

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1890.

NO. 25.

Better than Wheat.

Other crops may be plentiful and fall in price, and strawberries may take a drop for a day or two together, but there is more money to the square acre in this crop than any other, as a general thing. We read that the farmers of Vernon county, Mo., have found their strawberries pay them better than wheat ever did, even in the best of times. Within five years' time the new industry has developed; since five years ago, according to the Missouri Republic, not a carload of berries was sent from Vernon county. This year from one to three refrigerator cars were shipped every day during the season. The county has 400 acres in strawberries. The 400 acres yielded 2,952,000 quarts which make 12,300 crates, and that makes 200 carloads. The berries average to the farmers \$3 a crate. That brings into their county \$369,000 this year, \$922.50 to the acre. Strawberries need no great amount of culture; there is not the loss in them that there is in beef cattle, nor the expense. Increases in good sense, good taste and intelligence, just that long will there be a continually growing appetite for strawberries, and that we hope and believe, will be forever. Let farmers who have access to a quick market go in for strawberry culture.

The Late George A. Harvey.

At the closing meeting of the High School Teachers and Students held on Friday p. m. the following resolution, which is self explanatory, was passed: "That we the teachers and pupils of the G. H. S. take this opportunity of our assembling at the close of the school term to give united and public expression to the sincere and deep sorrow which we all feel at the sudden removal from our midst of Geo. Harvey, whose death by drowning on Monday afternoon gave so painful a shock to all who knew him.

"We wish to bear testimony to his many excellent qualities of head and heart, which enabled him, though a short time in attendance at the school, to make unusually rapid and satisfactory progress in his studies and to gain the good will and esteem and even affection of all with whom he was brought much into contact.

"We desire to express our respectful and heartfelt sympathy with his sorrowing parents and other relatives, and we earnestly hope and pray that our loving and merciful Heavenly Father, who in his mysterious but all wise providence has seen fit to take Mr. Harvey so suddenly from among us, will in his infinite compassion comfort and sustain those to whom he has sent this sore bereavement.

"That a copy of this be sent by the Head Master to the father of the deceased, and also to E. E. Harvey, his brother, who attended our school last year."

The following lines appeared in the Goderich Star June 27th, for which also explanation is unnecessary.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF GEORGE A. HARVEY.

Off the rose's fairest petals
First are severed from their stem;
Off the heart's most cherished treasures
First depart, nor come again.

Off from sunset's parting beauties
First the brightest colors fade;
Off in human life, our choicest
First within the tomb are laid.

Thus our school has lost a loved one,
Huron robbed us of a friend;
Not for long his friendship cheered us,
All too soon it found an end.

Ever genial to his companions,
We shall miss him now he's gone.
For no kindly word can reach us,
From the spirit that has flown.

Sudden was his parting from us;
No "farewell" our memories bear;
Yet on memory's page are written
Records of his presence there.

To his relatives we offer
Our sincerest, kind regard;
We, too, found the parting hard,
We, too, found the parting hard.

Most of all, his aged parents,
Share our sympathetic tears;
Life's decline has brought them sorrow,
Sadness for their autumn years.

One consoling thought is left us,
That no grief can ere deprive—
He is dead to earthly sorrow,
But in heavenly joys alive.

Let this sad bereavement urge us
To a motto firm and high;
"Here we live for truth and friendship,
Heaven's our refuge when we die."

Life's great school will soon be over,
Mystery then shall have an end;
In the final grand vacation,
We again shall meet our friend.

A School Mate.

The completed returns of London city assessors show the city's population to be 27,236; total taxable property, \$13,357,074. Last year's were:—Population, 26,786; taxable property, \$13,445,898. These returns do not include the newly added Ward Six, lately known as London South, which would make the total population about 32,000.

Perth County Notes.

The G. T. R. Firemen's Tournament will be held at Stratford this year on Aug. 8.

Very few of Stratford's citizens who attended the carnival at Toronto were at all pleased with it.

John Townson, late cheese-maker of Downie, is now running a cheese factory near Boston, Mass.

S. B. Stevenson has sold out his livery business, in Listowel, to D. M. Simpson, of Palmerston, late of Stratford.

There has been opened this week in East Nissouri a new post office to be known as Granthurst. Archibald Grant will be postmaster.

A. J. Ferguson, who has recently promoted to the position of chief electrician of the Wabash telegraph system, was formerly a resident of Listowel.

The following St. Marys people have gone a-fishing at Port Frank:—Jas. Chalmers, Jr., Jas. Maxwell, Jas. Clark, T. O. Robson, Wm. Andrews, H. Fred Sharp, J. Leslie, J. Donald.

At the Ingersoll Dominion day celebration J. C. Hamilton, Stratford, won 2nd prize in the 220 yards foot race and 1st in the 440 yards race. Cecil is a lively athlete as well as a good scholar.

James Dow's buggy was badly smashed Monday evening by a wagon belonging to Hugh Lennon of Ellice, running into it. Mr. Lennon's team took fright and ran away, which caused the catastrophe.

The prospects of a bout at fistfights in the vicinity of Maplewood are good. When it comes off the Scotchman may get the worst of it, because the son of Albion learned at home to "put up his dukes" in regular pugilistic style.

George Honey, who has been taking a post graduate course at Boston, is home at Mitchell visiting. He is supplying a pulp a few miles west of Boston for the summer months, and was given a couple of weeks' vacation. He intends putting in two years in Boston.

In the death of Anderson McWhorter, which event occurred on 25th of June, St. Marys loses its only colored citizen. He lived in the town for many years, having escaped slavery and came to Canada previous to emancipation. Deceased was an honorable man and respected by all who knew him.

The License Commissioners for South Perth at a meeting in St. Marys, recently made the following transfers: G. A. Graham of the National, St. Marys, to G. McLean, from Bourn to Bauer in Lennon's hotel, on the Stratford and St. Marys gravel road; from Shellenberger to J. M. Wilbee, Rhine hotel, Kasterville.

On Monday of last week a horse tied opposite Messrs. White & May's store, St. Marys, devoured a number of straw hats which were on exhibition outside the door. While the firm are determined to supply goods cheap enough for almost anything, yet they think it scarce possible to make them profitable buying for horse food.

The finest railway train in the world is conceded to be that which passed through Stratford June 30, and which will on its west bound trips pay Stratford weekly visits, arriving about 9.38 p. m. The train is composed entirely of Pullman vestibuled composite cars, fitted up in the most luxurious style for dining, drawing-room, sleeping, parlor and observation, and will be run over the Grand Trunk railway during the season of 1890. Its return eastward will be by the Great Western branch. Although the hour of arrival at Stratford is considerably later than last year it is still within reasonable limits and will be cheerfully endured when the object is so well worth seeing.

At a barn raising at Wm. Roberts, lot 26, con. 7, West Nissouri, on Friday, an accident occurred which seriously affected two of the workers—Messrs. C. Sterrit and Alex. Wood, (nephew of A. Wood, Esq.) So far as we can learn the puline plate was up before the sides had been chosen and the usual race began. The main plate was spliced and while the above gentlemen were hoisting the shorter piece to position on pike poles, it slipped from its fastenings and went crashing to the ground. It struck Mr. Sterrit on the back of the neck and seems to have paralyzed or benumbed one side of his body; the other end caught Mr. Wood's foot and smashed it almost to a jelly. It will be some time before these gentlemen thoroughly recover, although they are progressing as well as can be expected.

Col. Tisdale, M. P., of Simcoe, was in Owen Sound the other day in connection with the G. T. R. scheme to extend the lines of that company to Owen Sound. The Stratford and Lake Huron branch, G. T. R., runs within eleven miles of Owen Sound, and the proposed scheme is to make connection either at Tara or Parkehead. An informal meeting of the town council and of the board of trade was held when Col. Tisdale laid the company's proposition before those present. The company offer \$5,000 a mile toward its construction, and a grant of \$3,200 a mile has been secured from the Dominion Government. The estimated cost of construction is placed at about \$14,000 a mile. The road may be built on the amended charter of the Georgian Bay and Lake Erie Railway Company, now owned by the G. T. R., or on a charter obtained at the last session of the Dominion Parliament by the Owen Sound and Lake Huron Company.

Notes For Cheese Makers.

HINTS AS TO THE MANAGEMENT OF THE JULY DAIRY—NEED OF REGULARITY IN MILKING—TREATMENT OF COWS.

Dairy Commissioner Robertson, of the Dominion Experimental Farm, at Ottawa, has issued the following bulletin for cheesemakers for July:—

July cheese, like July butter, has a reputation for being the poorest of the summer. This year it should be exceptionally fine. The abundance of grass in June, with a too plentiful rainfall, will leave the pasture with richer herbage than usual. Suitable conditions for the production, preparation and preservation of the milk in a fit state for the manufacture of fine cheese can be continued by the patrons giving effect to these simple requirements:—

1. Cows need the owners' providential care in the following matters, viz:—

- (a) An abundant allowance of succulent or other feed;
- (b) Opportunity to drink pure water at least twice a day;
- (c) Access to salt every day;
- (d) Shade in the pasture fields from the weakening influence of July suns;
- (e) Regularity in milking;
- (f) Management and handling with continuous kindness, and an eye to profits.

2. Cows should be prevented from drinking impure water and should be protected against the attentions of all dogs.

3. (a) Milk should be strained immediately after it is drawn from the cow;

(b) It should be aired by the use of an aerator or by dipping, pouring or stirring;

(c) It should be cooled to the temperature of the atmosphere;

(d) It should be protected from contamination by the foulness of impure air.

It will be of quick and durable advantage to direct the attention of all patrons to these matters by sending to each a concise, clear and courteous reminder of duty in connection therewith.

LEGISLATION AGAINST FRAUDS.

When the yield of milk by the cows begins to shrink, the temptation to make up the quantity in some other way is increased. The act passed by the Dominion Parliament to provide against frauds in the supplying of milk to cheese, butter and condensed milk factories is a piece of wholesome legislation.

It forbids the sending to any such factory (1) milk diluted with water, or (2) in any way adulterated, or (3) milk from which any cream has been taken, or (4) milk commonly known as skimmed milk, or (5) milk from which any portion of that part of the milk known as strippings has been kept back, (6) any milk that is tainted or partly sour. The penalty for each offence against the provisions of the act, upon conviction thereof before any justice or justices of the peace, is a fine not exceeding \$50 and not less than \$5, together with the costs of prosecution.

The fine when recovered shall be payable, one-half to the informant or complainant, and the other half to the representative of the factory to which the milk was sent, to be distributed among the patrons in the product thereof.

Let every cheese-maker get a copy of this bulletin published in the local newspaper, and further, let him see that every patron is furnished with a copy of that issue.

QUALITIES OF JULY CHEESE.

Some of the qualities that are expected and desirable in the cheese of July are:—

1. Rich, clean, creamy flavor.
2. Solid, firm, buttery body.
3. Fine, silky, flaxy texture.
4. Bright, uniform color.
5. Attractive, neat, symmetrical, stylish appearance.

In order that cheese having just these qualities may be manufactured regularly, I make the following notes for guidance:—

HINTS TO CHEESEMAKERS.

1. Thorough distribution of the rennet in the milk must be effected by diluting the rennet extract by vigorous stirring.

2. Sufficient rennet to coagulate the curd into a state fit for cutting in from 35 to 40 minutes at from 86 to 90 degrees should be used, a corresponding increase in the weight of salt should be added to the curd.

3. The contents of the vat should be perfectly still when coagulation commences. Vibration of the floor and of the vat during the thickening of the milk causes waste.

4. The horizontal knives should be used first in cutting, and active stirring should not commence until the cubes of curd become slightly heated.

5. The temperature should be raised gradually to 96 or 98 degrees Fahr.

6. The stirring should be continued until the curd particles are so well "cooked" or "dried" that when a handful has been pressed for a few moments they will fall apart again as the result of any slight disturbance.

7. As soon as the presence of acid is discernible by the hot iron test, the whey should be removed. In the case of gassy curds, a further development of acid before the drawing of the whey will be beneficial.

8. Hand stirring will be of advantage until the curd is firm.

9. The temperature should be maintained at or above 94 degrees.

10. The curd should be allowed to mat into one mass.

11. It should be turned so frequently that they will not collect or stand in small pools in or on it.

12. If it becomes gassy it should be aired (if need be by grinding and stirring) and afterwards kept at a temperature above 94 degrees.

13. The gas formed in gassy curds hinders the development of acid; and the presence of acid prevents the formation of gas. The treatment should provide for the removal of the gas by aeration and the maintenance of temperature by the application of hot water to the curd or steam to the vat or sink in which it is.

14. Close matting and packing of the curd are beneficial only after the curd is sufficiently dry and when aeration is provided for.

15. When the texture of the curd becomes stringy in its nature, it should be put through the cutter or grinder.

16. Aeration should be effected by the stirring of the curd before the addition of salt. Usually fifteen minutes of such treatment will suffice.

17. Salt should be added at the rate of from 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 lb. 1,000 lb. of milk, according to the dry or wet condition of the curd. A judicious variation in the quantity of salt should be made in proportion to the moist or dry state.

18. The "hooping" of the curd should begin when the harsh surface, produced on each piece of curd by the salt, commences to give place to a slippery, mellow quality.

