

A London cable says: Everything tends to confirm the report that Mr. Parnell was married to-day to Mrs. O'Shea. That lady joined Mr. Parnell while the latter was en route to Steyning, at which place they were seen together during the afternoon. The vicar of the parish of Steyning denies that Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea were married there. But, he added, they could be married at any of the half-dozen other churches in the district.

There appears to be no longer any doubt that Mr. Parnell was married to Mrs. O'Shea this morning, and that he and his bride started for parts unknown immediately after the marriage at Steyning. The registrar of that place, together with the books used to record marriages, has apparently vanished. It is believed the registrar has been bribed to hide himself and keep the books concealed for the present.

It has been learned that the marriage of Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea took place at ten o'clock this morning. The only witnesses to the ceremony were the two servants from Mrs. O'Shea's home at Walsingham terrace, Brighton. The registrar was strictly enjoined not to give any information about the marriage, and he promised to preserve the closest secrecy. Mr. Parnell had passed the previous evening at Walsingham terrace. An order was given to have a solitary one-horse phaeton in readiness at 6 o'clock this morning, instead of the usual order for horses or a carriage for exercise, as was customary when Mr. Parnell was stopping at Brighton. When the conveyance was ready Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea entered the phaeton, and orders were given to the coachman to drive westward. After the party had left Brighton behind them, the driver was directed to proceed to Steyning by a circuitous route. Steyning was reached by nine o'clock, at which time a heavy rain was falling. Upon entering the town Mrs. O'Shea, who was familiar with the place, relieved the coachman of the ribbons and drove direct to the registrar's office herself. Mr. Parnell was dressed in dark clothes. He appeared to be well and in cheerful spirits, but occasionally threw nervous glances around him, apparently being somewhat anxious lest the wedding party be observed. Mrs. O'Shea was also in dark attire and wore a pink trimmed bonnet. She, too, was in good spirits, and was very vivacious both before and after the ceremony. It is announced that a second and religious marriage will take place in London immediately, so as to satisfy the Catholics.

Mr. Parnell himself procured the special license on Tuesday, setting forth that the marriage would occur within three months. He begged the registrar to do the utmost within his legal rights to keep the marriage secret.

Mrs. Parnell was seen at Walsingham terrace to-night. She said she and Mr. Parnell were married this morning, but she declined to have the ceremony performed in a church in London, there having been a difficulty in connection with the license.

SAVED BY HER BROTHER.

A Bad Drummer's Prey Taken from him at the Pistol Point.

A Saratoga despatch says: Frank Andrews, a commercial traveller, having a wife and children in Albany, has been paying attention to the 17-year-old daughter, Reuben Barnett, a prominent liveryman here, for a year or more, representing himself to be a widower. The girl wanted to marry him, and her parents gave a very reluctant consent. The father, on going to Albany on Wednesday to satisfy himself that all was right, met Andrews' wife, learned the truth, and hurried back to Saratoga. In the meantime Andrews and the girl had boarded a train and started north. They were traced by telegraph and followed by the girl's 22-year-old brother. He overtook the pair at Whitehall yesterday morning, and compelled Andrews to return with him at the point of a revolver. The father of the girl was at the depot on the arrival of the train last evening, and was barely prevented from shooting Andrews. Andrews is in jail.

Seven big ocean liners steamed for Europe on Saturday with 1,500 passengers aboard, most of them on pleasure bent, though some among them were on frugal and strictly business missions. The present weekly rush to Europe from New York is said to average 3,000 persons.

Every workman in Japan wears on his cap and on his back an inscription giving his business and his employer's name.

German Syrup

For Throat and Lungs
Hemorrhage
I have been ill for
"about five years,
"have had the best
Five Years. "medical advice,
"and I took the first
"dose in some doubt. This result-
"ed in a few hours easy sleep. There
"was no further hemorrhage till next
"day, when I had a slight attack
"which stopped almost immediately.
"By the third day all trace of
"blood had disappeared and I had
"recovered much strength. The
"fourth day I sat up in bed and ate
"my dinner, the first solid food for
"two months. Since that time I
"have gradually gotten better and
"am now able to move about the
"house. My death was daily expected
"and my recovery has been
"a great surprise to my friends and
"the doctor. There can be no doubt
"about the effect of German Syrup,
"as I had an attack just previous to
"its use. The only relief was after
"the first dose." J. R. LOUGHHEAD,
Adelaide, Australia.

BACK FROM THE GRAVE.

A Well-Known Hamiltonian Snatched From Death's Jaws.

Had Been Given up by the Doctors and His Case was Considered Hopeless—But He Recovered in a Miraculous Manner and is Now as Well and Strong as Ever.
(Hamilton Herald, May 27th, 1891.)

Although the age of miracles is generally supposed to be past, the case of John Marshall, of 25 Little William street, is about as nearly miraculous as anything that can be imagined. For three years and a half Mr. Marshall has been a victim of a disease known as locomotor ataxy, a spinal affection which deprived him of all feeling from his waist downwards, and left him a helpless cripple, given up by his physicians as incurable. To-day he is restored to health, and apart from the weakness natural to a man who has wrestled so long with a terrible disease, he may be said to be as well as ever. The story of his wonderful recovery has been heard with amazement by his many friends, for Mr. Marshall is well known in Hamilton, having lived here for nearly thirty years, and for twenty years before his illness having been manager for the Canadian Oil Company here.

One of the Herald's young men heard of the case and hunted up Mr. Marshall to get the story, which he was not unwilling to tell, in the hope that his experience might be of benefit to others who are affected similarly.

"I was taken ill in August, 1887," said Mr. Marshall, "and for three years and a half I was scarcely able to leave my room. My illness, I believe, was the result of a fall I had a year before, and it left me helpless. I had absolutely no sensation in my body below the waist, could not feel pins stuck in me, and was deprived of the use of my limbs. For more than three years I was not able to leave the house, any more than on very fine days I might go as far as the corner, and during all that time I was never down town. I had the best medical assistance, but the doctors all agreed I could not recover. I tried all kinds of patent medicines, but none of them did me any good. I also tried electricity, having as many as three batteries on me at once, but it was all of no avail."

"How did you come to recover?"
"In February last some one threw in a circular about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I laid it aside, thinking it was like all the others I had tried—no good. But on April 14 I decided to give them a trial, and got a box of the Pills. Within three days I noticed an improvement, and it has continued ever since, until I am well as you see me. I considered it nothing short of a miracle, and my friends who know me can scarcely credit it. Why, last week I got up one morning, took my bath, dressed myself, went to the station, took the train for Toronto and walked to my brother-in-law's, and he would not believe it was myself."

"You say you were given up by the doctors?"
"Yes, I spent hundreds of dollars in medical advice and in the purchase of all sorts of quack remedies. My physicians said my disease was incurable, and that I would never be able to use my limbs again. I am a member of the Royal Templars, and I have been passed by the society's doctors as past recovery, receiving from it the total possible benefit of \$1,000. That is the best I have ever received."

"How many boxes of the Pills have you taken?"
"I am now on my seventh box, but as I told you, I get relief from the start. I consider my recovery to be wonderful, and I am recommending the remedy to every one who is afflicted as I was."

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have accomplished such a miraculous cure in Mr. Marshall's case, say the remedy is compounded from the formula of a well-known physician, and is unsurpassed for the treatment of all diseases arising from impoverished blood or loss of vitality.

The remarkable case noted in the above article from the Hamilton Herald conclusively proves that the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have in no way over-stated the merits of their remedy. Pink Pills are a never failing blood purifier and nerve tonic, and are equally valuable for men or women, young or old. They cure all forms of debility, female weaknesses, suppressions, chronic constipation, headache, St. Vitus' dance, loss of memory, premature decay, etc., and by their marvellous action on the blood, build up the system anew and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow complexions. These pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams Medical Co., Brockville, Ont.

HE HAD BEEN DRINKING,

And He Fell off an Excursion Train and Was Killed.

A Renfrew despatch says: While returning from Renfrew on an excursion train Thos. Caldwell was killed. He was passing from one car to another while the train was in motion, missed his footing fell upon the rails, and three baggage cars and four coaches passed over him. His legs were broken and his skull fractured. He was alive when picked up, but died in a few minutes. Two of his sisters were on the train. At Harrow-smith the body was handed over to the undertakers and dressed, and taken to his home at Sydenham. The accident occurred between Mississippi and Clarendon. Caldwell had been drinking. He was about 33 years of age.

Terrible Scaffold Accident.

An Elizabeth, N. J., despatch says: This morning a scaffold erected to the third story of the foundry being built for the Worthington Pump Company, of Brooklyn, at Elizabethport, fell with seventeen men. Gabriel Williams, aged 30, and Michael Nolan, aged 25, of Elizabeth, were killed. Patrick Maher, of Elizabeth, and Remus Hundley, colored, of New York, were fatally injured. James Kelly, Patrick Jones, and Michael McCarthy, of Elizabeth, were also severely hurt.

Charlie—Rather a delicate dress that of Miss Fangle's, eh? Chappie—Well, per haps she's getting into training for the bathing suit season.

MUTINY AT MONTREAL.

Dutch Sailors on the Batavia Indulge in a Fight With Police.

A Montreal despatch says: There was a mutiny to-day on board the steamship Batavia, which is manned with Dutch sailors. Five of the crew had deserted from the ship, and word was sent to the police station asking the police to capture them, but while the officers were looking for them they returned to the steamer of their own accord, though under the influence of liquor. They would not obey orders, and the captain again telephoned for the police, and ten men were sent from Nos. 2 and 11 stations. When the five men saw the policemen running toward the boat they stood by the rope ladder, and when the officers were ascending they could drop the policemen into the river. All the officers got on board before the rope was cut except one, and he fell, but luckily landed on the wharf.

The five sailors then fought furiously with the policemen on the deck of the vessel until four of them were captured. The fifth escaped into the hold and hid. Detectives McMahon and Lafontaine were notified and went down the hold to secure the man, who, armed with a heavy iron bar, was hid in a corner. Crouching at his feet was a huge mastiff, which sprang at Lafontaine as soon as it saw him, while the Dutchman attacked McMahon with the iron bar. McMahon knocked the bar from Mahon's throat, but only succeeded in tearing a big piece of flesh with his nails. McMahon then clinched the sailor and the two rolled on the floor, McMahon at last getting the best of the fight, but not before he was covered with blood. The five sailors are now in the cells.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Alien Contract Labor Law Applied to Canadian Emigrants to the States.

A Washington despatch says: A test case under the Alien Contract Labor law of the Treasury Department, which has been adverse to a practice which has very naturally obtained among Canadian mechanics living near the border. The facts are these: Wm. Knight, a carpenter, arrived by a ferry boat at the port of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., on June 2nd, and on being questioned stated that he had previously crossed the river from Canada into Michigan and arranged for employment at his trade with one Malcolm Blue; that he was now on his way to fulfil his engagement with Blue. The inspector at that port barred him as coming within the law prohibiting the immigration of alien contract laborers, and the question was submitted to the Treasury Department. Assistant Secretary Nettleton yesterday ruled that the case comes within the prohibition of the statute, and that Knight was properly prevented from landing since he did not come as an intending citizen and had entered into a contract to labor before crossing the boundary line to remain.

MIXED HIS LAST DRINK.

Bar tender and Waitress Drink Paris Green—The Girl Recovers.

A Middleton, N. Y., despatch says: Herman Heinesse, formerly a bartender at the Russell House, and Josie Gibbons, a waitress at the same hotel, drank Paris green in soda water in Webb's Park last night and then lay down to die. The system of the girl rebelled against the poison, however, and she threw the drug off and will recover. Heinesse died a short time after drinking the poisonous draught. While employed at the Russell House, Heinesse removed to Homesdale his successor as bartender became the favorite. Heinesse discovered the state of affairs he became jealous and despondent. The girl apparently could not decide which of the two men she preferred, but last night while with Heinesse she decided to die with him and drank the poison.

ETNA'S CRATER.

At last we stood on a level, and the boiling vapor was seen seething up from a yawning pit at our feet. "Behold it!" cried Sebastian, with a salute, bareheaded, 10,800 feet above the sea, and in a convenient situation for a sensational ending as a man may find anywhere in the world. Etna responded to Sebastian's civilities with a terrific bellow, and an out-throw of ashes and rocks that put me in much doubt of my ability to live through it. The stench of the sulphur, too, was villainous, and though I adopted Sebastian's plan of binding a handkerchief over my mouth and nostrils, it was all I could do to draw one satisfactory breath in ten. Add to this that the ground upon which we stood was composed of burning ashes and hot mud, and it will be apparent that Etna's summit is not altogether fit for the daintily shod tourists who climb Vesuvius by the fanciful political rhapsodies.

A School-Room Convenience.

