

THE INDIANS

OF THE TYENDINAGA RESERVE.

Written for The Bee by Miss Lily Dingman, of Belleville, Ontario.

On the beautiful shores of the famous Bay of Quinte, and in one of the most fertile parts of the county of Hastings, is situated that retreat of our dusky brethren, known as the Tyendinaga Reserve.

Originally extending about twelve miles east and west by thirteen northward from the bay, it has been disposed of, piecemeal, to the white settlers, till now it comprises only about ten and a half miles east and west by three north and south. Reaching to the corporation of Deseronto on the east, it takes in near the west end the village of Shannonville, which is leased from the Reserve for nine hundred and ninety-nine years, or about as long as the inhabitants will be likely to have any use for it. Though now so much smaller than formerly the Reserve seems amply large enough to contain the population, which is about eleven hundred, and if the land were well worked would no doubt yield them a comfortable livelihood. A proof of this seems furnished by the fact that a number of whites rent portions of the land from the Indians and work it to advantage, setting a very good example of industry which in too few cases is followed. This is not to say, by any means, that Indians are all and always lazy; but so they must be in the majority of cases if the condition of their farms may be taken as any token of the "inner man."

The Indians are divided into two classes, the comparatively well educated and refined class and the uneducated or lower class. The former, to a large extent, is composed of the families of those who have been privileged to attend, in addition to the public schools maintained for their benefit, a High School, College or University as the case might be, and association with their white neighbors has contributed largely to produce that polish of manners and morals which distinguishes them from others of their tribe. A number have attended the Indian school at Brantford, and the Medical College at Kingston has also been honored by the attendance of a select few.

This "upper ten" are very interesting people and make entertaining companions. In fact, if they could disguise their dark skin and rid themselves of the Indian profile, unfamiliar with the Indian profile, many of them would pass for clever, pleasant persons and would be gladly welcomed to the friendship of their white brethren. Some of them are particularly fine looking and it is said that one gay young member of the tribe enjoyed an enviable position in the society of a city not fifty miles from home and won a by no means small share in the affections of a certain young lady there, without anyone suspecting that he had Indian blood in his veins. When this fact transpired, however, he was enabled to say with the illustrious Cardinal Wolsey, "Farewell, a last farewell to all my greatness," and then to betake himself elsewhere.

There are two day schools for the use of the Indians on the Reserve. They are supplied with teachers in much the same way as the other schools of the province, with the exception that the salary is paid by the government. The teachers are usually young ladies who are brave enough to face the loneliness of the situation and attempt to impress upon the minds of the young Mohawks the many branches of useful knowledge contained in the school curriculum. This, in many cases, is by no means an easy task, for though some of the children may be moderately clever and tractable, there is in the majority a tendency toward dullness and stubbornness which it is difficult to overcome. The time spent by a vast number of them at school is very small, owing to the fact that as soon as they can find anything else to do they are almost sure to take advantage of it. Employment in the mills at Deseronto is comparatively easy to obtain and numbers of boys may be seen at any time at work in and around them.

A pleasant walk of about a mile from Deseronto, along a road which skirts the shore of the Bay of Quinte and affords an uninterrupted view of that charming expanse of water, its shores lined with diminutive forests or stretching away in cultivated fields, brings us to one of the two Mohawk churches. Situated on a rise of ground surrounded by a romantic looking churchyard, and separated from the main road by a beautiful grove which we may cross if we wish, instead of going up the lane which leads to the front of the building. This church is an object of interest to all, and on almost any Sabbath in the fine weather, numbers may be seen from Deseronto and the neighborhood around going to attend divine worship there. The churchyard invites one to a ramble among the graves, which are most of them overgrown with fragrant roses and other pretty wild flowers, and many a curious

glance at the headstones, reveals a name strange to white men's ears, or a date which carries one's thoughts back so far that a young mind almost fails to grasp it.

The most interesting of all, however, is the grave of the first Mohawk Catechist. It is surrounded by a wall about a foot and a half or two feet high, built of gray stone and in the form of a square about six feet to the side. Inside this is a large slab of gray stone laid in a horizontal position about even with the wall and some five feet long by two wide. On it are inscribed his name in both the English and Mohawk languages, his loving faithful work, the date of his coming among them, and his death. Below this is also the name of his wife with dates. It is also odd, with the sweet briar growing around and over hanging it, that it brings strange thoughts to mind and makes one wish to linger and indulge his fancies for awhile.

But the next point of interest is the church and it well repays a visit. Being a government institution the service is Episcopalian and the furnishings of the church are different from many. There is no gallery but the pipe organ is placed on the north side of the altar. It is painted a dark brown with small brass pipes which retain their original color, and in front of the keyboard, which is very short, instead there being a cover as in most organs, there are two little doors which the organist throws open when she begins to play. The instrument is pumped by a little hunchback who is of much the same color as the organ; and the choir, which does not often exceed half a dozen, manage to furnish some very good music. The clergyman who has charge of the parish is a white man, but has an Indian wife, a very substantial looking lady, and it is his daughter who plays the organ, and, in effect, leads the congregation in the responses. With his strange looking gown, his cap of purple or black velvet on his head, and his long white beard, the rev. gentleman presents an unique appearance, and his simple, practical sermons are a pleasure to hear.

One thing, however, which attracts the special attention of the visitor, is something in the form of tablets on the wall at the back of the altar. There are four of them, painted black and side by side. On the two centre ones are printed the Ten Commandments in gilt letters and in the Mohawk language. The other two are also inscribed in the same tongue, but what it may be the visitor is left to guess for himself. Perhaps it is the Lord's prayer and the Creed, but he does not know and though very anxious to find out, forgets to enquire when the service is over.

A very pretty and original thing was to be seen there at the harvest home service last year. It consisted of a number of mottoes with which the walls were decorated. They were made of straw, the strands placed side by side, vertically or horizontally as the case might be, and their bright, shiny, golden surface made them look very pretty indeed. There is another church on the Reserve which is also worthy of notice, for in addition to other items of interest its windows are adorned with hand paintings, the work of a squaw who, no doubt, took this means of showing her devotion to her church and of displaying her artistic talents at the same time.

One has no hesitation in conceding that the Indians have an eye, for color but to judge from the appearance of the majority of their homes one would think their ideas of beauty in architecture, horticulture, or in fact, anything else, sadly undeveloped. A happy-go-lucky, unambitious lot they seem to be, enjoying this life in their rough way without any apparent thought for the morrow. With pipe and tobacco to comfort them, they may be seen on almost any fine day, seated on the doorstep enjoying the view and the breezes of the bay and dreaming, perhaps, of that glorious time when their forefathers roamed the vast forests or skimmed over the water in their canoes, undisturbed by the usurping presence of the white man.

One of their chiefs, a very pleasant, agreeable, and fine-looking man, made quite an extended tour of the British Isles not long ago, lecturing on the manners and customs of his tribe, and met with much consideration and a fair share of success. An Indian costume which he possesses is indeed a thing of beauty. It is made of black beads which are put on as only an Indian woman knows how. There is a belt completely covered with them from which hangs a sort of pocket which conveniently holds a long bow-knife. The hat, the band of which is also beaded, with feathers standing about a foot high all around it and hanging out at the back, forms a charming adornment for the head, while the pretty beaded moccasins which encase

the feet complete a costume that many a curiosity-seeker would be glad to own.

Several members of the tribe have gained some celebrity as doctors. After no previous acquaintance with a patient, and asking no questions, they will take him by the hand, tell him the disease from which he is suffering and describe his sensations, painful or otherwise, with wonderful accuracy. How they can do this is a mystery, but it is said to be a fact nevertheless. There are other Indian doctors, who practice their profession in the same manner as ordinary physicians.

Indians, as a class, possess a few privileges which are denied their white brethren. They are not permitted to get intoxicated whenever they choose like their neighbors, though in spite of the law they are sometimes seen rather drunk on liquor. But another privilege which they possess is, perhaps, not so desirable. An Indian cannot be sued, and sometimes the poor white man has ample cause to regret that this is the case. Possibly this is one reason why, on the part of the whites in general, there seems to be no inclination to have any closer connection with the Indians than business relations demand. In a few individual instances, as mentioned before, there may be exceptions to this rule, but it is well known that the two races rarely meet in good society. The Indians themselves are probably not sorry for this, but pursue the even tenor of their way satisfied with themselves and caring little for the opinion of their neighbors.

THE CHEESE INDUSTRY OF ELMA.

As it is often considered advisable to give bees some extra food during the fall of the year to help to support them during the ensuing winter, I have considered it advisable to furnish a little for them, even though it should have to be congested through the medium of milk and cheese, and while the contribution may not be so palatable to some as others, I hope it will not taste nauseous to any.

Provisions for the introduction of cheese manufacture in Elma in 1871, farmers were at a loss to know what to do in order to secure a revenue sufficient from farm produce to meet demands then required to replace old log buildings, with frames or other more substantial material, to provide more accommodation and comfort for both man and beast, and to pay wages and other necessary expenses. Carriages and buggies were then scarce, and a good span of horses and wagon was then considered a comfortable conveyance to both church and market. One hundred dollars annually was then considered a large sum to accumulate by selling butter from the cows on a 100 acre farm.

But a better day dawned on the farmers in Elma when in 1871 the cheese industry started. I think just about twenty years ago, A. J. Collins, now of the town of Listowel, then owned lot 15, on the 6th concession, called a meeting in view of finding out what inducement he would get by way of getting milk supplied, should he undertake to establish a cheese factory on his farm. So during the ensuing spring not only Mr. Collins but also Robert Turnbull and Robert Cleland each started a factory on their farms. The industry proving remunerative; other farmers in their separate districts throughout the township followed in succession and have given up the manufacture, still the quantity of milk sent to factories has been steadily on the increase till the present season. And although I am not in possession of figures to give a correct estimate of the quantity or weight of cheese made in this township still I venture to say that it will be between 550 and 600 tons this season, from nine factories. The reputation of Elma cheese as first class quality is not confined to Ontario or Canada, but known as such in the best markets in England, and some of our makers have acquired honorable distinction as such, by gaining valuable prizes not only in Canada but also at the International and Colonial exhibitions, prominent of whom I may mention the names of W. Harris, Monkton factory; Chas. Ovaus; James A. Gray, Elma factory; Robert Cleland, Elm Bank factory, and Mrs. Morrison, Newry factory.

Donegal.

Let it be understood that if any perverting the grounds or shed of the Methodist church they will be promptly dealt with according to law. A word to the wise, &c.

Joseph Vipond, son of Samuel Vipond, met with a painful accident on Monday, 10th inst. While oiling a grain crusher his right hand was caught in the cogs and three of his fingers badly amputated part of two fingers and dressed the hand in his usual skilful manner.

Wm. Aldred, who died at his residence on Saturday, Nov. 8, was one of the pioneers of Perth. He settled on a farm in Fullarton township, near Carleton Place, 47 years ago. He had lived in Elma for the last 30 years, except a few years in Mitchell where he kept a hotel. He was postmaster at Donegal for the last ten years and was in comfortable circumstances.

HANGED

BIRCHALL'S LIFE OVER.

HE GOES TO THE GRAVE WITHOUT CONFESSING.

The murder of Frederick C. Benwell has been avenged. Reginald Birchall was executed on the scaffold in the yard of Woodstock jail Friday morning, Nov. 14th, at about 8:30. He died without confessing, without even alluding in public to his crime. He made no speech or remark of any kind after getting into the jail yard, save a casual one to the executioner. He maintained his nerve throughout, and but for a ghastly pallor gave no evidence of the emotion within his breast. From beginning to end he did not flinch or lose his self-possession. He died bravely and as he said he would do.

"Good-bye, Reggie; bear up; God bless you," were the last words of the wife, and his last farewell was: "Good-bye, Flo, dear; be brave." These were the heart-breaking words of parting as Mrs. Birchall went out of the jail early Friday morning after an interview with him that had lasted for five or six hours.

THE HANGMAN TALKS.
"Birchall says you're a fine, sharp-looking fellow," says the cook, "and wonders that you follow such a calling." "That's very kind of him, I'm sure," said the hangman. "Well, I don't hang him because I like to do it, but I see no harm in it. I don't want to do it for any man, but it's the law of the land."

"But the people say you're a heartless wretch, and have no feeling," said the cook, bluntly.

"It's not so," said the hangman. "The law decrees that a man has to be hanged, and the law has to be carried out. You, as a voter, approve it yourself. Everybody approves it except a small, miserable minority who have no common sense. I don't want to do it; I have a wife and children and a mother; it is an unpleasant thing to have to do for any man. I would not mind just at the last moment to hear of a reprieve coming for the poor fellow but there is no hope for that. I shall carry it out as strict and as stern as if I was shooting a dog, but I have a good deal of feeling for him all the same. As for my being a heartless wretch, the public can say what they like. I can do it just as steadily as I can smoke that cigar, and feel it more than those who talk about it so. As for their crocodile tears, why I feel like dropping a tear myself sometimes about it. I don't do it for money."

THE PROCESSION.

At 8:15 Birchall was asked by the deputy if he were ready, and gave a prompt reply in the affirmative. A minute later and the executioner entered the cell and strapped the prisoner's arms. He took the comment upon it very coolly, and made no comment upon it. Then he descended the spiral staircase that led into the retunda, which opened into the yard. His step was firm and elastic, and he required no assistance. Here he was joined by Rev. Mr. Wade, who had thrown a surplice over his clothes and carried a prayer-book in his hand. Birchall's friend, Mr. Leatham, was waiting here, too, and stepping forward grasped the left hand of the doomed man and held it warmly in both his own. Bringing up the rear of the fatal procession, the feeble old sheriff of the county was assisted by a tipstaff.

Before any of the members of the melancholy procession could be seen the voice of Rev. Mr. Wade could be heard reading in clear and distinct tones in which, however, there was a perceptible tremor, the solemnly beautiful service for the dead of the English Church as he descended the steps leading into the yard.

And now the moment had come when Birchall was to look his last on human faces, and on the bright sunlight, and on all things of the earth. The executioner produced the black cap; but before it was drawn over the face of the man about to die Mr. Wade stepped forward and received from Birchall a kiss upon the lips in token of farewell. The clergyman then proceeded to recite the Lord's Prayer, the executioner meantime having drawn the black silk cap down over Birchall's face. For a few seconds they stood thus. Now, if ever, Birchall must have broken down. But he yielded not a hair's breadth, and during those five seconds stood as firm and motionless as a man could stand. One more atom he was to have of intercourse with the world. It was the fatal hand-grasp of the executioner. Then, indeed, all was over.

THE DROP.

Another instant and the chisel had cut the rope, the 350 pound weight had fallen, and even as the pastor pronounced the words, "Thy will be done," Birchall was swung off the earth and hung quivering from the gallows in face of those of the spectators who could venture to look upon so horrible a scene. He died without a moan. He was unconscious almost instantly. It was, however, three and one-half minutes before the movements of his limbs ceased, and full six minutes before his pulse had ceased to beat and life had been extinguished. The physicians who counted his convulsions put them at 51. Two minutes after the drop his pulse was going at the rate of 60. Four

minutes elapsed from the time Birchall reached the scaffold until the drop fell. The body was cut down eighteen minutes after the drop fell, and the post-mortem examination and inquest were commenced five minutes later.

VERDICT OF THE CORONER'S JURY.

That John Reginald Birchall came to his death at 8:26 a.m., on Friday, the 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, within the walls of the common gaol in the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, by hanging, in conformity with the sentence passed upon him by Mr. Justice MacMahon on the 25th day of September, 1890, the immediate cause of death being nervous shock and strangulation. The result of the post mortem examination was to show that the neck of the deceased was not broken, but he died of strangulation. Deceased was found to weigh 50½ ounces. Deceased was extremely well nourished and weighed 145 lbs.