19. Shoulders or projecting edges on the cheese are unsightly evidences of careless workmanship, and lessen their value from two to three shillings per cwt. in the English markets. Careful pressing and bandaging and the turning of the cheese in the hoops in the morning will prevent their formation. The pressure should be continued at least 20 hours. In that way cheese can be finished having an attractive, neat, symmetrical and stylish appearance.

20. The sprinkling of cold water in the curing rooms in the morning and just after noon will reduce the temperature.

21. The curing room should be thoroughly ventilated and should be kept clean.

Fall Fairs.

Stratford, Oct. 2 and 3.
Exeter, Sept. 29 and 30.
Seaforth, Sept. 30 to Oct. 1.
Western—London, Sept. 18 to 27.
Industrial—Toronto, Sept. 8 to 20.

Charge Against a Teacher.

The charge laid against Principal Sheppard, of Wallaceburg public school, of excessive punishment to a scholar named Stevens was investigated the other day and dismissed, the magistrate saying: "He did not consider the boy excessively punished. Any boy with thin, fair skin and light clothing would be easily marked. There was disobedience proven. The teacher must be master in the school, otherwise there could be no subordination, no teaching. The teacher should not be made the easy mark for prosecution by every parent whose child was made to conform to the rules and orders of the teacher."

Scarcity of Farm Hands.

In this region farm hands are scarce, and wages are likely to be higher. The cause is attributed in a great measure to limited immigration from the rural districts in England, as for the last two years their wages have been equal to those paid in Ontario. Then there are many public works going on in different parts of the country, and men have been drawn to these. As soon as higher wages are paid there will be plenty of men to be had. Meantime there are fears that men will be so scarce that a good deal of the crop will waste before it can be got into the barn. Farmers should have made ample provision early in the season and not put off securing men till haying and harvest time.

Stratford Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Stratford met in Knox Church, Stratford, on Tuesday of this week, at 10.30 a. m. There was a large attendance of ministers and elders, Rev. A. Grant, of St. Marys, Moderator, in the chair. The minutes of two preceding meetings were read and sustained. Elders commissions were duly reported. Rev. J. W. Cameron, of N. Mornington, was elected Moderator for next six months, and in his absence Mr. Grant was continued in the chair. Commissioners to the General Assembly at Ottawa reported their attendance and the report was received and the Commissioners thanked. The Session records of Mitchell and also of Atwood and Monkton were examined by Committees and reported as carefully and correctly kept and ordered to be attested accordingly. The auditors' report was submitted and accepted, and after some other items of business had been transacted the Presbytery adjourned to meet in Millbank on Monday, 8th. September, next, at 7.30 p. m.

Donegal.

A young and wealthy bachelor and owner of a fine farm in this vicinity has recently been asked by a pathmaster to do a day's road work on a certain sideroad this year.

Newry.

Hugh Wilson is putting up a driving shed.

Willie Morrison is lying sick with a sore leg.

Mr. and Mrs. Simpson spent Sunday at James Robb's.

W. W. Gray was home on Sunday. He is looking well.

Mrs. Nero, Michigan, is visiting at her parental home.

Mrs. Varner spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Holmes.

Miss Maggie Varner has returned from visiting her home in Stratford.

Will Gray's blooming countenance smiled serenely upon us last Sunday.

Will looks well, and although in love with Honeygrove, yet he has not lost all regard for Newry.

Mr. Fullarton's house has received a new coat of paint. It is finished in very artistic style and adds greatly to the appearance of the corner.

A little stranger came to stay at Mr. Gee's the other day. Mr. G. welcomed her with beaming countenance and is so delighted that goods are retained without any regard for cost.

Wm. Humphrey has the misfortune to be suffering from a number of "Job's Comforters" on various parts of his body. Billy says that it is the bad Tory blood that he is getting rid of. We do not dispute you.

Jennie Simpson, pupil of No. 5, school has received a handsome silver medal mounted on a nicely addressed card for the excellence of her composition written for the prize competition offered by the Montreal Wittness.

The many friends of Mr. Jones, Mitchell, regret to here of his recent illness and their sincere wish is that he may be fully restored to health. Mr. Jones is suffering from a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels.

Mary Harvey, Jessie Simpson, Annie Gordon, D. Hume and Samuel Gray, are straining every nerve this week writing for teachers' certificates. We hope they may be successful as they are diligent students and deserve to succeed.

Some evil disposed boys have been annoying our much respected citizen, J. Irwin, by throwing stones on the roof and against the doors. They don't belong to the village. It is no sport to annoy an inoffensive person like James. He will be fully prepared for them in future.

Grey.

Hay is a heavy crop in this section, not much will be cut until next week.

All are now busy summer fallowing and attending to the hoed crops, preparatory to commencing haying.

Mrs. Duncan McNair and Neil have returned from their recent visit to their relatives in Blanford township, Oxford county.

Dominion Day was observed as a holiday generally, Brussels being the centre of attraction for those who spent the day away from home.

The pic-nic season is now upon us. There were no less than three in Delgatty's grove on the bank of the Maitland in one week.

Miss McQuarrie, who has been in Paisley and Walkerton for the past three weeks, has returned home after having spent a pleasant time there.

Angus Shaw has purchased another Berkshire boar from J. G. Snell, of Edmondton, Ont. Mr. Shaw is determined to keep nothing but the very best.

Statute labor is a thing of the past for this year. A great deal of solid work has been done in the township. A vast amount of gravel has been put on the roads.

Mrs. Geo. Forrest has been away for some time visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances in Woodstock and vicinity, but is expected back some time this week.

Archie Duncanson was at home for a few days last week, on account of badly spraining the ligaments of one of his ankles at Joseph Campbell's where he was hired.

Adam Douglas and Hugh Stewart, 16th con., are having their barns raised, enlarged and stone stabling built underneath. The work on each will soon be completed.

Thos. Heritage, of London, was here this week he likes the locality where he now resides but has a strong leaning this way yet. We hope to see him back in Grey again.

The all absorbing topic of conversation among the juveniles in S. S. No. 8 just now is the Sabbath school picnic which is to be held in George Shell's bush on Thursday of this week. Swinging, croquet-playing, addresses, and a general good time is expected.

Logging-bees, followed by "hoeing-it-down" bees in the evening, are very plentiful in the southern concessions just now. There was one of each kind at John Stewart's, 16th con., on Tuesday, and one at James McNair's, 14th con., on Friday, June 27th. Another is expected at F. Sinclair's Jr., some day this week.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Large quantities of frogs are now being shipped from Kingston for the New York markets.

The indebtedness of Louis Meyer, the absconding Montreal clothier, is placed at \$100,000.

A rich discovery of native silver has been made in Oliver township, ten miles from Port Arthur.

Dr. Fulton, of Brooklyn, has accepted a call from the recently organized Grace Baptist church in Montreal.

The Chinese poll tax at Vancouver yielded \$7,421 in May, as compared with \$5,075 for the corresponding month last year.

Charles Hartfield, who lived about one mile from Lambeth, died on Monday from lockjaw, caused by a runaway accident.

All the steamers arriving in Montreal speak of encountering an unusual number of icebergs and great fields of loose ice, making navigation very perilous.

The Gatineau Valley railway is being pushed with great energy. It is understood that when it is finished it will pass into the hands of the Canadian Pacific.

The latest rumour in Montreal political circles is that ex-Premier Joly will be taken into the Mercier Cabinet as the representative of the Protestant element.

The contractors for the Grand Trunk double track find it so hard to secure labourers that they have an agent at Quebec who is engaging immigrants as they arrive.

Mr. Carpmel, of the Toronto Observatory, will shortly visit Manitoba and the North-west to make arrangements for the extension in those directions of the signalling system.

It is understood that Premier Mercier will proceed shortly to France to consolidate the provincial debt and to obtain the services of M. Eiffel to superintend the construction of the Quebec bridge.

Mr. James Baxter, the Montreal broker, had issued writs for damages of \$100,000 against the Central Bank and Liquidators Howland and Lye for alleged injury to his credit, honor and business.

Mr. Charles Langelier has been sworn in as president of the Council for Quebec in place of Mr. Mercier, who assumes the duties of Minister of Agriculture in place of Col. Rhodes, who retires from politics.

Flour was again reduced in price at Winnipeg last week. An additional 15 cents was taken off, making a total reduction of 30 cents. Bran and shorts took a still greater tumble, \$2 a ton being taken off each.

Mr. Sylvester Neelon had an interview the other day with Sir John Macdonald. He said the project of carrying the Niagara Canal railway into Toronto is bound to be accomplished. He expects Toronto to contribute half a million.

The handsome building on Hamilton Beach, known as "Elsinore," was formally opened on Tuesday by Senator W. E. Sanford and Mrs. Sanford, and presented by them to the Infants' Home of Hamilton, to be used in the furtherance of the benevolent objects of that institution.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Parnell was 44 years old on Saturday. The Earl of Carnarvon is dead. He was 59 years of age.

Sir James Fergusson denies that the Government is disposed to cede the island of Dominica in exchange for the renunciation by France of all rights in the Newfoundland fisheries.

The London Times says the attempts of Lord Randolph Churchill's friends to secure his return to the Cabinet, with a view to strengthening the Government, have not met with success.

Henry M. Stanley, attended the Commemoration day exercises at Oxford University, and was given a rousing reception by the students. The degree of Doctor of Civil Law was conferred on the explorer.

The London Daily News declares the control of the Newfoundland difficulty is rapidly slipping out of English hands, and that the Government ought to lose no time in revising the treaties at whatever cost short of the national honour.

UNITED STATES.

Chicago's present population is estimated at 1,085,000.

After eliminating the monopoly features the Louisiana House has passed the lottery bill by a vote of 66 to 25.

The population of San Francisco is 300,000. The Chinese population is 24,000, an increase of 2,000 since 1880.

A Washington despatch says the population of the United States is about 64,500,000, against 50,155,783 in 1880.

Two farmers in Birmingham, Ala., settled an eight months' old dispute on Friday by fighting a duel with hatchets. One of the men was killed.

On Wednesday the heat in Chicago was intense, and five deaths from sunstroke are reported. The mercury registered from 98 to 102 degrees in various parts of the State.

Ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan, has been unanimously elected president of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, and J. S. Dickinson, of Texas, is chosen as secretary.

Alarming reports have reached New Orleans regarding a general arming of negroes in one section of Louisiana for the purpose of waging a race conflict. Some shooting has taken place.

There is a probability that the population of Connecticut may be shown to be not large enough to retain the State's present representation of four in Congress. The farming villages, as shown by the returns in the first district, have decreased in population during the last ten years.

IN GENERAL.

The cultivation of tobacco in Egypt is prohibited and the import duty is to be increased.

Louise Michel intends to leave France and says she will found a nihilist colony in America.

Hundreds of bales of Afghan cotton have arrived at Torkstan from Kelif. This is the first direct sale made by Afghans to the Russians.

Over sixty persons were poisoned on Monday night and Tuesday by ice cream at a restaurant in New York, and the clerk is suspected.

The wife and four children of Mr. James O'Connor, of the editorial staff of *United Ireland*, have been fatally poisoned by eating pickled mussels.

The Russian newspapers are angry over the cession of Heligoland to Germany. They fear the possession of the island by Germany will hamper Russian naval operations.

Investigation shows that the cholera epidemic in Puebla de Rugat had its origin in the opening up of an old cemetery in which the victims of the epidemic of 1885 were buried.

A letter has been received at Zanzibar from Dr. Peters, the German traveller in Africa, describing the treaties concluded with the King of Uganda, "ousting the English from that country."

The sentence of death pronounced upon Major Panitz for conspiring to overthrow the Bulgarian Government was carried out on Saturday in Sofia, where he was shot. He met his death bravely.

It is reported that Prince Bismarck, referring to the Anglo-German agreement, said that England looked well after her own interests, and that sooner or later her merchants would try to oust the Germans from Africa.

The owners of a travelling show, which included in its animals a number of bears, have been arrested at Trentschen, Hungary, on the charge of murdering a tramp and throwing his body to the bears, which devoured him.

L. A. Melburn, a Canadian, was fatally shot at Den or Col., last week by his partner, a man named McCartney. The parties named carried on a carriage and wagon factory and did a large trade. McCartney alleges that Melburn defrauded him in the business. He confronted him on the most public business street (Sixteenth) and fired four bullets into Melburn with fatal result, death ensuing two days later. Deceased leaves a wife, formerly Miss Jennie A. Taylor, of Belleville, Ont.

The Bond Between Earth and Sun.

It would almost seem as if our globe were always trying to escape from the thrall of the sun, who, knowing how fatal to us such an escape would be, incessantly interferes to prevent it. If only the sun were to withhold that attractive power by which the earth is maintained in the course at present followed, dire calamity must result. This globe of ours is now hurrying along at a pace of eighteen miles a second, and if the sun's attraction no longer restrained us we should not continue to revolve in a circle, but would at once start off in a straight line through space. Every minute would take us more than a thousand miles, and by the time a hundred days had elapsed we should be twice as far from the sun as we are at present. His light and his heat should be reduced to one-fourth part of what we now enjoy. With every successive minute the sun's influence would still further abate, and it is almost needless to add that all known forms of life must vanish from the globe. It is, therefore, satisfactory to know that we possess every security that the sun's attraction will never decline from what it is at the present moment, and therefore there is no ground for any apprehension that life shall be chased from this globe by a dissolution of the bond of attraction between the earth and sun.