The following advertisement has been recently appearing in the London press: BIRCH RODS, SMALL AND HANDY, IS. By post, well packed, Ida Weston, care Mrs. Taylor, 8 Hawthorne Terrace, Canterbury. My curiosity being aroused by the fact that a lady should devote herself to manufacturing or supplying these particular articles of commerce, I caused an order to be addressed to Miss Ida Weston for one of her birch rods. The article duly arrived, accompanied by the following letter: "Miss Weston incloses one rod herewith. It must be steeped in water to restore its suppleness, and the handle may be wrapped in ribbon. Miss Watson advertises at a loss, but with a view to restore the rod and reform the present 'untamed' race of English boys and girls. May 2th, 1891. —London Truth.

Not That Line.

Enfant Terrible (intently watching Mrs. Scareall, a newly arrived guest, who is unpacking her trunk)—Well, I don't see as you have brought any rope at all. Mrs. Scareall—Any rope, my dear? Did you want me to bring a rope? Enfant Terrible—Yes, I've been standing here all this while to see the horrible things that Aunt Jane told mamma you'd be sure to bring in the clothes line. It is said that Queen Victoria is a firm believer in the old superstition that anything made by a blind person is sure to bring good luck. She has had the cradle for the young Princess Battenburg made and furnished throughout in the most elegant manner by blind men and women. —No man can be a hero when his liver is out of order.

REV. LEROY HOOKER

Retakes Himself to Fresh Fields and Pastures New.

Toronto World: At the recent Methodist Conference in Toronto Rev. LeRoy Hooker, who had for three years successfully discharged the duties of pastor of the Metropolitan Church, requested that he be relieved from ministerial duty for one year. His request was granted, and various were the rumors as to the reverend gentleman's intentions. It had been known that for the past two years Mr. Hooker had suffered from a throat affection, for which he made a trip to Europe last summer. Hence the general impression was that his physicians had recommended cessation from preaching for his throat's sake. It was, however, transpired that it was more the pastor's resignation. To a few personal friends it was known where the shoe pinched, and aid had been generously afforded. Mr. George A. Cox, a hearty friend, provided a new occupation for the preacher in the shape of an agency for the Canada Life Assurance Company at Detroit. This is now the new sphere of Mr. Hooker's labors. There are a number of creditors in the city who would be glad to have their accounts speedily settled. If the reverend gentleman be as successful under his new master as he is credited with having been under his Heavenly Master, the tradesmen's and other bills will soon be liquidated. The surprise is that such a crisis should have come to a man in receipt of nearly \$5,000 a year.

SURGERY EXTRAORDINARY.

A Boy's Pericardium Tapped and Viscid Fluid Drawn Off.

A Boston despatch says: Dr. John F. Young, of the City Hospital, was called a few days ago to attend Fred Coffey, aged eleven, of No. 234 Dorchester street, South Boston, who was troubled with a pain in the chest and difficulty in breathing. Medicine failed to give relief, and an operation was determined upon. An incision was made in the boy's side, the pericardium was penetrated, and half a pint of thick, pale-colored fluid was discharged. The boy was conscious during the entire operation, but at its conclusion he fell into a deep sleep, which lasted five days. At the end of that period he opened his eyes, looked at his mother, who had been continually at his side, and said he was much better. Since then he has steadily improved, and is now out of danger. The operation has been seldom attempted, and when tried has almost invariably resulted in death.

A Country School.

Pretty and pale and tired
She sits in her stiff backed chair,
While the blazing summer sun
Shines in on her soft brown hair;
And the little brook without,
That she hears through the open door,
Mocks with its murmur cool,
Hard bench and dusty floor,
It seems such an endless round,
Grammar and A. B. C.
The blackboard and the sums,
The stupid geography—
When from teacher to little Jim
Not one of them cares a straw
Whether "John" is in any "case,"
Or Kansas in Omaha.

For Jenny's bare brown feet
Are aching to wade in the stream,
Where the trout to his luring bait
Shall leap with a quick, bright gleam;
And his teacher's blue eyes stray
To the flowers on the desk hard by,
Till her thoughts have followed her eyes
With a half unconscious sigh.

Her heart outruns the clock
As she smells her faint, sweet scent
But when have time and heart
Their measure in unison bent?
For time will haste or lag,
Like your shadow on the grass,
That lingers far behind,
Or flies when you fain would pass.

Have patience, restless Jim—
The stream and the fish will wait
And patience, tired blue eyes,
Down the winding road of the gate,
Under the willow shade,
Stands some one with fresher flowers;
Lo! I turn to your books again,
And keep love for the after hours,
—St. Paul Pioneer Press

The Naughty Little Girl.

She is cunning, she is tricky,
I am greatly grieved to tell,
And her hands are always sticky
With chocolate caramel:
Her dolly's battered features
Tell of many a frantic curl,
She's the terror of her teachers,
That naughty little girl!

She dates upon bananas,
And she sneezes then on my knees,
And she peppers my Havanas,
And she laughs to hear me sneeze;
And she steals into my study
And her boots are always muddy—
That naughty little girl!

When she looks as she were dreaming
Of the angels in the air,
I know she's only scheming
How to slyly pull my hair;
Yes—why I can't discover
Spite of every tangled curl,
She's a darling and I love her—
That naughty little girl!

SENT FROM A SYRINGE.

How Fad Fanciers Inject Perfume Under the Skin.

"I saw the new process of perfuming one's self yesterday," said a woman of an inquiring turn of mind. "Ugh! As if I'd let anybody inject any sort of stuff, however sweet, under my skin with a syringe."

"With a syringe?"

"Yes, with a hypodermic syringe. That's the proper way now of causing one's person to give out an odor of violets or of roses. The syringe holds just six drops, and that's a drop for every day of the week, with enough over to last for Sunday. You get your perfuming done up for seven days at a time, like your washing."
"Isn't there danger of blood poisoning?"
"I don't know; they say not, but if there were I don't suppose some women would care. When a thing is a fad there's only one consolation about it—it won't last long. Oh, it scents the breath also!"—New York Recorder.

Joy for Bald Heads.

The process and progress of evolution everywhere seems to be yielding practical results, illustrative of the adage that "wonders will never cease." The point seems elucidated by the bald-headed facts practically demonstrated by a Pennsylvania physician. He has succeeded, by his own recently discovered process of skin grafting, in producing luxuriant healthy growths of hair upon bare sterile and even polished scalps. He can transplant the Afro-kinks or the long wavy Andalusian or Circassian tresses, from a vigorous healthy head to the fur-denuded skull; the aforementioned head can have a transplant of raven black or deep brown; the octogenarian if in good vital condition may cultivate on his barren scone a vigorous hirsute growth of any desired hue. In fact the doctor claims to be able to transplant the fur of animals. Thus there may be no end to the production of numerous new varieties of living curiosities, such as human heads growing sky-terrier and Newfoundland dog fur, lamb's wool, white and black bear fur, and mayhap horse hair, even from caudal appendages. Truly, wonders will never cease, especially in hair culture.—Rochester Herald.

One of Sol Smith Russell's Stories.

Sol Smith Russell's stories were, of course, delightful. One that aroused great laughter was about a marriage broker who said to a girl:

"Rebecca, why don't you get married?"
"Oh," replied Rebecca, "nobody I want wants me."
"Have you thought of Simon? He's a nice, clean young man. I'll go and see him about it and I think I can fix the thing all right."

So the marriage broker went to Simon and said:

"Look here, Simon, why don't you marry? Here's Rebecca. She's a fine girl and wants a husband. Now I'll go and buy you a suit of clothes, and you go and take a bath and I'll introduce you to her."

"That's all right," said Simon, thoughtfully; "but suppose I take the bath and she don't have me?"

George Augustus Sala is a jolly, red-faced and small-eyed man of 63, who is always trying to cultivate a somewhat attenuated moustache, which does not seem to be on good terms with itself. He is one of the pleasantest and most readable writers on the London Telegraph, but is at his best in gossiping, sketchy and amusing personal and scenic description. His "Journey Due North" is one of the best examples of his inimitably discursive and descriptive style. —Miss Van Dyke—Don't you dance at all, Mr. De Witt? Tom De Witt—No. I have never learned how. Miss Van Dyke—That's nothing. Lots of men dance who never learned how. —The late Marshal von Moltke was an enthusiastic and expert whist player. In a rubber played not long before his death he had the phenomenal luck in one game to take all thirteen tricks.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1891.

NEWS OF THE DAY

There are 6,250,000 Roman Catholics in the United States.

The General Board of Baptist Home Missions met Monday.

Michael McHugh committed suicide at Belleville on Monday.

Chicago has 5,650 saloons, employing 17,050 men and 3,900 women.

It is proposed to found a Macdonald National Memorial Institute in Ottawa.

Henry M. Stanley is richer by \$110,000 as the result of his lecture tour in America.

The appeal of the Princess of Wales on behalf of Mrs. Grimwood has been coldly received.

Statistics prove that only one man in a million lives to be one hundred and eight years old.

Northwest Mounted Police captured 180 gallons contraband whiskey at Regina recently.

Donald McLean, a farmer near Lucknow, Ont., was fatally injured at a barn-raising on Saturday.

Despatches from Hayti state that 200 persons were recently put to death there by order of Hippolyte.

Lady Macdonald, widow of the late Premier, has been raised to the peerage as Countess of Earncliffe. One report says she will not accept.

The U. S. Farmers' Alliance have got out a song book containing 86 ditties, set to popular airs, which they sell at their meetings.

The total indebtedness of Brantford is \$693,406, and of this sum \$332,500 has been paid out in bonuses, and over 86 per cent. of this last sum has been given to railroad companies.

A movement is now on foot to present to Lady Macdonald a life-sized portrait of herself in recognition of the part she has played in Canadian life and politics. Senator Sanford has the matter in charge.

This story is told of Oliver Mowat. One day he found a poor drunken man lying in a pool of mud. "My poor fellow," said Ontario's premier, "let me help you out, don't you see you're all over mud." "Who are you?" rudely asked the drunken man. "Why," said the premier, "I am Oliver Mowat, but who are you?" "I," answered the man, "I'm all over mud."

Guelph Mercury.—The Ontario Agricultural College is doing a great work this year in advertising the city of Guelph and the county of Wellington as a farming centre, outside of the education and practical knowledge of farm work imparted at the institution. Last week there were 3,940 excursionists visited the farm. There were 480 from East York, 422 from South Simcoe, 634 from North Perth, 450 from Centre Wellington, 1,350 from South Bruce, 117 from North Essex, 300 of the Sons of England from Toronto Junction, and 187 of a Sabbath school picnic from Blenheim and Mount Pleasant. All came by the G. T. R. with the exception of the Sons of England on C. P. R.

Rev. H. T. Crossley, the well known evangelist, writing to the Winnipeg Free Press regarding the year's work of himself and Mr. Hunter, says:—As some people talk censoriously about us getting rich, etc., I might just here say, not for those who talk, for personally I do not believe in gratifying them by noticing them, for people will talk you know; but for those who would be pleased to know the truth, let me state that from all places visited during the past year we received for evangelistic work less than \$2,100 each, while for travelling expenses by train and boat we both paid \$380, and for board \$220. We pay our way as men should, whether in hotel or private house we make our home. I might also state that we have found great joy in contributing to benevolent and religious purposes during the year over \$1,300. We endeavor to live and labor and give, in view of that day when the books shall be opened.

The Listowel Celebration.

According to the most authentic reports the neighboring town of Listowel celebrated Dominion Day in great style. Shooting tournaments, baseball matches and horse and dog races were among the amusements provided and witnessed by hundreds of people from all parts of the surrounding country. A part of the program was not concluded until the following day. The leading events were a green run, a 3 minute trot and a 1 1/4 mile dash. Altogether there were five races, resulting as follows:

Green run.	
Henry Moore's Lady Meteor	2 1 1
T. Stevenson's Elma Girl	1 3 2
H. Barronstael's Potter Boy	3 2 2
Time—1.01 1/4, 1.00 1/4, 1.01 1/4.	
Three-minute class, purse \$150.	
J. B. Whitley's Lou Edsall	1 2 1
John Milman's Annie B.	2 1 2
C. H. Ward's Frank F.	dis.
Time—2.43, 2.34 1/2, 2.36 1/4.	
1 1/4 mile dash, purse \$150.	
J. Dymont's Volga	1
H. E. Douglas' Victor	2
J. Northgrave's Colonist	3
Time—2.18 1/4.	
2.40 class, purse \$150.	
A. Thompson's Axtel	3 1 1
John Milman's Annie B.	1 2 2
J. B. Ashley's Neustadt Lad	2 3 2
Time—2.38, 2.32 1/4, 2.30 1/4, 2.36 1/4.	
3/4 mile run, purse \$150.	
H. E. Douglas' Victor	1 1
Beattie Bros.' Topsy B.	2 2
J. Dymont's (Listowel)	3 2
Time—1.21, 1.22 1/4.	

CRADLE.
STEFÉ.—On Thursday, July 2nd, the wife of Mr. August Stefé, 16th con. Elma, of a son.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 98 \$1 00
Spring Wheat	90 95
Barley	45 48
Oats	40 45
Peas	60 65
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	\$1 05 \$1 05
Spring Wheat	1 03 1 05
Barley	50 51
Oats	45 46
Peas	75 78
Hay	8 00 8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00 5 50
Eggs	11 12
Butter	12 14
Potatoes per bag	1 00 1 10

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.
Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:2 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.