Stratford Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Stratford met in Knox church, Stratford, on Tuesday, 11th inst., the Moderator, Rev. J. W. Cameron, in the chair. There was a good attendance of ministers and elders. Rev. G. Chrystal being present, was invited to correspond. Rev. Mr. Hamilton presented the following report on the death of Mrs. (Rev.) Thos. Macpherson: "The members of Presbytery desire to record their deep sympathy with our venerable father, Rev. Thos. Macpherson, in the great affliction through which he has been called upon to pass in the loss of his dear wife, who has been the faithful and much loved partner of his joys and sorrows during their long wedded life. Through her long life she ever manifested a deep interest in all that pertained to the advancement of the Master's kingdom, and especially in the more recent years took an active part in the formation of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society within this presbytery, and faithfully discharged the duties of treasurer so long as her health permitted. The earnest prayer of the brethren is that our Heavenly Father who spared them so long to each other will now in His loving kindness minister comfort and sweet support to our afflicted brother in his great bereavement. Consideration of Rev. Mr. Macpherson's resignation of the trusteeship of the Presbytery was again deferred. The committee on Presbytery expenses was continued. Session records of North Easthope were presented and referred to a committee for examination. Rev. J. Campbell reported that he had preached at Nissouri on the day appointed and declared the pulpit vacant. Rev. Mr. Turnbull reported that the call from Knox church, Stratford, to Rev. R. Johnston, of Lindsay, had been declined, and leave was granted for moderation in a call when that congregation should be ready. Rev. Mr. McKibbin stated that he had received copies of schemes of lessons in Higher Religious Instruction, and he was instructed to distribute these among the various Sabbath schools of the Presbytery. It was also agreed that Sabbath schools be consulted as to their wishes in regard to the use of these schemes and that reports from these be presented at the next regular meeting of Presbytery. At the afternoon session permission was granted to Rev. Mr. Campbell to moderate in a call in Nissouri when the congregation may be ready. Rev. R. Hamilton gave in a report on Home Mission work. Rev. J. Campbell gave a report on statistics, and received thanks for the same. Rev. A. Henderson reminded certain congregations through their representatives in Presbytery of their failure to contribute to the Ministers', Widows' and Orphans' fund. Rev. A. Stewart presented the report of committee on Aged and Infirm Ministers' fund, and was duly thanked for his services, and the remit from the General Assembly on this subject was referred to a committee of Presbytery. A committee on M. W. & O. fund was also appointed consisting of Revs. Stewart, Tully and Henderson and James Dickson. Presbytery then adjourned to meet on the third Tuesday of January next in First Presbyterian church, St. Marys, at 10:30 a.m.

Additional Local Items.

HAWKSWAY'S new meat market sign looks quite nobly. Although there is considerable rivalry amongst our butchers Mr. Hawksway continues to hold his own.

The lime-light entertainment held in the Methodist church last Monday evening, under the auspices of the Women's Auxiliary, was a success considering the wretched condition of the roads. The receipts amounted to \$15.07.

Some kind friend in Durham mailed us an invitation to the Oddfellows' ball, to be held in that town on Dec. 12th. Owing to the strict Methodist discipline having been vigorously exercised over us in our youth and the admission tickets being \$2 (10c is about the limit of our reserve fund at present) we are forced to decline with thanks. A Methodist editor has a heap of temptations to overcome in this world, and only a ghost of a chance of getting into the next. The Dingman boys, of the Stratford Herald, will drop a sympathizing tear with us.

THE BATTLE WON.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

RESPIRE.

Anderson heard the sounds also, and instantly the whole expression of the man changed from savage ferocity to cowering apprehension; the tear of Hexham overcame the craving to rid himself of a supposed tormentor. The hand with the knife dropped to his side; his head shrunk between his shoulders, and he looked wildly round for a means of escape. Nessa, seeing her advantage, flew swift as thought to the door behind her, turned the key, opened it, and dropped fainting into Sweyn's arms as he stepped quickly to meet her.

"My poor child, what is the matter?" he asked.

She made no answer; her head rolled back from his shoulder with the waxen hue on it which he had seen when he despaired of her life.

"There's been thieves in the place, sir; that's what's frightened the misses," exclaimed the sapient Johnson.

"Water, quick!" said Sweyn.

He carried her to the couch, in the consulting-room, and laid her there at full length.

Johnson returned with water, the maids following at his heels, and the cook peering in from the passage door.

Sweyn dashed a little water in Nessa's face and took other means to restore her, while Johnson, in a low tone, narrated all that he knew with regard to the visits of the "two pussans," to which the women servants listened for perhaps the tenth time, agape with curiosity. As soon as Nessa showed signs of returning consciousness, Sweyn, with a sign, sent the servants away and raising Nessa into a sitting posture seated himself beside her, supporting her with his arm. She looked about her wildly, and finding him at her side clasped his hand and murmured eagerly:

"It is you, love?"

"Yes I; your husband, darling. Don't be frightened. There's no one to harm you. I am here. Don't trouble to think about it. I know all. A couple of pilfering thieves came into the place and sneaked out when they saw you protecting our goods and chattels. Well, that shows that they are not very terrible at any rate. There, now you feel stronger."

She pressed his hand for response. Her palm was wet her fingers icy cold, and she trembled violently. "You're cold, aren't you? We'll have a cosy hour in the big chair before dinner; is there a fire in the study?"

He rose as he asked the question as if he intended to go in and see. She clung to his hand, restraining him with almost frantic anxiety. He regarded her in silent perplexity.

"We won't go in there if you would wish not," he said. "You are shaken and unnerved by this imaginary danger. It will be better still if you lie down in your room for a little while. Let me take you up."

She assented to this silently and by gesture, for terror seemed to have deprived her of the power to speak. With overwhelming dread, she passed the entrance of the study on her way to the staircase. Only Sweyn's powerful arm sustained her trembling form. Her room was the first from the head of the stairs; and having placed her in her favorite lounge, turned back the bed-clothes and arranged the pillows; while she looked on bewildered and speechless. He lifted her up and laid her on the bed; then he covered her, talking with cheerful kindness the while. He sat down by the bedside continuing to chat until he noticed that her eyes closed. She was striving to control her tumultuous ideas, and decide what she ought to do.

Presently she noticed that he had ceased to speak, and opening his eyes she saw him going noiselessly toward the door. The idea that he was about to go down into the study where her husband waited with that horrible knife, brought a cry of terror to her lips; and when he turned quickly to find the cause, he found that she had thrown back the clothes and sprung from the bed.

"My dear, dear love, what is it?" he muttered, soothingly, as he ran back to her side and took her again to his breast.

"You—you must not go down there," she faltered.

"I will stay up beside you if you wish it," he said, with a dawning conviction that something more than the cause attributed by Johnson underlay this unaccountable agitation.

"Darling," he said with gentle firmness, "you must tell me what has happened—what it is that—"

He stopped, for it was clear that Nessa was not listening to him—not even thinking of him. Her eyes were fixed on something near the window, whilst her bosom rose and fell quickly to the painful gasping for breath. What was it she saw there to alarm her, he asked himself, looking quickly in the direction of her strenuous regard?

Certainly the window curtain did bulge out, taking the form of a man's shoulder; he rose sharply, resolved by a movement to dispel her fears if this were the cause.

With a scream of terror she sprang up, and throwing herself before him clutched his hand, while she turned her bosom toward the man with the knife whom she knew well had taken refuge behind the curtain.

The peril was real enough, as Sweyn saw the next instant when the curtain was swept back and Anderson sprang out with the dissecting knife in his restless hand.

With the swift, decisive judgment of a man trained to meet sudden emergencies, Sweyn measured the danger and his own resources. Passing his left arm quickly round Nessa as she stood between him and the knife, he swung her to his side, and taking one stride forward, with his right hand seized Anderson's arm as he raised it to strike; then with his disengaged left, he grasped the man's throat, thrust, him back, and pinned him choking against the wall. It was done in an instant.

"Not yet asleep, wife?"

"Not yet," she answered. "But I will try to sleep. Kiss me, my darling, before I close my eyes."

He knelt by the bedside, laid his face upon her pillow, and drew her toward him.

She closed her eyes resolutely, but he knew by her breathing, by her face still turned toward him, that she had not fallen asleep. Toward daybreak, indeed, he perceived that she was less composed than she moved involuntarily at times, and there were other signs of some mental agitation

brave woman," he added, as she brought it quickly to him. "I might have known that you wouldn't give in while your help was needed. You see there's no danger now; the poor wretch is as feeble as a child. Double the towel; now lay it crosswise under his shoulders—a little lower—so. We must fasten his arms down for the present, in case of another outbreak. Are you there, Johnson?" he asked, catching the sound of a subdued cough in the passage.

"Yessir; I thought I heard a noise, sir."

"Quite right. You did. Come here and help me."

"Lord, sir, you've got one of the thieves there," said Johnson, in astonishment.

"You mustn't say that of a patient. Now then, lift him up on his feet. Have you been in the profession, Johnson, even since you wore buttons, and not yet learnt the symptoms of this poor fellow's disease? There, now help him into the spare room, and stay with him till I come."

He talked in this strain with a specific object—making light of the affair to give Nessa confidence until his hands were free to minister to her wants. All the time he was occupied with Anderson he kept a keen eye on her, aware that her strength would give out as the excitement abated. He saw her totter to the dressing-table, and rest her hands upon it for support; she was swaying to and fro with closed eyes as he turned toward her.

"Now it's your turn, my brave little wife," he said, and taking her in his arms he carried her to the bed, and laid her down. She opened her eyes, and smiled at him faintly, but with ineffable love from her pillow, and then covered her face with her hands. From head to foot she trembled violently. Sweyn piled on the blankets, and put hot water to her feet; but for an hour nothing availed to subdue the convulsive quivering of her frame. She never spoke—never took her hands from her face.

It was no time to ask questions: Sweyn was concerned only for her recovery from the shock. He only left her side to go into the adjoining room, where Johnson was watching the exhausted madman.

"I've been to see my other patient," he said to her on his return with a view to soothing her and any remaining cause of agitation. "He is quite calm, poor fellow, and grateful for kind treatment. I suspect he has been in the hands of some one who doesn't understand the proper management of such sufferers. He is as reasonable as a man in his condition can be; but I can learn nothing from him with regard to his friends, residence, and general circumstances. He cannot even tell his name. An utter loss of memory is one of the chief characteristics of his disease. He seems absolutely at a loss to account for his unconscious who brought him. It's clear that he has friends. His dress, and the fact that he is not in an asylum, prove that. If I knew who they were, I could send for them at once. But as that seems beyond hoping for, I suppose I must communicate with the police."

Nessa pushed back the clothes in which her face had been buried, and looking up at Sweyn's face, with earnest entreaty, said:

"Must you do that?"

"Well, I suppose I ought to do it for the sake of my friends."

"But for my sake, don't," she pleaded.

He concealed the astonishment this demand created, and replied smiling:

"It was chiefly for your sake; I wished to remove him from the house. But if—"

"Wait till the morning—only till the morning, my darling," she prayed, catching his hand.

"With all my heart, if you wish it love."

She kissed his hand, and her tears trickled down upon it—tears of joy and gratitude for this last brief respite.

CHAPTER XLIX.

STAVING OFF THE INEVITABLE.

Nessa only rose to make her toilette for the night with the aid of her maid. When Sweyn came up late in the evening and bending over her anxiously, took her wrist in his hand she said:

"Don't be anxious about me, love; I am quite calm; the trembling has all gone."

"Yes, thank God, you will do now. Your wonderful constitution is proof against every attack; but you need a quiet night, so we won't talk about anything."

"No, we will leave it all to tell to-morrow morning."

"Nine o'clock."

She smiled, making a mental calculation of the hours that yet remained before she must tell all, and lose this dear, dear friend forever.

"I have some stiff reading to do. Shall I bring my book up here?"

"Do, love. Bring the little table and your reading quite close to me. I will not say a word."

He disposed the lamp upon the table by her bedside as she wished, and drew his chair up so that he could see her face when she turned. Then he lowered the shade low and settled himself down to read. She drew by insensible degrees as near to him as it was possible and feasted her eyes upon that down-bent, thoughtful face which to her was the type of all that was beautiful and good in the world. He sat there reading for hours; she never made an audible movement; whenever he turned he found her eyes wide open, meeting his, and a smile broke over her face—the sweetest, saddest smile.

Once he felt a touch upon his arm, and felt it again, and looking down discovered that her hand had crept out and touched the sleeve of his coat.

When midnight was past he said, half closing the book and shaking his head gravely:

"Not yet asleep, wife?"

"Not yet," she answered. "But I will try to sleep. Kiss me, my darling, before I close my eyes."

He knelt by the bedside, laid his face upon her pillow, and drew her toward him. She closed her eyes resolutely, but he knew by her breathing, by her face still turned toward him, that she had not fallen asleep. Toward daybreak, indeed, he perceived that she was less composed than she moved involuntarily at times, and there were other signs of some mental agitation

which perplexed and troubled him. What project was she working out in her mind? He put out the light, and himself fell asleep. When he awoke, it was broad day, light, and Nessa was now unmistakably asleep, her hands folded below her chin, as in prayer. In the half light her hair looked black against the pillow; her face quite white against her hair.

Sweyn was seated at the breakfast-table in her dressing-gown, and Nessa came down in a knot. He detected something unusual in her manner; she simply gathered the room—a certain nervous rapidity of movement, a wavering look in the eyes, or dimly so steadfast and so calm in the regard.

"I hoped you would sleep for another hour," he said as they met.

"I am ashamed to be so late. And now I have hurried down like this because I felt too anxious to tell you what—what I did not tell you last night."

"Oh, about that poor fellow upstairs. I went in to see him just now. He hasn't woken yet, happily. Well, we can talk about him over a cup of tea."

"No dear, I want to tell you at once—before anything."

"Very good; we'll have it out at once. I talked about communicating with the police, and you asked me to wait till this morning; that's where we left off."

"Yes, we left off there because I could not tell you then what I must tell you now. He—the man—with her hands upon his shoulders she pressed her face close to him that he might not read the lie in it—'he is my brother'."

"Your brother?" he exclaimed, holding her from him at arm's length.

She made no reply, but dropped her head to escape his eyes in an agony of shame, believing that he had already detected her in this deliberate falsehood.

"Your brother?" he repeated, and then in a joyful accent, "why, this explains everything, my poor, tortured love! Your reticence with regard to the past, your shrinking dread, your mysterious embarrassment—everything. I understand now why you fainted in my arms; why you would not have me go into the study, or leave you that you were after the attack I suspected, and that he had taken advantage of the stairs and hide in the room he came to above, but it was inexplicable why you had not told me of his being down there. Nor could I at all understand why you would not allow me to send him away from the house. All is clear enough now. You thought you ought to have told me that there was insanity in your family before I made you my wife. You found it still more impossible to stand before your conscience. Don't cry, my dear; I will tell you his name, his address, and his business. He has been and is a member of the House of Commons. He has been and is a member of the House of Commons. He has been and is a member of the House of Commons."

"This very weakness that betrayed you into silence is but another proof of your love for me. It is indeed a terrible thing to be tainted with this terrible disease; but your brother's case is not so bad as you believe. If I knew anything of madness, his disorder is the result of accident, and not inherited. Your blood is as pure as mine. Your father and mother are perfectly sane, aren't they?"

"They died while I was quite a little child."

"Your brother has not always been in this condition?"

"I cannot say. I have only known him a few months. Oh, do not ask me to tell you more!" she cried, impulsively, for it cut her to the heart to take advantage of his faith and generous love. "Promise me you will make me tell you no more."

"Not a word. There; sit down here and let me pour out some tea for you."

He kept his promise, and avoided speaking of her brother as much as possible, for painfully self-conscious, and she would not, could not, look him in the face. This perplexed him now that he had conceived the cause of her embarrassment removed.

One day he came to her with delight in his face.

"I have good news for you, dear," he said. "Dr. Channing has been here, and we have had a long consultation over your brother. He agrees with me entirely that the primary cause of insanity in this case is present, and that the disease has grown to its present terrible proportions through neglect of the proper treatment. Your brother has not the appearance of an hereditary maniac; the symptoms all indicate a merely temporary derangement. I think we may confidently hope that your brother may be cured."

"I am glad that," Nessa said, gravely, without raising her head.

"I have asked Channing to bring Dr. Hewet. He, you know, is the greatest living authority upon mental disease. If he is of our opinion, that your brother may be restored to reason, all your distress will be at an end, my poor darling."

She made no reply. She could not even pretend to feel relieved.

Relief would have had still less cause for Sweyn had told her all that passed between him and Dr. Channing.

"We shall have to find out how long this has been coming on," Dr. Channing had said.

"I don't see how we're to do that," Sweyn replied. "My wife can give no account of him before a quite recent period, and in her present dangerously nervous condition I fear to press her for any explanation."

"Who has been his keeper?"

"I wish I knew. He's responsible for a deal, I think his name must be Hexham, or something like that; it is the only name my brother-in-law seems to remember, he and always speaks of him with fear."

"Hexham, Hexham," repeated Dr. Channing, reflectively, as he felt in his pocket for his notebook. "Why, that reminds me that a man with a name like that has been inquiring at Bartholomew's whether a man of unsound mind has been brought in there. I made a note of it at his request. Here it is. John Hexham, 25 G, Victoria Mansions."

"I'll hunt him up to-day," said Sweyn; and he went out in the afternoon with that purpose, but saying nothing about it to Nessa.