Our Population.

It is expected that the population of the Dominion by the next census will be over 5,000,000. The total in 1881 was 4,324,810. A hundred years before the population of Canada was estimated at 156,012. Ontario's contribution was computed to be 10,000, that of Quebec being 113,012, and that of the Maritime provinces, 33,000. In 1806 the population of Canada had grown to 429,394, less than that of Nova Scotia at the last census, but still a considerable increase from the 65,000 or 70,000 of the conquest. In 1844 the population of Upper Canada was 556,602; that of Lower Canada, 607,084. A few years later and the balance had gone to the other side. In 1851—the first of our regular decennial censuses, according to the decades of the century—Ontario numbered 952,000, and Quebec 890,261. Since then the difference has gone on widening, the figures at the last census being 1,223,228, and 1,359,027, respectively. The first census of Manitoba, that of 1874, gave the population as 3,356; the latest (1880), as 108,640. In 1861 the population of British Columbia was estimated at 6,000; in 1881, it was 49,459.

France and Russia.

The alliance of Russia and France is probably a fact. Since 1877 there has been an understanding between the two countries, and from force of circumstances it has become more friendly each year, until now a formal alliance, offensive and defensive, is announced. Among the first-class powers of Europe neither France nor Russia could secure any ally. The *Dreibund* still holds together Germany, Austria and Italy. England and Germany have joined hands anew in the partition of Equatorial Africa. Spain is not worth considering with an infant King and a strong disposition to revolution at all times. The minor countries of Europe are mostly under the protection and in the power of the *Dreibund*. It certainly ought not to disturb European statesmen to hear that France and Russia are allies by actual treaty. The memory of the Crimea is forgotten of course. Long memories are unfashionable at European courts anyhow, witness the love of Germany, Italy and Austria for each other, that were but a score of years ago a bayonet point.

Aphorisms.

Gain may be temporary and uncertain, but ever while you live expense is constant and certain; and it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel.—[Franklin.]

No man is so insignificant as to be sure his example can do no hurt.—[Lord Clarendon.]

There is an oblique way of reproach which takes off the sharpness of it; and an address in flattery which makes it agreeable, though never so gross; but of all flatterers, the most skillful is he who can do what you like, without saying anything which argues he is doing it for your sake.—[Pope.]

The wheel of fortune turns incessantly round, and who can say within myself I shall to-day be uppermost.—[Confucius.]

H. M. STANLEY'S NEW BOOK.

Vivid Pictures of Life in the Interior of Africa.

H. M. Stanley's new book, describing his travels in Africa, made its appearance in London on Saturday. In accordance with what has now become an established custom the New York papers of the day following published copious extracts received by cable. The English press is generally eulogistic, but the London *Standard* characterizes as unworthy and ridiculous the portion relating to Major Bartle, and injects considerable acidity to its review of sundry other passages. This forebodes the fact that in a few months' time we are going to have some other books about this famous expedition which will tell the story of the rear column in a very different way. Whatever may be the ultimate result, there is no doubt that Stanley's boom maintains itself at pretty nearly high water mark. The strong religious professions which he has tacked on to the head and tail of his book bore their first fruit on Friday night in a wildly crowded lecture assemblage at Exeter Hall at gilded tickets, and the church organizations everywhere are competing to secure Stanley as a lecturer.

MARVELOUS FORESTS.

The most impressive passages relate to the Central African forests, which are rivalled only by the Amazon woods. This belt includes a compact area of 321,057 square miles of primeval woods. Mr. Stanley quotes contemptuously Professor Drummond's description of the forests of tropical Africa as "confirming that charming writer's own estimate of himself as 'a minor traveller, possessing but few assets.'" He asserts that the description given by the tourist in Nyassaland bears no more resemblance to tropical Africa than the moors of Devon or the moors of Yorkshire or the downs of Dover represent the smiling scenes of England, of leafy Warwickshire, and the gardens of Kent, and the glorious vales of the vale. The essential features of this wonderful forest area are vividly portrayed in the following passages:—

Now let us look at this great forest, not for scientific analysis of its woods and productions, but to get a real idea of what it is like. It covers such a vast area, it is so varied and yet so uniform in its features, that it would require many books to treat of it properly. Nay, if we regard it too closely a legion of specialists would be needed. We have no time to examine the buds and the flowers or the fruit, and the many marvels of vegetation, or to regard the fine difference between bark and leaf in the various towering trees around us, or to compare the different exudations in the viscous or vitrified gums, or which drip in milky tears or amber globules, or opaline beads, or to observe the industrious ants which ascend and descend up and down the tree shafts, whose deep wrinkles of bark are as valleys and ridges to the insect armies, or to wait for the famous struggles which will surely ensue between them and yonder army of red ants. Nor at this time do we care to probe into that mighty mass of dead tree, brown and porous as a sponge, for already it is a mere semblance of a prostrate log. Within it is an entomologist. Put your ear to it, and you hear a distinct murmurous hum. It is the stir and movement of insect life in many forms, matchless in size, glorious in color, radiant in livery, rejoicing in their occupations, exulting in their flares but brief life, most insatiate of their kind, ravaging, foraging, fighting, destroying, building, and warning everywhere and exploring everything. Lay but your hand on a tree, measure but your length on the ground, seat yourself on a fallen branch, and you will then understand what venom, fury, voracity and activity breathes around you. Open your notebook, the page attracts a dozen butterflies; a honey bee hovers over your hand, other forms of bees dash for your eyes; a wasp buzzes in your ear, a huge hornet menaces your face, an army of pismires come marching to your feet. Some are already crawling up, and will presently be digging their scissor-like mandibles in your neck. Woe!

And yet it is all beautiful—but there must be no sitting or lying down on this seething earth. It is not like your pine groves and your dainty woods in England. It is a tropic world, and to enjoy it you must keep slowly moving.

Imagine the whole of France and the Iberian peninsula closely packed with trees varying from twenty to 180 feet high, whose crowns of foliage interlace and prevent any view of sky and sun, and each tree from a few inches to four feet in diameter. Then from tree to tree run cables from two inches to fifteen inches in diameter, up and down in loop and festoons and W's and badly-formed coils, until they have run up the entire height, like endless anacondas; let them flower and leaf luxuriantly, and mix up above with the foliage of the trees to hide the sun, then from the highest branches let fall the ends of the cables reaching near to the ground by hundreds with frayed extremities for these represent the air roots of the Epiphytes; let slender cords hang down also in tassels with open threadwork at the ends. Work others through and through these as confusedly as possible, and pendant from branch to branch, with absolute disregard of material, and at every fork and on every horizontal branch plant cabbage-like lichens of the largest kinds, and broad spear-leaved plants—these would represent the elephant-cared plant and orchids and clusters of vegetable marvels, and a drapery of delicate ferns which abound. Now cover tree branch, green fur. Where the forest is compact described above, we may not do more than cover the ground closely with a thick carpet of phrynia, and among and dwarf bush; but if the lightning, as frequently happens has severed the crown of a proud tree, and let in the sunlight, or split a giant down to its roots, or scorched it dead, or tornado has been uprooting a few trees, then the race for air and light has caused a multitude of baby trees to rush upward—crowded crushing and treading upon and strangling one another, until the whole is one impervious bush.

But the average forest is a mixture of these scenes: There will probably be groups of 50 trees standing like columns of a cathedral, grey and solemn in the twilight, and in the midst there will be a naked and gaunt patriarch, bleached white, and around it will have grown a young community, each young tree clamoring upward to become heir to the area of light and sunshine once occupied by its sire. The law of primogeniture reigns here also.

There is also death from wounds, sickness, decay, hereditary disease and old age, and various accidents thinning the forest, removing the unfit, the weakly, the unadaptable, as among humanity. Let us suppose a tall chief among the giants, like an insolent son of Anak. By a head he lifts himself above his fellows—the monarch of all he surveys; but his pride attracts the lightning, and he becomes shivered to the roots, he topples, declines and wounds half a dozen other trees in his fall. This is why we see so many tumorous excrescences, great goitrous swellings, and deformed trunks. The parasites again have frequently been outlived by the trees they had half strangled, and the traced up to the forks. Some have sickened by intense rivalry of other kinds, and have perished at an immature age; some have grown with a deep crook in their stems, by a prostrate log which had fallen and pressed them obliquely. Some have been injured by branches fallen during a storm, and dwarfed indefinitely. Some have been gnawed by rodents or have been spurned by elephants leaning on them to rub their purring hides and ants of all kinds have done infinite mischief. Some have been pecked at by birds until we see ulcerous sores exuding great globules of gum, and frequently tall and short nomads have tried their axes, spears and knives on the trees, and hence we see that decay and death are busy here as with us.

To complete the mental picture of this ruthless forest, the ground should be strewn thickly with half-formed humus of rotting twigs, leaves, branches, every few yards there should be a prostrate giant, a reeking compost of rotten fibres, and departed germs of insects, and colonies of ants, half the leafage of a multitude of baby saplings, lengths and every mile or so there should be muddy streams, stagnant creeks, and shallow pools, green with duckweed, leaves of lotus, and lilies and a greasy green scum composed of millions of finite growths. Then people this vast region of woods with numberless fragments of tribes, who are at war with each other and who live apart from ten to fifty miles in the midst of a prostrate forest, among whose ruins they have planted the plantain, banana, manioc, beans, tobacco, coconuts, gourds, melons, etc., and who, in order to make their villages inaccessible, have resorted to every means of defence suggested to wild men by the nature of their lives. They have planted skewers along their paths, and cunningly hidden them under an apparently stray leaf or on the side of a log, by striding over which the naked foot is pierced, and the intruder is either killed or the poison smeared on the tips of the skewers or lamed for months. They have piled up branches and have formed abatis of great trees, and they lie in wait behind with sheaves of poisoned arrows, wooden spears hardened in fire and smeared with poison.

A GREAT MOUNTAIN RANGE.

The Ruwenzori, the lofty mountain range from whose fanks the Nile derives its first waters, inspires passages of sincere reverence in the explorer's mind, such as these:—

There are many doubtless, like myself, who while gazing upon any ancient work, be it an Egyptian Pyramid or Sphinx, be it an Athenian Parthenon, Palmyrene sun temple, Parsepolitan palace, or even an old English castle, will readily confess to feeling a peculiar emotion at the sight. The venerableness of it, which time only can give, its associations with men long gathered to their fathers, the builders and inhabitants now quite forgotten, appeal to a certain sympathy yearning that we little mortals can build such time-defying structures. But which is roused at the sight of a hoary old mountain like this of Ruwenzori, which we know to be countless of thousands of years old. When we think how long it required the melted snow to carve out these ravines, hundreds of fathoms deep, through the rocky cone of the range, or the ages required to spread out the debris from its sides and bosom to cover the Semliki Valley and the Nyanza plains, we are struck dumb at the immeasurableness of the interval between that age when Ruwenzori rose aloft into being; and in reply to the still small voice which seems to ask:—"Where wast thou when I thou wast understanding," we become possessed with a wholesome awe, and can but feel a cheerful faith that it was good for us to have seen it.

Another emotion is that inspired by the thought that in one of the darkest corners of the earth, shrouded by perpetual mist, brooding under the eternal stormclouds surrounded by darkness and mystery, there has been hidden to this day a giant among mountains, the melting snow of whose tops has for some 50 centuries most vital to the peoples of Egypt imagine to what a God the reverently inclined primal nations would have exalted this mountain, which from such a faraway region as this contributed so copiously to their beneficent and sacred Nile. And this thought of the beneficent Nile brings on another. In fancy we look down along that crooked silver vein to where it disports and spreads out to infuse new life to Egypt near the pyramid, some 4,000 miles away, where we behold populous swarms of men—Arabs, Copts, Fellahs, Negroes, Turks, Greeks, Italians, Frenchmen, English, Germans and Americans—bustling, jostling or lounging; and we feel a pardonable pride in being able to inform them for the first time that much of the sweet water they drink, and whose virtues they so often exalt, issues from the deep and extensive snowbeds, of Ruwenzori or Ruwenzura—"the Cloud King."