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,
51-1y Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

EXECUTORS'

Notice to Creditors

OF ELLEN HAMILTON, DECEASED.

PURSUANT to the provisions of Section 36, Chapter 110, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1889, entitled "An Act respecting the Trustees and Administrators and the Administration of Estates." Notice is hereby given that all creditors and other persons having any debt, claim or demand against the estate of Ellen Hamilton, late of the Township of Elma, in the County of Perth and Province of Ontario, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A. D. 1891, are hereby required on or before the 3RD DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1891, to send by post prepaid to or deliver to James L. Darling, Wallace street, Listowel, Ontario, Solicitor for the Executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, their Christian and surnames, address and description, the full particulars of their claim and statement of their account and the nature of their security (if any) held by them. In default thereof the said Executors at the expiration of that time will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the debts, claims and demands on which they then shall have notice, and that they will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt, claim or demand they shall not then have had notice.

Dated at Listowel this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1891.
JAMES L. DARLING,
Solicitor for John B. Riach and Robert Hamilton, Executors of the last will and testament of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased.

JOB PRINTING

A Specialty At

THE BEE

Publishing House.

Rates Moderate!

House and Lot

For Sale or to Rent.

THE undersigned offers for sale or to rent his splendid frame house situated on Main street, south of G.T.R., Atwood, containing 7 rooms, together with a never failing spring well and other conveniences. Terms to suit the purchaser.

ALEX. CAMPBELL,
23-4th Atwood, Ont.

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed
And Untrimmed.

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

Pongee Silks & Satins

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

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EM-
BROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson.

—FROM—

\$12 to \$20!

The warm summer days are at hand, and you are doubtless meditating a change of clothing. Perhaps you are in need of a

SUMMER SUIT.

If so, leave your measure with us, we keep nothing but the best goods at right prices.

Let dogs delight to yelp and bite,
For 'tis their nature so,
At Currie's shop, across the way,
They say his goods are low.

In Scottish Tweeds and Pantings fine,
His styles attract the gaze;
So to be neat your purchase make
Which best your form displays.

Canadian Tweeds and Worsted Suits
From figures Twelve to Twenty,
Are said by some to be as low
If not lower than McGinty,
And he's at the bottom, etc.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,

ATWOOD, ONT.

TRY THE BEE

—FOR THE—

BALANCE OF 1891

—ONLY—

50-CENTS-50

THE BEE is the best printed, best written and newsiest village newspaper in Ontario.—Stratford Beacon.

THE BEE

Is one of the
BEST ADVERTISING MED-
IUMS IN PERTH.

The Bottom

KNOCKED OUT

Of the Tailoring Trade entirely.

Canadian all wool Tweed
Suits for

\$10.00.

Scotch Tweed Suits for

\$16.00.

Irish Tweed Suits for

\$17.00.

All wool Tweed Pants for

\$2.00.

Give Us a Call

And Save from

\$2 to \$5 on One Suit.

R.M. Ballantyne.

All the Home News

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BEE

FROM WEEK TO WEEK.

50 CTS. TO JAN. 1, '92.

TENDERS.

Township of Elma.

SEALED Tenders (marked Tenders for Bridge) will be received by the undersigned up to 10 o'clock a.m., July 18th, 1891, for the erection of a new bridge on creek, con. 4, at Mr. Turnbull's. Contractor to furnish all material and give security. Plan and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, between 9 and 5 o'clock each day.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk Elma, Atwood P. O.
Atwood, June 30, 1891.



TENDERS.

Township of Elma.

SEALED Tenders (marked Tenders for Drain) will be received by the undersigned up to 10 o'clock a.m., July 18, 1891, for each section (separately) for digging, grubbing and for all work in connection with a municipal drain, running through South-west of Elma and South-east of Grey; Contractors to state how much per rod and to name (2) responsible securities in tender. Plan, profile and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, between the hours of 9 and 5 o'clock each day. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk Elma.
Atwood, June 29, 1891.

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.

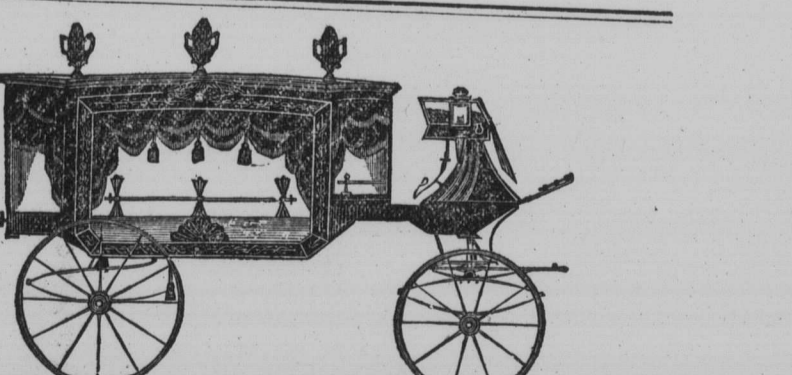
FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

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 Hears in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.

Paris Green.

You want to have

Good Potatoes

therefore you should Buy your

PARIS--- ---GREEN

where you are sure that it is

---PURE---

Call at the

Atwood Drug Store,

and you will have an opportunity of examining before purchasing. You will also find all the latest inventions for

KILLING FLIES.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,

Atwood.

Town Talk.

"No surrender!"
HAYING has commenced.
THE BEE till Jan. '92 for 50c.
JAS. IRWIN was in Brussels this week.

ORANGE lilies will be in great demand next Sunday. It is the glorious Twelfth.

A. E. PELTON, of Woodstock, is the guest of his brother, R. S. Pelton, this week. He is favorably impressed with the appearance of Atwood and vicinity.

RASPBERRIES give promise of being an abundant crop this year. The recent rains have helped to develop the fruit wonderfully.

WEDNESDAY, July 1st, was the 24th anniversary of Confederation. In Atwood the occasion was allowed to pass over quietly, and the town was almost deserted, our people going to Brussels, Listowel, Harriston and elsewhere to participate in the celebrations of the day.

THE football match played in Brussels on July 1st, between our senior club and the Brussels team, resulted in favor of the latter by 2 to 0. The player who particularly distinguished himself for good playing in the Brussels team happened to be an imported man—a member of the Hurons, of Seaforth. A return match will be played here shortly.

AN exchange says:—It has been discovered that black knot on plum and cherry trees can be not only prevented but actually killed, by simply painting them with red oxide of iron, in linseed oil. The disease is making great havoc of the fruit trees in all parts of Ontario and if this simple remedy is effective, no time should be lost in making the application.

TIED UP.—On Wednesday, July 1, at the Lakeshore church, Sutton West, Julius H. Gunther, jeweller, of Listowel, was united in the holy bonds to Miss Hester Hall, daughter of Rich. G. Hall. After the interesting and fashionable ceremony at the church, the married couple took the steamer to Barrie, thence via St. Lawrence and the Thousand Islands to Montreal, Portland, Boston, New York and Buffalo. Mr. and Mrs. Gunther have the best wishes of THE BEE for their future happiness.

A HAMILTON paper states that when Dean Wade, of Woodstock, was in the city a few days ago he told a citizen that Birchall confessed to him, but he refrained from making the confession known, as it would incriminate a second person. Very little interest is any longer felt in whether Birchall confessed to Mr. Wade or not. He was hanged and that ends him. But it does seem rather strange that Mr. Wade should keep the matter a secret until he met this Hamilton gentleman. This journal does not pretend to believe what the Hamilton gentleman says in this respect. And neither will the public.—Stratford Times.

SUGAR is down.
HURRAH for the 12th!
FLAX pulling will soon be here.
J. S. GEE, Newry, has something new to tell you this week. Look up his advt.

WM. PETERS and wife, of Brunner, spent last Sunday with friends in town.

J. W. WARD was away several days this week visiting friends and relatives in Londesboro.

THE musical trill of the nimble tongued mosquito now enlivens the warm evenings.

W. T. FARREL, of Glenfarrow; Miss Addie Robertson, of Bridgeport, and J. L. Wilson, of Jamestown, are home for their vacation.

A NUMBER from this locality attended the Listowel races on July 2nd. There was an array of A 1 horse flesh in the ring, so we understand.

THOS. HALLIDAY, of Stratford, passed through the village Saturday evening. He spent a couple of days visiting his father-in-law, John Gray, Elma.

C. J. WYNN, of Newry, captured 2nd prize in the 100 yard race and first in the 3-legged race, at Brussels on Dominion day. C. J. is getting to be an athlete of more than local fame.

FRESH EGGS.—So intense was the heat on Tuesday that it actually hatched out a chicken in the store of Coats & Son. This may seem improbable, but it is nevertheless a fact.—Clinton New Era.

THERE will be witnessed throughout Canada next Monday a spontaneous combustion of Protestantism, the loyalty inspiring effects of old rye whiskey, together with blood-curdling orations delivered for the 201st time.

A CONTINGENT of the Salvation Army from Listowel, will open fire in the Town Hall, Atwood, on Wednesday evening, July 15th, at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody welcome. A special invitation is extended to Christian workers.

A PRACTICAL article on the best means of ridding pasture lands of thistles appears in another column. It is from the pen of Prof. Shaw, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. We would gladly and frequently open our columns for similar discussions should the Professor thus favor us. Of course we are aware that his time is pretty well taken up with his regular work, apart from contributing to newspapers.

WE have to congratulate Miss Belle Mitchell on her success at the closing exercises of the Brantford Young Ladies' College. From the Expositor we find that she carried off the following honors: Calisthenics—Silver medal presented by the Brantford Athletic Club. Natural Science—1st prize for highest standing in Botany, Physiology, and Physics, (middle year). Music—Honorable mention for improvement. In the report of the Electionary recital the Expositor says: "Miss Belle Mitchell's rendering of the 'Book Cansaver' was simply inimitable. We know him, and those who have fortunately escaped his acquaintances had his embodiment in Miss Mitchell's impersonation last night. The quaint humor of the situation, the cool affectedness and the unalloyed brass of the real article were portrayed with remarkable skill. Miss Mitchell with her fine presence and rich voice in a piece affording more scope for her undoubted dramatic powers would be a treat."

SCHOOL NOTES.—The new School Acts are now in force. The regulations are being revised, and it is expected that the acts and regulations will be printed and ready for distribution to the Board of Public School Trustees, through the School Inspectors, not later than the end of October. In the meantime the School Inspectors have been supplied with a few copies of the School Acts alone to be furnished to any Board of Trustees urgently needing them.—Only Boards of Trustees of cities, towns and villages may collect a fee, otherwise provide funds to buy the pupils books and other school supplies.—School picnics have had their innings and harvest excursions will now take theirs.—Several pupils from this locality went to Listowel last week to write at the entrance exam.—The school masters and mistresses will have a soft snap for the next five weeks. There is something enviable in the average school teacher's life after all.

DESERVING OF HONOR.—We see by last week's Brussels Post that W. H. Kerr, for the past eleven years leader of the Methodist choir in that town, has resigned. Dr. Cavanagh has been appointed to the position. W. H. has been for years the life and soul of the Brussels Methodist church, both as Superintendent of the Sunday school, leader of the choir, and in the work of the congregation, generally. The church owes Mr. Kerr a debt of gratitude such as it can never pay. Indeed, his services have been of such a character that should anything happen him his place could hardly be filled. Mr. Kerr being editor of the Post, and of a naturally modest disposition, refrained from alluding to his long and indefatigable stewardship, but we know whereof we speak when we say his name will ever be associated with the growth and prosperity of Methodism in Brussels, and many who were members of the church in bygone years (ourselves among the number) can look back with pleasant recollections of the words of encouragement spoken in the class meeting and prayer meeting, together with many other acts of kindness rendered, the influence of which cannot here be estimated in mounding the Christian character of those young men now battling with the affairs of life in distant parts of the Dominion and the United States. Mr. Kerr is not only an eminently successful journalist, who seeks to develop the intellectual of the community, but who likewise aims at elevating the moral and religious life of those with whom he has to do.

GREEN peas will soon be in. GARDEN truck is doing fine. If you have friends visiting you, be kind enough to let us know.

MISS ANNIE BROOKS, of Listowel, is visiting in the village this week.

A NEW issue of Dominion scrip is being advocated in some quarters.

THE average kid will be in clover from now out. Summer holidays.

MISS BARNETT, of Parkhill, is the guest of Miss Maud Hawkshaw this week.

SUCCESS in life is very apt to make us forget the time when we weren't much.

PERUSE Mrs. Harvey's advt. in another column. She keeps everything you need.

MISS LIZZIE BROOKS, teacher, of Palmerston, was the guest of her friend, Miss Lizzie Graham, this week.

NOW that the vacation is here parents should take measures to teach their children to keep off the streets and learn gardening, etc.

THE Toronto newspaper men are alarmed on account of a rise in whiskey by the glass. There need be no fear of a rise of whiskey in the glass.—Signal.

THE Band has got down to practice again. Favor the village once a week with a few selections, boys,—and then pass the hat around, and woe bet it to the individual who refuses to chip in.