A few days after that, Dr. Channing brought his great specialist, and they held an extraordinary consultation over Anderson. When they had come to a definite conclusion, Sweyn said to himself:

"You have to decide a very grave question, love," he said. "Our opinion is unanimous that your brother's reason may be restored. A tumor, probably the result of a blow, has formed under the cap of the skull. Dr. Hewet has determined its exact position. It presses upon the organ of memory, and is

the cause of all the terrible manifestations we have observed. If the tumor is allowed to remain, your brother must grow worse, and his sufferings be indefinitely prolonged. It is horrible to think what those sufferings may lead to before death ends them. But operation may be removed. By a simple and the disturbed organs will renew their functions. Not only reason but memory will come back to him."

"Memory?" said Nessa, in a voice that was hardly audible.

"Yes; events now perfectly obliterated from his mind may return to him."

"He may know me," Nessa said, in the same bated breath.

"Of course, an operation of this kind is not unattended with danger," Sweyn pursued, disregarding his wife's suggestion; as Dr. Hewet, the danger is reduced to a minimum, and it is hardly greater than that of administering chloroform. Still, it is a case in which the operation must be sanctioned by the patient's nearest relation. You are his nearest relative; and it is for you to decide whether or not the operation is to be performed."

"If I refuse, he will never know me," Nessa said to herself. "If I agree to it, he will claim me as his wife."

"You would like time to consider," said Sweyn; "time to think over the consequences."

"No; I have done that," she answered, still bending over the knitted and strained fingers in her lap.

"If the operation is successful, as I believe it must be, the difference to him will be the difference of heaven to hell."

"And for me," thought Nessa, "the difference of hell to heaven."

"Shall I say that you will give your decision to-morrow?" he asked.

"No; I will give it now. The operation shall be made."

And as Sweyn left the room with this sanction, she said to herself:

"The operation was performed with complete success. Anderson awoke as if from a horrible nightmare. The relief from pain was instantaneous; memory slowly, surely returned."

One afternoon Sweyn came to Nessa and said:

"He remembers his sister. He has asked to see you. Come."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Abolishing Grand Juries.

The people generally will commend the wise action of the Minister of Justice in seeking to ascertain the state of public feeling in reference to the abolition of the grand jury system before deciding what course he shall recommend to Parliament. The principal objection to the present grand jury system is the enormous expense it incurs without any corresponding benefit. In the earlier stages of English and colonial history the grand juries fulfilled very important functions, such as the institution of procedure and safety of jails and public buildings, and the finding of bills of indictment against persons accused of crimes. But in consequence of the establishment of municipal institutions, boards of health, police magistrates and other judicial officers some of whom were formerly secured by the grand jury are attained by other means, and particularly by municipal machinery. The Government has not, however, formed any policy as to the matter, and the circular referred to has been issued with a view to bring out as far as possible from all persons best qualified to give information as well as the continuance of the system. The question is one which Senator Gowen, one of the most eminent jurists in Parliament, has frequently brought to public attention, his views being strongly in favor of abolition. Many conservative lawyers, however, think that so radical a change in the administration of justice is un-called for and would be injurious at the present time. It may be noted that the grand jury system has never obtained in the Northwest, and it is urged by the friends of abolition that the experience of the territories altogether in favor of its abolition everywhere.

Attempt to Poison a Ship's Crew.

Letters received at Philadelphia from Japan state that two Malays, the steward and cook of the British ship *Lizzie Troop*, during her voyage out from Philadelphia to Japan, put a heavy dose of arsenic into the food, nearly causing the death of all on board. Both are Mahomedans, and are under arrest. The English Consular Court has been convened at Kobe, near Hiogo, at the instance of Captain Frownes, to try the accused. The steward, D. Diaz, and the cook, Charlie Turlohaen, have confessed that early in the voyage the thought occurred to Diaz that he had better murder the captain and the mate. He told Turlohaen what Allah had ordered him to do, and suggested that the poison should be used for the purpose. When the vessel passed Anjer Diaz filled the bread with arsenic. On the same day the captain, Mr. Frownes, and the mate were seized with vomiting, and were unable to help one another. Finally the captain suspected from the Malays' action that poison had been administered. Recourse was had to the stomach pumps, and the lives of the sufferers were saved. The crew testify that they heard the Malays agree to poison everybody on board and anchor the vessel near the Malay Archipelago, where she would be captured by their kinsmen.

A Contract.

The wastefulness and corruption of American city governments as compared with those of England is strikingly shown by the contrast between London, with four and a half millions of people, and New York, with one million and a half. The English metropolis expends \$25,000,000 annually, and the metropolis of America \$38,000,000. With one-third as many people it costs one-half more every year to govern New York than London. Yet the condition of the streets and of many other departments is vastly better in London than in New York. Allowing liberally for the higher cost of labor on this continent it is yet apparent that there is something wrong in a municipal system that entails the expenditure of \$25.33 per head of the population annually, while another takes but \$5.55. There is room for reform in financial methods. Toronto, too, could stand a little improvement in the same direction.

An Age of Big Undertakings.

Big and little things alike crop up as a mania. This is an age of big tunnels and bigger canals. No sooner is the railway tunnel across the Detroit finished than another of the same kind is talked of. Then there are schemes at present on the tapis for the connection of England and France and of Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. Turning to canals, we find that a scheme is afoot for the construction of a ship canal to bring Chicago and the Northwest in direct communication with the Atlantic. The purpose is to connect the lakes with the St. Lawrence. Besides the independence of railroads, which will thus be secured for the great region at the Northwest, the canal will go far towards bringing nearer together the commercial interests of Canada and the United States. Of course the permission of the respective governments must be obtained, but there can be small doubt that each will consent. The capital required can probably be had at any moment. An alliance of this sort will be conducive of far more good to each nation than can ever follow the partnerships for aggression and defence which are still part of the routine of monarchs' duties, or what they think are duties.

But important as the Great North Western canal promises to be, there are others under way which, if less in extent, are almost as useful. Among these might be mentioned the new water power canal on the Canadian side of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., with Lake Superior as a reservoir. The necessary permission was recently obtained from the Dominion Government. Local capitalists, assisted by the city corporation, have undertaken the project. The new canal is half a mile long. It traverses the section lying between St. Mary's River and the new canal now being built there by the Dominion Government. The canal will be 12 feet deep and 50 feet wide and will afford unlimited water power for manufacturing purposes. An English syndicate has offered to purchase the franchise, but no terms have been arranged. The energy which characterizes these undertakings in the new world is also bestirring the commercial centres of the old. It was recently announced that Paris is to build a ship canal to the Atlantic, by which she hopes to again be a seaport and a mistress of the seas. But among the most interesting enterprises of the kind in the world is one which is being undertaken in the West Indies. It is to connect Rome with the Mediterranean by means of a ship canal to start from St. Peter's, outside the walls, and to be built in a direct line to the sea. It will be 12 miles long and terminate about 3 miles from the mouth of the Tiber. According to the U. S. Consul General, that part nearest the sea will constitute an outer port about 1,300 feet in breadth, and will be formed by two jetties, at the extremity of one of which will be a 4,600 foot long pier which will be about 4,600 feet long by about 2,000 feet wide, with a uniform depth of about 33 feet. The cost is estimated at \$19,300,000.

Trade with the West Indies.

It may be presumed that the interest which the New England traders are said to be taking in the mission of Finance Minister Foster, who has gone to the West Indies for the purpose of cultivating closer trade relations, is more than curious. At present the United States is far ahead of Canada in all the West Indian markets. The British possessions in the West Indies annually purchase from the United States goods to the value of \$16,000,000, or ten times as much as they take from the Dominion. The principal exports of the States to those islands are: Animals, \$307,000; bread and biscuits, \$297,000; corn and cornmeal, \$489,000; oats, \$90,000; wheat and flour, \$2,084,000; cargoes, \$79,000; chemicals and drugs, \$82,000; fish, \$96,000; hay, \$29,000; iron and steel, \$196,000; leather, including boots and shoes, \$118,000; musical instruments, \$15,000; oil cake, \$176,000; beef, \$231,000; dairy products, \$605,000; lard, \$118,000; and lumber and furniture, \$850,000. Some of these articles Canada could not supply, but agricultural products, fish and lumber, which make up the bulk of the exports, she can sell as cheaply as the States can. In view of these things, it is not likely that the merchants of New England will regard with satisfaction and pleasure the effort now being made to attract to it some of this tropical trade to our shores. It will be well for them to understand, however, that Canada means business, and that if she does not succeed in securing a fair share of that trade it will be because she cannot.

A Council's Sympathy.

A woman was recently committed to prison in Charlottetown for unlawfully trafficking in liquor. The thought of a woman being so treated has raised the ire of the members of the city Council, who at their last meeting passed the following resolution: "Whereas, woman in all ages, savage and civilized, has been an object of love, affection, and respect; and, whereas, a woman in this city has been imprisoned for a breach of an enactment not supported by public opinion, and contrary to British freedom, justice and liberty; and, whereas, the breach of said enactment consisted in selling an intoxicating beverage freely used by all classes, from her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, who is Head of the Church and Defender of the Faith, to the humblest of her most loyal and most dutiful subjects; and whereas, the various Legislatures in the British dominions, exercising authority delegated to them from the people, such intoxicating beverages by imposing thereon a specific charge; therefore, Resolved that, in the opinion of this Council, imprisonment of a woman for a breach of an enactment is a destruction of individual liberty, opposed to the spirit of the age, and denounced by theologians and moralists of the highest standing as an act worthy of the days of the Star Chamber and Jeffreys."

The acceptance by Great Britain of the modus vivendi proposed by Portugal, may be regarded as the termination of a quarrel between two old allies from which neither had anything to gain. The hostilities which were several times on the eve of breaking out, would have proved disastrous to Portugal and would have brought neither honor nor glory to England, which in times gone by has contributed a vast amount of treasure and blood toward the maintenance of the integrity of the little Kingdom.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA.

Ottawa claims a population of 43,122.

A foot of snow fell at Port Arthur on Monday.

M. Pare died in Quebec a few days ago at the age of 104.

Rev. D. L. Moody has been invited to visit Winnipeg this winter.

A new iron foundry and a nail factory are to be established at St. John, N. B.

On Saturday one Victoria, B. C., Chinaman cut another's head off with a knife.

The lumber cut of the Ottawa valley this season is put down at close on 600,000,000 feet.

Thomas Watson, a Waterloo veteran, now living in Ottawa, claims to be in his 103rd year.

The Kingston Equal Rights Association has reorganized with Rev. Dr. Jackson as president.

It is proposed to introduce a bill in the Quebec Legislature to provide for compulsory voting.

Our Ottawa despatch states that Parliament will not be called together until the end of February.

It is said that \$50,000 worth of stock in the proposed York County Bank has been taken in Montreal.

During the past three months city property in Winnipeg to the value of \$3,000,000 changed hands.

At Lacolle, Que., on Saturday a lunatic named Fournival killed his wife by cutting her throat with a razor.

G. B. Biglow, at present serving a term in the Kingston penitentiary for bigamy, has had \$30,000 left him by his first wife.

A Newfoundland officer seized a French schooner from St. Pierre for smuggling and had some of it "tussle" with her crew.

Mr. S. J. Ritchie, of Akron, Ohio, who is at present in Ottawa, says he is confident of the value of the nickel deposits in Sudbury.

A portion of the Cathedral of St. Alban the Martyr, Toronto, has been finished. The cathedral when completed will cost \$200,000.

The manager of the Kingston cotton mill urges the shareholders to refuse the offer of \$175,000 for the mill made by the eastern syndicate.

The Toronto Retail Grocers' Association has decided to request their customers not to purchase goods from manufacturers who form combines.

Dr. Clark, M. P. for Calthness in the Imperial Parliament, was tendered a welcome by the Toronto Calthness and Gaelic societies one evening last week.

Sir John Macdonald last week laid the corner stone of the McLeod street Methodist church in Ottawa, and made one of his characteristic speeches.

Henry T. Pearson, an English lad of eleven, was presented with a Royal Humane Society medal at Toronto for the saving of two boys from drowning.

The visiting members of the British Iron and Steel Institute left Montreal on Monday for Boston, when they proceeded to New York on route for England.

The Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo railway have at last commenced operations in earnest in Hamilton, and public confidence in the scheme has been restored.

Frank Dupuis, aged 19, clerk in the I.C.R. office, Moncton, N. B., was instantly killed by a passing train the other day. The young man was asleep on the track.

The shipment of timber of all kinds from the St. Lawrence ports this year has only 323,660,689 feet, against 351,313,573 feet in 1888, being a decrease of 27,652,874 feet.

Mr. Donald MacMaster, the well-known Queen's counsel, of Montreal, was married on Wednesday to Miss Ella De Ford, of Baltimore, at the home of the bride in that city.

Commissioner Adam Brown says some 60 Canadian cities and towns will be represented at the Jamaica exhibition, and that the show of the industries of the Dominion will be very complete.

As a retaliatory measure the authorities of Victoria, B. C., have placed a license fee of \$50 on all commercial travellers from the United States, and this fee will be increased to \$100 after next January.

Mr. Foster, Minister of Finance, left Ottawa last week for New York, to take the steamer for the West Indies, to see what prospects there are of opening markets for Canadian goods in that direction.

Sir John Thompson has caused a circular to be issued to all the judges in Canada, as well as to the Attorney-General of each province, asking their views as to the advisability of abolishing the grand jury system.

At Westport, Ont., on Tuesday evening, a tailor named McKeveatt was singing at a social when he fell over and died from heart disease. He came recently from Mapleville, Rhode Island, and was an exemplary man.

A Montreal despatch tells of the resignation of Mr. A. Boyer, who defeated Hon. Mr. Taillon in the late election in Jacques Cartier, Que. The cause is said to be the fact that Mr. Boyer was not taken into the cabinet as promised.

Mr. T. P. Gill, M. P., who has the management of the tour of the representatives of the Irish Parliamentary party, says that after their American programme is filled Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon will visit Canada, arrest or not arrest.

The steamship Linda, Montreal to Newcastle, lost 300 cattle crossing the Atlantic. It is also rumored in Montreal that the remainder of her cargo of cattle were quarantined on suspicion of pleuro-pneumonia, but that is likely only another "scare."

The St. Catharines Milling and Lumber Company, who claimed \$155,000 from the Dominion Government for lumber seized by the Ontario Government when their limit was awarded to the Province of Ontario, have been awarded \$2,375 by Judge Burbridge.

The Canadian Express Company, of Montreal, has asked the Canadian Government to make a requisition on the United States authorities for the extradition of John W. Yardley, who embezzled a large sum of money from the company. Yardley was arrested in Omaha.

Premier Mercier's announcements in the Quebec Legislature on Friday, that the policy of the Government would be to place

the lunatic asylums under State control, has created a great sensation throughout the province, and some indignation among the Ultramontanes.

Archdeacon Lander, who has returned to Ottawa from a trip to Ireland, says he saw signs of prosperity in every direction. Life was absolutely safe and property was respected. The failure of the potato crop was grossly exaggerated, and altogether the outlook in the Archdeacon's eyes is remarkably bright and cheering.

At a meeting of the directors of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, held last week, the report of the Finance Committee showed that the total receipts during the exhibition of 1890 were \$84,700, and the expenses \$69,300. In the previous year the total receipts were \$75,200, and the expenditure \$65,630.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A slight earthquake was felt in Monmouthshire on Saturday.

On Sunday the Prince of Wales entered upon his half-century year.

The British protectorate over Zanzibar has been formally proclaimed.

The new underground electrical railway in London was opened on Monday.

The Earl of Aberdeen has reached home, and has very kind words for Canada.

A farmer named O'Mahoney was found murdered by the roadside at Schull, Ireland.

At a mass meeting of railway employees at Greenock it was resolved to strike for shorter hours.

Full returns of the municipal elections in England show a Liberal gain of 97 and a Conservative gain of 66.

The premises of *Truth* (Mr. Labouchere's paper) in Fleet street, London, were destroyed by fire on Monday.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has been seized with an apoplectic or paralytic stroke, and his condition is critical.

Secretary Balfour's only excitement so far in his Donegal tour was a short verbal contest with Mr. McNeil, M. P.

The Central Chambers of Agriculture in England have adopted a resolution declaring the necessity of keeping up the embargo on American cattle.

It is understood that the syndicate of which Lord Hartington is the head will receive the contract for the Canadian fast Atlantic steamships.

The London *Chronicle* holds that the friendly reception accorded to Mr. Balfour in Ireland shows that the Pamphlet does not represent the Irish people.

The Comte de Paris has arrived at Stowe, which he has leased from the Duchess of Buckingham. The mayor and corporation gave the Comte a public reception.

The London *Times*, commenting upon the result of the elections in the States, says it will not be easy for the Democrats to find a more able presidential candidate than Mr. Cleveland.

At an early hour on Monday morning, on the English Great Western railway, by the carelessness of a signalman, an express ran into a freight train, causing the death of ten persons and the injury of eight.

The London *Daily News* says if Bonny is able to substantiate one-tenth of what he has related Stanley will be completely justified, and it will only remain to ascertain when Major Bartelot became a maniac.