These brief—too brief—views of the superb Rain Creator or Cloud King, as the Waconju fondly termed their mist-shrouded mountains, fill the gazer with a feeling as obtained. While it lasted I have observed the rapid faces of whites and blacks set fixed and uplifted in speechless wonder toward that upper region of cold brightness and perfect peace so high above mortal reach, so holly tranquil and restful, of such immaculate and stainless purity, that thought and desire of expression were altogether too deep for utterance. What stranger contrast could there be than our own nether world of torrid temperature, eternally green, sappy plants, and never-fading luxuriance and verdure, with its savagery and war-alarms, and deep stains of blood-red sin, to that lofty mountain king, clad in its pure white raiment of snow, surrounded by myriads of dark mountains, low as bending worshippers before the throne of a monarch, on whose cold white face were inscribed "Infinity and

Everlasting!" These moments of supreme feeling are memorable for the utter abstraction of the mind from all that is sordid and ignoble, and its utter absorption in the presence of unreachably loftiness, indescribable majesty, and constraining it not only to reverentially admire, but adore in silence, the image of the eternal. Never can a man be so fit for heaven as during such moments, for however scornful and insolent he may have been at other times, he now has become as a little child, filled with wonder and reverence before what he has conceived to be sublime and divine. We had been strangers for many months to the indulgence of any thought of this character. Our senses, had been occupied by the imperious and imminent necessities of each hour, which required unrelaxing vigilance and forethought. It is true we had been touched by the view from the mount called Pisgah of that universal extent of forest, spreading out on all sides but one, to many hundreds of miles; we had been elated into hysteria when, after five months' immurement in the depths of forest wilds, we once again trod upon green grass and enjoyed open and unlimited views of our surroundings—luxuriant vales, varying hill-forms on all sides, rolling plains, over which the long spring grass seemed to race and leap in gladness before the cooling gale; we had admired the broad sweep and the silvered face of Lake Albert, and enjoyed a period of intense rejoicing when we knew we had reached, after infinite trials, the bourne and limit of our journeyings, but the desire and involuntary act of worship were never provoked, nor the emotions stirred so deeply, as when we suddenly looked up and behind the skyey crests and snowy breasts of Ruwenzori uplifted into an inaccessible altitude, so like what our conceptions might be of a celestial palace, with dominating battlement, and leagues upon leagues of unscaleable walls.

A TRIBUTE TO EMIN PASHA.

Although the relations of the rescuer and the rescued were greatly strained during the march to Zanzibar, Mr. Stanley makes a magnanimous attempt to do full justice to the man for whom he endured the labors, privations and agonies of the three forest journeys through Darkest Africa and the long and perilous retreat. Indecision, vacillation, an extraordinary optimism and a credulous faith in the external show or affectation of obedience are named among his bestial weaknesses as a ruler in Equatorial Africa. There was too little punishing and too prone to forgive whenever an inordinate self-esteem was gratified. These qualities of mind, with his scientific tastes and defective eyesight, unfitted him to be a commander of men in barbarous Africa. He never was ungrateful to his rescuer, but he receives from a magnanimous soul so impartial a tribute as this:—

The virtues and noble desires for which we must in strict justice commend the man are as great and as creditable to him as those which we cannot attribute to him. Any man striving for the sake of goodness to do what in him lies to deserve the sweet approval of conscience, becomes armored with a happy indifference of all else, and herein lies the Pasha's merit, and which made his company so grateful to us when the necessity for violent action ceased to vex him. We learned more of his character from his manner than from his words. That melancholy shake of the head, the uplifted hand, the composed, calm gravity of features, the upturning eyes, and the little shrug seemed to say to us:—"What is the use? You see I am resigned. I am adverse to violence, let it be. Why force them? They surely ought to have seen during these many years that I sought only their welfare. If they reject me ought I to impose myself and my ideas on them against their will?" He never admitted so much, but we are free to construe these symptoms according to our light.

Whatever may have been our own views of what ought to have been done we have always a high respect for him. We cannot, at a moment when his own fate lies trembling in the balance, but admire him when we see him availing himself of every opportunity to increase his study of lacustrine shells, or tropic plants, eager for the possession of a strange bird without regard to its color or beauty, as ready to examine with interest a new species of flies as he is in the measurements of a human skull. If a great hawk-moth or a strange locioner, or a typhlops be brought to him, he forthwith forgets the court-martial that is to decide his sentence, and seems to be indifferent whether he is to be summoned to be shot by his soldiers or to be strapped on his angerep to be deported as a prize to the Khalifa at Khartoum. When we learn all this about him, and begin to understand him, though wondering at these strange vagaries of human nature, we are only conscious that he is man is worth every sacrifice on our part.

We cannot proceed by force to save him from himself and rudely awake him out of his dream without his permission. His position forbids it—our commission does not require it. To us he is only an honored guest expectant, to whom rudeness is out of place. Without request for help, we are helpless.

From our point of view we observe the Pasha, serene and tranquil, encircled by wrangling rebels and yet all along apparently unconscious of the atmosphere of perfidy in which he lives—at least more inclined to resignation than resistance. We feel that were we in his place, we would speedily up-confident that only one short resolute power. But regarding him absorbed in his delusion that the fawning obsequiousness of his perfidious followers and troops means devotion, and seeing him enmeshed by treachery and fraud, and yet so credulous as to believe this to be fidelity, we are struck dumb with amazement, and can but turn our eyes toward one another, questioning and wondering. For it was our misfortune that, say what we would, we could not inspire in him a sense of our conviction that his case was hopeless, and that his people had cast him off utterly. We could not tell him that his men looked down on him with contempt as a "bird collector," that they thought he displayed more interest in beetles than in men; that they cause they thought he was pleased and satisfied.

Every man is to be envied who is fortunate with his children.

He who takes the child by the hand takes the mother by the heart.

Keep yourselves from opportunities, and God will keep you from sin.

AGRICULTURAL.

Raising Calves.

It frequently becomes desirable to have a cow suckle two calves, one of them not her own, on account perhaps of her being an illegitimate milker, but giving milk enough to support two. Cows generally do not take kindly to strange calves, but this can be obviated by placing her in a wide stall, tying her short and then letting both calves in. The attendant should stand between the strange calf and the cow's head and not let her see or smell it. As soon as the calves are done they should be taken away. Do this two or three times a day and her own milk will have passed through and her own milk when she cannot detect the strange calf, which has been practiced upon her and she will then mother both of them complacently.

A neighbor once made twice the money by veal farming that he could by butter-making. He engaged the aid of a village butcher who traveled about the section for fat stock to pick up newly born calves for him as needed. He knew when this man would have a fat veal, so when he came for it he brought one which had been dropped recently to take its place. He procured many of these for nothing and others for a few dimes. The veal calf was made to wear a blanket for a few of its last days and this was shifted to the new calf. It was kept from the cow until her udder became full of milk and painful, when the youngster was led in and took his food with no trouble. After a few transactions most cows will receive readily any calf under any circumstances.

Points for Cheesemakers.

As the price of butter becomes lower more persons indulge in the luxury of good old-fashioned home made cheese. From the following points for cheesemakers by Prof. J. W. Robertson some suggestions may be gathered that will help in turning out a good article.

Let the milk be well matured by heating before the rennet is added. The addition of sour whey, to hasten the maturity, is objectionable and should never be practiced. Old milk which has become well ripened and nearly sour may be added but loppered or thick milk should never be used. More rennet is necessary for milk from fresh cows than from others. The more rennet is used the more moisture will be retained in the cheese, under similar conditions of making. For spring cheese rennet ought to thicken the milk for cutting in 15 to 20 minutes and a temperature of 15° to 20° is required. For summer and fall cheese forty-five minutes must be allowed for the same process with milk in good condition. The raising of the milk to 98° increases the favorable conditions and aids rennet action.

The horizontal knife should be used first lengthwise and followed by the perpendicular knife crosswise. After the whey has separated enough to half cover the curd, the mesh of the knives should be so close that three cuttings should be enough, except in the case of a quick curd, which should be cut unusually fine. The knives must be moved fast enough to prevent much disturbance of the curd by pushing. After the coagulation is perfect the curd should be cut finer during the late fall than during the summer. Stir the curd slowly and gently at once after the cutting is complete. Heat should not be applied until fifteen minutes after the stirring is begun. Hot water doesn't scorch the curd. The temperature must be raised gradually to 98°.

The curd particles must be made so dry before the development of acid that after being pressed in the hand they fall apart when slightly disturbed. When the hot iron test shows fine hairs from one-fourth to one-eighth of an inch long, the whey should be removed. If acid be discernible by the hot iron test before the curd is properly formed the stirring should be immediately removed and the stirring continued until the firm condition is brought about. Tenderness in the body of cheese or pastiness is caused by too much moisture in the curd while the acid is developing.

When the curd is ready for cutting for salting is best learned by experience. The degree of change has taken place when the curd feels mellow, velvety and greasy, smells like new made butter from sour cream and tastes aromatic rather than sour. When curd is greasy or very porous, soving should be allowed to go further before it is arrested by cutting, or salting. If the curd be too moist or soft it should be cut or ground at earlier stage and hand stirred some time before salt is added to it. It is generally beneficial to the curd to stir it ten minutes after cutting before salting. A maximum quantity of salt for April and early May cheese is 1 1/2 pounds to 1,000 pounds of milk; 2 to 2 1/2 pounds for right for summer or fairly dry curds and 3 to 3 1/2 pounds during October and November. Salt has a tendency to dry curd and cheese and thus retard curing.

The curd must be hooped and pressed within twenty to forty-five minutes after the salt is stirred in. Pressure must be applied lightly at first, and gradually increased. The curd cutter or grinder must be thoroughly cleaned every day. Bad flavors are given cheese by neglecting this precaution, and the same is true of other unclean dairy utensils. Curing is affected by fermentation. Heat up to 70° is favorable and cold under 60° is unfavorable for its operation.

Sheep and Lambs.

May 1 we have fifty-four lambs, a very bad showing. Cause.—Buck when first turned with ewes was very fat and did not commence serving until September. Lambs were small and weak, several being dead when first dropped. Too many old ewes were bred. In spite of good care, that when lambs were dropped they would not own them or give any milk. Buck was not a good breeder. April 15, docked ewe lambs, and seven buck lambs. Same date, turned to pasture. Had intended fixing a trough in pasture, so as to feed the lambs, but on making inquiry found that local butchers were expecting to buy at same price as last year, \$2.50 and \$3 per head. I could not see it that way, when yearling lambs were selling for \$7 to \$7.25 per hundred, wool on, and for \$17 to \$6.65 per hundred. Thought lambs would summer better by not being so fat, therefore made no arrangements for feeding. Do not intend to castrate or dock, as a local shipper informed me they sell just as well in Pittsburgh in the winter as if they had been castrated. I can keep them by themselves after weaning. A friend who shipped some lambs

to Pittsburgh April 15 obtained 9 cent per pound, average fifty pound; \$4 per head clear of expenses.

Lessons learned: It don't pay to breed old ewes. Sell them. Have a system of marking ewes so as to know their age. Then sort out and sell before they begin to deteriorate. For marking I use pig rings. Lambs dropped one season, I put a ring in right ear, another year, a ring in each ear, next season two rings in right ear, and so on. Don't depend on the teeth to tell if a ewe will winter all right or not. Ewes raising mutton lambs can be safely depended on to raise three crops of lambs, each season to replenish the flock. A greater per cent. of lambs dropped early is saved. Next August I will select a young, vigorous buck and shear him before turning with ewes. Would be better to stand buck. In this way could have twenty or more ewes drop their lambs in a few days. Would have a better chance for foster mothers, and if necessary could sit up with them a few nights. The lambs would be more even and sell better. When the lambing season extends over considerable time, the older lambs learn to steal milk that belongs to younger ones. The greater per cent. of lambs saved, they being more vigorous when dropped, and their uniformity would amply repay for time spent in standing buck.

Ticks are very troublesome to mutton sheep, especially when housed and must be got rid of some way. Will try raising some tobacco this season and conjure up some cheap and handy device for dipping. When a farmer follows mixed husbandry he might have some lambs, some fat sheep, some pigs, a fat bull, a fresh cow; something to make a mixed car load, ship to some large city and obtain better prices than at home. Many farmers think that the raising of mutton lambs is troublesome. Last fall a gentleman was asking me for advice. I told him how I managed. Said he, "That is too much trouble for me. I guess I will stick to the old merino as they can take care of themselves." Now I know this is the way the gentleman manages his flock: Lambs come in in April; he is head over heels in work, not time to look after his sheep. Loses a good many lambs; several ewes die each year from spoiled bags, fly-blows, etc. This man is at work before sun up and comes in after sun down almost too tired to blow his nose." So works the summer through. Winter comes, and aside from a few hours each day in feeding stock he practically does nothing. Now I claim that it would be much better for this man, and many other men, to have their lambs come in in February and give them attention. It is not hard work, and then do not work so hard during the summer. They would live longer and have more money.

The Rabbit Pest in Australia.

"\$125,000 reward to the person who shall discover some effective method for ridding the land of the rabbit pest" is the substance of a proclamation made by the government of New South Wales, Australia, in August, '87 and published in all parts of the world. But though nearly three years have since passed, and though many schemes and projects have been submitted to the royal commissioners, all alike seem to have failed. One suggestion which attracted a good deal of attention at the time was the plan attributed to some of the disciples of Pasteur in France, of inoculating a number of rabbits with the virus of a fatal and communicable malady, and letting those rabbits loose in the colony to mingle with the wild rabbits and thus spread the infection. Nothing was accomplished, however, more than the death of the particular rabbits operated upon, the disease refusing to communicate to others. And so after three years the Commissioners in making their final report are forced to acknowledge the failure of their efforts to obtain any efficacious method for the extinction of the rabbits. They declare that they have found no evidence to warrant the belief that these animals can be exterminated by any known means. The best that they can say is, that some protection against the devastations of the rabbits is afforded by the use of wire net for fencing purposes, and that they therefore recommend that the Government should advance money in certain cases to the lessees of public lands in order to enable them to defray the cost of such fencing in the first instance.