WHATEVER will be of interest in any neighborhood of this county is good matter for publication. If subscribers and readers of THE BEE will send along the news of their section they will confer a favor.

IN Amherstburg you can buy 25 lbs. of sugar for a \$8. As the fruit season is here, it will be in the interests of our readers to watch closely THE BEE advertisements from week to week for cheap sugars.

FARMERS will be pleased to hear that the fifteen days' quarantine against Canadian sheep and swine has been revoked by the United States. There is no healthier stock anywhere than Canadian animals.

PROF. WIGGINS predicts a dry summer this year, and attributes it to the increased use of electricity in towns and the use of wire fences in the country, thus keeping away the storm. In the lower provinces where there is less wire there will be considerable more rain.

THE Wingham Times is now printed on a new Improved Prouty power press manufactured by Messrs. Walker & Co., of Madison, Wisconsin. Bro. Elliott is a worker, and his newsy sheet is a credit to the publisher and the town of Wingham. Judging from last week's Times the new press is capable of doing excellent work.

THE Ontario Court of Appeal have affirmed the right of a Liquor License Inspector to enter licensed premises at any time without his stating any reason for wishing to enter, and having upheld a conviction of a hotelkeeper for refusing to admit the license inspector to his premises, where he carried on business as a license hotelkeeper.

THERE are grubs at the cherries, grubs at the plums, grubs at the berries, grubs at the currants, grubs at the vegetables, grubs at the roots, grubs at the grain, grubs at the business of the country, and the family grub is getting dearer and dearer every mother's son of a day, and still there is no help for it." So says the Amherstburg Echo.

IN the legal columns of a city daily it is laid down as good law that a farmer is not bound to have his gates closed or his farm otherwise fenced to keep cattle out of it. Cattle going on to his property through an open gate or otherwise are legally liable to be impounded. He is bound to keep his cattle from trespassing on other people's property, but he is not bound to keep other people's cattle out of his by a fence or any other means.

THE receipt of the Western Fair prize list reminds us that "The" Great Exhibition will be held in London, Sept. 17th to 26th. Large premiums are offered in the live stock and agricultural classes, but we notice that particular interest is being taken in dairy products judging from the number of special prizes offered for cheese and butter. If any of our readers have not yet received a prize list they can procure one by addressing a card to Thos. A. Browne, the secretary, who assures us that it will be a pleasure to forward same.

SOCIAL.—The social in connection with St. Alban's church, was held in the Town Hall, instead of Jas. Wilson's lawn, Tuesday evening, owing to the unfavorableness of the weather. The hall was profusely decorated with evergreens and bunting and presented a very attractive appearance. Refreshment stands were stationed here and there throughout the building and despite the cold night were pretty liberally patronized. About 8 o'clock the chair was taken by C. J. Wynn and a program followed. Revs. Henderson, Phillimore and Rogers, delivered pithy, impromptu addresses which were much enjoyed. Mr. Terrant was likewise called upon, but being at the rear of the hall he did not hear the chairman call his name, hence his reason for not responding. Dr. Rice and Miss Maud Hawkshaw sang a duet and responded to an encore, which was followed by a splendid recital by Miss Belle Mitchell. Miss Parsons sang several vocal selections and an instrumental piece of music, the latter with fine touch and expression. As a vocalist, she may be said to possess a rich, full voice. The instrumental, and recitation, "Country Credit," by Miss Nina Wynn, reflected credit on the talent of this young lady. Mr. Wynn performed the onerous duties of chairman in a pleasing manner. Altogether, the affair was highly successful in every point of interest. The proceeds netted about \$40. Our English church friends evidently never do anything by halves, and their painstaking efforts to make the social a success were fully appreciated.

James Irwin,

A GOOD STORY IN A FEW WORDS!

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

You Can't do Better than Try JAMES IRWIN.

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

Atwood, : Ontario.

Wool Wanted!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool AT THE Listowel Woolen Mill

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

WOOLEN COODS.

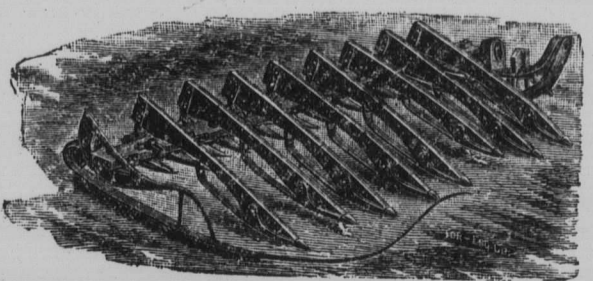
Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

Come and See for Yourself.

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

14 3m B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



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

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

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

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

12 4m HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

THE GREAT STORM.

Extensive Damage and Loss of Life in Several States.

A Kansas City despatch says: The cyclone which passed over Arkansas City on Friday night did great damage fifteen miles southeast of here. The dwelling houses of John Bowman, W. Bennett, Samuel Brown, K. Kersey and Wm. Brown were completely wrecked. All the inmates escaped without serious injury except Mrs. Elizabeth Bowman, who was fatally injured. A daughter of Mr. Bennett was in the cellar, and was completely buried under the debris, but escaped unhurt. A large number of barns and granaries were blown down.

At Fort Scott during the storm and overflow at Buck Run a rescuing party were compelled to abandon their boat. Two of the men saved their lives by catching hold of trees, but the other, John Connalin, aged 29, caught hold of a limb which broke, and he was washed away. There is no doubt he was drowned.

A Fort Scott, Kan., despatch says: A heavy and disastrous rainstorm struck this place on Friday night at 9 o'clock. The large dam of Mead and Hartman and H. H. Lamb broke through about fifteen minutes after the storm began and bottom lands were completely flooded, houses swept away, and it is feared some lives have been lost. The fire department and every available man in the city started out to assist in the rescue, but up to a late hour Friday night they were perfectly powerless. The water in what is known as Buck's Run bottom is fully a mile in width. Numbers of men, women and children could be seen on roof tops and in trees by spectators, but up to midnight it was impossible to reach them.

A Little Rock, Ark., despatch says: News has reached here of a destructive storm in the eastern portion of Crittenden county, some miles from Manassas. A large area of country was devastated. Dwellings and barns were unroofed and blown down, fencing carried away and large patches of timber leveled. Mrs. Sarah Shadrick was struck by a flying piece of timber and her neck was broken. A stove-maker named Stanley was crushed by falling trees, and two boys, sons of a mill man named Hollingsworth, are missing, and it is believed were killed.

A Vanceburg, Ky., despatch says: One of the severest storms in many years visited this section of the country yesterday morning, doing great damage. The wheat crop is almost a total loss.

THE MINISTER HAD SPIRIT.

A Baptist Minister Withdraws Because of an Attack on Masonry.

A Boston despatch says: During the regular Monday meeting of Baptist ministers in Chapel hall this forenoon, Rev. J. B. Stoddard addressed the conference at its suggestion upon the influence of secret societies upon the church, and in the course of his remarks strongly denounced Masonry, declaring that when a man swears allegiance to it he swears allegiance to a code antagonistic to God.

Rev. Mr. Cleveland, of Melrose, who was in the audience, arose to a point of order, and with suppressed emotion said: "I am a Mason, and have listened to this scathing stigmatisation of the order in patience, but I cannot listen to this unjust and uncalled-for abuse."

Chairman Noxon put the question to the meeting on sustaining the point of order, and it was defeated 50 to 7. Instantly Mr. Cleveland rose, and addressing the secretary said: "I request that you drop my name from the roll of membership of this Conference. I do not care to be a member of any body that refuses to sustain any recent point of order." Then taking his hat he left the hall, and Mr. Stoddard finished his address.

THE BACCARAT CELEBRITIES.

Society Treats Cumming Well and Begins to Think Better of Wales.

A London cable says: Sir William Gordon Cumming's defence in the baccarat case, wherein he proposed to explain how he was suspected, has been suppressed by the advice of friends. Sir William finds his social relations the same as ever. The appearance of Sir William as a candidate for Parliament in the next election is being arranged for. He is now writing sporting and military reminiscences. Sir William's charge against Chief Justice Coleridge of gross partiality did not refer alone to incidents in the trial. Behind what took place in court something occurred which inspired the accusation. While aristocratic circles are willing to show themselves oblivious of Sir William's fault, there is a popular reaction in favor of the Prince of Wales.

"Sick and Tired of Life."

A Croton Landing, N. Y., despatch says: A well-dressed woman, apparently 20 years of age, committed suicide yesterday by jumping from a brick wharf at this place. A note was found in a perfume bottle in her pocket, and read as follows: "I am sick and tired of life, and if my body is found I should like to be buried in the Tarrytown cemetery." The initial "M" was signed to the note. It is thought the girl came from Tarrytown.

The body was subsequently recognized as that of Dolly Davis, an actress, and the adopted daughter of J. Charles Davis, a theatrical manager. She had been compelled to leave the stage temporarily because of a sprained ankle, and was depressed and despondent.

The Ripper Trial.

A New York cable says: After examining 162 talesmen, exhausting three panels and spending three days in the work the jury which is to try Amer Ben Ali, alias Frenchy No. 1, for the murder of Carrie Brown in the East River Hotel was today completed. The trial will begin Monday before Recorder Smythe. The trial will probably last a week and it promises to be sensational.

The chimney is a modern affair, being not yet seven centuries old. In the thirteenth century chimneys were allowed only on religious houses, manor houses and noblemen's castles.

It is said there are 2,000 idle men in Seattle with no prospect of work.

An American 5c. stamp issued in Bradford, Vt., in 1840 has recently been sold in London for £250.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Davin introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting representation of the Northwest Territories. He said that the Bill was intended to relieve the consciences of some members in the Northwest. The Bill also provided that members of the Northwest Mounted Police should not vote. A number of officers and men had expressed a desire that they should not be allowed to vote, because in the last election pressure was brought to bear upon them to vote in a particular way, and those who did not vote in the way they were told had been made victims of persistent attempts to suppress them.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that Mr. Davin having stated that a portion of the force had been persecuted by somebody to induce them to vote contrary to their consciences and convictions, he should not stop there, but tell the House who were the miscreants who had committed such a great crime against the liberty of the subject.

Mr. Davin said that it was a gentleman in whom Sir Richard Cartwright at one time took a great deal of interest, Commissioner Hershmer.

Mr. Landerkin—Has he been dismissed?
Mr. Davin—I don't know.

The bill was read a first time.

Mr. Foster, on rising to move the House into Committee of Ways and Means to consider the supply to be granted to Her Majesty, was received with cheers. Mr. Foster read the following statement:

Estimate.	Receipts.	Difference.	
Customs.....	\$34,000,000	\$23,932,933	\$10,067,067
Excise.....	7,000,000	7,618,118	618,118
Miscellaneous.....	8,200,000	8,282,883	82,883
Totals.....	\$39,200,000	\$39,873,925	\$673,925

Received
to 30th June, 1891..... \$1,891,181

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$23,400,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$34,000,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$6,900,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$7,000,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$8,130,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$1,891,181

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$23,400,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$34,000,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$6,900,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$7,000,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$8,130,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$1,891,181

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$23,400,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$34,000,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$6,900,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$7,000,000

Estimated.
to 30th June, 1891..... \$8,130,000

is there, they have made all their preparations for this season and, to take off the protection that they had at the commencement of their operations seems a hardship, so that I have to recommend that for one year, this season, there shall be paid out of the finances of the Dominion of Canada on beet root sugar a bounty equal to the protection which would have been enjoyed if we had made no change. That does not commit me or the Government to the principle of bounty with reference to beet root sugar in this country. We do not propose to commit ourselves to that.

TARIFF CHANGES.