The Welsh delegates sent to the United States to investigate tin plate interests have returned home and reported that the Welsh trade will not be injured, as the tin deposits in the States are wholly inadequate.

Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer speaking at Halifax last week, denied that the bye-elections proved that the cause of Unionism was a failure. A few reverses at the outposts, he said, were not going to determine the issue of a great campaign.

Newfoundland's representatives have left England, with the French shore difficulty far from being settled. A London rumor now has it that France will demand the cession of New Hebrides as the price of the abandonment of her rights in Newfoundland.

Mr. Bancroft, the old English actor, has offered to donate £1,000, if ninety-nine others will each subscribe a like amount, for the purpose of providing General Booth with the money necessary to make a trial of his scheme for the improvement of the London poor.

UNITED STATES.

Heavy snow has fallen in the Northwestern States.

The trunk line presidents and Central Traffic Association representatives have restored rates to last year's figures.

An outbreak of diphtheria in Martinsville, Ind., is attributed to cats which carried the infection from one family to another.

The total Indian population of the United States is 250,000, while the area occupied by them is about 182,250 square miles.

The Chicago packers of canned meats have decided to advance canned meats a cent, to cover the cost of the cans under the new tariff.

The corner-stone of the Chicago Masonic temple, which will cost over two million dollars, was laid last week with imposing ceremonies.

Mr. Cummings, colored, Republican, has been elected to the Baltimore city council. He is the first colored man ever elected to office in Baltimore.

It is stated that the purchase of several leading beef and pork packing-houses in Chicago by an English syndicate has been practically consummated.

The New York *Tribune* concedes the Democrats a majority of at least 120 in the next House of Representatives, and other papers estimate as high as 150.

Since the 1st inst. the United States treasury department has paid out \$200,000 on account of pension, causing a reduction of the surplus to that extent.

An election day duel took place in Lexington, Ky., in which the two principals and a brother of one of them were killed and three onlookers seriously wounded.

Judgments aggregating \$676,121 were entered by default in New York on Monday against the Duchess of Marlborough. They were returned marked "no effects."

Succi, the Italian starvation expert, is practising his vocation in New York. He had up to Wednesday night fasted 168 hours and lost twenty-three pounds.

It appears there are a number of Canadians employed in Norfolk, Va., in handling cotton, and an effort is being made to apply in their case the United States Alien Labour law.

The state board of agriculture of Ohio has received reports of an epidemic of cholera among hogs in several counties of the state in which the swine are dying in large numbers.

The prize herd of Berkshire hogs, owned by M. K. Price & Son, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, has been nearly destroyed by cholera. Within two weeks 190 hogs, valued at \$1,900, have died.

It is suggested that the American anthracite coal ring can be broken as far as Canada is concerned by the importation of Welsh anthracite, which can be laid down at Montreal for \$4.75 a ton.

The White Star and Inman Steamship Companies have decided that there shall be no more ocean racing between their steamers, and it is expected the other companies will join in the agreement.

A despatch from Salt Lake City says: Notwithstanding President Woodruff's proclamation polygamy still flourishes in Utah. Forty-two arrests have been made for this crime within the last 60 days.

Painted Horse, one of Buffalo Bill's Red Cloud Indians, has arrived in New York from Europe, and charges Buffalo Bill and Dr. Carver with great cruelty towards the Indians under their charge.

The American committee for the relief of famine in Ireland has issued a circular withdrawing requests for American money and clothing, as Great Britain has practically promised to see that no famine shall exist.

A travelling showman having filled a large hall in Birmingham, Ala., with children, whom he induced to attend by the promise of a present with every ticket, deliberately lit a crackling match and gave an alarm of fire, which resulted in a fearful panic. The showman and his wife were arrested.

A scheme is being promoted in Chicago to build a ship railway to connect Georgian Bay with Lake Ontario, so that grain can be sent from Chicago to Liverpool without breaking bulk via Lakes Michigan, Superior and Huron, through Georgian Bay to Lake Ontario, and thence to the St. Lawrence. The railway would cost about \$12,000,000.

IN GENERAL.

The Pope has forbidden Catholics taking part in the Italian elections.

The Grand Duke of Hesse has issued a rescript censuring persecutions of the Jews.

By an explosion in the Government powder mills at Tai-Ping-Fu 300 persons were killed.

Three hundred thousand Polish peasants and Jews have emigrated to Brazil in the past three months.

The Peruvians have placed a heavy import duty on lard, whereat New York produce men are a little alarmed.

The Russian police are taking extra precautions for the czar's safety, and all the Imperial palaces are strictly guarded.

After thorough tests the Italian government has chosen Armstrong in preference to Krupp guns for use in its new batteries.

Steps are being taken for the speedy Germanizing of Luxemburg. The use of the French language will be at once forbidden.

Gen. Von Caprivi and Signor Crispi have very satisfactory interviews on Friday in Milan, whereby the bonds between Germany and Italy are strengthened.

A special cablegram says Emperor William has offered to pay out of his private purse all Dr. Koch's experiments in the direction of a consumption cure.

A man and his wife who with the assistance of their son beat to death a man found with their daughter in her bedroom were acquitted by a Paris jury on Friday.

A bull fight took place in the City of Mexico before an immense audience on Sunday, and because the fighting was not desperate enough the spectators became enraged, and a riot ensued in which the plaza was completely wrecked.

A special cablegram says a special meeting of the Imperial Federation League was held in London last week at which praise was given to the "wise and patriotic utterances of Canadian statesmen." Gen. Laurier, of the Dominion Parliament, addressed the meeting, and said that the only way to build up a united Empire was by united trade methods.

The Nobility of England's Noble.

The loss of the yacht *Urania* in Belfast Lough, with her owner, Viscount Cantelupe, has already been announced. The Viscount had only just purchased the yacht at Glasgow, and was enjoying his maiden trip. On Thursday evening he anchored off Bangor, twelve miles from Belfast, some 300 yards off shore, and only a stone's throw from a row of terraced villas at the foot of the main street of the village. Early on Thursday evening a gale began blowing and continued to increase in strength until it had attained the proportions of a hurricane, sweeping down from the north and west, the night turning out to be one of the wildest ever experienced on the coast. As the wind increased the sea broke over the little vessel, and much uneasiness was felt on shore lest she should be unable to ride out the storm. About 2 a.m. on Friday, the yacht sent up signals of distress, and it became evident that she was drifting on Salt Pan Rock upon which the ship *City of Locknow* was wrecked several years ago. The gale had, however, so increased in violence that it was impossible to launch the lifeboats and the ill-fated vessel was blown steadily in shore until she struck, her keel becoming wedged in a rocky cleft and remained about two hours in that position, the sea sweeping over her.

The Viscount and his men had meantime decided to take to the rigging, as the yacht was beginning to fill. Cantelupe had just begun to ascend, having passed one arm through a life buoy and around the ropes, while the other was extended to help the man next below him, when he was struck by a tremendous wave and carried off the wreck. His body has not yet been recovered. The crew were subsequently all rescued by means of life lines. The conduct of the Viscount, who was only 22, was most gallant throughout, his last words being full of encouragement for his men. He was married in June last. Viscount Cantelupe was the heir to the Earldom of Delaware, from which the State of Delaware takes its name.

Pure air and health. Pure air as an essential to good health is a scientific fact which ought to be impressed on every mind. Especially at this season of the year when preparations are being made against the winter's cold ought the fact to be kept in view, and provision be made to have the want constantly supplied. The neglect to provide our dwellings with pure air during the winter season, if the conclusions of science are to be accepted, a principal cause of the high death rate in the months of March and April which according to the statistics, are the most sickly seasons of the year. No doubt the greatest harm is done at night, when ingress and egress no longer take place, and when doors and windows are closed. Owing to a foolish prejudice against night air, which is thought to be especially injurious, many persons make their sleeping apartments as air-proof as possible. No greater mistake could be made. On this point the British Medical Journal says: "The conviction that night air is unwholesome and should be rigidly excluded, once so prevalent, probably now only survives amongst the uneducated and ignorant. It is doubtless had its origin in times when undrained swamps and malarial breeding mists, arising at nightfall, were characteristic of large tracts of rural England, and is thus a survival of a belief founded more or less on the results of observation and experience; but at the present day it cannot be too strongly asserted that night air is as wholesome as that of the day, and may even be said to be purer, as it is more free from dust and spores raised from the ground by winds, than the air which evaporates from the ground." This settled, that the night air is not injurious, regard for health demands that some means be provided for letting out the impure air and admitting fresh and pure. An opening into a chimney flue, or into a stove-pipe, if one pass through the room, is, perhaps, the most practicable means in many houses for getting rid of the impure air, while the window open a little will ensure the admission of the pure. But whatever provision is made the risks are too great to treat the matter indifferently. "The prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the simple pass on and are punished."

Sagacious Horses.

Tales of the sagacity of dumb animals always have an attraction for me and I believe for most other people. Recently in looking over a book on India, I came across a story told by general Sir Robert B. Gillespie, who served with distinction during the Indian mutiny. He was present on the race course at Calcutta during one of the great Hindoo festivals, when several hundred thousand people were assembled to witness all sorts of sports. Suddenly he was startled by the shrieks of the crowd, and was informed that a man-eating tiger had escaped from his keeper. Sir Robert immediately called for his horse, and grasping a spear from the hands of one of the crowd, rose to attack the formidable enemy. The tiger, when he saw Sir Robert, crouched and prepared to spring at him, and at that instant the gallant soldier leaped his horse over the tiger's back and stuck his spear through his spine. Had there been any lack of courage or show of indecision on the part of the rider, the horse would never have made the leap, and both would doubtless have been torn in pieces. It is further related that when the brave Sir Robert fell back charger, bred at the Cape of Good Hope and carried by him to India, was, at the sale of his effects, competed for by several officers of the division and finally knocked down to the privates of the Eight Dragons, who contributed their prize money to the amount of £500 sterling, to retain this commemoration of their late commander. Thus the charger was always led at the head of the regiment on the march, and at the station of Cawpore was indulged with taking his accustomed station at the color-stand, where the salute of passing squadrons was given at drill and on reviews. When the regiment was ordered home, the funds of the privates running low, he was bought for the same sum by a party who provided food and a paddock for him, where he might end his days in comfort; but when the corps had marched, and the sound of trumpet had departed, he refused to eat, and on the first opportunity, being led out to exercise, he broke from his groom, and galloping to his ancient station on the parade, after neighing aloud, dropped down and died. I could give many other instances showing the sagacity and courage of the high bred horse.

High Toned Jockeys.

Our readers may be surprised to know that nowadays nearly every horse jockey at the big race-meetings in the United States has his man-servant or valet. As many of the jockeys are ignorant stable boys who have been brought up in the stalls and are not noted for elaborate attire when in the streets it may be difficult at first for a layman to understand what use they have for men-servants. But the men-servants of these personal attendants, and these servants always carry themselves in a thoroughly humble and subdued manner when in the presence of the crowd. They black the boots, carry the clothes, and clean the colors for the jockeys, weigh down their masters with heavy overcoats after the races, and are usually very busy personages in the rooms where the weighing is done just before the race. Most of the servants are much older than the men or boys who employ them. A serious movement has been made to have the jockeys, valets put under public scrutiny. It is stated with a good deal of force, and the statements are endorsed by many prominent turfmen, that the bookmakers and gamblers are in constant communication with the valets, and that the schemes which are put up for the purpose of fleecing the public, and in which the jockeys appear to play prominent parts, are made possible only by the connivance of their servants.

Cover the mouth with hand or napkin when obliged to remove anything from it.

She, enthusiastically: "Oh, George don't you think the greatest joy in life is the pursuit of the good the true, and the beautiful?"—He: "Rather! That's why I'm here to-night!"

Christ was alone. How weird and sombre word! How it throbs with painful life! And does not your experience substantiate the same thing? What a recital you could give of pain, and sorrow, and heartache, and stern conflict you have borne and sustained in solitude into which your dearest earthly friend must not enter!

LADIES' JOURNAL Bible Competition!

NO. 26.

The Old Reliable again to the fore. A splendid list of Rewards.

Don't Delay! Send at Once!

Competition Number Twenty Six opens now at the solicitation of thousands of the old friends and competitors in former contests. The Editor of THE LADIES' JOURNAL has nearly forty thousand testimonials as to the fairness with which these Bible Competitions have been conducted.

This competition is to be short and decisive. It will remain open only till the 15th day of December inclusive.

The questions are as follows:—Where in the Bible are the following words first found, 1. HEM, 2. ROSE, 3. GARMENT.

To the first person sending in the correct answer to these questions will be given number one of these rewards—the Piano. To the next person, the \$100.00 in cash, and so on till all these rewards are given away.

FIRST REWARDS.

First one, an Elegant Upright Piano by celebrated Canadian Firm.....	\$500
Second one, One Hundred Dollars in cash.....	100
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Teacher's Bible, \$3.....	45
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement \$20.....	140
Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plated Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet.....	55
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) \$40.....	200
Next one, Twenty Dollars in cash.....	20
Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces.....	550
Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces.....	200
Next seventeen, each complete set of George Eliot's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols., \$15.....	255
Next seven, each a Hunting Case Watch, \$30.....	210

MIDDLE REWARDS.

To the person sending the middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last will be given the fifty dollars in cash. To the sender of the next correct answer following the middle will be given one of the ten dollar amounts, and so on till all the middle rewards are distributed.

First, Fifty dollars in cash.....	\$50
Next five, each \$10 in cash.....	50
Next three, each a fine Family Sewing Machine, \$30.....	90
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, \$50.....	250
Next ten, each a Fine Triple Silver Plated Tea Set, (4 pieces) \$40.....	400
Next twenty-one, each a set of Dickens' Works, beautifully bound in cloth, 10 vols., \$20.....	420
Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, by Powell, Bishop & Stonier, Harby, England.....	250
Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service, of 68 pieces, specially imported, \$40.....	200
Next seventeen, each complete set of George Eliot's works bound in cloth, 5 vols., \$15.....	255
Next eighteen, each a handsome Silver Plated Sugar Bowl, \$5.....	90
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, \$50.....	250
Next fifty-five, each a handsome Silver Plated Button Hook.....	55

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

For those who are too late for any of the above rewards the following special list is offered, as far as they will go. To the sender of the last correct answer received at LADIES' JOURNAL office postmarked 15th December or earlier, will be given number one of these consolation prizes, to the next to last number two, and so on till these rewards are all given away.

First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash.....	\$100
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at \$15.....	225
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement \$20.....	140
Next nineteen, each a Set of a Dozen Tea Knives, heavily plated, \$10.....	190
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, \$50.....	250
Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch Ring, \$7.....	105
Next forty-one, each an Inlaid Silver Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair \$2.....	82
Next twenty-nine, each a Inlaid Silver Dickens' Works, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, 10 vols., \$20.....	580
Next twenty-one, each a Fine Quadruple Plated Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design.....	6
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) \$40.....	200
Next twenty-five, a Teachers' Fine, Well Bound Bible with concordance.....	100

Each person competing must send One Dollar with their answers, for one year's subscription to the LADIES' JOURNAL. The LADIES' JOURNAL has been greatly enlarged and improved and is in every way equal at this price to any of the publications issued for ladies on this continent. You, therefore, pay nothing at all for the privilege of competing for these prizes.

The prizes will be distributed in time for Christmas Presents to friends, if you wish to use them in that way.

The distribution will be in the hands of disinterested parties and the prizes given strictly in the order letters arrive at the LADIES' JOURNAL office. Over 255,000 persons have received rewards in previous competitions. 2 Address, Editor LADIES' JOURNAL, Toronto, Canada.

A Fish Yarn.

Talk about your fish stories, but we think our readers will readily allow that the one we are about to tell is figuratively and literally the very largest on record. The yarn has reached me from San Francisco and is to the effect that early last week the steam whaler *Beluga* reached that port from Behring Sea, bringing remarkable news of the recovery of a harpoon which had been thrown into a whale sixty years before in the South Seas. Every whaling vessel, it should be stated, has her name stamped on the harpoons it uses. In August last, in the *Behring Sea*, the *Beluga* killed a big whale, and when it was cut up they discovered an old harpoon bearing the name "Moctezuma" in it. The head of the harpoon was perfectly preserved, but the shank had been eaten away close to the skin of the animal by the action of the salt water. The records show that the *Moctezuma* quit whaling in the South Seas sixty years ago. She was a New Bedford craft, and while lying idle at that port during the war, she was bought by the U. S. Government and sent with other old hulks down to Charleston harbor, filled with stone, and sunk at the entrance of the bay, to break up blockade running. This veteran whaler, that carried a harpoon for more than a half century, proved a formidable fighter, and while the *Beluga*'s men were after it, it several times came near escaping. One of the boats had to be cut away to prevent its being drawn under. Finally, after exhausting all devices, the old whale was killed.