There is a touch of romance in the history of this Australian pest. The rabbit is an exotic and was introduced by the colonists from Europe. Enriched suddenly by the Civil War in the United States, which caused the price of wool to rise enormously on account of the cessation of the American production, many of the colonists found themselves in the possession of large revenues. Luxurious and expensive tastes were fostered. Jealously imitating English customs, they conceived a passion for the chase, and formed in Australia societies for the importing from Europe hares and rabbits. This became a veritable rage. Borrowing from English legislation the most vigorous measures, their parliament voted laws against the destruction of these animals, which, introduced in great numbers multiplied with prodigious rapidity. The soil and the climate so marvelously suited the rabbits that they reproduced much more rapidly than in England. The animal itself underwent transformation—of small size and of an average weight of two and one half pounds it here became enormous and attained to ten pounds. In vain were the warrens enclosed with iron lattices; the rabbits crept through everywhere and regained the open country to the despair of the proprietors, who redoubled their efforts to increase the number. They succeeded so well that to-day the rabbits are a desolating pest. Lands which a few years ago produced seventy-five bushels of wheat to the acre appear to be abandoned. All culture in some districts has become impossible. The vineyards have been ruined, and as we have seen up to the present time, the means employed to destroy them have not secured any appreciable results. Rabbits are hunted, killed, poisoned, and still they swarm. This inability to cope with the pest is an interesting commentary on the boasted powers of man, that all his ingenuity, stimulated by the offer of a reward of \$125,000, is insufficient to enable him to deal effectively with one of the gentlest and least pugnacious animals on earth.

A strong solution of common washing soda applied four or five times a day to warrens is recommended as a ready and efficient means of their removal.

One score of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.

Egypt's Finances.

The scheme for the amelioration of Egypt's financial condition which is being discussed in that country by the Egyptian government, is in danger of coming to naught through the refusal of France to consent to any agreement until England withdraws her troops from the valley of the Nile. It may not be interesting to those who are unfamiliar with the recent history of that historic land to briefly recount the steps by which she has lost so largely the control of her own affairs. When the ex-Khedive Ismail succeeded to the throne of Egypt in 1862 he found the national debt only three or four million pounds. In twenty-four years it had been increased under his reckless extravagance nearly thirtyfold. He converted Egypt into a money-lender's paradise; he resorted to every expedient known to the spendthrift to raise money; he paid enormous rates of interest; he granted to ruinous discounts; he pledged his private estates; he practiced every deceit and outrage on his patient people. But the day of reckoning came at last. In 1876, when he could neither borrow a farthing nor return a farthing that he had borrowed, he tried to find relief in bankruptcy. Then it was that the powers, whose capitalists had loaned their money in the hope of inordinate gain, but who now saw themselves threatened with heavy loss, came to their rescue. Assuming the role of Shylock, they demanded the pound of flesh. They took charge of the finances of Egypt, and under that day to this she has lived under the lash of a foreign taskmaster.

But while the administration of Egyptian finances since 1885 has been honest, efficient, and humane; and in a manner that presages the consequence of surplus revenues Egyptian bonds have reached and maintained a level heretofore unknown on the exchanges of Europe, there is still great need of further amelioration. To this end Sir Edgar Vincent, financial advisor of Egypt, has been laboring with a view to having her debt, which now amounts to £103, 426, 640, and on a considerable portion of which interest at five per cent. is being paid, refunded at a lower rate. His scheme, which proposes to reduce the interest on all the various loans that have been made since '76 to 4 per cent. and to raise a further loan of £1,300,000 for irrigation works, has received the approval of three of the powers concerned—Russia, Italy and England. It was hoped that France would also have given her consent to the arrangement, but the latest advices state that she has positively refused to become a party to the measure until England shall have evacuated the country. Under ordinary circumstances, this unwillingness might have been expected to yield to gentle persuasion, but just now she is greatly displeased with the Anglo-German agreement concerning Africa and Zanzibar. To reset an arrangement profitable to one's self in order to be avenged upon one's enemy, is surely an unreasonable proceeding. It is in truth a cutting off of one's nose in order to spite one's face. Whether France will yet be brought to a better frame of mind and yield her consent to Sir Edgar's plan, it is impossible to say.

A Washington correspondent gives a very interesting chapter in the inner history of the Behring Sea negotiations. It appears that the conduct of the negotiations was taken out of Secretary Blaine's hands at the instance of the new Alaskan Company, and orders were issued that all vessels of foreign nations were to be seized, searched, and dismantled, believing that England would do nothing more than protest, but Lord Salisbury spoiled this calculation by ordering armed vessels to Behring's Sea. As a result the warlike orders to the American gunboats were withdrawn and the control of the negotiations has been restored to Secretary Blaine.

Read This.

Your cough can always be stopped by using one bottle of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine. For sale everywhere. Price 25c.

The pond lily closes its pure white leaves at night as it lies upon its watery bed, but it unfolds them again in the morning. The easy quiet way in which T. A. SLOCUM'S OXYGENATED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL has won its way into public favor speaks volumes for its merits. At the office of the company, Toronto, Ont., can be seen scores of valuable testimonials, while any druggist will tell you that for all pulmonary difficulties it stands unrivalled.

Fair woman doesn't hate the men, oh no. But had she her way she wouldn't be in all the world's single men. Something delicious and healthful to chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum; 5c.

No woman ever hates a man for being in love with her; but many a woman hates a man for being a friend to her.

All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak, an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT! As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION (of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites) Of Limo and Soda without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. AS PALATABLE AS MILK. Genuine made by Scott & Bown, Belleville, Salmon Wrappers at all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

WANTED in every town in the Dominion, reliable men to represent the Dominion Bldg and Loan Ass'n, 65-67 Yonge St., Toronto.

WANTED, good reliable men as agents in every town in Ontario. Address Canadian Mutual Loan & Investment Co., 42 Church St., Toronto.

PATENTS procured in Canada, U.S. and foreign countries. W. J. GRAHAM, 71 Yonge St., Toronto.

COOKS, HOUSEMAIDS, NURSES, GEN-ERAL SERVANTS. Good places, highest wages. Canadian Domestic Employment Agency, 94 King St. W., Toronto. Write for circular.

CANCER and TUMORS Specialist. Private Hospital, No knife. Book free. H. McMICHAEL, M. D., 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N.Y.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Scientific and reliable systems taught, whereby stylish, perfect-fitting garments are produced. Send for circular. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 4 Adelaide St. West.

MISS STACKHOUSE, 427 Yonge street, Toronto is making a specialty of Parisian styles. Skirts 40c. a yard; Children's skirts or capes, 25c. a yard. Only place in Canada where this class of work is done.

SPECIAL SUMMER SESSION—July 8th to August 1st. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting. Unique Plan. Instruction mornings, special excursions after-noon. Circulars free. Canadian College of Commerce, Public Library Building, Toronto.

FENCE—The Cheapest, Strongest and Best for Farm, Garden, Orchard or Town Lots. Prices from 45c per rod, (16 ft. wide) for price list. Toronto. Fickett Wire Fence Co., 221 River St., Toronto.

ENGRAVING, J. L. JONES, WOOD ENGRAVER, ILLUSTRATIVE, ADVERTISING, PURPOSES. 10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

\$10.00 A DAY—Easy and profitable work for men and women. Address T. N. SCARVER, 4 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS. Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets, \$40, \$50, and \$60. Return Tickets, \$80, \$90 and \$110, according to steamer and accommodations. Intermediate \$25, Steerage, \$20. Apply to H. E. MULLER, General Manager Canadian Shipping Co., 4 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTREAL, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

Electrical Supplies. Send to the Canadian headquarters for anything you want in the Electrical Line. Warehouse and Main Line Telephones, Annunciators, Bells, Batteries, Motors, Electrical Cash Registers, Home Medical Batteries, Telegraphic Instruments, etc., etc. The largest and best assorted stock in Canada. Everything perfectly new, having been put in since the fire, which destroyed our old premises and stock, on May 27th last. Write for catalogue. Special inducements to the trade. T. W. NESS, 644 Craig St. Montreal.

FITS. Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and valuable Treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant it to cure EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS in severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is I want the medicine to be its own recom- pender. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address. H. G. ROOT M. O., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY. than the bestest soap of any Toilet Soap in the country on account of its uniformly excellent, delicate and fragrant qualities.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN.

Their increasing popularity is a proof of the superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top or your misery.

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

WANTED SALESMEN by the oldest, largest and best known Nurseries in the West. Experience not necessary. Permanent positions. Good pay. Write at once. Get to work NOW, while it is easy to sell and territory unworked. STARK BROS. NURSERY CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

KEEP YOUR KNITTING MACHINE. Send for illustrated catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our New Star Knitter and we will allow you \$10 Premium Discount. ADDRESS: GREELMAN BROS., M'RS, Georgetown, Ont.

DR. NICHOLS' FOOD OF HEALTH. For Children and Adults. Invaluable for indigestion and Constipation. FRANKS & CO., London, England, Proprietors. MONTECAL OFFICE, 17 St. John Street, Dr. T. R. Allison, L.R.C.P., London, says: "I like Dr. Nichols' Food of Health" very much and find it of great dietetic value in many cases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to oatmeal. For the regulation of the bowels it cannot be surpassed. Send for sample FREE.

Address WEALEY, ROYCE & CO., 155 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.

200 Young Women. Were enrolled last year for Literary Course, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science, Education, in Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ontario. The finest buildings, furnishings and equipment, and the lowest rates in Canada. Average rate for board and tuition about \$15 per annum. U.S. Patent on application to PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, B. D.

THE COMET. Is the best. All Machines guaranteed. Machines sold on the GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM. Liberal discount for cash. T. FANE & CO., Manufacturers, Toronto.

EXCURSION. A Rare Chance to Visit St. Leon Springs. From Toronto and return via C. P. R. special through carriages. Round trip \$20.00 ONLY. Including four days' board at Springs Hotel. Tickets good for 30 days. Nothing ever offered to equal this trip. Montreal or Quebec within three hours' ride of Springs. Amusements, recreation, health, comfort and joy are ever found to degenerate unexcelled at St. Leon Springs. W. A. THOMAS, Hotel Manager. Apply at Head Office, 1014 King Street West. Secure a place. Wanted, St. Leon or Apollinaris pint bottles.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE. TURKISH DYES. Unparalleled for Richness and Beauty of Color. They are the best Dyes in the world. WILL WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. ONE Package EQUALS TWO of any other Dye in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dye. Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10cts. Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.

POND'S EXTRACT. THE LADIES' FRIEND. THE PAIN DISTRESSER.

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

WHEN TIMES ARE HARD

You Want to Buy where you Get the Most for Your Money.

⇒ I have Cut Prices to Suit the Times ⇐

Prints worth 12 1-2 cts. for 10 cts.; Cashmere Prints worth 17c. for 14c.; Cottons from 5 to 10c., and Shirtings from 8 to 15c., the best value to be had anywhere.

In Dress Goods we lead the trade. Some new lines just in to sell from 10c. to 25c.; handsome Black Cashmeres from 50c. to 80c. Don't buy till you see them. Table Linens we start at 25c.; pure Linen Tabling at 60c. Always full lines in Cottonades, Hosiery, Gloves, Lace Collars, Laces Ribbons, &c. Printed Canton—something new—for curtains or lamberguins.

--OUR GROCERIES--

Are always Fresh and Cheap. Our 35c. Tea beats anything in the market. Try a sample pound. New customers say it is better than they have been paying 50c. for. Sugars are now down in price. We are giving 12 lbs. best Granulated for a \$. 13 lbs. very bright English Sugar, and 14 and 15 lbs. of Raws for \$1. (Remember \$1 don't mean the promise of a dollar next winter.) **These Prices for Sugars are for the Ready Cash Only.**

Our Boots and Shoes are Very Cheap.

Men's Plow Boots only \$1, worth \$1.50; Men's low lace Shoes for 75c. Just the thing for summer. Full lines in Ladies' lace or button fine Shoes very cheap now, to make room for fall goods now coming in. Men's fine gaiters and lace Balmorals—the nicest goods in the village.

⇒ OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT ⇐

Is keeping up its reputation for Nobby Suits. One of our Customers remarked the other day that he "could pick out the men on the street who patronized our tailor shop from their dressy appearance." A full stock of Tweeds and Worsteds always on hand. Also collars, cuffs, ties, braces, and everything in Men's Furnishings.

A Big Lot of Boys' Ready-Made Suits to be sold out at COST. Buy Them Now. A Big Lot of Hats for Men, Women, Boys and Girls, at all prices from "Give Away" up to \$3.

TRY THE LIVE STORE.

I am paying 12c. for Eggs and 12 1-2c. for good Butter.

JAS. IRWIN,

Atwood, Ontario.

THE BEE.

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1890.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Christine Nilson is a monomaniac on the subject of gambling. She is constantly at the tables at Monte Carlo, where she loses large sums. Her health and beauty is rapidly fading away.

Miss Alford's parents are said to hold by the very worthy, old fashioned school which believes in Womans Sphere (that most mysterious and variable of domains) and is inclined to distrust the movement for its extension. Publicity, to old-fashioned ideas, is a mountain air altogether inimical to such tender exotics as the female nature; and it is said that these excellent people are quite embarrassed at the waking up, as it were, to find Miss Alford famous.