Resolved, That it is expedient to amend the Act, chapter 33, Revised Statutes, entitled "An Act respecting the duties of Customs," by repealing the items numbered 310, 400, 419, 421, 422, 423, 431, in schedule 8 of the said Act, and to amend the Act 50-1 Victoria, chapter 30, entitled "An Act to amend the Act respecting the duties of Customs," by repealing the items numbered 126, 127, 128 under section 1 of the said Act, and to amend the Act 53 Vic. chapter 20, entitled "An Act to amend the Act respecting the duties of Customs," by repealing the items numbered 148, 156, 157, 158, 159, 165 and 166, under section 10 of the said Act, and to provide otherwise in that line the following rates of duty be substituted in lieu thereof:

1. All molasses and syrups n.o.p., including all tank bottoms and tank washings, all concentrated cane juice, and all beet-root molasses, when imported direct from the country of growth and production, and not over 40 degrees of strength, a specific duty of 14 cents per gallon; (b) When tested less than 40 degrees, a specific duty of 14 cents per gallon or fraction of 1 cent per gallon for each degree in excess of 40 degrees; (c) And the specific duty of 24 cents per gallon when not imported direct from the country of growth and production, but when imported from any other country, provided, however, that in the case of cane molasses, when imported from the East Indies and Indo-China, the rate of 24 cents per gallon shall not be collected if transhipped at Hong Kong.
2. All cane sugar above 14 Dutch standard, and refined sugar of all kinds, grades and standards, and all sugars and syrups derived from refined sugar, a specific duty of 8-10 cent per pound.
3. All sugar above 14 Dutch standard, and refined sugar of all kinds, grades and standards, and all sugars and syrups derived from refined sugar, a specific duty of 8-10 cent per pound.
4. Glucose or grape sugar, glucose or corn syrup, a specific duty of 14 cents per pound.
5. Cut tobacco, 25 cents per pound and 124 per cent ad valorem.
6. Manufactured tobacco, n.e.s., and snuff, 35 cents per pound and 124 per cent ad valorem.
7. Ale, beer, and porter when imported in casks, or otherwise than in bottles, 10 cents per gallon.
8. Ale, beer, and porter when imported in bottles (6 quarts, 12 pint bottles to be held to contain one gallon), 21 cents per gallon.
9. Any spirituous liquors distilled from any material, alcoholic liquors containing or compounded with distilled spirits of any kind, and any mixture thereof with water, for and when of a greater strength than that of city water, and if the strength of proof, at the same rate as the increased quantity of the liquor would be if the liquor were reduced to a less strength of proof. When the duty shall be at the rate herein provided, in proportion to a reduced quantity of the liquor provided, that no reduction in quantity shall be made on any liquors below 15 per cent. of proof, as ascertained by the method prescribed in the substance commencing (a) Ethyl alcohol, or hydrated alcohol, or spirits of wine; (b) spirituous liquors, n.e.s., rum, whiskey and all kinds of wine; (c) spirits of wine, two dollars and twelve and a half cents per gallon; (d) Methyl alcohol, wood alcohol, or fusil oil, or potato spirits, 40 cents per gallon; (e) Spirits, n.e.s., two dollars and twelve and a half cents per gallon; (f) Methyl alcohol, wood alcohol, or fusil oil, or potato spirits, 40 cents per gallon; (g) Spirits, n.e.s., two dollars and twelve and a half cents per gallon; (h) In all cases where the duty is ascertained by the application of the hydrometer, it shall be ascertained by the distillation of a sample, or in such other manner as the Minister of Customs shall direct.
10. In bottles containing all other sparkling wines and more than 1 pint, three dollars and a quart cents per dozen bottles; containing not more than a quart, two dollars and a half cents per dozen bottles; containing more than one-half pint, one dollar and sixty-five cents per dozen bottles; containing not more than one-half pint, one dollar and thirty cents per dozen bottles; in addition to the above specific duty there shall be an ad valorem duty of 30 per cent. (a) Salt, coarse, five cents per 100 lbs. (not to include any salt imported from the United Kingdom for the use of the sea or gulf fisheries, which shall be free of duty); (b) Salt, fine, five cents per 100 lbs. (not to include any salt imported from the United Kingdom for the use of the sea or gulf fisheries, which shall be free of duty); (c) Salt, in bags, barrels, or other packages, 75 cents per 100 lbs.; (d) Packages to bear the same duty as the contents.
11. Sir Richard Cartwright complimented Mr. Foster for the manner in which he had handled the facts and figures which had been fairly and reasonably presented to the House, for they were to be found in the trade and navigation returns, in the estimates, and in the public accounts.
12. Why, asked Sir Richard, is it that the hon. gentleman has come down to-day and has proposed to abolish, not the duties on sugar, as I shall presently show to the House, but the duties on the raw material? Was it because that it was in the interests of the public to do so? Was it because the hon. gentleman wished to do so? Not a bit of it, but it was because the United States Government had taken similar legislation and subservience to them he follows their example. The decreases and the increases in the estimates of 1892 very nearly balanced each other, and the House would do well to notice one curious fact about them, and that was that whereas the reductions that the hon. gentleman had made were purely temporary, the increases were all likely to remain permanent. After all was said and done, why should our hon. friend desire a reciprocity treaty? So long as he has funds that is all he feels bound to regard. In the words of Mr. Lowell,

"Every sturdy protectionist gets what he And the people their annual soft sawder and taxes."

(Laughter.) Sir Richard went on to deal with the excise. He declared that the forthcoming census would prove that in Canada, which ought to be the most prosperous country in the world, for every male born during the last fifty years, probably one man in three is to be found a denizen of the United States.

After twenty-one years have come and gone, after one hundred million dollars of the capital of the people have been sunk in an attempt to develop the Northwest; after we have incurred an annual charge of seven million dollars on account of that country, we have this result, that in our fertile belt, which ought to be able to sustain thirty or forty million people, we find we have one family to the square league as the fruit of all our exertions, and that we have been unable to retain those emigrants we sent there. In Ontario the returns show, and it is probably the same in Quebec, our farm population has actually retrograded. We are approaching the position of being one of the most heavily-taxed countries in the world, if we look at the actual and not the nominal taxes. With that condition of things, sir, we are told it is treason if we call the attention of the people to the way their resources are squandered, while their burdens are deliberately increased by hon. gentlemen opposite.

In seventeen years of Conservative administration the expenditure has risen 22 1/2 millions. The record is not encouraging, but we will do our best to aid them in their good intentions. The nominal expenditure and nominal taxation is, under the protective system, no measured burden on the people. (Applause.) Every intelligent protectionist, if there are any such, must admit that much is taken from the people under the protective system as goes to the public treasury. In many cases for every dollar that goes into the treasury from three to other taxes not one cent goes into the treasury. There could be no better illustration of this than the great boon the Minister of Finance proposes to give the people of Canada by his imaginary reduction of sugar duties. Had he said that the Government had a large surplus, and in view of the action of the United States were going to give the people of Canada free sugar, he would compliment him; but he had done nothing of the kind, and he had done nothing to tell us that the Government proposed to restore to the people \$3,500,000. The Government do not propose to do anything of the kind. What they propose to do is to make two millions a present to Senator Drummond.

It is well known that the sugar refiners are the largest contributors to the Government fund which helps to keep the wise in their generosity, and verily they have their reward. Here we have an evidence of the maximum of loss to the public treasury and the maximum of advantage to the combiners. Are we to have a free breakfast table? No, sir. Raw sugar is to be imported free, but upon every pound of imported sugar the people are to pay 8-10 of a cent per lb. This amounts to 224,000,000 lbs. to \$1,800,000, or nearly two million dollars. The people are to pay that sum not to the treasury, but for the benefit of a few who keep up the industry which employs 400 or 500 hands. This is the boon the Government proposes. I do not object to the increased tax upon tobacco, whiskey and beer, although I can have aroused a cry on behalf of the poor man's beer.

His first advice was to economize the expenditure. He did not believe that it was necessary or businesslike to expend \$1,400,000 in public works. He did not believe it was necessary to spend nearly \$1,000,000 in maintaining the Indians in the Northwest, nor to maintain the mounted police up there at a large cost. There were innumerable cases in which useful and valuable economies might be practiced. Then the excise duties might be increased, as the hon. gentleman had shown that afternoon. Under the scheme of the Liberal party there was no question of additional taxes at all. It was a pure question of substitution at the worst. To-day the farmers are taxed by the Dominion Government and by combiners on almost everything they buy. Unrestricted reciprocity would save these taxes to the farmers, and they would be gainers by sixteen millions. The Government urge their own extravagance as a reason why we cannot have unrestricted reciprocity. It is a good rule of law that a man cannot plead his own wrongdoing. They also should be stopped from doing so. Free trade with the United States would add \$30 to the value of every horse in Canada, and thereby put \$37,000,000 into the pockets of the farmers. We have 22,000,000 of acres of land in Ontario which would be increased in value \$10 an acre by reciprocity. That item alone would increase the value of farms by \$200,000,000. The only way to make atonement to the farmer is by obtaining reciprocity with the United States, and therefore he begged leave to move in amendment, "That Mr. Speaker do not leave the chair, but that all words after 'that' be struck out, and that it be resolved that the Government should forthwith reduce all duties on articles of prime necessity, and more particularly on those most generally consumed by artisans, miners, fishermen and farmers; and further, that informers are to be opened in Washington on the basis of the most extended reciprocal trade between Canada and the United States manufactured as well as natural products."

Mr. Foster said that they would go into concurrence on the resolutions on Thursday, when the amendment could be moved.

Mr. Tupper introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting Government harbors, piers and breakwaters. He explained that the object of the Bill was to give the Crown the right to recover harbor dues.

After recess.

The following private bills were read a third time:

To authorize the London and Canadian Loan and Agency Company (limited) to issue debenture stock.

Respecting the E. B. Eddy Manufacturing Company and to change its name to the E. B. Eddy Company.

To incorporate the Peterborough, Sud-

bury & Sault Ste. Marie Railway Company.

Respecting the South Ontario Railway Company.

Further to amend the Canadian Pacific Railway Act, 1889.

Respecting the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

To amend the Act to incorporate the Empire Printing and Publishing Company (limited).

IT WAS MANSLAUGHTER.

A London Coroner's Jury Charge Mansell with Plati's Death.

A London despatch says: The inquest with reference to the death of the late Harry D. Platt, the young man killed by falling through a stairway opening at Labatt's brewery on Wednesday evening, was held this evening at the Police Station. Anthony Mansell, the fellow-employee arrested on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the affair, was present, his interests being looked after by Messrs. Meredith, Cameron & Judd. The court room was crowded. Dennis Mason, the head brewer, testified to having given the prisoner notice of dismissal a short time previous to the fatality, chiefly owing to neglect in leaving some beer in a boiler, but for which Mansell claimed the deceased was responsible. He heard loud voices in the department above him, where the two were working, and while in the act of going up to inquire the cause of the disturbance he saw Platt fall through the aperture, his head striking on the stairs and afterwards on an iron pipe on the brick floor beneath. J. Crawford and W. Plewes swore to having seen the prisoner with a bootjack in his hand, talking angrily immediately after Platt's fall. Charles Young, Samuel Jenkins and Henry Donohue, employees of the Ball Electric Light Company, related a conversation held with Mansell subsequent to the accident, in which he admitted that he had pushed or dragged him over the stairs, made the arrest, and Detective Ryder, who confessed he had given the victim a blow and the latter had fallen down. The jury at a late hour brought in a verdict of manslaughter. Mansell was given a further day's remand by the police magistrate this morning on the same charge.

SIX MEN KILLED.

A Cyclone Strikes a Coal Breaker with Disastrous Effect.

A Mount Carmel, Pa., despatch says: The Patterson Coal Company's breaker at Natick, two miles north of here, was destroyed by a cyclone this afternoon. The following were killed: J. W. Blossom, Hawley, Pa.; J. Bentley Dodson, Shickling, Pa.; Richard Roberts and Wm. Lodge, Luzerneborough; an Italian unknown and another stranger still under the debris. The breaker was located on the summit of Big Mountain, 1,600 feet above the sea level. The structure was about 300 feet long and the highest point was 165 feet. The breaker and the two unknown men were slaters, and were roofing the breaker at the time of the accident. The other two killed were carpenters, and were at work on the interior of the building. Shortly after noon the sky in the north became black and the darkness grew in intensity. The men perched on their high tower gazed on the advancing storm, expecting to descend in time to avoid the rain. Suddenly a stroke of lightning illuminated the horizon, a peal of thunder shook the neighborhood, and the next minute the terrible wind gathered up the mighty structure as though it were a feather, and, whirling it around, dashed it to ruin. The men were mangled almost beyond recognition. The breaker was one of the largest in the region, its capacity being about 40,000 tons per month. The cost of its erection exceeded \$100,000. The loss falls on Wilkesbarre, Pittsburg and Philadelphia capitalists.

Hamilton Divorce Case.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Senate divorce committee had three applications under consideration to-day. The application of Thomas Bristow, a farmer of the county of Grey, for a divorce from his wife, who has married a man named Robertson and is now living with him, was granted. Adam Russworm, of Walkerton, applied for a divorce from his wife, who is now living with a man named Porteous at Chicago. The committee reported favorably. The application of Isabel Tapley, of Hamilton, for a divorce was considered, but no decision was reached. The applicant urges desertion and infidelity.

Henric Ibsen was a little boor in his boyhood, and even his brothers and sisters disliked him. In revenge for his meanness and unsocial ways they used to pelt him with stones and snowballs.

An Atlantic City hotel-keeper has a "fake" thermometer on the front of his house that makes his patrons believe his porch is the coolest place on the island. The deception works like a charm.

GAIN ONE POUND A DAY.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. EN- DORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS PUT UP ONLY IN SALMON COLOR WRAPPERS. SOLD BY ALL DRUG- GISTS AT 50c. AND \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

Mr. Foster said that they would go into concurrence on the resolutions on Thursday, when the amendment could be moved.

Mr. Tupper introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting Government harbors, piers and breakwaters. He explained that the object of the Bill was to give the Crown the right to recover harbor dues.

After recess.

The following private bills were read a third time:

To authorize the London and Canadian Loan and Agency Company (limited) to issue debenture stock.

Respecting the E. B. Eddy Manufacturing Company and to change its name to the E. B. Eddy Company.

To incorporate the Peterborough, Sud-

bury & Sault Ste. Marie Railway Company.