November's Golden Days



CALL for changes in Jewelry. No longer are light and fantastic fashions of summer pins, bangles, charms and such like suitable. There are seasons in jewelry as well as in all else. I show a line of high fall Novelties which have just arrived on the above Special Tram, which will make your eyes glisten like the settings of diamonds. There are proper things for gentlemen; the proper ornaments for ladies whose own beauty is enhanced by just the right piece of jewelry. There is morning jewelry, trinkets, wedding presents and lovers' remembrances. In fact, no occasion in life can arise that I am not provided with the proper things for you. In Watch Repairing I come first. I keep a staff of competent men and can guarantee satisfaction. Come along while my stock is new, full and complete.

J. H. GUNTHER,
Watch Specialist,
Goldsmith's Hall,
Main St., Listowel.
Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.
Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m. Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m. Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m. Express 9:12 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. Brno 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m. Monkton 4:45 p.m.
Bornholm 10:15 a.m. Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. Atwood 6:00 p.m.

THE BEE
R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1890.

Ethel.
Reeve Milne has returned from Muskoka.
Abel Tindall arrived home from Parry Sound. He speaks very favorably of that country and thinks a young man would do well there.
Mrs. James Laird, who went to Glayon, Dakota, to visit her daughter, arrived there all safe and found her much better than she expected.

Bornholm.
Miss Sarah Woolcott is at present visiting friends in Mitchell.
Mrs. John Dinz returned home from visiting her parents near Sebringville.
A very successful social was held in S. S. No. 7 Tuesday evening, 11th inst. The singing and recitations rendered by the children reflected much credit on their teacher, Miss Lawson. Addresses were delivered by some of the gentlemen present, after which edibles were provided for the ladies. Financially, it was a great success notwithstanding the bad state of the roads.
A very pleasant event took place at the home of F. Patridge, on the 12th con. Logan, on Wednesday, Nov. 12th, being the marriage of his daughter Milne to P. Leonard. The knot was neatly tied by Rev. Mr. Brandon. In the evening a number of friends assembled and enjoyed themselves with various amusements. Your correspondent wishes the happy couple every success in life.

Milverton.
Geo. Edwards was visiting friends in St. Catharines.
Will Byrdone, who is studying law in Toronto, is home for a few weeks holidays.
Robert Hanna celebrated the 5th of November in his usual way by having a grand ball and supper at his handsome residence in Ellice.
John McCloy made some crack shots at Hanna's shooting match on Wednesday, 12th inst., losing only one goose out of a large number he shot for.
Though the roads have been almost impassable this hindrance, seemingly, has been no obstacle to Messrs. W. and L. in making Sunday visits to their friends in Poole.
On Thursday, Nov. 6, being a fine day the union Thanksgiving service, held in Burns' church, was well attended. The service was conducted by Rev. E. S. Rupert, M. A., assisted by the pastor and resident ministers. The rev. gentleman chose his text from Col. 3:15. After the service a collection was taken up in aid of the Bible Society.

Molesworth.
At the recent plowing match held here Mr. Fraser, of Turnberry, William Dickson, of Atwood, and Thos. McKee, of Molesworth, acted as Judges. Mr. Dickson and Mr. Fraser are proven men of considerable repute, and have frequently entered together in matches in bygone years.

Henfryn.
Henfryn is booming.
What we want in this place is a few men with plenty of money.
Our enterprising merchant is pushing things at rock bottom prices.
The patronage the farmers have given Mr. Cascadden's cider mill has induced him to purchase a grain chopper. He hopes to have it running in time for the winter's trade.
Our otherwise quiet village was thrown into excitement on Tuesday, 11th inst., by the visit of a London detective. He was trying to get on the track of the fire-bug who burned the G. T. R. tank. The erection of another tank for supplying the engines with water is under consideration as the suction pipes which the Co. placed on their grounds for that purpose have proven a failure.

Elma.
Several young men on the 12th con. purpose leaving for the West shortly.
James Stewart's bank barn on lot 21, con. 6, Elma, was totally destroyed by fire last Sunday evening, including the whole season's crop. The fire is supposed to have been the work of incendiary. The building was partially insured by the Elma Fire Ins. Co. The loss to Mr. Stewart will prove serious.
John Coghlin, sr., one of Elma's oldest residents, died on Thursday, 6th inst., at the ripe age of 92 years. Although not having been in good health for some months past he only took seriously ill a few weeks before his death. Deceased came to this township over 30 years ago, and has resided on the homestead on the 5th con., which he had made for himself and family out of the Queen's bush, ever since. He was a native of Cork county, Ireland, and emigrated to this country over fifty years ago, first settling in the Ottawa district. He leaves seven sons and three daughters, namely, Henry Coghlin, Councillor of Wallace, and Charles Coghlin, of the same township; John and Nathaniel, of Atwood; George and Richard, who remain on the homestead, and William, who has been a resident of Manitoba for some years. The daughters are all married. They are Mrs. Geo. Grierson, of Elma; Mrs. Edward Campbell, of Henfryn; and Mrs. Wilson Evans, of Grey. The funeral took place on Saturday at Graham's cemetery, and was attended by a large circle of family connections and friends.

Poole.
Miss Kate Burnett is visiting friends in Galt.
Miss Sarah Connell has gone to Cleveland to visit her sister.
A. Chalmers, of Stratford Model, accompanied by Miss McBarney, visited friends in Musselburg on Thanksgiving day.

Honeygrove cheese factory has closed for the season, and Will Gray, the popular cheesemaker, has gone to his home in Newry.
Mr. Burnett, of Musselburg, while attempting to mount a loaded wagon the other day, slipped and fell hurting his shoulder severely.
Miss Maggie Shearer, of Bright, accompanied by her brother William, were visiting their sister, Mrs. Jas. Burnett, and other friends around here lately.
Mr. Engel has disposed of his hotel to Mr. Moir, of New Hamburg. Mr. Moir will take possession next spring. In Mr. Engel's removal the public will lose an obliging landlord.

The following lines are dedicated to THE ATWOOD BEE man:
Is there no clear and bracing clime
Where the man who sits in the editor's chair,
From the disappointed essayist's glare,
May flee and feel safe for all time?
A clime where essayists never write—
Where an editor never offers a bribe
To tempt the soul of the amateur scribe
And then nip in the bud his prospects bright.
A clime where THE BEE can ever fly
Without making the heart of the newspaper man
Leap with a new and ingenious plan
Of booming his paper up to the sky.

Nov. 12, 1890.
CRUSH THE DEAD LEAVES UNDER THY FEET.
Crush the dead leaves under thy feet,
Gaze not on them with mournful sigh;
Think not earth has no glory left
Because a few of its frail things die,
Spring-time will bring thee fruitage sweet,
Crush the dead leaves under thy feet.
Look not back with despairing heart;
Think not life's morning has been in vain;
Rich bread fields lie before thee yet,
Ready to yield their golden grain,
Autumn may bring thee fruitage sweet,
Crush the dead leaves under thy feet.

Murmur not if the shadows fall
Thick and dark on thy earthly way;
Hearts there are which must walk in shade
Till they reach the light in eternal day,
Life is not long, and the years are fleet,
Crush the dead leaves under thy feet.
Bravely work with a steadfast soul;
Make others happy and thou shalt find
Happiness flowing back into thy heart—
A quiet peace and contented mind.
If earth is lonely, then heaven is sweet,
Crush the dead leaves under thy feet.
Mrs. Harry Don.
Nov. 13, 1890.

THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
AT THE OFFICE,
MAIN ST., ATWOOD

TERMS.—If paid strictly in advance,
\$1.00 per annum, in advance \$1.50.
ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, per line.....8c.
Each subsequent insertion.....3c.
Contract advertisements inserted at the following rates:
1 year, 6 mos., 3 mos.
One column.....\$40 00 \$35 00 \$20 00
Half ".....35 00 20 00 12 00
Quarter ".....20 00 12 00 7 00
Eighth ".....12 00 7 00 4 00
Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines,
\$1 per annum; over 8 and under 12
lines, \$5.
Advertisements of farms for sale,
cattle stray and other small advertisements,
\$1 for first month, and 50c per
month thereafter.

JOB PRINTING.
We have a first-class jobbing department in connection; latest designs in printing material, enabling us to execute all descriptions of job printing on shortest notice.
Our terms for job work, casual advertisements and special notices are CASH. Contract advertisements payable monthly.
R. S. PELTON,
EDITOR AND PROP.

**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, Ont.

A. A. GRAY,
(FORMERLY OF LISTOWEL) OF
THE FIRM OF

JOHNSON & CO.
Royal Art Studio,
513 QUEEN STREET W., TORONTO.

Enlargements for the Trade. Solar, Bromide, Platinum, Opal and Oil Prints.

PORTRAITS
In Crayon, Ink, Water, Oil and Pastel Colors.

Full line of Artist's Material kept in stock. Oil and Water Colors, Canvases, Brushes, Palettes, Crayons, &c., &c.
SAMPLE OF WORK
On Exhibition at THE BEE Publishing House, where Full Particulars may be had and Orders Taken.

Dr. Sinclair,

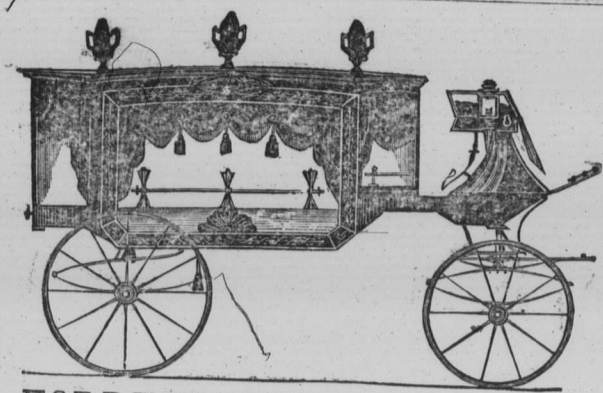
M. D., M. A., L. C. P. S. O.,
M. C. P. S. M.,
THE SCOTTISH SPECIALIST, OF
TORONTO.

Specialist for the treatment of Private Diseases, Diseases of the Brain and Nerve, Diseases of the Heart and Lungs, and Diseases of Women positively treated successfully.

Consultation Free.
Dr. Sinclair will be at
IOERGER'S HOTEL, ATWOOD,
ON FRIDAY,

Nov. 23, 1890.
TESTIMONIALS.

Jonathan Buschart, of Listowel, Ont., says:—"After I spent all my money and property on medical men for what they called Consumption Dr. Sinclair cured me."
Mrs. Lockhart, Dundalk, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of what was termed incurable lung trouble when all others failed."
Mr. McDonald, Lakefield, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me completely of Catarrh when years of others' trials failed."
Geo. Rowed, of Blyth, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of Heart affection and Dropsy."
Jas. Beattie, Brook, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured our son of fits."



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 Hearses in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

The 777 Store.

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

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

Lumber, Lath, Muskoka Shingles, Cedar Posts, Fence Poles and Stakes, Cheese Boxes, also Long and Short Wood.
Dressed Flooring and Siding
A SPECIALTY.
WM. DUNN.

First - Class FINE GOODS

At Reasonable Prices
Our stock of Goods for
FALL TRADE
Is Now Complete.
Boots & Shoes.
Ladies and Gents Underwear, Dry Goods and
GROCERIES,
Crockery and Glassware, &c. These goods cannot be beaten for Quality. Examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Mrs. M. Harvey.

HAWKSHAW'S Meat Market, ATWOOD.

The undersigned begs to thank the Public for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past, and solicits a continuance of the same.
A choice stock of
All Kinds of Meats
Kept on hand. Meat delivered to any part of the town Free.
Leave your orders at the Atwood Meat Market, one door north of THE BEE office.
Wm. Hawkshaw.

JOB PRINTING
A Specialty at
THE BEE
PUBLISHING HOUSE.

SALE
AUCTION
BILLS
Printed Neatly, Cheaply and Expeditiously.
Give Us a Trial!

H. F. BUCK
Furniture Emporium,
WALLACE STREET,
LISTOWEL.

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.
BEDROOM SUITES,
SIDEBOARDS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,
AND PARLOR SUITES.
All goods best of their class. I am bound to sell them. Call and get prices.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
MOULDINGS
For Picture Framing in Town.
UNDERTAKING
A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.
1-3m H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

Town Talk.

The new advt. of J. S. Gee, Newry, should be read by those who have butter, eggs and fowl and other farm produce to dispose of.

NOTICE.—Any person wishing to use the Atwood Town Hall may do so by applying to Wm. Forrest, Atwood, Ont. 42-4 in

An interesting article on the early history of the cheese industry in Elma, from the pen of our worthy citizen, Wm. Lochhead, appears in another column.

Mr. Heed, of Listowel, filled the Baptist pulpit acceptably last Sunday in the absence of the pastor, who was unexpectedly called away to take charge of a funeral service.

We are pleased to learn that David Hume has secured a school for 1894 in Bradford township, Oxford Co., at a salary of \$400. We wish Dave every success in this his first school.

WILL GORDON left the other day for Sudbury, where he will spend a few weeks prospecting. He will call on J. A. Wilson, who is residing at White Fish, Algoma, before returning.

The Elma Cheese Co's factory will close for the season next Saturday. The output is in excess of last season we understand, but the average low prices for cheese will largely counteract the difference in the increase of manufacture.

Our pioneer edition went off like hot cakes last week. Everybody expressed themselves highly pleased with it. We have a few copies left, so that those who are not already supplied may send in their orders. 5c. per copy; 5 for 25 cents.

S. S. TEACHERS' MEETING.—A meeting of the teachers and officers of the Methodist Sunday School was held at the residence of H. Hoar, on Thursday evening of last week. Several subjects of interest were discussed. In the matter of the absence of teachers from their classes, that each teacher should be urged to attend every Sunday, and if it should be impossible to attend on any Sunday, he should get a supply. It was considered to be right and proper that strangers should be invited to attend the school, and visitors should be encouraged; and also that teachers should be prepared to take their turn in reviewing the lesson. It was decided that the entertainment announced some weeks ago should take the form of a Christmas tree and literary entertainment. It is to be held in the Town Hall, on Xmas eve.

It will be interesting to the many friends of E. E. Harvey in this vicinity to learn of the high honor which has been lately conferred on him by his fellow students in the University of Toronto. Though a medical course does not necessarily foster literary pursuits, still, it by no means precludes such a fact which is thoroughly exemplified in his case. At a mass meeting of the students Mr. Harvey was elected, by acclamation, to fill the position of Medical Editor of The Varsity, a journal printed in the interests of graduates and undergraduates of our provincial university, which has already reached a circulation of somewhere between two and three thousand. The residents of Elma are well acquainted with the brilliant literary attainments of Mr. Harvey through his press and platform, and will not be greatly surprised at this high tribute paid to his genius as a writer. This is a greater distinction than might be regarded by the majority of readers, who may not be aware of the enormous dimensions which have been attained by this, the greatest Canadian seat of learning. When we take into consideration the number of students in actual attendance on lectures we are forced to admit the far-reaching effects of such a college. It has more students than the other three leading colleges of Canada put together, there being over 500 Arts, 300 Medicals, and 250 School of Practical Science men, making over 1000 students in all. Whereas McGill, (undenominational) Montreal, has about 400 students; Queen's, (Presbyterian) Kingston, 500; Victoria, (Methodist) Cobourg, 150. This will show the preference of Toronto University over all others. As one noted person in Toronto has said: "The University of Toronto contains the cream of the culture of Canada." There is truth as well as butter in this statement. With all these facts for our consideration, surely a great honor has been conferred on one of Elma's sons. Atwood Mock Parliament did a great deal towards training Mr. Harvey as a public speaker and composer. Why do we now see it snuffing in ruins? Why not reinstate it in all its former glory, being encouraged by the fact that its members afterwards attain to such high honors? Many a time has that old school house rung with the oratory of such men as William and George Harvey, A. W. McMurphy, etc., all of whom left their mark in Toronto University politics and class lists of their Alma Mater. Is this fact discouraging? By no means. Let our young men arise in their might from the lethargic state into which they have fallen and again make the school house walls echo and re-echo with the old-time eloquence! Surely the old Atwood spirit is not dead but sleeping! Let the old members look back to the night when Mr. McMurphy, leader of Her Majesty's opposition, introduced his Commercial Union bill, accompanied by an address which would do justice to some of our members of Parliament, replete with legal phrases and Parliamentary terms! Let them recall to mind the spirited reply of R. K. Bell, Minister of Militia, which, as Mr. McMurphy afterwards remarked, was the most patriotic speech he ever listened to. The members of *ad vnum omnes*, were heart and soul in the work hence its success. This society was a great success *ad oro* and let it be such *ad fluem*.—COM.