"It may come to pass," said a British lecturer lately, "that some African may in centuries to come, point out how a race of Englishmen once dominated the West Indies, and were improved of the face of the land." Such fears are real enough. In 1668 there were in those Islands 4,500 Europeans to 1,500 Africans. In 1800 the numbers were 30,000 Europeans and 300,000 Africans. In last census the figures were 14,433 Europeans, 106,946 colored, or mulattoes, 444,196 Africans and 12,240 Asiatics.

A destructive fire occurred at Saltford, across the river from Goderich, Sunday morning. The salt works drying house, derrick and engine house, belonging to P. MacGwan, were discovered to be on fire about 10 o'clock, and in a short space of time the entire plant was reduced to ashes. The town steam fire engine was despatched over and placed at the river side. This prevented the flames from spreading to adjoining property, and also rendered valuable service in saving an immense quantity of wood, coal staves, etc. Loss about \$8,000, only partly insured. Cause of fire unknown.

John Cameron, having severed his connection with the Globe, has returned permanently to London to resume the active control of his paper, the Advertiser. It was said on all hands at the recent banquet given to Mr. Cameron at Toronto that he had done well in the management of the Liberal organ, leaving its business affairs better than he found them; and it stands to the credit of London that its school of journalism has been prolific of able men, who have taken prominence in other and larger fields. It is said, however, that London, as the centre of the Western Peninsula of Ontario, which has so large a portion of the intelligence, enterprise and wealth of the Province, is a field worthy the ambition of the best members of the profession.

—THIS IS— FLY TIME

CALL AT THE

Atwood Drug Store

And get something to Kill the Fies.

INSECT POWDER,
INSECT POWDER GUNS,
STICKY FLY PAPER,
FLY PADS, (Poison)
FLY PAPER, (Poison)

And of course Potato Bugs must have

PARIS GREEN.

See to it that you GET THE BEST.

Martin E. Neads.

ATWOOD BAKERY!

The undersigned having leased the bakery business from John Robertson is prepared to meet the wants of the public.

Fresh Bread, Buns, and Cakes

Of all descriptions kept constantly on hand.

Pastry, and Pies,
Also Wedding Cakes made to order on Shortest Notice.

A large and pure stock of

Confectionery

and Pickled Goods offered at Reduced Prices.

I solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on me in the past.

Bread Wagon goes to Monkton Tuesday and Friday, and Ethel Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

CHAS. ZERAN.

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.

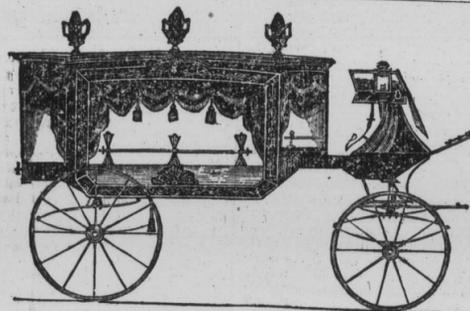
WM. DUNN.

The 777 Store.

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Dress Goods, &c.

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

Has on hand a large assortment of all kinds of Furniture, plain and fancy Picture Frame Moulding, Cabinet Photo Frames, Boy's Wagons, Baby Carriages, different prices, different kinds. Parties purchasing \$10 and over worth may have goods delivered to any part of Elma township free of cost.

Freight or Baggage taken to and from Station at Reasonable Rates. Dray always on hand.

Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hearses in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

WE ARE STILL DOING A

RUSHING BUSINESS

—IN THE—

Tailoring Line!

OUR GOODS CANNOT BE SURPASSED

—IN—

Style, Quality or Cheapness.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE.

R. M. BALLANTYNE.

Goldsmith's Hall

Is where to find the Gift. My stock answers that question-answers it fully. Come and See. Novelties practically without limit; such an array of dainty, dazzling, desirable gifts. Something for every age, the sort of stock in which the buyer finds 'just the thing wanted.' To look through my splendid assortment of Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, etc. is a pastime; to price the goods is a pleasure; to possess them is a privilege. Fine and Complicated Watches Repaired, adjusted and satisfaction guaranteed.

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 12:34 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. B'nho'm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m. Monkton 4:45 p.m.
B'nho'm 10:15 a.m. Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. Atwood 6:00 p.m.

Town Talk.

No BEE published next week.
Jos. W. WARD, teacher, S.S. No. 2, is away this week holidaying in the vicinity of Collingwood. We wish Joe a pleasant time among his friends and hope that the cool breezes of the Georgian Bay will do him good.

LAST Friday was the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence. The great republic has just completed a census of its population and find that it now numbers 45,000,000, an increase of 15,000,000 during the past ten years.

HOT, hotter and hottest is what we might term the weather every day for some time back. It is just what we require to assure good crops, and yet we grumble and growl as if providence was against instead of favoring us. What discontented creatures we are anyway.

HARRISTON TRIBUNE.—A terrible thunder storm, accompanied by a perfect down pour of rain, passed over this town on Saturday morning last, the lightning being the sharpest of the season, burning out nearly all the telephones in town, while the thunder was deafening. A tree near the Harris House was struck and badly shattered. Charles French, who was up at the time, says he saw a large ball of fire passing over the High School, which was composed of a strange combination of colors. Hay and grain were badly knocked down but no material damage done.

HOW TO ADVERTISE.—The "Money Maker" truthfully remarks:—The old fashioned notion with regard to advertising was to boom it while trade was good, so that every spring and fall saw the newspapers filled with the advertisements of firms whose names were conspicuously absent during the balance of the year. This has, long since, been proven a mistaken policy. While business is brisk most traders get their share, the most skillful advertiser, of course, getting the cream—but it is when trade lags, when things are generally quiet, that the experienced modern advertiser gets in his work. He understands thoroughly that his plan then is, to create a demand, where no demand exists. During the quiet season the merchant has also more time to attend to the subject.

PRINCIPAL HARDING was called away suddenly to St. Marys last week owing to the death of Mrs. Harding's father, who was summoned home on the 2nd inst., in his 60th year. Mr. Abbott had been very poorly for some time and his demise was not unexpected. Deceased was an old and much respected resident of St. Marys. Mrs. Harding has the sympathy of the community in this her hour of sorrow. The St. Marys Journal says:—It is with feeling of the deepest regret that we are called upon to record the death of John B. Abbott, of this town, which sad event took place at his late residence, Water street north, on Tuesday morning last, after a long and painful illness, at the age of 60 years and 10 months. The deceased was among the earliest settlers in St. Marys and was one of the oldest and best known journalists in Ontario. He will be greatly missed in the town, being highly esteemed by all who knew him. The funeral will leave his late residence to-morrow (Friday) at 4 p. m. for the St. Marys cemetery.

Miss M. COCKBURN, of Toronto, is visiting Mrs. M. E. Neads this week.

J. S. MCKINNON, of Blyth, passed through Atwood on June 28. He was a delegate to the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars, in session at Galt for one week.

THE funeral sermon of the late Geo. A. Harvey was preached in North St. Methodist church on Sunday evening, 29th ult., to a large congregation, by the Rev. Geo. Richardson.—Goderich correspondent to the Listowel Standard.

THE Canadian fruit crop promises to be a fair one on the whole, while the American is certainly not over abundant. Peaches here escaped the warm and unfavorable weather of winter much better than in the great peach growing sections in the United States, in some of which the crop is almost a total failure.

R. J. GRAY and wife, of Detroit, Mich., were renewing old acquaintances in the village last week. Business called Mr. Gray home last Monday, but Mrs. Gray (nee Miss Annie Dunn) will remain for several weeks at her parents. The change from the crowded, noisy, smoky city to the quiet, peaceful village will no doubt prove beneficial to her.

How can a man say that a woman has nothing to do? In one year she gets dinner 365 times, washes the dishes 1,065 times, gets the children ready for school twice a day for 180 days, makes the baby to sleep 1,450 times, makes about 300 calls and, as she wishes for something she has not got every minute, she wishes sixty things an hour, 4,380 things a year. Who says that a woman has nothing to do?

THE postponed lawn party in connection with the Atwood Band will be held in James Wilson's lawn on July 19th. Admission 10 cents. The object is to raise sufficient money to purchase a base horn and we trust those interested in the welfare of our Band will turn out and do what they can to make the social a success. The Band is a valuable acquisition to our village and their efforts should meet with general encouragement.

SOME counterfeit \$2 bills on the Dominion Bank are afloat. One of the easiest points of difference to detect is that in the genuine the figures are printed in blue ink—that is the number of the bill—and on the counterfeit it is done in black ink, and a poor back at that. The vignette of Lord Dufferin in the centre is somewhat blurred; and there are other differences which would take a bank clerk to detect. Look out for them.

SILOS IN LENNOX.—The Deseronto Tribune says: The farmers about Napanee are favorably impressed with the virtues of ensilage and in many parts of the country silos, with a capacity for fifty and a hundred tons are being constructed. This is believed by all thoughtful farmers who have studied the question to be a step in the right direction. His Honor Judge Wilkinson has been a zealous advocate for the introduction of this system of preserving food for stock, and to him much credit is due for the advance that has been made.

EVERYBODY knows what a picnic is, but most people would find it hard to say how it got that name, and yet it is simple enough when you come to learn it. When a picnic was being arranged for, the custom originally was that those who intended to be present should supply the eatables and drinkables. A list of those necessities having been drawn up it was passed round, and each person picked on the article of food that he or she was willing to furnish, and the name of the article was nicked or ticked off the list. The open air entertainment thus became known as a pick and nick. The custom is said to date from 1802, so that the picnic is wholly an institution of the nineteenth century. As stated, it must have strongly resembled what is now called a surprise party.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.—A funeral sermon on the life of the late George A. Harvey was preached in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning by the Rev. A. Henderson, M. A. The congregation was unusually large. Rev. D. Rogers also preached a funeral discourse the Sunday previous in the Methodist church here. Deceased was a worthy member of the Methodist church as well as a zealous worker in every good cause.—Mr. Smith, of Monkton, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sabbath evening, taking as the theme of his discourse "The Suffering and Crucifixion of Our Lord," in which he portrayed the scenes of Gethsemane and Calvary vividly and forcibly before the minds of his congregation. J. H. McBain preached at the Jubilee appointment in the afternoon.—The new English church minister, Rev. Mr. Eccleston delivered his first sermon in St. Alban's church on Sunday afternoon. His manner and style of address is pleasing and we have no doubt, like his predecessor, gather to himself many warm friends in this part of his parish. The hour of service has been changed from 3 p. m. to 7 p. m., a change that will meet with the approval of many outside of the congregation who may be desirous of attending the church.—Mr. Heard, of Listowel, will occupy the Baptist church pulpit here next Sabbath, and J. Johnson, of this village, the two following Sundays, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Dack. Mr. Dack left this week for a tour through Manitoba and the Northwest Territory for his health. The pleasant trip will doubtless prove beneficial to him. The great prairie country looks grand at this season of the year with its thousands of acres of golden grain almost ready for the reapers.—The anniversary services in connection with the Baptist church, Atwood, will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Aug. 31st, and Monday, Sept. 1st. There will be three services held on Sunday, viz., at 10:30 a.m., 2:30 and 7:30 p.m. On Monday afternoon the services will be continued. Do not forget the date, Aug. 31st and Sept. 1st.

SINCE his withdrawal from the Stratford Times, ex-Mayor Butler has been long remain inactive and this week appears as the editor of a new journalistic venture, the Sun, the first issue of which appeared last Wednesday. "It shines for all," is the Sun's motto, and so may its subsequent record prove.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.—In pursuance of the custom in country offices we will issue no paper next week. We, in common with others, feel the burden of the continued mental strain incident to literary work, and are therefore entitled to a few days rest. We feel confident the readers of THE BEE will excuse us for one week after making the above explanation. Don't ask your postmaster "Where is my BEE?" next Friday.

GEO. SKALITZKY, G. T. R. section man left here on Dominion day for Wiarton where he has been tendered a more lucrative position in the G. T. R. roundhouse in that town. Mr. Skalitzy made warm and lasting friends during his stay here and his removal will be regretted. His fellow workmen and our citizens, generally, wish him prosperity in his northern home.

SUNSTROKES.—Now that the hot weather is with us, the sunstroke season may be expected to be inaugurated any day. We therefore sound a note of warning in time, and for this purpose the following extract from the Chicago Herald is given: "There is not the slightest need of sunstroke if simple principles of health are observed. The fact is that most sunstrokes come from excessive heat within the body, superinduced by the consumption of too heating food and the drinking of intoxicants, or too much ice water when overheated from exertion or exposure. The carrying of a wet handkerchief or a cool large leaf within the hat is an easy protective. It is also easy to walk instead of hurrying through the street on a hot day. It is better to diminish the amount and the temperature of foods and to eat less meat and more vegetables and fruits. Milk is the best hot weather drink, but it should not be taken as for iced water, the prohibitionists should apply their energy to its ravages. It is as intemperate to drink it in hot weather as to drink whiskey in cold; and it would be hard to say which does the greatest harm."