Further to amend the Canadian Pacific Railway Act, 1889.

Respecting the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

To amend the Act to incorporate the Empire Printing and Publishing Company (limited).

IT WAS MANSLAUGHTER.

A London Coroner's Jury Charge Mansell with Plati's Death.

A London despatch says: The inquest with reference to the death of the late Harry D. Platt, the young man killed by falling through a stairway opening at Labatt's brewery on Wednesday evening, was held this evening at the Police Station. Anthony Mansell, the fellow-employee arrested on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the affair, was present, his interests being looked after by Messrs. Meredith, Cameron & Judd. The court room was crowded. Dennis Mason, the head brewer, testified to having given the prisoner notice of dismissal a short time previous to the fatality, chiefly owing to neglect in leaving some beer in a boiler, but for which Mansell claimed the deceased was responsible. He heard loud voices in the department above him, where the two were working, and while in the act of going up to inquire the cause of the disturbance he saw Platt fall through the aperture, his head striking on the stairs and afterwards on an iron pipe on the brick floor beneath. J. Crawford and W. Plewes swore to having seen the prisoner with a bootjack in his hand, talking angrily immediately after Platt's fall. Charles Young, Samuel Jenkins and Henry Donohue, employees of the Ball Electric Light Company, related a conversation held with Mansell subsequent to the accident, in which he admitted that he had pushed or dragged him over the stairs, made the arrest, and Detective Ryder, who confessed he had given the victim a blow and the latter had fallen down. The jury at a late hour brought in a verdict of manslaughter. Mansell was given a further day's remand by the police magistrate this morning on the same charge.

SIX MEN KILLED.

A Cyclone Strikes a Coal Breaker with Disastrous Effect.

A Mount Carmel, Pa., despatch says: The Patterson Coal Company's breaker at Natick, two miles north of here, was destroyed by a cyclone this afternoon. The following were killed: J. W. Blossom, Hawley, Pa.; J. Bentley Dodson, Shickling, Pa.; Richard Roberts and Wm. Lodge, Luzerneborough; an Italian unknown and another stranger still under the debris. The breaker was located on the summit of Big Mountain, 1,600 feet above the sea level. The structure was about 300 feet long and the highest point was 165 feet. The breaker and the two unknown men were slaters, and were roofing the breaker at the time of the accident. The other two killed were carpenters, and were at work on the interior of the building. Shortly after noon the sky in the north became black and the darkness grew in intensity. The men perched on their high tower gazed on the advancing storm, expecting to descend in time to avoid the rain. Suddenly a stroke of lightning illuminated the horizon, a peal of thunder shook the neighborhood, and the next minute the terrible wind gathered up the mighty structure as though it were a feather, and, whirling it around, dashed it to ruin. The men were mangled almost beyond recognition. The breaker was one of the largest in the region, its capacity being about 40,000 tons per month. The cost of its erection exceeded \$100,000. The loss falls on Wilkesbarre, Pittsburg and Philadelphia capitalists.

Hamilton Divorce Case.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Senate divorce committee had three applications under consideration to-day. The application of Thomas Bristow, a farmer of the county of Grey, for a divorce from his wife, who has married a man named Robertson and is now living with him, was granted. Adam Russworm, of Walkerton, applied for a divorce from his wife, who is now living with a man named Porteous at Chicago. The committee reported favorably. The application of Isabel Tapley, of Hamilton, for a divorce was considered, but no decision was reached. The applicant urges desertion and infidelity.

Henric Ibsen was a little boor in his boyhood, and even his brothers and sisters disliked him. In revenge for his meanness and unsocial ways they used to pelt him with stones and snowballs.

An Atlantic City hotel-keeper has a "fake" thermometer on the front of his house that makes his patrons believe his porch is the coolest place on the island. The deception works like a charm.

awful, and between twin brothers would be awfully still."
In her eager partisanship, Blanche's language was more concise than elegant, but she wanted Pocahontas to know that she sided with her.
Norma regarded her sister with amusement, not unmixed with chagrin. These new friends were stealing away her follower. Blanche was becoming emancipated.
"Any woman who trifles with her happiness, because of a scruple, is a fool," she repeated, dogmatically.
Pocahontas held back the angry retort that was burning on the tip of her tongue, and let the subject drop. Norma was her guest, and, after all, what did it matter what Norma thought? But after that she refrained from repeating old stories before her; and of the two sisters, Blanche became her favorite.
As she entered the parlor with smiles and words of welcome, Blanche held out her hands filled with late roses and branches of green holly, bright with berries.
"See," she said, "two seasons in one bouquet. The roses are for your mother. I found them on a bush in a sheltered corner; and as we came along I made Nesbit cut the holly for me. I never can resist holly. That tree by your gate is the loveliest thing I have ever seen; just like those in the store windows at home for Christmas. Only we never had such a profusion of berries, and I don't think they were as bright. Do you think the holly we get at home is as bright, Norma?"
"Oh, yes; it looked always pretty much the same. We got beautiful holly every Christmas," replied Norma, who did her native place.
"But not with such masses of berries. Just look at this branch; was there ever anything more perfect? Princess, please give me something to put it in. It's far too pretty to throw away. Can I have that vase on the piano?"
Pocahontas smiled assent. She could have holly by the cart-load, but she liked Blanche's enthusiasm. While the others chatted, Blanche decked the vase with her treasure; then two others which she found for herself on a table in the corner. There were still some lovely rich bits, quite small twigs, left when she had finished, and she once more clamored for something to put them in.
Pocahontas, in the midst of an eager discussion with Thorne and Norma, in which both were arrayed against her, glanced around carelessly. There was a cup and saucer on a small stand near her, and she picked up the cup thoughtlessly and held it out to Thorne. Just as their hands met in the transfer, both of them talking, neither noticing what they were doing, Berkeley entered suddenly and spoke, causing them to start and turn. There was a quick exclamation from Pocahontas, a wild clutch into space from Thorne, and on the floor between them lay the fragile china in half a dozen pieces.
Pocahontas bent over them regretfully. It was the cup with the dreaming Indian maiden on it—the cup from which Jim Byrd had taken his coffee on that last evening. There were tears in her eyes, but she kept her head bent so that no one should see them. She would rather any cup of the set should have come to grief than that one.
She had brought it into the parlor several days before to show to a visitor, who wished a design for a hand-screen for a fancy fair, and had neglected to replace it in the cabinet. She reproached herself for her carelessness as she laid the fragments on the piano, and then the superstition flashed across her mind. Could it be an omen? The idea seemed foolish, and she put it aside.
"Don't feel badly about it," she said to Thorne, who was humbly apologetic for his awkwardness, "it was as much my fault as yours; it's neither of us who were noticing. Indeed, it's more my fault, for if I hadn't neglected to put it away, the accident could not have happened. You must not blame yourself so much."
"In the actual living present, I'm the culprit," observed Berkeley, "since my entrance precipitated the catastrophe. I startled you both, and behold the result! Nobody dreamed of convicting me, and this is voluntary confession, so I expect you all to respect it; the smallest unkindness will cause me to leave this room in a torrent of tears."
Every one laughed, and Pocahontas put the fragments out of sight behind a pile of music books. She could not put the subject out of her mind so easily, although she exerted herself to an unusual degree to prevent her guests from feeling uncomfortable; the superstition rankled.
As they took leave, Thorne held her hand in a warmer grasp than he had ever before ventured on, and his voice was really troubled as he said:
"I can't tell you how worried I am about your beautiful cup. I never had a small accident trouble me to the same extent before. I feel as though a serious calamity had befallen. There was no tradition, no association, I hope, which made the cup of special value, beyond its beauty, and the fact of its being an heirloom."
Pocahontas was too truthful for evasion. "There were associations of course," she answered gently, "with that cup as well as with the rest of the china. It has been in the family so many generations, you know. Don't reproach yourself any more, please—remember 'twas as much my fault as yours. And broken things need not remain so," with an upward glance and a bright smile, "they can be mended. I shall have the cup riveted."
She would not tell him of the superstition; there was no use in making him feel worse about the accident than he felt already. She did not wish him to be uncomfortable, and gladly assumed an equal share of blame. It was extremely silly in her to allow her mind to dwell on a foolish old tradition. How could the breakage of a bit of china, no matter how precious, presage misfortune? It was ill doing that entailed ill fortune, not blind chance, or heathen fate. She would think no more of foolish old portents.
Still, she wished the cup had not been broken—wished with all her heart that it had not been that cup.
(To be continued.)

ONLY A CHINESE POKER SHARP.
But He Was a Good One, and Several Club Men Are Sorry They Met Him.
Some mischievous club men met an innocent-looking Chinaman on Delancey street the other night and took him in tow. They escorted him to take several drinks the pretext of "having some fun." Well he had it and so did the club men.
Once inside the building the Chinaman was made the target for everybody's witticisms. These John endured with patience. Finally the men grew tired of their sport, and somebody suggested that a game of poker be started. Instantly the Chinaman was all attention.
"Me play plokke, he said. "Me have mluch mloney," and he displayed a roll of small bills.
"In the hope of having 'more fun' John was permitted to play. The ante was ten cents and the limit fifty. Quietly the game progressed for a few minutes, John in the lead. At length there was a stout little jack pot on the table and John opened it for half a dollar and everybody stayed in. John drew three cards and so did all the rest, with the exception of one man, who took only one.
For a time there was considerable action, but John stood every raise until the crowd began to get tired.
"Why don't you call, John?" said a player in a bantering tone.
"Me never calle on this bland. Me laise flifty clent."
Of course the thing had to be ended at some time or other, and so John was finally called. With a grin that resembled a slice of royal flush of spades, jack high, and raked away the money. Then he rose, and, begging to be excused, went away, although some of the players insisted upon his remaining longer.
"Oh, let him go," said one, "we've had plenty of fun for our money. Let the poor fellow go."
And John went. But after he had gone somebody picked up John's hand and started back in surprise.
"By gracious, boys! George over there had a nine spot of spades in his hand, because he showed it to me. Cal discarded one and I had two others, how now did the heathen get hold of a fifth nine spot? I'll bet he managed to hook up the one discarded by Cal. Let's look and see."
Hurriedly the pile of rejected cards was run through, but there was no nine spot of spades among them. John had needed that particular card in his business, and in some way unknown to his unhappy victims had secured it without detection.—*New York Herald.*

Musical and Dramatic Notes.
Remenyi, the violinist, is to give concerts in this country next season.
Young Joseph K. Emmett will fill the time booked for his deceased father.
Modjeska will return to America next month, and later make a tour of the country.
Charles Windham is going to risk another American tour next season. Its limit is fifteen weeks.
McKee Rankin has a new play written about Abraham Lincoln, describing his presidential life.
It is said that Eva L. Hamilton, who is to elevate the stage next season, made her dramatic debut some time ago under an assumed name.
Henry Irving's son and namesake will make his debut at Garrick's Theatre the coming season as *Lord Beaufrey* in the "School for Scandal."
Sardou is already at work on the new play he will have ready by next winter for Charles Frohman, and which will have its initial performance in New York.
Mrs. Langtry will begin next season by touring the English provinces. Then she will go to London and have another try at "Antony and Cleopatra," after which she is to appear in a theatre of her own.
The London theatrical season has been ruinous to all but the largest-pursed managers. At the Strand Theatre Willie Edouin has played "A Night's Frolic" to as little as \$12—a fact, incredible as it may seem.
Daly's New York Theatre is being improved \$20,000 worth. The seating capacity is to be enlarged, boxes arranged on the English custom, and the foyers deepened. Mr. Daly will be away from America until December.
James L. Edwards, the actor who died from the effects of morphine, in Chicago, on Sunday, was engaged to play the leading part in "Paul Kuar" next season. His predecessor in the role was Henry Aveling, whose tragic death from morphine a few months ago will be remembered.

Jemima's Beau.
Jemima, once she had a beau, He didn't mind her name, you know, Although it was so pretty, She had catarrh, and had it so, That he at last was forced to go— The odor was no posy!

If she had been sage in time, she would have taken Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. An offensive breath is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted, but if the person has any pride, but to those with whom he or she comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases, as thousands can testify. \$500 reward offered for an incurable case by World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The Man in the Moon.
(9 P. M.)
He—Let's go to walk in the moonlight. It is an ideal night.
She—All right.
(9:15 P. M.)
He—Let's go into the summer-house. The confounded moon does not shine there, at any rate.
She—All right.
The Japanese language is said to contain 60,000 words, every one of which requires a different symbol. It is quite impossible for one man to learn the entire language, and a well educated Japanese is familiar with only about 10,000 words.