J. IRWIN and M. CLELAND had the misfortune to be thrown out of his buggy last Tuesday. Fortunately he was not seriously hurt and the rig is none the worse for the shaking up it received.

WINTER will soon be ushered in, and by perusing Jas. Irwin's advertisement you will see just what you need to protect you from its chilly blasts. His prices are within range of all.

SYDNEY HOLMES met with what might have proved a serious accident while shooting in the bush on Tuesday last. The trigger of his shot gun caught in some brush, causing it to discharge itself, the contents penetrating Mr. Holmes' coat, vest, underclothing, and grazing the flesh on his side. Dr. Rice attended to his injuries.

The following item from the Warton Echo refers to one of our well-to-do farmers on the 5th con. Elma:—Joshua Challenger, of Atwood, brother-in-law of J. E. Murphy, went on the late train on Monday night accompanied by Mr. Murphy, for Lion's Head on a prospecting tour through Gun Point, the mine lately purchased from the Indian Department by Mr. Murphy. Joseph M. White in charge of a large gang of hands and teams, left this week for Gun Point, where he intends erecting a comfortable dwelling and stable preparatory to a winter's work in getting logs ready to water in the spring.

THE Drayton Advocate says:—Dr. Rice, who came to Drayton a few weeks ago with a view to practicing his profession here, started on Tuesday morning for Atwood where he purposes locating, there being a good opening there for a young man. We are very sorry our village is not large enough to support three doctors, as Dr. Rice made a very favorable impression, and were it at all possible for the third man to build up a practice here, there is little doubt but he could have done so. He did as well as could be expected, and during his short stay, made many warm friends, all of whom wish him success in his new location.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following is the standing of the pupils of the Atwood school for October as determined by the weekly examinations. Junior Third—Second Division.—Elgin Robertson, Samuel Skalitzyk, Russell Bell, Eva Hastings, Wm. Blair, Melvyn Graham, Bertha Murray, Jane Graham, Bert Wilson, Martha Thompson. Junior Third—First Division.—Mary Murray, Fred Bristow, Wm. Rogers, Minnie Blair, Annie Giddins, Tot Graham, Essie Coghill, Eva Priest, Hannah Priest, John Corrie, Bella Pelton, John Skalitzyk, Bee Dunn, Edith Hope, Wm. Longmire, Wm. Hoar, Senior Third.—Edith Robertson, R. Holmes, Robina Dickson, Hattie Challenger, Junior Fourth.—Mayne Hamilton, Geo. Irwin, Albert Robertson, Robert Morrison, Geo. Dunn, Senior Fourth.—Kate Priest, Frances Mader, Florence Stacey, Nellie Hoar.

S. H. HARDING, Principal. PRESENTATION.—The members of the Sabbath School class of John Allan met at his residence, con. 8, Elma, on Monday evening, 10th inst., and presented him with a watch-guard as a slight token of their appreciation of his services as their teacher for the past five years. Mr. Allan and family purpose removing in a few weeks to Seattle, W. T. Following is the address, together with Mr. Allan's reply:

To John Allan. DEAR TEACHER:—Before you take your departure from among us we beg leave to offer you some expression of our appreciation of your kind and self-denying labors on behalf of our spiritual interests. Your valuable services as teacher in our Sabbath school have been cheerfully given for some years, and we, who have been more recently under your instruction and care, desire to bear testimony to the uniform fidelity, punctuality and kindly manner which have characterized you in the fulfillment of your duties, and also to convey to you the assurance of the great benefit which, under God's blessing, we have received from your teaching and example. Kindly accept this watch-guard as some little evidence in outward form of the gratitude which we cherish towards you in our hearts. Praying that yourself, wife and family may be abundantly blessed in future life with all temporal and spiritual blessings, and that your interest in S. S. work may continue vigorous and unabated wherever your sphere of duty may be found. We beg to subscribe ourselves as members of your Sabbath school class, namely, Frances E. Mader, Ellen E. Hoar, Florence E. Stacey, Rachel Robinson, Rebina Dickson, Mary G. Murray, Ella Bennett, and Jennie A. McAllister.

DEAR SCHOLARS:—On account of my absence from home on the evening of your visit I take this opportunity of expressing my thanks to you for the great kindness you have shown me in presenting such a valuable and appropriate gift accompanied with the above address, to which I see your names attached. I am sure you have amply rewarded me for my labors on behalf of your spiritual interests. During the past five years I have been your teacher you have shown attention towards me by your regular attendance and diligent study of the lesson from Sabbath to Sabbath. I regret having to leave you. Though absent in body I will be with you in spirit, and will make it my business to inquire after your welfare. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to hear of you giving your hearts to Jesus and uniting yourselves with the church of Christ. The kindness you have bestowed on me will be the means of encouraging me to continue in the good work of sowing the seed of His Word in connection with S. S. work wherever my lot may be cast. May the God of all peace keep and bless you in the sincere wish of your teacher, JOHN ALLAN.

We have learned with pleasure that Mrs. Whaley, who recently suffered the painful operation of having a large cancer removed, is progressing very favorably. She is under the treatment of Dr. Cole, of Ethel.

HYMENEAL.—The weather last Tuesday forenoon was as pleasant as could be desired for this season of the year, and quite in harmony with the happy event which took place at the residence of John Graham, Atwood, which was the marriage of his third daughter, Ella, to Wm. R. Erskine. About forty guests, relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties, were present, and at 10:20 the bride entered the drawing room on the arm of her father, followed by the bridesmaid, groom and groomsmen. The bride was assisted by her sister, Lizzie; the groom being supported by T. G. Ratcliffe, of Donogal. R. v. A. Henderson, M. A., tied the mystical knot. The bride was beautifully attired in cream China silk, trimmed with cream satin ribbon. The costume was much admired. The bridesmaid also looked very becoming in broad edged China silk, trimmed with material to match. Shortly after receiving the congratulations of their friends they sat down to the bridal dinner, which was replete with everything calculated to tempt the epicurean tastes of those present. Of course the officiating minister sat at the head of the table, and as pastor of the Presbyterian church secured the piece of bride's cake which contained the much coveted ring so carefully concealed within it. This little incident provoked considerable laughter among the young people, and the joke was equally enjoyed by Mr. Henderson. If "coming events cast their shadows before," then we may expect the vacant and lonely manse to ere long resound with the merry laughter and brightened by the radiant and cheerful countenance of a mistress. After dinner the company whiled away the time in pleasant social intercourse until it was time to repair to the station and see the happy twain off on their bridal tour, which will include a visit to their friends in Hamilton, Gait and Guelph. The platform was crowded with townspeople, showing the high esteem the young couple are regarded. The wedding gifts were numerous, varied and useful. A handsome parlor suite of haircloth furniture was presented to the bride by her mother. The groom is a rising young merchant of the village while the bride is so well and favorably known, especially in Sabbath school and missionary circles, that introduction to our people is unnecessary. Mr. Erskine has had recently erected a comfortable brick residence in which to welcome his bride. The woodwork inside is finished in imitation of oak and ash, and the rooms throughout are largely furnished to correspond with the woodwork. The effect is very pleasing to the eye and reflects credit on Mr. Erskine's taste. The young couple enter upon the responsible duties of their new relationship under most favorable prospects, and their united love and zeal for the Master's work, together with every necessary worldly comfort, should ensure their barque a safe and peaceful sail over the turbulent waters of life.

ALTAR. BOSMAN—DENMAN.—On the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. D. Rogers, Miss Mary Denman, of 12th con. Elma, to Mr. Thomas Bosman, of Grand Rapids, Michigan.

ERSKINE—GRAHAM.—In Atwood, on Tuesday, Nov. 18, 1890, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., Ella, third daughter of Mr. John Graham, to Wm. R. Erskine, all of Atwood.

TOMB. COGILL.—In Elma, on the 6th inst., Mr. John Coghill, aged ninety-two years.

Auction Sales. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 26TH.—Farm stock and implements, lot 14, con. 8, Elma, at 1 p.m. T. F. Hay, auctioneer; John Allan Proprietor.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	50	88
Spring Wheat	82	85
Barley	30	38
Oats	34	35
Peas	55	56
Pork	5 00	5 20
Hides per lb	5	5 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 00
Wood 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	40	45
Butter per lb.	15	
Eggs per doz.	15	

Church Directory. EPISCOPALIAN. Preaching every Sabbath as follows: Henry, 11 a.m.; Trowbridge, 3 p.m.; Atwood, 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 8 p.m. Rev. E. ST. YVES, Incumbent.

BAPTIST. Preaching every Sabbath at 3:00 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:00 p.m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. Rev. D. DACK, Pastor.

METHODIST. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. Each alternate Sabbath at 6:30 p.m. Sabbath School at 10 a.m. Prayer Meetings, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7:30. Rev. D. ROGERS, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m.; Bible Class on Sabbath evening at 7:00. Sabbath School at 9:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00. Young People's Association meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. Rev. A. HENDERSON, M.A., Pastor.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL. J. R. HAMILTON, M.D.C.M. Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office—Opposite THE BEE office. Residence—Queen street; night messages to be left at residence.

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. For the present, office next door to the Atwood Bakery; residence at Graham's hotel, Atwood, Ont. Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 2:30 p.m., and every evening to 8:30.

LEGAL. W. M. SINCLAIR, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c. Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Collections promptly attended to. Office—George's Hotel, Atwood. Every Wednesday at 12:21 p.m., and remain until the 9:12 p.m. train.

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 THE BEE 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. 42-1y

BEST OFFER YET!

\$1 SECURES THE BEE FROM NOW TO JAN 1, 1892.

STRAYED

ON the premises of the undersigned, on Lot 13, Con. 5, Elma, a Red Steer, rising 2 years old. Owner may have the same by proving property, paying charges and taking it away. JAS. HUMMASON, 41-4in* Atwood P. O.

BUTTER

--EGGS AND--

POULTRY

HAVING secured a market for the sale of Butter, Eggs and Fowl I am prepared to pay the

Highest Prices

Going, so kindly bring along your produce and receive profitable remuneration for the same.

Our Stock is Full and Prices Right. J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

Hurrah for the Holidays!

THE Holidays will soon be upon us and your attention is called to the fact that M. E. Neads has in stock, and continually arriving, a Beautiful Display of Dutton's Celebrated

NEW YEAR CARDS

AND BOOKLETS,

Holiday Books, of the Pansy, Elsie, Ruby and Every Boy's Libraries. Toy books for the Children. Games of all kinds.

SOME very elegant ly bound volumes of the **POETS.** **BIBLES.** Choice Collection of **HYMN AND PRAYER BOOKS.**

In Fancy Goods There is a fine assortment of Purses, something elegant in Push Goods, and a large and varied stock of Hair, Tooth, Cloth and Shaving Brush, Dressing, Fine and Circular Combs in Rubber, Horn and Celluloid. You will also find Bells, Mouth Organs, School Bags, Toilet Soaps, Perfumes and Stationery in great array.

Call in and Look Around, No trouble to show goods.

Subscriptions Taken FOR ALL NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES. Remember the Place:

Atwood Drug & Book Store. M. E. NEADS.

AGRICULTURAL.

The British Farm Delegates.

The British tenant farmer delegates, Messrs. Simms, farm manager and agent for Mr. Walter of the London Times, Wood of Hallwood, Lancashire, Scotson of Mossley Hall, near Liverpool, and Murphy of Tralee, Ireland, who have been making a tour of Western Ontario during the past week under the auspices of the Ontario Government, left last Saturday evening for Ottawa to report to Hon. John G. Campbell, on the previous Wednesday morning, accompanied by Mr. Archibald Blue, deputy minister, and Mr. J. I. Hobson of Guelph, they inspected the Bow Park farm near Brantford. Mr. Blue took Messrs. Wood and Scotson west to St. Thomas and in the afternoon drove them to the township of Yarmouth, as far south as the Quaker settlement. The delegates were delighted with the farms and the methods of farming, and said: "Men have been talking to us of farming ever since we came to Canada but here they are doing it." They took the Canada Southern to Ridgeway in Kent, and on Thursday morning drove through Orford town line, which can be seen over the tree tops and form one of the finest rural scenes in America. Messrs. Wood and Scotson said they could hardly express their admiration. They drove west through Howard to Blenheim in Harwich, where they were met by Dr. Sampson, Squire McMichael and Messrs. Cameron, Wilkie and Tole, who have probably the finest farms in the district, the great bean-growing section of Ontario. The delegates were shown the farm of Mr. Cameron, who planted a field of beans last spring and in 90 days had \$900 in his pocket as the product of his crop. He then planted it with wheat, and it presented a magnificent appearance as the delegates drove by. Mr. Wood said: "I never saw English wheat of such good appearance, and so clean and free from weeds as that field." In the afternoon they drove 12 miles west on the lakeshore road into Raleigh, through an almost continuous orchard of apples and peaches and extensive vineyards. Mr. Scotson said he thought at the time that this district must surely be the picked farming land of Ontario, and that they would have had no idea of the country if they had not visited it. They went by train to Chatham and Windsor, and on Thursday drove to Sandwich to inspect the vineyards made up of conducting them. They returned to London the same afternoon and there met Messrs. Simms and Murphy. These two gentlemen had been visiting some of the famous Oxford farms and had afterwards driven from London to Delaware and back, through another splendid farming district. The whole party on Saturday went to Guelph and were shown over the Ontario agricultural farm and through the college and were greatly pleased with the work there.

Mr. Spier, one of the Scotch delegates who had returned from Chicago a day behind the rest, went to London, and from there through the counties of Huron and Bruce, then east to Palmerston and down to Guelph. Mr. Edwards, the Welsh delegate, visited the Niagara fruit district in charge of Mr. Wade, secretary of the Agricultural and Arts Association, and afterwards went through the County of Ontario, where he inspected Hon. John Dryden's farm, and of Northumberland. On Saturday Dr. Gilmore, M. L. A., drove Messrs. Spier and Edwards through the finest farms in the County of York, especially those of Messrs. Smellie and Russell. Mr. Spier said: "The short-horns on Mr. Russell's farm are equal to those I have seen anywhere."

The visit of these practical farmers to Ontario will be of incalculable value. The different sections of them thought they were each shown picked farming lands, but on comparing notes they frankly admitted that what each saw was fairly representative of the whole. They thought they would have had but little real idea of Canada if they had not through Mr. Blue's thoughtfulness been driven over these sections of Ontario. Two of them said: "This is the country we want to come to with its facilities for educating our children and reaching the market towns." Mr. Simms said on getting into his car, "I am delighted with Ontario and I am not sure but that you will soon see some of us out here permanently." They sailed for home on the Parisian on Thursday.

Care of Sheep in the Winter.

Sheep in the pen, says F. P. Smith in the American Cultivator, will sometimes lose their wool in large quantities, and the cause remain a deep mystery to the owner. This comes from various causes, and an investigation of the condition of the sheep will be necessary to ascertain the difficulty. Some times if sheep have been in a poor condition and are thriving quickly, the change will cause the wool to fall out in quantities. Again, if sheep are infested with vermin, rot, pelt rot or scab, they will lose their wool rapidly. For pelt rot and scab there are various ointments recommended. If the sheep losing wool should be dipped as early as possible, a new growth will be encouraged on the bare places, and will perhaps prevent further falling off in other places. Vermin and scab are liable to get on the sheep at this time of the year any way, and a great deal of care is required to prevent such diseases.

Sheep are very peculiar as to their tastes and the kind of food they eat, and they will never eat unsuitable food unless it is the only alternative. If hunger and starvation stare them in the face they will take up with almost anything, but they will never grow rapidly or take on much flesh under such unfavorable conditions. The feeder should cater to their desires, especially during the unpleasant weather of Fall and Winter, when the sheep cannot select for themselves. The most successful Eastern sheep feeders adopt the plan of feeding at least three times a day, and feeding only such food as the sheep will eat up clean. Too liberal feeding is a mistake in several ways. There is a great deal of waste attendant on it, and the sheep do not profit by an over abundance. A small rack should be kept near the sheep for hay, and fresh hay should be put in it two or three times during the day. See that the quantity is just enough to satisfy the wants of the sheep until the next feeding hour. Hay in the morning without grain, fodder at noon, and some grain and hay for the evening meal is the best diet. Such regularity of feeding, supplemented by regularity of water, will keep a flock in good condition through the winter, and prepare them for rapid Spring growth.

A word or two may be said about roots for sheep. A good fattening fodder for sheep must not be too watery and hence a too liberal supply of roots is not beneficial. A small quantity of roots is good for the sheep, and especially potatoes, which furnish a better ration between water and dry matter than otherwise to be obtained. Roots are not only very watery, but ensilage also, and too much of either one is not very good for the sheep. Yet in England the turnip plays an important part in making mutton. It is not often, however, that one sees the flocks fed on too liberal a use of roots for feed, but on the contrary they are not fed enough roots. The best advice is to use judgement in using roots and ensilage, and be sure that the ration between such watery food and the more solid foods of grain and hay is kept up.