UNION PICNIC.—On Monday of this week the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist Sunday School children united their forces and marched in procession 250 strong—to Geo. Graham's beautiful grove, west of the village, where everything was in readiness for their reception. The grove, although small, is admirably adapted to gatherings of this sort. The merry voices of the children made the forest trees ring with their laughter, and the older ones too joined heartily in their merriment, and in spirit all were children together. Singing, croquet playing, etc., formed a pleasant pastime for many, while others repaired to a neighboring field to witness a base ball match between the juniors of Milverton and Atwood. Considerable unnecessary wrangling was indulged in before a team of 9 boys not over 15 years of age could be selected from amongst the Atwood youths to the satisfaction of the Milverton players, the former claiming that two of three of the proposed Atwood players were over 15. However, the difficulty was finally bridged and the game commenced. It was not long before the good discipline and long practice of the Milverton boys proved "too many" for our juniors and at the close of the seven innings the visiting team were declared winners. A football match was played between sides chosen from amongst Atwood boys. About 4 p.m. the good things were spread before the hungry and by this time fatigued picnickers and for some time the table was the chief centre of attraction. The ladies are deserving of much credit for the abundance of wholesome food provided for the large company, and after all had partaken heartily still there was lots left. Instead of tea cool, refreshing lemonade was served at the table, which is much better than hot drinks usually served at picnics. There was an absence of all formality and clannishness that too frequently destroys the unanimity and genuine spirit of common friendship that should characterize such gatherings. A program was drawn up consisting of short addresses from the resident ministers, Wm. Dunn, J. W. McBain and Wm. Forrest. Rev. Mr. Eccleston, being called upon, responded with a practical address on the benefits and influence of Sabbath School teaching in after life, followed by Rev. Mr. Rogers, who also made a neat speech on pretty much the same line of thought, quoting several illustrations to prove that by proper home and S. S. instruction children will foster a liking for the Word of God and spiritual things. In the absence of Rev. Mr. Dack, who departed for home some time previously, Mr. Forrest was requested to say a few words. He congratulated the superintendent, teachers and others connected with their voluntary assistance and the consequent success of the gathering. Rev. Mr. Henderson complimented his brethren of the pulpit, also extending a hearty welcome to Rev. Mr. Eccleston amongst us. He closed his remarks with an earnest appeal to older members of the congregations represented to persevere in the God-given work entrusted to them even if they could not see any immediate results of their labor. He also hoped to see a continuance of the unity and broad Christian spirit existing between the different denominations in the village. Votes of thanks were tendered to the ladies and Band for their aid in contributing to the success of the picnic. By this time the shadows of evening had gathered and old Sol foliage of the stately maples when the tired children and wearied fathers and mothers wended their way to the peaceful quietude of their rural and village homes.

THE gravel train with a gang of 18 men are at work 1 1/2 miles west of here.

MISS MIRIAM DUNN, of the Stratford Collegiate Institute, spent Sunday at home.

JNO. GRAHAM had green peas on the table on July 1st, and new potatoes last Monday. We think this is rushing the season pretty well.

R. K. HALL drove the Atwood stage last Saturday in the absence of Joseph McKoy, who was unable to go over the route owing to the death of his mother, Mrs. James Kelly.

THIS is fly time, and the sooner you call at the Drug Store and get some fly poison the better. A little dose of Paris green now and again will paralyze the potato bugs. Read the Atwood Drug Store ad. on page 4.

WM. WARD, 8th con. Elma, purchased a ticket from R. Knox Tuesday for Glenboro, Manitoba. He purposes taking a trip through the great Northwest for the purpose of seeing the country. We wish him a pleasant time.

OUR old friend, Jos. Montgomery, made the editor's heart glad with a large cluster of strawberries, "Glendale" variety, two of which measured over 4 inches in circumference. Editor Kerr, of Brussels Post, helped us to sample them and we agreed (editors are seldom known to agree in anything) that they were delicious. We are prepared to sample a few boxes of cherries now.

OF course the readers of THE BEE will read the mammoth announcement (the largest that has ever appeared in these columns) of Jas. Irwin on page 4. Mr. Irwin is a thorough business man and a thorough believer in printer's ink. Judicious advertising pays, and the merchant who says he does as good business without advertising as his rival who uses freely the columns of the local paper simply talks nonsense. We trust the readers of THE BEE will peruse carefully Mr. Irwin's advt. and patronize him as he patronizes your local paper.

WELL DONE.—Miss Jennie Simpson, 10th con. Elma, received a valuable silver medal in the Montreal Witness Prize Story Competition recently. Miss Ida Nelson, sister of the editor of this journal, also received a beautiful silver medal for her literary contribution. Both young ladies are to be congratulated, especially so when it is understood that several hundred competitors from all parts of Canada forwarded their productions to the Witness office and the severe criticism each production was subjected to. Only a very few out of the multitude of aspirants to literary fame succeeded in winning prizes. We will endeavor to reproduce both stories in the special edition of THE BEE next fall.

DEPARTED.—On Friday, July 4th, one of Grey township's most widely known and respected citizens passed home to her reward in the person of Mrs. James Kelley. Deceased had suffered for a long time with an inward growth resembling a tumor, and everything that medical skill could do or human wisdom devise proved unavailable, and on Friday she quietly passed away. For many years she had been an ardent and faithful follower of Christ and a worthy member of the Cranbrook Presbyterian church. Deceased was twice married, her former husband being Mr. McKoy, father of our worthy townsman, Joseph McKoy. Her surviving husband and children have the heartfelt sympathy of all in the community in their deep affliction. Rev. D. B. McKee of Cranbrook, conducted the funeral service on Sunday afternoon, making kindly reference to the Godly, upright, exemplary character and life of the deceased, and the large number of relatives and friends present was ample proof of the esteem and profound respect with which she was regarded by all in the community.

CRADLE.
EWAN.—In Brussels, on the 7th July, the wife of Mr. D. Ewan, of a daughter.

TOMB.
ABBOTT.—In St. Marys, on the 2nd inst., Mr. John Abbott, aged 60 years and 10 months.

KELLEY.—In Grey, on Friday, July 4, 1890, Sarah, beloved wife of Mr. James Kelley, aged 57 years and 9 months.

LEBON.—In Brussels, July 5th, Hilda Jessie infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. LaBon, aged 9 months and 1 day.

| | | |
|-------------------|------|--------|
| Fall Wheat | 95 | 00 |
| Spring Wheat | 80 | 90 |
| Barley | 35 | 40 |
| Oats | 34 | 35 |
| Peas | 52 | 55 |
| Pork | 5 00 | 5 20 |
| Hides per lb. | 3 | 3 1/4 |
| Sheep skins, each | 50 | 1 00 |
| Wood, 2 ft. | 1 15 | 1 50 |
| Potatoes per bag | 60 | |
| Butter per lb. | 10 | 12 1/2 |
| Eggs per doz. | 12 | |

Business Directory.

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

LEGAL.

W. M. SINCLAIR,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c. Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Collections promptly attended to. Office—Ioerger's Hotel, Atwood. Every Wednesday at 12:24 p. m., and remain until the 9:12 p. m. train.

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S.,
Uses Vitalized Air, &c., for painless extracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Office—Entrance beside Lillico's Bank, Listowel, Ont.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

Money to Loan
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

THOMPSON BROS.

CORNER STORE,
Listowel, - Ont.
Leading Dry Goods House.

MILLINERY.

A SPECIALTY.
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,

GROCERIES.

TWEEDS AND
Gents Furnishings.

Harness Line

There are few places you can get as large an assortment to choose from as I keep on hand. Everything in their season: Whips in endless variety, Lap Dusters large and cheap, good assortment of

Fly Nets and Sheets

Which I will sell CHEAP for Cash. A large stock of Harness on hand.

Single Harness a Specialty.

Trunks,
Valises,
Curry Combs,
Etc., always in stock.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

The Old Stand for Good Goods.

A. Campbell.

Dairy Salt!

We have lately received a car load of Fine Dairy Salt which we are selling at

CLOSEST NETT PRICES.

Our stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Boots & Shoes

Hats & Caps, &c., &c., are full in every particular.

Mrs. M. Harvey

ATWOOD.

A CURIOUS COMPANION.

"Wanted, by a young married lady, a companion to reside with her during her husband's absence in India. A liberal salary will be given, with every home comfort, to any one suitable. Apply, personally, if possible, at No. 240 Upper Berkeley Street, W."

The foregoing advertisement was despatched by me after considerable cogitation, and I awaited the results of it with some anxiety.

My husband, Major Conyers, had been suddenly ordered to India; and having no sister or any available cousin whom I could invite to stay with me during his absence, I thought of a companion was the best thing with which I could provide myself; accordingly, I indited my small paragraph, which I had the satisfaction of seeing placed in a very conspicuous part of the paper on the morning after I sent it. I lived in London, consequently, felt certain that the personal interview would be easily managed; but I had committed an error in not naming any particular hour, as from eleven in the forenoon until quite late in the day the applications for a personal interview with my unfortunate self never ceased. The first arrival was a very handsomely dressed lady of about fifty, who came, evidently, quite prepared to enter upon her duties, at once, and quite overpowered me with a series of questions and statements, without giving me the faintest chance of making any inquiries myself. She had lived with Lady This and the Honourable Mrs. That, and one and all had treated her like a sister—she felt certain I should do the same—indeed, she quite knew me already. Home comforts were exactly what she cared for, as to salary, it was no object to her—a hundred a year was all she asked, though dear Lady Golding had said she was never to take less than two.

"I am afraid," I put in at this juncture, "that even one hundred is beyond what I intend to give, and I live so quietly."

"We won't quarrel about salary," interrupted my would-be companion; "and as to quietness it is just what I want."

A peal at the door-bell emboldened me to still greater determination, so I replied very resolutely for me: "I do not think we should suit; I am sorry you have had the trouble of coming."

"So am I," she rejoined dryly; "but one ought not to trust to advertisements."

Hardly noticing my "good-morning," she got up and flounced down-stairs, evidently in great wrath at her rejection.

"Another lady to see you, ma'am," announced my parlour-maid.

A very quiet, sweet-looking, little person came forward, and at the first glance I fancied I had found a suitable companion. But alas! her story was a sad one, and there were reasons which rendered it impossible for me to avail myself of her society. She was married. Her husband was a hopeless invalid, and they were very poor. She had not been educated highly enough to be a governess, and when she saw my advertisement, she fancied, if the salary was good, she might be my companion by day, and return at night to her own home, which was at no great distance from my house. She looked so thin and so ill, that I was almost tempted to make some arrangement with her, but as I intended leaving town occasionally, second thoughts showed me it was out of the question. Besides, I could not have borne to think that while she was with me, she would always be in an agony to be with her husband—which had I engaged her, would most naturally have followed. I told her so as kindly as possible, and after making her take a glass of wine and some cake—which latter I saw her furtively convey to her pocket, for the sick husband, I supposed—she gave me her direction, and took her departure. I afterwards went to see her, and her tale was sadly verified. But to proceed.

My next visitor was a most pert damsel, without any pretensions to being a lady, who informed me that her pa was dead, and as there was so many of them at home, her ma wanted her to do for herself. I had not much difficulty in dismissing her. And of the legions that followed, I cannot attempt a detailed description. By the afternoon, I was thoroughly exhausted, and had made up my mind to see no more, when, just as it was getting dusk, my servant came up to the drawing-room; and informed me that such a nice-looking young lady was in the dining-room; quite the nicest that had been yet.

"Ask her to come up stairs, then, Ellis; but do not admit any one else," I replied; and the next minute the drawing-room door was thrown open by Ellis, and "Miss Burke" announced.

She was dressed in mourning, and, even in the dim light, was, I could see, a pale-faced, rather handsome girl of apparently about four-and-twenty. Her height was over the average, but seemed greater from her extreme thinness, which struck me as almost startling. "Good-evening," she said, in a low and rather pleasant voice. "I am afraid I am very late; it was so kind of you to see me."

"It is late, Ellis, not ill," I assented, "but that does not matter."

"Thank you," responded my visitor. "I came about your advertisement—I saw you wanted a companion, and I am anxious to get a situation of the kind."

"I have had so many applications today," I answered for want of something better to say.

"Ah! I can quite fancy it," returned Miss Burke. "I fear I am too late?"

"No," I replied; "I have seen no one yet to suit me."

"If you would only try me, I should do my utmost to please you," she said almost pleadingly. "I have already been a companion, and I can give you references which may induce you to think of me;" and Miss Burke opened a small black velvet bag, which, until then, I had not perceived, and coronetted epistle, addressed to herself, purporting to come from a Lady Montacute, whose companion she had been for two years, and who expressed herself in the warmest terms, assuring Miss Burke, whenever she returned from the continent, whither she was just then going, that it would give her the greatest pleasure to answer any inquiries in her favour; in the meantime, Lady Montacute authorised her to make what use she chose of the letter now sent, ending by saying she was certain, wherever she went, Miss Burke must be a favourite and an acquisition.

Then followed a letter from a Rev. Mr. White, from a remote rectory in Cumberland, stating that he had known Miss Emily Burke from her childhood, and could certify

that she was not only desirable in all respects, but a most amiable and talented young lady, whose family were both well known and highly respected. Nothing could be more satisfactory; and after reading the two missives carefully by the light of the fire, I raised my eyes towards my visitor, whom I found regarding me in the most eager manner imaginable.

"They are most kind letters," I said as far as references go, I am sure I could not do better. Your duties would be very light—it is really only for the sake of companionship that I require any one, as I do everything for myself, but I have been very lonely since my husband went away."

"I can imagine it," responded Miss Burke, sympathisingly. "I should do my utmost to cheer you."

"You are very kind to say so," I answered. "Should we agree as to terms, when could you come?"