FASTENED BY TWO EGGS.
Ancient Snake Hypothesis Becomes an Actuality in Florida.
A party of Jacksonville mechanics were at work on the Matanzas river some months ago raising a sunken dredge boat. They worked in a small house on the deck. One noon their bill of fair was somewhat strengthened by some wild turkey eggs, which had been found by some of the party engineers had destroyed a heavy dinner they left their dining-room and returned to work. The doors and windows were all open, and the cook did not clear off the table for some time.
In this interval a large water moccasin of nearly six feet crawled on board the lighter, and wriggled into the dining room through the open door, says the *Florida Times-Union*. In his prospecting tour he climbed the table leg, and here, with a snake's fondness for eggs, he went in for a feast. One of the turkey eggs lay alone by a plate, and the table. In the centre stood a large slipped up. After swallowing the lonesome egg, he started for the main supper, and in his artless manner crawled through the handle of the jug. It was rather a tight fit, and he had to stop about half way through on account of the egg, which had enlarged him somewhat. So, stretching forward, he bolted another egg, and thereby fastened himself. On each side of the jug-candle was an egg on his inside, and he practically moved neither backward nor forward, soon found in this peculiar situation by the reporter, who saw the snake, with a crease still in the middle from the tremendous pressure, and he was also permitted to gaze on the jug whose handle proved so fatal.

Great Games.
The great American game, baseball, in the States, and the great English game, cricket, in the Dominion, are in full career, and it is apropos to consider what a celebrated pitcher says: Mr. Louis Rush, 49 Preston street, Detroit, Mich., U. S. A., writes: "In pitching ball I sprained my arm; two applications of St. Jacob's Oil cured me." If you want to be ready for the next day, try it.

What Are the Dog Days?
The dog days are coming. The dog days last from the beginning of July to August 11th. The popular theory is that they are so called because dogs then go mad; but the notion is etymologically false, besides being rather less liable to rabies than than at other times. "Dog days" is really a translation of the Latin "dies caniculares"—the twenty days before and the twenty days after the heliacal rising (that is, appearance in the morning just before the sun) of the star Sirius, whom the Romans called "Canicula," or "little dog." The ancients attributed a most malevolent influence to this star—our "dog star"—and sacrificed a brown dog to it to appease its rage. If sea would boil, the wine turn sour and dogs begin to grow mad, the bile increase and all animals grow languid. It is unnecessary to say that in the course of some ages Sirius will rise at midwinter, instead of at midsummer. Perhaps some wiseacre, like those who are ready to believe in dog days and new moons changing the weather and similar impossibilities, will then give him credit for the frost and snow.

Ages, Sages, and Wages.
If you have a wife and half-a-dozen daughters, you can keep them well by very simple means. Let them use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is good for women of all ages. You will not need to spend all M. D.'s of a century since, did nothing but to-day. We use Dr. Pierce's remedies. For womankind Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indispensable. The young girl needs its strengthening help at that critical period when she is blossoming into womanhood. The matron and mother find its invigorating and relief from the numerous ills which beset their existence. And ladies well advanced in years universally acknowledge the revivifying and restorative effects of this favorite and standard remedy.

Kissing in Public.
At a friendly gathering a literary man read from a newspaper that recently in Boston a married man was arrested by a policeman for kissing his wife on the street. The Bostonians, by a local ordinance made in 1640, enacted that any man "kissing a woman on the street, even in the way of a honest salutation, was liable to fine and whipping." The question was asked: "Well, ladies, what do you think of that?" There was a general explosion of righteous wrath, strongest from the unmarried of the aggrieved sex. A strong-minded woman's righter scornfully observed, "if that's the wisdom of our ancestors, such people should return to the food of their ancestors." "What was that?" "Thistles." All laughed, and she became the lioness of the evening.

Local Items.
Elsewhere in this issue we republish an article from the *Hamilton Herald* relating to the wonderful cure of a gentleman in that city, who had been pronounced by physicians incurable, and who had been paid the \$1,000 total disability granted members of the Royal Templars. The well-known standing of the *Times* is a guarantee as to the entire reliability of the statements contained in the article.

Would Live to Do It.
Doctor—Your wife is a very sick woman, sir, and likely to die.
Husband—You needn't worry about her, Doc. She got a new dress the other day and she hasn't tried it on yet.
He—Then you wish to consider our engagement at an end? She—Yes; and if you think I am going to allow you to treat me so when we're married you are very much mistaken.
Rev. Lydia Sexton is the oldest woman preacher in the United States. There were 12,500,000 banana bunches imported by the United States last year, an increase of 3,500,000.

THE ONE THING NECESSARY.
The July Arena contains a number of thoughtful papers. From that of Edgar Fawcett on "Plutocracy and Snobbery in New York," we take a few selected sentences: An Englishman of title "would be confronted with a mournful fact in our social life; the men who 'go out' are nearly all silly striplings who, on reaching a sensible age, discreetly remain at home." "The men (the real grown-up men, who may hate the big ball, but are nevertheless other gay pastimes) watch" the women "with quiet approbation. Many a New York husband is quite willing that his wife shall cut her own grandmother if that re- lative be not 'desirable.'" "Odious at present, that of the Knickerbocker was once hardly less so. Vulgar, brassy and intolerable the 'I'm-better-than-you' strut of the smug, pert provincialism of those former New York autocrats who defined as 'family' from raw Dutch immigrants, there was very little comfort indeed." "Of Londoners we are apt to assert that they grovel obsequiously before their prince, with his attendant throng of dukes, earls and lords. This may be a fact, but London there is a large class of ladies and gentlemen who form a localized and centralized body, and whose assemblages are haunts of intelligence, refinement and good taste." "How many times has the dainty Mr. Amsterdam or Mrs. Manhattan ever met men and women of literary or artistic gifts at a fashionable dinner in Fifth or Madison Avenue? True, men and women of intellectual fame shrink from contact with our noble Four Hundred, and getting patronage at such places, can never be a pleasant mode of passing one's time." "To be a great leader is to be a great feeder. You must dispense terrapin, and canvas-back ducks, and rare brands of champagne, in lordly dining-halls, or your place is certain to be secondary. New York is at present the paradise of parvenus, and these occasionally commit grotesque mistakes in the distribution of civilities." "We call ourselves free men, and our mines and factories swarm with haggard slaves. We declare that to be President of the United States is the most honorable office a man can hold, and our elected candidates (except when they have the splendid self-abetting ton through a Cleveland) wade to Washington on a perfect bog of venal promises, forget that free trade is one of the first duties of a free people, and that protected industry is the foundation of manufacturing; who busy themselves with affairs of such poignant importance as whether they shall give Jones a full nod or Brown a quarter of a nod when they next meet him; as whether the Money-pennys are really quite the lances of the money-pennys, or whether the great Gilded-ages or no, at a prospective dinner-party; as whether the latest Parisian tidings about bonnets are really authentic or the contrary; as whether His Royal Highness has or has not actually appeared drawing rooms in a Newmarket cutaway—of this bent may properly heed those ghastly and incessant wants which are forever making of humanity the forlorn tragic-comedy it is?" "Daughters are trained by their mothers to leave no efforts untried, short of those absolutely immoral, in winning wealthy husbands. How many of these fashionable mothers ask more than a single question of the bridegrooms than desire for their daughters? That one question is simply: 'What amount of morals are unsavory, but these prove no impediment.'"

A Consistent Witness.
A story is told of a woman on the witness stand in a French court. She was asked her age, and answered that she was 30 years old.
"But," said the magistrate, "did you not tell me you were 30 when you appeared before me two years ago?"
"I think it very likely," she replied, smilingly acknowledging her falsehood, and at not all abashed. "I am not one of those women who say one thing to-day and another thing to-morrow."

Fall Into Line.
Join the great procession! It marches to victory! It knows no defeat! Inscribed on its banners is the inspiring battle-cry, "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Its line of march extends across the continent and around the world! A happy illustration of the popularity and success of this world-famed remedy. "Its everywhere relieving pain, inspiring hope, curing disease! For all blood disorders it is acknowledged the safest, the most thorough, the best! The liver and kidneys respond at once to the invigorating touch; through them the whole system is cleansed and built up anew."
If you are sick, indisposed, debilitated, weak, suffering from malarious or other poisons, you'll find the "Golden Medical Discovery" the remedy par excellence to restore you.

Merciless.
Edith—Here is my new photograph. Do you think it does justice?
Eva—I'm afraid it must be confessed that it does.
Sea water is heavier than fresh water because of the salt dissolved in it.

WHAT A WISE WOMAN SAYS
For the Benefit of Her Sisters of This Broad Land—
That orris root has a sweeter and more permanent fragrance than any other perfume powder.
That nothing is so beneficial to the complexion as a bath in cream every night while you stay in the country, leaving it to dry on the face, and for a nightcap a big glass of rich country milk taken just before you go to sleep.
That your diamonds should be washed in boiling-hot suds, rinsed in cold water clouded with ammonia, and dried in jeweller's saw-dust.
That almond meal is better for the face than any soap except castile.
That the woman who never complains gets ten times as much sympathy in her trials as the woman who frets about everything, from the shoes that don't fit her feet to the husband that dies and leaves her penniless.
That your dress waists hold their shape better if folded away in a drawer, and are delicious to wear if they are wrapped in perfumed colors.
That the woman of to-day worries more over the shape of the seams in her bodice than over her soul's salvation.
That the useful girl never gets married because she can't be spared.

More Or Less Famous.
Tschalkowsky, the Russian composer, has suddenly become one of the lions of society.
J. Armstrong Chanler, husband of the sensational novelist, Amelie Rives, is suffering from nervous prostration.
Both of Henry Irving's sons have definitely decided to go upon the stage. The younger, Lawrence had originally intended to enter the diplomatic service.
President Harrison, with a party of friends, will go to Mount McGregor during the summer for the purpose of visiting the cottage in which General Grant died.
Premier Honore Mercier, of Quebec, has arrived at Caen. He was warmly welcomed in the city by the Catholic residents, and a banquet was given in his honor.
Rev. Dr. Bridgman, the liberal Baptist preacher, whose name has become known to the entire nation recently, is 56 years old. He is a New Yorker by birth, and his first pastorate was in Morristown, N. J.
Bishop Doane, of Albany, has received double honors while in England. To the degree of LL. D., conferred by Cambridge, Oxford has added that of D. D. The *London Telegraph* says that no previous American prelate has been similarly honored by both universities.
The Princess of Wales and the Princesses Victoria and Maud are to proceed to Copenhagen about the middle of August, and they will be the guests of the King and Queen of Denmark for two months at the Schloss of Fredensborg, where the Emperor and Empress of Russia, the King and Queen of the Hellenes and the Duchess of Cumberland are also expected.
An East India prince has had a bed made for him in Paris, the mattress of which is a huge musical box, while the canopy is supported by automatic figures which wave fans and frighten away the mosquitoes. Its price was \$25,000, and it would have been cheaper for him to hire two boys to fan the insects away and to lull the sleeper to a deeper repose by the whistling of "Little Annie Rooney."
Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, editor of the *Magazine of History*, is a delicate-looking elderly woman, who has been elected to membership in 25 historical or other learned societies in this country and Europe. She is a native of a small village in the hills of Western Massachusetts.
D. C. N. L. 28. 91.

Rheumatism

— IS —
PROMPTLY CURED BY

Cures Also: Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Swellings, Frost-bites, Stiffness, All Aches.

The Ches. A. Vogelizer Co., Baltimore, Md. Canadian Depot: Toronto, Ont.

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION

CONSUMPTION SURE CURE

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive, reliable, and safe cure for consumption, which I can send you for a trial, and if you are cured, I will send you a bottle of my medicine FREE of charge. My name is Dr. J. C. PISO, 126 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ontario.

ICURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say CURE I do not merely stop them for a time, as is the case with other cures. I have made the disease of the lungs a lifelong cure. I have made the disease of the lungs a lifelong cure. I have made the disease of the lungs a lifelong cure. I have made the disease of the lungs a lifelong cure.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

If you are going East, West, North or South, by

Rail, River, Lake or Ocean,

Call on Me for Rates and Tickets.

J. A. HACKING,

Railway and Steamship Agent,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk

Henfryn.

Rev. F. M. Smith preaches in Kincardine next Sabbath. S. Wherry takes his appointments on this circuit.

Grey.

One day recently a horse kicked Wm. Locking on the head giving him a black eye. He had a narrow escape.

An Association of Patrons of Industry was organized at Speiran's school house on Saturday evening, June 27, to be called "Hope of Grey." President, Robt. Livingstone; Vice-President, G. Speiran; Secretary, John McNaught; Treasurer, Geo. McKay; Minerva, Eliza Speiran; Demeter, Ellen McKay; Guide, Alexander McKay; Sentinel, Robert Berry.

Elma.

Mrs. Scott, of Bluevale, was visiting Mrs. Jas. Gray this week.

As the evenings are nice for driving now the gents and ladies seem to take great pleasure in it.

Miss Mary Adair was visiting friends in West Zorra last week. One young gentleman would be glad to see her.

Robt. Morrison returned home from Beresford, Man., this week, sick. It is to be hoped that he will be restored in a few days.

A little son of T. E. Hammond, 14th con., fell from a ladder on Thursday of last week, and broke his arm. Dr. Rice, of Atwood, set the fractured member, and the sufferer is doing very nicely.

The hog pen in connection with the Elma Cheese Co's factory is a public nuisance, the stench arising from it is intolerable to passers-by. We understand action is being taken to remedy the long borne evil. The sooner the better.