Eggs the Year Round.

It is in the winter time that the price of eggs reaches such a point that the poultryman could soon get rich if the hens would only keep up their Summer laying, but as the price is regulated by the laying of the hens, such a conjunction of good things, high prices and plenty of eggs, can never be expected. Still the poultryman can endeavor to bring about these results as near as possible. The Winter prices of eggs will always be high, and the only question is how to make the hens lay more. Probably the time will come when Florida fruit growers will begin to raise chickens in their warm, sunny clime, and eggs enough will be produced to keep down the Winter prices, but until that time arrives Northern egg dealers will have to pay more for their products in the Winter than in the Summer.

All of the improved methods of caring for the hens, giving them warm feed, warm houses, warm water and careful attention all through the cold months, have resulted in inducing the average flock to lay more eggs than formerly. There is still, however, abundant room for improvement in this way, and with the thousands of experiments going on annually our stock of hen knowledge is being vastly added to.

There is another question, however, worthy of attention, and that is the manner of shipping eggs to market. The wide-awake poultrymen will watch the markets, and ship his eggs to the market where the prices are the highest, no matter how far distant. To do this, the eggs must be packed somewhat after the following manner: Wrap each egg in paper and then wrap a small piece of excelsior around it. Place some excelsior in the bottom of the box and pack the wrapped eggs carefully. Fasten the lid on, run wire around it, and drop some sealing wax on the top knot. This will prevent people from opening the box and exchanging the fancy eggs for rotten ones. Have your name and postoffice stenciled on the box, as well as the dealer's name and address to whom the eggs are consigned.

ANNIE C. WEBSTER.

Too Large Growths of Clover.

It is possible for clover to go into Winter quarters with too much top. This is especially true in seasons when heavy snow falls, affording the plant needed protection. Clover is very easily smothered. The top is also very easily frozen down, and when there is too much of it the gradual rotting down which comes from freezing and thawing is to some extent injurious to the root. We have known luxuriant clover fields in the Fall, in which many portions of the rankest growth were nearly bare the following season. Whenever a heavy growth has been made, either feed it down or better still cut it and make into hay. It sometimes happens that clover sown last Spring gets into blossom, and occasionally seeds the same season, unless cut or pastured down. Wherever clover seeds the first year, or greatly weakened that it cannot amount to much the following season. Even blossoming weakens the plant, and this is often the cause of clover failure where the farmer thought he was sure of a fine stand. Of course the rotting clover is in some sort a manure for the land; but it is a wasteful use of clover, which makes a rich manure after being passed through stock and going into their excrement, besides affording the additional profit of their gain.

Wintering Onions.

The novice never, and the expert seldom, makes much money by holding perishable products for spring sale. Shrinkage and loss by frost and decay is usually much greater than covered by the advance in prices. If prices in the fall are at all acceptable, sell without delay; but market the prizetaker on all rules, and in certain localities or under certain circumstances it may pay well to store and hold for spring sales such varieties as Danvers Yellow and perhaps Wethersfield Red and White Globe, etc. There is a party not very far from here, who grows quite a number of acres of onions every year, and he invariably holds them until spring and makes money by so doing. Of course, I was anxious to learn how he winters such big crops, and made inquiry. He writes me as follows: "For the purpose of keeping onions during winter, we have erected two large rooms in the end of our barn, above ground. These rooms are almost frost-proof in the coldest weather; are provided with double windows at each end, and double doors at entrance from driveway or barnfloor. All the walls have a dead air space. Building paper is tacked on the inside of each boarding that forms the hollow space. Onions are not put into these rooms in bulk, but in thousands of slatted bushel boxes. The windows are kept constantly open, except in very cold weather. The idea is to put in dry, well-cured stock, and place it in such a way that it may always be airing at suitable times, and yet be secure against low degrees of temperature."

Advices from Central Africa state that the Sultan, Sokoto has lately conferred on the Royal Niger Company perpetual powers of jurisdiction over the whole of his empire, which occupies about 250,000 square miles of one of the most fertile and populous regions of the Dark Continent. As an expression of his kindly feeling towards Her Gracious Majesty, he sent a lion's cub, with the request that it might be presented to the Queen on his behalf. The present is significant. As the young lion, he places himself under the protection and care of the older and more powerful. He will not likely find the "British Lion" to fall him in time of need.

STANLEY AND BARTELOTT.

The Great Explorer's Charge Endorsed and Amplified.

Mr. Stanley's story of the troubles at the camp at Zambuya and the killing of Major Bartelot abounds in details which are new to the public, but in its outline does not differ from versions of the tragedy previously published. The unfortunate Bartelot's temper appears to have been his undoing; and besides his temper he was cursed, according to Stanley, with a peculiar inability to understand the native character. His peculiarities and his severities, or rather his cruelties, are set forth in Stanley's narrative as given to the special correspondent of the London Times in New York. Mr. Stanley says:—

"Probably the best way in order to satisfy any legitimate interest in this question would be to tell the story of the rear column as I heard it at Zambuya, and then the public may understand the shocking effect it had on me. When hastening to their relief I was met by this awful revelation.

First, as to Major Bartelot himself. In this book, in his diary, on page 169, you will find the following entry by Mr. Bartelot: "Bonny and I talked about our probable action in the event of Stanley doing certain things. I expressed myself openly." On page 170, under date of Dec. 11, Mr. Bartelot states, "After dinner, Bonny and I talked again, and referred to our conversation of Nov. 24. I made a determination never to partake of Stanley's hospitality while out here, as we have a private medicine chest. Jameson, in reference to our conversation of Nov. 24, expressed his determination to act as I should, and also refuse Stanley's hospitality."

Wondering what all this meant, I asked Mr. Bonny to be frank and say what it all meant. He replied, "Well, sir, Major Bartelot asked me, 'Don't you think Stanley is a Pritchard, a poisoner?' and added that he had heard that one of your ways was to leave Africa alone, so that no one would know what had transpired, and he had heard the story of your leaving an officer in some part of Africa, and never going back for him." This gives a little insight into the state of feeling of Major Bartelot, and of Mr. Jameson's clear comprehension of what had been hinted at. It seems they had picked up a skit from one of the irresponsible newspapers, saying it was odd Stanley never returned from Africa except alone.

I am told Major Bartelot had expressed great curiosity to learn the probable effect of a dose of cyanide of potassium, and one time he was caught testing it on his tongue in order to ascertain whether its taste would be likely to be detected in a cup of coffee. I was told the person for whom this dose was intended was Salim de Mohammed, the nephew of Tippoo Tib. I was told, also, that Major Bartelot's life was twice saved by Mr. Bonny—once when Major Bartelot had suddenly seized a woman who was passing near him and buried his teeth deep in her shoulder. I was told, also, that frequently Major B. would cause his black followers to shrink before him by standing in their path in front of the advancing natives and grinning like a fiend—that is the expression that was used in describing it to me, while he would, at the same moment, brandish a long cypress staff that had upon it a sharp steel point. He was reported to me to be often running about the camp prodding his people and then flourishing this stick and hitting indiscriminately without any apparent cause. A Maryland chief complained to me that he had been prodded seventeen times in one day with this steel-pointed staff, and that was two days before Major Bartelot was killed by Sanga. The little boy Sondi, whose death I have described in "Darkest Africa," was a little fellow of ten years. Major Bartelot refers to him in a general way as a clever little fellow. I have described him in my book as a wise-headed little fellow. Well, Major Bartelot was irritated at this little boy one morning, and kicked him, and from the effects of that kick the boy died. John Henry, a mission lad was flogged with three hundred lashes, and died very soon after receiving them. A Soudanese soldier was placed on guard while suffering the torments of hunger, and he stole a piece of the meat of a goat, for which he was flogged 150 lashes. He was sentenced to receive 300, but as he could not stand that at one time they left off at 150 for him to recover, with the threat that he would receive the other 150 as soon as he was in a fit condition. Meantime he was put under guard. One night he broke away, took his rifle and ran into the bush. Search was made and in the next day or two he was caught, tried and sentenced to be shot and sentence was duly carried into execution.

There was scarcely one among the Zanzibaris who had not been a victim of this system of remorseless punishment. They bore their wounds on back and on limbs, and, of course, as Major Bartelot had sent the medicines down the river, two full cases, the means to alleviate them was wanting. For the want of these medicines many of the men died.

Mr. Stanley's story of the killing of Bartelot does not differ materially from other accounts, and reiterates his declaration that if Sanga, the slayer of the major, had been brought before him, and if his story had been proved to be true, he, Stanley, would have acquitted him. "Suppose," Stanley asks, "such an incident occurred in the streets of a civilized city, would not any jury have acquitted the husband, who thus killed the assailant of his wife?" Of the responsibility of the rear guard Stanley says:

"Since I have censured the whole, it is, perhaps necessary, if the foregoing does not say why a censured them. It must be understood that any one of these officers, with a little firmness, could have arrested Major Bartelot's proceedings without violence. A mere letter from any one of them, protesting against such acts, and threatening to report the circumstances to the committee at home, would have stopped it. It has been clearly shown from many accounts—even Mr. Troup's own narrative shows it—that they disagreed with many things Mr. Bartelot did, and it is probably true that they protested by word of mouth. But no amount of verbal protests would have the same effect as a written arraignment of the tyrannical proceedings. I am sure had Major Bartelot received such a letter he would never have dared to repeat them. Hence, as this was not done, because I have never seen such written protest, I must needs censure their conduct for not doing the utmost they could in order to stop them."

Walter Bartelot, the major's brother, declares in response to Stanley that, although the rear guard was composed of feeble and sick men and the worst characters, and it was in a miserable condition through famine and inactivity, the mortality was less than in Stanley's column. The offence punished with three hundred lashes was desertion, not theft, and Sondi's death occurred long after Major Bartelot's. He quotes from "Darkest Africa" Stanley's inquiries of natives, who disproved charges of cruelty, and distinctly stated that the mortality was only due to bad and insufficient food. Bartelot was absent from June 24 to July 17, and was killed July 19; therefore, he could not have been responsible for the demoralization of the camp.

Mr. Bonny's Story.

The London Times on Nov. 10th published a three-column statement from Mr. Bonny, the writer opens by regretting that the late Major Bartelot's brother has forced the disclosure of a painful story. Bonny says Stanley only heard of the poisoning suspicion from him on the 26th of last October in the course of a conversation on Bartelot's book. Bonny testifies that when Bartelot and Jameson, after questioning Arabs belonging to Stanley's previous expedition as to the fate of Pocock and others, expressed the opinion that Stanley would poison anybody, he admitted that rumours to that effect were current in Europe, but nothing was ever proved against Stanley. Bartelot and Jameson agreed not to partake of his hospitality. Bonny confirms the report that Bartelot asked him for a poison with which to remove Tippoo Tib's nephew, Selim, with whom he had a quarrel. Bonny pretended to search for such a poison, but hid all the poisons. He then told Bartelot, who was angry, that he procured cyanide of potassium, but rejected it as useless for the purpose on account of its salinity. Bartelot did not make further attempts to poison Selim. Bonny confirms the statement that Major B. deliberately bit a woman. The woman's cheek, not in her shoulder, as stated. For this Bartelot would have been lynched if Bonny had not rescued him. Bonny still bears on his forehead and other parts of his person the marks of the wounds received by him in the fight with the natives that followed the incident. Bonny says it is quite true that the major grinned ferociously at the natives, and that he prodded them with a steel-pointed staff. He has not the slightest doubt that the boy Sondi died from the effects of a kick given him by Bartelot. The major often called the boy names and distorted his face before him. On one occasion, raising a lump as big as a door knob, Bartelot kicked the boy the day before he was killed. Cyanide from his injuries caused the boy's death.

Bonny also confirms the statement that the mission boy John Henry, who spoke the English, Arabic, and Zanzibar languages, and who acted as interpreter, died from the effects of 300 lashes. He did not desert, as stated, but was left on the road. After Bartelot flogged him he feared to return because he had sold Bartelot's revolver to secure food. The major recaptured the boy, and threatened to shoot him or cut off his ears. Bonny protested, when the major had the boy publicly sentenced to be shot, not intending to carry out the sentence. The whole camp threatened to desert if the sentence was carried out. Bartelot then exclaimed, "Then, by God, I will give him 300 lashes!" Four Soudanese, each one over six feet in height, were selected to give 75 lashes each. Henry became insensible after receiving 30 lashes.

The scene was the most horrible he (Bonny) ever saw. Mortification set in, and the flesh of the victim fell in pieces to the ground. His body was swelled to twice its ordinary size, and he died in 24 hours. Bonny tells of the unprovoked stabbing of the Chief Ungunga by Bartelot with a penknife, an incident which Stanley has not mentioned, but which the narrator says Troup can confirm. He declares, in speaking of the murder of Bartelot, that the best feeling prevailed in the village till the major arrived. "Immediately upon his arrival the major demanded that the chief procure 60 slaves within four days, as well as supplies of food, etc. Upon the chief stating that that was impossible in such a short time the major began to abuse him, and threatened to devastate the village. This began the ill-feeling of Bartelot, and I saved the major after he had bitten the woman. On the same night he prodded a Manymba. On the same night he prodded a Manymba, a friend of Sanga's 30 times, and finished by beating out the man's brains before the eyes of the whole village. Again I was obliged to fight to save his life. I was only able to keep the natives back by knocking down Bartelot myself, pretending to punish him. He believed that the man he killed had fired at the house the previous night, but there was no proof of it. He occupied my house because nobody would give him one. The firing continued throughout the night as an expression of hatred. The only wonder is we were not both killed." Bonny endorses Stanley's account of the murder of Major Bartelot, except that Bartelot had not a cypress staff, but had a revolver in his hand and punched and kicked the woman. Bonny justifies the sentence of death on the Soudanese soldier, Burgon Mohammed, but says Stanley is entirely correct in stating that Bartelot projected an expenditure of his own by which it was planned to reach the Arabs to frustrate this plan, and therefore it was dropped. He never thought Stanley was dead. With regard to Stanley's charge against him of a lack of initiative, Bonny says he is glad Bartelot's blood is not on his head, as it would have been had he violently resented and tried to stop Bartelot's doings. Had he done so the whole camp so exasperated the major that in a moment, on the raising of Bonny's hand, Bartelot would have been torn limb from limb. Bonny admits that combined action might have succeeded, but the relations of the officers were too strained, and a single written protest would have made the protector a marked man, and it was no slight matter to incur Bartelot's dislike. Bonny declares that he has no doubt of the correctness of Jameson's story. Jameson showed him the sketches of the cannibalistic scene and described it in detail. Six sketches are now in possession of Jameson's widow. They represent the tying up, killing, and carving the girl, the distribution of the flesh to the natives scrambling for the pieces, and the cooking and feasting. Bonny declares that he told Bartelot's brother of the whole proceedings, and that had he published the complete diaries they would have thrown much light on the affair. He

says, in conclusion, that he can only believe that Bartelot was insane. He wrote to this effect in 1888 to Sir Walter Bartelot, relating his reasons for this belief, and he thought it a pity that the dead man's relatives failed to take this charitable view.

A communication from Stanley appears in the Times, in which he gives the names of the persons who informed him of the Jameson incident. He says Jameson said that if such a charge was brought against him he would deny it, also that clergymen in London had seen a Negro's head and neck which Jameson had sent home to be stuffed. Stanley adds that he could not have believed the story himself had not Jameson appeared to glory in the fact that he was the only white man who had seen cannibalism.

It Is Written in Blood.

In the history of exploration and of colonization the record written in blood is conspicuous. No savage cruelty was ever recorded in civilization and no semi-barbaric country was ever "Europeanized"—by which, with our fine European, we mean civilized—without the suffering of hardships and the infliction of cruelties fit to rob the cheek of its color and lead one to ask whether the game is really worth the candle. Read Prescott's magnificent description of the conquest of Mexico, follow the course of the Spanish power in the West Indies and in North America; follow the course of the British power in Asia and one finds everywhere the same story of hardship to the conquerors and of bloody oppression of the conquered. It has been since the cross was carried by the first Crusaders toward the Holy Land and it has been long as strength, with the sanction of our old-fashioned superiority, comes in hostile contact with weakness and ignorance. The tragedy of Africa is as old as the Pharaohs, but it is now so small a distance from London, New York or Quebec to the heart of the dark continent, and the means of disseminating news are so perfect, that we are likely all to see the closing acts. How horrible is that involved in the revelations already made regarding the Stanley expedition! The brutality of an insane or a hopelessly cruel commander, dealing with almost helpless barbarians in the heart of the wilderness and responsible only to his own perverted conscience and to their physical vengeance, seems to have brought about a condition of things more horrible than any that has come to the knowledge of the world since the bodies of the dead came back from a disastrous Arctic expedition some years since. There does not seem to be any evidence to show that Stanley committed any deliberate act of cruelty. Major Bartelot's conduct was an incident of the organization of such an expedition and the prosecution of such an enterprise, but it is not strange that the hair of the explorer is white and that his sturdy health seems broken. Before the process of reducing Africa to the dominion of Europeans is complete there will probably be many a chapter which will be so cruel and so disgraceful that the muse of history will cover her face as it is recorded.