S. J. A. Boyd, son of James Boyd, of Elma, who has been teaching during the past term at Belfast, Huron county, is taking his holidays. He purposes leaving this week on a trip to the Old Country, and will sail by the Allan liner Sardinian.

J. A. Harvey has been appointed modern language master in the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute. The late principal, Mr. Shepherd, taught these branches. James A. is a son of Moses Harvey, Treasurer of Elma. THE BEE congratulates Jim on his promotion.

The frame of Wm. Dickson's splendid new barn was raised Monday afternoon. There was a large turn-out of willing workers, including a goodly number of ladies. When the structure is completed Mr. Dickson will have one of the finest barns in Elma. Everything about Mr. Dickson's place bespeaks of shrewd and economical management.

HORRIBLY BURNED.—What might have proven a fatal mishap occurred to the 6-year old daughter of Thos. Cock-will, on Friday last. It appears the little girl was taking a lunch to her father in an adjoining field, and in crossing a burning fallow got lost in the dense smoke, and quickly the flames enveloped her little form, and when found she was standing in a heap of live coals, crying piteously. Her feet and ankles were horribly burned. Dr. Rice was immediately called, who did all in his power to relieve the sufferer. The poor child suffered untold agony, and it will be weeks, if not months, before she will regain the use of her feet. Her life was miraculously saved.

The garden party in connection with Trinity church, held on the grounds of John Roe, on Friday evening, June 25, was in every way a success. Much credit is due the committee for the manner in which they arranged for the comfort of the visitors. The Atwood Band was in attendance and their excellent music added much to the enjoyment of the evening. The members are a genial lot of young fellows and would amply repay any social gathering by being present. The local string band, assisted by Miss Nellie Roe, also gave some very good selections. The vocal part of the program was all that could be desired. A quartette given by Misses Eva and Minnie Knox, and Messrs. T. P. Roe and A. E. Knox, was especially worthy of praise and goes far to show that these young people possess musical ability of no ordinary degree. Too much thanks cannot be given Mr. and Mrs. Roe for the kind and hospitable manner in which they received the guests.

Listowel.

Mr. Moffat, of Berlin, Sunday in town.

Miss M. Barnes, of Kincardine, spent Sunday in town.

G. A. McKee has gone to Uxbridge for his holidays.

J. Lowry returned home from Montreal this week.

There are at present several cases of diphtheria in town.

Sheriff Hossie paid our town an official visit on Tuesday.

Miss Clarke, of Sarnia, is visiting her school-mate, Miss Scott.

Geo. Campbell, son of D. D. Campbell is home for his holidays.

J. D. Walters, of Leys & Morison, Sarnia, is at present in town.

Miss Nettie Lee has left for an extended trip to Grand Rapids.

Miss Annie McDowell left last week to visit friends in Brantford.

Miss C. Nichol has returned home from visiting friends in Galt.

A. O. U. W. garden party at B. F. Brooks' this (Friday) evening.

Miss Doherty, of Clinton, spent Sunday at the Methodist parsonage.

The lawn social at W. C. Kidd's was quite successful, some \$40 being taken in.

Now let us have the streets watered regularly and have a little comfort in life.

Miss Anderson, of Guelph, is at present the guest of Miss Maggie Sutherland.

Several families from town intend going to Port Elgin this week for the holidays.

Miss Clara Rothwell has returned from the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

Miss M. Waldwin, of Palmerston, spent Sunday with Listowel acquaintances.

It is said that there is a visitor who intends staying at the home of James Coghill.

The Methodists and Presbyterians each netted in the vicinity of \$50 at their recent festivals.

Rev. A. Stewart, B. A., of Clinton, exchanged pulpits with Rev. J. Livingstone last week.

The Listowel football team have a challenge to go to Gortie on Saturday to play for a purse of \$20.

J. A. Tanner, head master of the High School, attended the marriage of his brother in Watford last week.

The Listowel foot ball club played with Mt. Forest club at the latter place on Dominion day, and were defeated by 3 to 0.

The town schools have closed for the midsummer vacation, and the teachers are hiring themselves away on their holidays.

A trap shooting match between Listowel and Stratford took place on July 1. The score was 42 to 50 in favor of the home team.

Mrs. Grant, wife of J. R. Grant, merchant of Lucan, and daughter of John Campbell, is visiting at her parental home in town.

Rolls Bros. have secured the services of James Anderson, from Ohio, as trainer. He has already taken charge of the young stock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gunther arrived in town last Thursday night. On Monday evening they were serenaded by the town band. Success.

The English church Sunday school postponed their picnic until Monday. Although the weather was cool they report having had a good time.

It is said that J. H. McDonald will build stores on his Main St. lot with an I. O. O. F. hall overhead. We are glad to notice this evidence of prosperity.

The two-legged colt foaled near Sebringville has been on exhibition for two days in town. It looks strong and active and is certainly a curious freak.

Mrs. Dingman, wife of Dr. Dingman, is making an extended visit at Kingston and other points on Lake Ontario, and will also visit Albany, N. Y., before her return.

The Maple Leafs of Guelph defeated the Union Baseball team of Gortie on Thursday July 2nd, by 16 to 4. The game was played on the cricket grounds and drew a fair crowd.

There were 78 candidates writing at the Listowel High School for the Entrance examination. The second and third class and matriculation examinations take place this week.

The primary junior leaving and matriculation examinations are now in progress at the High School under charge of Mr. Martin, B. A., of St. Marys. Mr. Tanner is presiding in Mitchell, while Mr. Farquharson is in St. Marys.

There has been a change in the local corps of the Salvation Army in this town. Capt. Wells and Lieut. Francis, who were formerly in charge here, have been removed, the former going to Kingsville, and the latter as captain to St. Marys. The officers now in charge are Captain Elliott and Lieut. Osmond, of Chatham.

One of the windows of the "777" store was finely draped on Dominion day with graceful folds of red, white and blue goods, on which the emblematic maple leaf was a conspicuous figure. The window presented a very attractive appearance, especially at night when it was brilliantly lighted with gas. Mr. Riggs is to be commended for thus manifesting his patriotic spirit and excellent taste.

The second annual demonstration of District No. 1, Canadian Order of Foresters, was held at Harriston on Wednesday, July 1st. There were representatives from Warton, Southampton, Port Brussa, Kincardine, Chesley, Wingham, Palmerston, Wroxeter, Bluevale, Ethel, Moorefield, Carthage, Millbank, Brantford, Listowel, and other places. About 20 of the juvenile members of Court Listowel, No. 3, in connection with a number of the senior members attended from here.

Carthage.

Mrs. Chris. Stever is at present confined to the house with diphtheria.

Miss Lizzie Patterson, of this place, left Thursday, June 25, for Toronto.

James Wood left last Tuesday for Detroit where he has secured a situation in an organ factory.

Mrs. Thos. Simpson had the misfortune to fall into a well the other day receiving several injuries.

Several of the farmers of this vicinity took the opportunity of the cheap fare to Guelph Saturday, 27th ult.

Fred Stever is making preparations for building a new residence, which when completed will be one of the finest dwellings on the line.

John Birchall, who has been employed with the firm of A. Harris & Co., of Brantford, has returned home on account of the shops being shut down for a time.

Lost—one night recently somewhere between the Methodist church and lot 3, con. 2, a young man, medium height, dark moustache. When last seen he was sevening on the 12th con. with three young ladies much smaller than himself. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.

Trowbridge.

T. J. Later arrived home on Wednesday last.

Rev. Mr. Baugh is expected to arrive this week.

Mrs. Turner, of Tuckersmith, is visiting friends here.

Rev. Jas. Caswell and family moved to Listowel last week.

Miss Maggie Sutton returned home from Oil City on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Giddins and daughter were visiting friends in this vicinity last week.

Miss Lena Cosens has been away spending a few days with her brother at Alma.

Rev. Mr. Mathers, formerly of Preston, preached a very interesting and instructive sermon in the Methodist church last Sabbath evening.

On Wednesday, July 1st, the Good Templars, of this place, had a very successful garden party. The evening was fine and all present seemed to enjoy themselves. The ladies of the lodge prepared supper, and after all had partaken of the good things, T. J. Later was called upon to act as chairman, and the manner in which he filled the position added much to the evening's entertainment. A good program was well rendered by the young people of the lodge. Neighboring lodges were expected, but they failed to put in an appearance.

Brussels.

Phrenologist Galbraith is in town. Maitland Presbytery will meet in Wingham on Tuesday, the 14th inst.

Jas. Wilson has cut and hauled in his hay already. This is about the first of the season.

Rev. G. F. Salton and family arrived in Brussels on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Major Mallowh, Dungannon, will perform the duties of marshal at the Orange celebration in Brussels on July 13th.

P. Scott, A. Kenig, C. Zilliox and wife, R. Williams, J. Ferguson, S. Beattie and others attended the Listowel races last week.

Russells Band and the Bell furniture Co's Band, of Wingham, will discourse music on July 13th at the Orange demonstration.

We understand that Rev. Mr. Edgar has declined the call extended to him by Knox church congregation in this place. Permission will likely be asked at the next meeting of Maitland Presbytery to moderate in another call.

The Dominion Day celebration here was a grand success. Over a thousand people are said to have been present. The sports were excellent, while the entertainment in the evening was largely patronized, and as a result, the receipts exceeded expectations.

On the evening of June 26, a very pleasant company assembled at the residence of R. Parker Durham, and presented Rev. W. E. Kerr with a handsome upholstered easy chair, and Miss Kerr with a plush album as a slight token of the esteem in which they are held.

Two very large congregations assembled in the Methodist church Sunday, June 28, to hear Rev. S. Sellery's closing sermons in connection with his pastorate in Brussels. The two discourses were well worthy of the close attention they received. Mr. Sellery is an excellent preacher and in his two years has very ably sustained his reputation as a logical, thoughtful, earnest expounder of the Gospel.

The annual meeting of the Methodist Sabbath school in this place was held Friday evening, June 26, Rev. S. Sellery in the chair. The reports of the Secretary, Treasurer and Librarian showed the school to be in a healthy condition having closed, perhaps, one of the best years in its history. The following officers were elected:—W. H. Kerr Superintendent, Dr. Cavanagh Assistant Superintendent, J. J. Ball and W. R. Mooney Secretaries, Miss Bessie Moore and Alton Anderson, Librarians, H. J. Morden, Treasurer, Miss Tillie Knechtel, Organist, Teachers, Rev. C. A. Salton, Rev. R. Paul, Thomas Farrow, J. T. Pepper, Geo. Rogers, Dr. Cavanagh, T. Fletcher, J. T. Cook, W. T. Roddick, E. W. Melson, B. Gerry, W. T. Mooney, Mrs. Gilpin, Miss Minnie Moore, Miss Maggie McNaughton, Miss Holmes, Mrs. J. L. Kerr, Miss Bawlinthimer, Mrs. Dobson and Miss F. E. Kerr. There is one class to supply yet. The largest attendance any one Sunday during the year was 227 and the largest collection was \$4.73. The anniversary sermons will be preached on the first Sabbath in September.

JULY!

Our lines for this month are still full.

Boots and Shoes,

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods, Crockery,

Classware, etc.

Mrs. M. Harvey.

—THE—

Right Way!

RIGHT Place.
RIGHT Goods.
RIGHT Men to sell goods.
RIGHT Prices.

RIGHT Way to make money
RIGHT Way to save money
RIGHT Stove is *The Model*.

Right Furnaces,

Right Eavetroughs.

Deal With Us

And we will use you right.

BONNETT & BOWYER,
Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

LUMBER!

ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

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

Pine Lath kept in stock.
24c. per 100.

Dressed

Flooring,

SIDING AND

Muskoka

Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

BARAINS

—AT—

J. S. GEE'S

Ready-Made Pants, Vests, Suits.

All to be closed out at Slaughtering Prices.

STRAW HATS!

Ladies', Gent's and Children's Hats cleared out regardless of cost.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.
Trinity University, Toronto; Fellow by examination of Trinity Medical College, Toronto; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Michigan; special attention given to the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence, next door to Mader's store, Atwood. Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 2:30 p.m., and every evening to 8:30.

DENTAL.

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

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

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

Money to Loan.
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

THOS. FULLARTON,

COMMISSIONER IN THE H.C.J.;
Real Estate Agent; Issuer of Marriage Licenses; Money to Lend on reasonable terms; Private Funds on hand; all work neatly and correctly done; Accounts Collected.
Atwood, Nov. 11, 1890. 42-ly

HOUSE, SIGN AND

Ornamental Painting.

The undersigned begs to inform the citizens of Atwood and surrounding country that he is in a position to do all kinds of painting in first-class style, and at lowest rates. All orders entrusted to the same will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES:—Mr. McBain, Mr. R. Forrest, Mrs. Harvey.

WM. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

W. J. Marshall

PAINTER,

Atwood, - - Ontario,

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

Terms Reasonable.

Satisfaction Assured.

DR. SINCLAIR

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

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Hoerger's Hotel, Atwood,

—ON—

Wednesday,
JULY 8, 1891

Consultation Free.

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

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

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

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

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