Shipments of Six-Rowed Barley.

Professor Saunders, Director of Dominion Experimental Farms, has prepared a report to the Dominion Government on the effect of the Dominion law upon the Canadian grain export trade with the United States. He found that in spite of the McKinley bill there have already been considerable shipments of six-rowed barley. The price obtained is 15 cents less per bushel than before the passage of the bill, but as the duty has increased 20 cents per bushel the producer does not pay all the cost. If this is the state of affairs immediately after the bill going into effect, when the American market is in a non-receptive state, it is evident that when things are settled down better prices will be secured. One firm made two shipments of six-rowed last week to the United States, one of 20,000 and the other of 12,000 bushels. The prices obtained were 55 cents for No. 1, 50 cents for No. 2, and 45 cents for No. 3 extra. Mr. Saunders thinks it clear that barley can be sent to the United States at a fair profit. The present prices for good first quality two-rowed is 55 cents, and 50 cents for a second quality. These prices are not considered to be poor, and are not such as ever to kill the growth. He says there is a good demand in the United States for six-rowed barley for distilling purposes. Last year shipments were made for the first time. They were in two lots of 20,000 bushels each, and as both were made by the same parties, the one several months later than the other, it is clear that satisfactory prices must have been obtained.

Commemorating Victories.

The expediency of nations commemorating those signal victories by which they gained some decided and just advantage over a neighboring nation, has been questioned by some, who perceive in the practice a way of stirring up ill-feelings and arousing animosities which it were better to forget as speedily as possible. This opinion does not find favor with our friends across the sea. Not many months ago, it will be remembered, a handsome monument was unveiled on the field of Waterloo; and only a few days ago the Duke of Edinburgh unveiled at Plymouth the Armada Memorial. In so doing they have shown their wisdom, and their knowledge of the operations of the human mind. If the spirit of patriotism is to be encouraged and developed, the people must be made familiar with the important struggles through which our fathers came, and the signal triumphs by which they purchased the heritage they have handed down. It is not enough to know the variety and value of our country's material resources; we must know as well what it cost those who have gone before. So then, whether by monuments which bear silent and constant witness, or by days specially set apart for the purpose, we should keep in grateful remembrance the loyal deeds of our fathers and the debt we owe those who have fought and bled for our country's sake.

An Englishman, it is stated, has recently been astonishing old Rocky Mountain hunters, by killing grizzly bears with express bullets. It is understood, that these are charged with dynamite, held in place in the cavity of the missile, with a preparation of wax. No details are given in relation to the method by which the bullet is exploded when it enters the body of a bear, treated to the post-mortem examination of a bear, treated to this dose, revealed a completeness of internal wreckage, highly satisfactory to the Western experts.

ELMA COUNCIL.

1857 TO 1890.

Some of the Men who have made Elma the Banner Township of Perth County.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

FOLLOWING are the Reeves, Deputy-Reeves and Councillors who had the honor of sitting at the Council Board of the Township of Elma during the years from 1857 to the present, and also the other principal officers with short notes in some of the years:

Council for 1873: D. Falconer, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, Wm. Dunn and Joseph Johnson, councillors; W. D. Mitchell tendered his resignation for the office of clerk and T. Fullarton was appointed clerk; T. J. Knox, assessor; M. Harvey, treasurer; K. L. Alexander and Alex. McGregor, auditors; T. Gibson, tavern inspector. D. Falconer having absented himself from the meetings of Council for three months, a new election was held in September for the office of reeve, and R. L. Alexander elected. S. S. Rothwell was the collector for the year.

Council for 1874: R. L. Alexander, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, J. Johnson and W. Dunn, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; W. Lochhead and G. V. Pool, auditors; A. Briley, assessor; Thomas Gibson, tavern inspector; S. S. Rothwell, collector.

Council for 1875: R. L. Alexander, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, W. Dunn and T. J. Knox, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; W. Lochhead and G. V. Pool, auditors; C. Irvin, tavern inspector. The closing of certain streets was carried out this year, and a question or trouble of long-standing was thus settled; John Stevenson, collector.

Council for 1876: R. Cleland, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, W. Lochhead and James Smith, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; T. J. Knox, assessor; G. V. Pool and A. Gordon, auditors; J. Johnson, tavern inspector; J. Stevenson, collector.

Council for 1877: R. Cleland, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, W. Lochhead and J. Smith, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; R. L. Alexander and A. Gordon, auditors.

Council for 1878: R. L. Alexander, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, W. Lochhead and Charles McKenzie, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; T. J. Knox, assessor; G. V. Pool and Jas. Irwin, auditors; W. Stewart, collector.

Council for 1879: R. L. Alexander, reeve; S. Roe, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, W. Lochhead and C. McKenzie, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; Moses Harvey, treasurer; T. J. Knox, assessor; A. Gordon and James Irwin, auditors; W. Stewart, collector. In 1878 (carried in 1879) a scheme of drainage on a large scale was undertaken by the council on the petition of a number of ratepayers, Moses McFadden was appointed to make survey and assessment which he did but after assessment being made and by-law passed, the parties assessed not being satisfied, the scheme was abandoned.

Council for 1880: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; S. S. Rothwell, W. Keith and J. Smith, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; J. Nixon, assessor; J. Irwin and J. R. Code, auditors; Y. Coulter, collector.

Council for 1881: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; W. Keith, R. Dunn and John Mann, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; A. J. Keilor, assessor; J. R. Code and J. A. Turnbull, auditors; Y. Coulter collector.

Council for 1882: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; J. Mann, W. Dunn and Geo. Richmond, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; J. Smith, assessor; J. Irwin and W. Hammond, auditors; Y. Coulter collector.

Council for 1883: T. J. Knox, reeve; Wm. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, G. Richmond and J. Mann, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; Moses Harvey, treasurer; J. Smith, assessor; J. Irwin and W. Hammond, auditors; Y. Coulter, collector. In this year the first ditch or drain, that are now so numerous throughout the township, was run and an award made by Mr. Bolton, Engineer.

Council for 1884: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, G. Richmond and L. Pelton, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; Moses Harvey, treasurer; J. Smith, assessor; W. Hammond and J. Irwin, auditors; Y. Coulter, collector.

Council for 1885: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; J. G. Alexander, G. Richmond and L. Pelton, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; Moses Harvey, treasurer; E. M. Alexander, assessor; Wm. Hammond and J. Irwin, auditors. Early in this year one of the councillors, J. G. Alexander, one much respected and held in high esteem, died, and John Sproule was elected councillor; Y. Coulter, collector. In this year the first drain (except a small branch from Grey that effected lot 1, cons. 5 and 6) under the Municipality Drainage Act, was commenced in Ellice and run through the southern part of the township and has since caused considerable trouble.

Council for 1886: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; G. Richmond and L. Pelton, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; R. Morrison, assessor; W. Hammond and J. Irwin, auditors; Y. Coulter, collector.

Council for 1887: T. J. Knox, reeve; W. Lochhead, deputy-reeve; G. Richmond, L. Pelton and S. S. Rothwell, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; Moses Harvey, treasurer; W. J. Tughan, collector. In this year a by-law was passed

granting the wish of petitioners for the municipal drain from town line of Mornington and Elma along 14th con. to Maitland river and also for making the road at the same time.

Council for 1888: R. Cleland, reeve; W. Lochhead, 1st deputy-reeve; Young Coulter, 2nd deputy-reeve; S. S. Rothwell and J. Bray, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; R. Morrison, assessor; T. Smith and W. Shearer, auditors; W. J. Tughan, collector. In this year another survey and assessment was made for the municipal drain known as Gilkinson drain now near completed.

Council for 1889: R. Cleland, reeve; W. Lochhead, 1st deputy-reeve; Young Coulter, 2nd deputy-reeve; J. Bray and G. Richmond, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; W. Shearer, assessor; T. Smith and J. W. McBain, auditors. [NOTE—W. Forrest was assessor one year which is omitted above].

Council for 1890: R. Cleland, reeve; W. Lochhead, 1st deputy-reeve; George Richmond and J. Bray, councillors; T. Fullarton, clerk; M. Harvey, treasurer; W. Shearer, assessor; T. Smith and J. W. McBain, auditors; R. Morrison, collector.

In the year 1877 a bonus granting \$10,000 to the St. H. R. R. was carried. \$6,000 worth of the debentures have been paid off by the council and \$11,000 worth of the debentures of the Port Dover and Lake Huron R. R. have also been paid. During the year from '83 to the present the work of the council and offices concerned has been greatly increased owing to so much drainage and is likely to increase for years although these drains are the making of the township yet they give rise to a great deal of unpleasantness.

BRUSSELS.

La Grippe.

W. T. Mooney, of Morris, is on the sick list.

We expect to have our electric lights by next Saturday.

W. M. Sinclair was in London last week on legal business.

Hilton Holmes, formerly of Brussels, is now filling a position in a bank at Paris.

Mrs. Carter and daughter, of Blythe were visiting Mrs. Robt. Burns last week.

Mrs. Roddiek has been very ill with congestion of the lungs, but is improving slowly.

E. C. Rogers is improving nicely. We hope to see him on the streets as well as ever before long.

Rev. Mr. Elliot, of Knox college, preached two very excellent sermons in Knox church last Sabbath.

W. F. Scott is home after an absence of six years on the Pacific Coast. W. T. looks well, and all are glad to see him home again.

Next Monday night the Y. P. C. A. of the Methodist church are to have an evening of "Missions," suitable music, readings and recitations will be the program.

NEWRY.

Cyrus Harvey is slowly improving.

Miss Maggie Verner left for her home in Stratford.

The Newry cheese factory shut down last week for the season.

C. Holmes was in London the other day on business. No doubt selecting his winter goods.

The shooting match held at Duncan McIntyre's, on Thanksgiving day, passed off very satisfactory after the first gust of wrath had subsided. Charles Clarke and Wm. Robt. captained the sides. There were eleven on each side, and as each yeoman stepped forward to deliver his charge he did so in a manner which would make an onlooker think that he was body guard to the famous Robin Hood. T. Fullarton and Thos. Carter attended the target much to the satisfaction of all concerned. But it was not the shooting but the "hop," which was carried on till the wee sma' hours, that verily all looked forward to.

The supper was up to the highest expectations of any epicurean, and the manner which the fowl and other good things were run down, was marvellous. Charles Clarke's side scored 412, and Wm. Robt's 354, leaving Mr. Clarke's side victorious by 58 points and the consequence was the other side had to foot the bill.

MONKTON.

Mr. Horn and family have moved into the house which they purchased from Mr. Huggins.

There was a "raffle" last Friday night in the tailor shop. It was well patronized and things went lively for a few hours.

John Berlet was joined in wedlock with one of Wallace's fairest daughters on Nov. 11. May John and his bride enjoy many years of wedded bliss.

On Sunday evening a large number of young people promenade up and down front street. Rumor says that the chief officer of the Bachelors' Union was present with a female escort but we refuse to believe the slander. If the weather permits on Nov. 30th, a second promenade concert will be given and all are invited.

That relic of barbarism, the "charivari," was enacted here last Wednesday night. A few foolish boys and men yelled savagely and drummed saws for some time and then found that their victim had fled. Those who took part in the charivari should be handed over to their mothers, spanked and put to bed without supper.

We regret to learn that Rev. Mr. Brandon has been seriously ill since Saturday. Dr. Hamilton has been twice in attendance on him but he yet suffers much pain. That he may shortly be restored to full health and vigor is the earnest wish of all the villagers, who, during his stay here, have learned to love and respect him.

MONKTON.

Its Early History and Growth.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

In 1855 the government granted a deed of 1,000 acres to Mr. Winstanley, in return for which he was to erect a saw-mill and a gristmill. As stated last week the sawmill was erected in 1857 but the gristmill is as yet "a castle in the air." A surveyor was employed and the village was laid out in lots, streets, and a market square. A large extent of land was thus surveyed off, as may be seen by glancing at page 57 of the Perth atlas. Ninety per cent. of the lots and streets were never opened out, which shows that the village was intended to occupy a much larger space than it now fills.

In 1856 the Stewart and Holman families settled on the 18th con. Elma. Three or four years later Mein Golightly opened a combined blacksmith and veterinary shop on the farm now owned by James McKenzie. The shop was burned down and Mr. Golightly removed to Monkton where he carried on the same business until about 1870 when Harvey & Slater opened a blacksmith and carriage shop in the old tannery. Mr. Golightly then gave up blacksmithing and devoted his whole time to the veterinary business which he has practised with marked success. About ten years ago Harvey & Slater sold out to Kury & Shanks and later on the whole business passed into Mr. Kury's hands who runs it at the present day. A second blacksmith shop was also carried on opposite Machan's mill, by Armstrong & Sons, and more recently by Henry Ferg, but it died the death of starvation.

About 20 years ago the second saw mill was built by a Mr. Wilson. He soon disposed of his property to three Hamilton men of whom Mr. Edgar was one. In a short time Mr. Edgar was sole proprietor, and the mill was managed by J. C. Wilson, now of the Ontario house. Shortly after Mr. Edgar's death the mill was purchased by Greensides & Hurlbut, and is now owned by Mr. Hurlbut alone. About the same period a shingle and planing mill was erected on the lots now occupied by Mr. Horn and Mrs. McRobb. It ran in full blast for four or five years when it closed owing to its owner, Mr. Fox, becoming insolvent. Some 22 years ago the Presbyterian church was built. Three or four years later the English church was erected. The first two couples married in this church received handsome presents. The first couple was Jas. Longuire and Caroline Porterfield (now of Atwood) and the second couple John Boles and Lillian Dobb. The Methodist church was built in 1876. Previous to this the Methodists held their services in the Presbyterian church.

Nearly 25 years ago Mr. Bennett built the corner store and rented it to Mr. Morrison. A public subscription was raised and a telegraph instrument purchased and placed in his store. The telegraph office was a great boon to the people, and since its closing a few months ago it has been greatly missed. If we could have such a luxury in backwoods times, why should we not enjoy it now? Echo answers why? The next tenants in this store were Jolly & Lusted. As time went on Mr. Lusted died and Jolly took control of the shop. He sold out this right to Hord & Co., who now own it.

Some 12 or 14 years ago Mr. Winstanley became bankrupt and his property was purchased by Wm. Machan, now of Mitchell.

The second meat market was kept by Mr. Blaine, and other butchers came in the following order: Love, Cleaver & Co., J. D. Merryfield, C. H. Merryfield. For some time we have had no butcher but are supplied with meat by Atwood butchers.

The second shoe store was owned by Mr. Rodderas who was followed by Paul Schreiner, John Fox and Albert Tindall. Latterly shoe stores have been kept by J. E. Gill, Jas. Bryant and Hord & Co. Now although a shoemaker is as much as ever a public necessity we are forced to do without one. An enterprising shoemaker could do well in this locality.

In 1873 Geo. Love erected the third hotel on the lot now occupied by our general townsman, Geo. Golightly. He parted with it to Mr. Hyles, of the 14th con. of Elma, who disposed of it to Mr. Reid, of Ellice. Mr. Reid had only occupied it a short time when it, together with Wm. Stewart's dwelling, was destroyed by fire. Strange to say all the old hotels of this village suffered the same fate.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

ADVERTISE

—YOUR—

Stray Animals

—IN—

THE BEE

It will bring them every

time.

Charges Moderate.

PREPARE FOR WINTER

James Irwin

Has New Goods in Flannels, Blankets, Shirts and Drawers.

All Wool Dress Goods!

Meltons, Socks, Mitts and Gloves.

Full Lines in Overshoes, Felt Boots and Rubbers.



Our Order Suits and our Overcoats still take the lead.

GROCERIES FRESH

AND CHEAP.

We Buy Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Potatoes. Highest Price always paid.

Give Us A Trial.

JAS. IRWIN.

Subscribe Now!

Balance of 1890 Free!

THE ATWOOD BEE

Will be sent to any New Subscriber from

Now to Jan. 1, 1892. for \$1,

The price of One Year's Subscription. Send along your \$1 for the

Live Local Paper of Perth County!

All Subscriptions Must be Paid

Strictly in Advance.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY!

THE BEE

Job Department

IS COMPLETE.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work entrusted to us will be executed Neatly, Expeditiously, and at Moderate Rates. Give us a Trial.