"To-morrow, if you will permit me," replied Miss Burke. "I am in lodging, and the expense of them is so great, I should be too glad to give them up—I am very poor," she added in a low tone.

I was sorry for the poor girl; and feeling I had been as prudent as possible in perusing her references, and trusting a good deal to her air of quiet respectability, I proceeded to state my terms, which were eagerly accepted. After a little conversation, all was settled, and my companion promised to make her appearance before luncheon on the following day. For the rest of that evening I was unusually meditative; I was pleased, and yet not pleased. She was not altogether my beau-ideal of a companion. Although ladylike, and with undeniable references, there was a certain awkwardness in her manner.

Her room was to be on the same floor with my own; and on the following morning I went in, a short time before she arrived, to see that everything was ready for her. It was October, and the weather was chilly, so I desired that she should have a fire, as I fancied, coming from wretched lodgings, it might be a sort of welcome to her. At one o'clock she arrived, bringing a small box as her sole luggage, which she placed in the housemaid, between them, carried directly to her room, whither she followed them almost immediately, to take off her things. I accompanied her, and remained for a few minutes, telling her to join me in the drawing-room as soon as she could, lunch being ready.

She presently appeared, very much altered by the removal of her bonnet. She wore her hair in a crop, a fashion I detested; and her figure without her cloak was only redeemed from awkwardness by the well-made black dress, which had evidently been the work of a first-rate modiste. She wore no ornaments, except a plain gold ring on the little finger of her left hand, which I noticed with particular care. I ceased to criticise her after we had been together for a little. She was so pleasant, so chatty, and so quiet withal, that ere evening came I had begun to congratulate myself on my own perspicacity in having engaged her, and was fully prepared to endorse Lady Montacute's opinion, that she was sure to be not only a favorite but an acquisition.

A fortnight slipped quietly away, and in my weekly budget to my husband I gave most charming accounts of my companion, which our everyday intercourse seemed fully to confirm. But about the third week, a something I could not explain made me take a dislike to her. I had not been very well, and her kindness had been unremitting; consequently, I felt almost angry with myself for indulging in a feeling which I could not help acknowledging was both unreasonable and childish.

But I gained ground in spite of myself; and one night as I was standing by the looking-glass in my bedroom, which was in the shadow, I caught sight of Miss Burke, who was leaning on the mantel-piece in the full light of the gas, which burned on either side of it, regarding me with a stealthy and searching glance, which I instantly observed, but had sufficient sense to take no notice of. The expression in her large black eyes haunted me for days, and caused me to say good-night to her on the landing, and, in addition, to lock my door, a precaution I had never before thought of taking.

One night shortly afterwards I awoke, fancying I heard a movement outside my door. My room was perfectly dark, and I was convinced some noise had suddenly awakened me. I listened intently, almost too terrified to breathe, until I heard most distinctly the handle of my door cautiously turned. An almost death-like horror seized me, and for an instant I was absolutely rigid with terror; but the spell was broken by another audible effort to open the door, and the hall clock striking three, which made me spring up in bed, seize the matches, and, with trembling fingers, attempt two or three times to strike a light. At last I was successful, and the welcome blaze of the gas which I lit gave me courage to call out boldly: "Who is there?" But no answer came. I pealed my bell vigorously, and in a few minutes I heard steps approaching, and Ellis's welcome voice asked if I was ill.

"No, Ellis, not ill," I said, "but terrified," as I unlocked the door and admitted her. "Some one tried my door not five minutes ago."

"Tried your door, ma'am? surely not!" ejaculated Ellis.

"Yes, Ellis; I am certain of it, and it has given me such a shock. I cannot be left alone again."

"What is the matter dearest Mrs. Conyers?" exclaimed Miss Burke, who appeared in my room just as I had made the last remark to Ellis.

"I have been frightened," I answered; "but do not disturb yourself, Miss Burke; it was probably nothing."

"It could not have been anything, or I must have heard it," she said, half to me and half to Ellis.

"Pray, do not trouble yourself," I responded; "I am only sorry you got up at all."

She stayed for a few minutes, but getting no encouragement to remain, returned to her own room, assuring me if she heard a sound she would be with me in a moment.

The instant she was safely gone, I turned to Ellis, desiring her in the first place to close and lock my door; and in the second, to prepare to remain with me until the morning; for I was so unbidden by the circumstance, trifling though it was, that I felt by myself was out of the question.

Ellis had been with me ever since my marriage, now three years, and had been well known to my husband's family all her life, consequently, I felt I might trust her, so I said: "Ellis, I have my own suspicions; but we must do nothing until we are sure. Meanwhile, you must have a bed made up in this room, and we must watch."

"Miss Burke" whispered Ellis. "Yes," I replied; "it was she who tried my door."

"Well, ma'am," confided Ellis, "I have been downright afraid of her this some time back—civil-spoken though she is. But what could she want at your door?"

"That I do not know; but we may find out."

By dint of a blanket off my bed, and sundry shawls, Ellis was made comfortable for the rest of the night on the sofa, and I returned to bed, not to sleep, for I was thoroughly upset, but to lie and wonder how I was ever to get through the ten months that still remained of my husband's absence.

Tired and unrefreshed, I met Miss Burke at breakfast, and we spent our morning in a very silent fashion. I wrote to my husband whilst she walked restlessly about the drawing-room, constantly asking me how I was, an inquiry for which I did not feel so grateful as I might have done under other circumstances. Lunch came, and afterwards Miss Burke, who was usually most unwilling to go out, asked me if I could spare her for the afternoon, as she wanted to go to see a sick friend.

"Certainly," I replied, glad to get rid of her. About four o'clock I lay down on the sofa in the inner drawing-room, and must have fallen asleep, for I heard no one come into the room, but I awoke with the consciousness that some one was leaning over my own. I felt rather than saw them; so close were they to me that their lips seemed almost touching my own, and as I sprang up I came into violent collision with—my companion.

"Miss Burke!" I exclaimed indignantly, but I could say nothing more, for, after all, the crime of leaning over me was not of a deadly nature, though coupling it, as I instantly did, with my previous suspicions, I felt not only extremely angry, but considerably alarmed.

"I was afraid you were ill, dear Mrs. Conyers. I do hope I have not displeased you," she proceeded in a deprecating tone. "I did not mean to offend you."

"It is of no consequence," I answered, rising from the sofa; "but please do not do so again. I am nervous and easily startled."

The circumstance was then tacitly dismissed, and we got through the evening pretty fairly. I rather looked forward to a safe night, for I knew Ellis's bed was in readiness for her. I said good-night a little earlier than usual to Miss Burke, but did not inform her that I had indited an epistle to her friend the Rev. Mr. White, to ask for further particulars as to her antecedents.

I heard her come up to her room, and when her door closed, a feeling of compassion came over me, for I fancied I had not only unjustly suspected her, but been very cold in my manner, which she had evidently felt. Ellis came after I was in bed, and in a short time I had oral evidence that she was slumbering. It made me feel secure, at all events, though I was certain I should dream of all kinds of unearthly things if the snoring went on all night. Nothing happened to alarm us, and, next morning, in a subdued and anxious voice, Miss Burke hoped I had not been disturbed, and that Ellis had kept me from feeling nervous—this last remark very reproachfully.

About twelve o'clock, when we were sitting in the drawing-room, Ellis came up and told me that a gentleman wanted to see me on business, but would not give his name. "Probably about some subscription," I observed; "perhaps I had better see what he wants."

Without a suspicion of what awaited me, I went down-stairs, and on entering the dining-room encountered a short and rather red-faced man, who, bowing profoundly, asked if I was Mrs. Conyers. On my replying in the affirmative, he continued: "May I ask what establishment you have?"

I must have looked astonished, as he explained.

"I am a detective police officer, madam, and my business here will, I am afraid, be an unpleasant one."

"Indeed!" I ejaculated; "in what way?"

"From information I have received, I believe you have a person under your roof who is wanted on a very serious charge. I must ask your permission to summon every one in the house into this room. I have taken precautions to prevent any one leaving it, and if you will kindly accede to my request, I shall get over a painful duty as quickly as possible."

If my lips had been capable of utterance, the words they would have framed would have been "Miss Burke," but I said no more. I merely rang the bell, which Ellis answered so promptly, I felt certain she must have been behind the door, ready to protect me, in case of an emergency.

"Summon the servants, Ellis," I said; "and, ask Miss Burke to come down-stairs." It was almost like a dream to me, seeing my four domestics walk in; and then—suspecting nothing—came Miss Burke.

"Got you at last, sir!" cried the detective, making an agile dart towards my companion.

"Not without some trouble," coolly responded his prisoner, whose courage was apparently quite equal to the occasion. In my wildest moments I had never dreamed of so desperate a denouement, and the discovery perfectly paralysed me with horror. It was too dreadful to realise that I had harboured a wretch of a man in woman's clothing not only in my house, but in the capacity of my companion! In less time than I can describe it, the detective and his prisoner had departed; it was quietly and quickly managed; and though a detailed account of it did appear in the papers, my name was, happily, for me, not allowed to transpire publicly.

The pseudo Miss Burke turned out to be a notorious young man, or I may say lad, of the name of Browning, who, having embezzled large sums as well as stolen a quantity of magnificent jewellery, had been unable, owing to the precautions taken to prevent his doing so, to leave London, or to dispose of his stolen property. Through the agency of a female friend, he had adopted his disguise, and my unlucky advertisement had suggested to him the idea of insuring his own safety, should he be credulous enough to take him upon the recommendations, which, I need hardly say, had emanated from his own pen. Not only had he thought of his personal security, but that of the stolen goods, which, in the shape of diamonds and banknotes, were found securely stowed away in the little black box, which I had thought contained the worldly possessions of my poverty-stricken companion. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to penal servitude for fourteen years.

My husband's return was hastened by the illness which the dreadful affair caused me.

Since then, he and I have never been separated. However, should I ever be unavoidably parted again, my past experience has decided me on one point—never to advertise, or to trust to written references, or the result may be—A Curious Companion.

grew up and got fat, and Miss Lehman sold it to the butcher. The cow immediately began to pine, and lost her appetite. And the cow still continues to mourn her loss, and her eyes wear a peculiar sad and pathetic expression.

The Cholera.

Reports from the smitten districts go to show that the present epidemic of cholera in Spain is not attended with the fatal results that usually follow the grim disease. The officials declare that 75 per cent. of those attacked recover. But notwithstanding the mild character of the disease, which the London *Lancet* pronounces the outbreak as "local cholera" rather than the true Asiatic plague, the nations contiguous have taken steps to prevent as far as possible the spread of the contagion. The French government has instituted a strict quarantine, stationing soldiers along the frontier and requiring custom officers to disinfect all goods coming from Spain by submitting them to heat in iron chambers provided for the purpose. Likewise England is taking every precaution possible to keep out the unwelcome visitor. Feeling that we are not perfectly secure on this side the Atlantic the Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion has issued instructions for the observance of the strictest quarantine regulations to be observed at all our ports. But while the government is doing its part to protect us from the plague we need to remind ourselves that epidemic plagues have a peculiar way of evading human-imposed restrictions. Therefore, it is of paramount importance that we prepare ourselves for the worst by attending to that cleanliness which is next to godliness, and to that temperance which constitutes so large a part of a heaven-approved life. Fortified from within by bodies free from humors brought on by excess, and guarded from without by the removal of all disease-breeding refuse and filth, we can afford to largely dismiss our fears. Such conditions furnish unfavorable soil for the operations of the dread foe.

The Behring Sea Dispute.

It is stated that the United States, president and secretary of state have received positive assurances from the government of Russia that the latter stands prepared to make good the representations given at the time of the Alaskan purchase that Behring's sea is a closed body of water, and that if the United States desires the co-operation of Russia in enforcing that doctrine she can have it. This fact together with the circumstance that Russia is not noted for making unusual concessions or submitting to great slights for the sake of peace, leads the *Chicago Times*, which charges British sealers with keeping up their "piracy" on Behring sea, to remark that "when England learns that the czar is only waiting to have a chip knocked off his shoulder and is anxious to take a hand in this international question John Bull may decide that it is cheaper to buy sealskins than to steal them. When it was poor little Portugal that needed subsidizing there was a great array of English war-ships sent out, but it is probable that diplomacy may be considered more expedient than powder in settling the Behring sea dispute." When the *Times* succeeds in demonstrating that English sealers have been engaged in stealing, it will find England prepared to make honorable amends for any wrong she may have committed. But this is just the aspect of the question American journals refuse to discuss, finding it easier to beg the chief and pivotal point in the dispute.

Don't Like the Change.

The opinion of 2,500 people could not be expected to count for much in an international transaction involving such important business as the recent Anglo-German agreement, Heligoland to Germany. Had the views of the islanders been consulted it is not likely that the transfer of these islands to the tender mercies of Germany; and rather than float the German flag many of them would prefer leaving the island altogether. Cable reports state that strong representations are being made to the imperial authorities to pay the expenses of those of the islanders who desire to settle on this side of the Atlantic. The Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa has wired Sir Charles Tupper asking him, if these reports are true, to suggest Canada as a desirable field for settlement. No doubt we should profit by the coming of a class of immigrants so well-reported as these descendants of the ancient Frisians. Nor could there be any valid objection against them on the ground of intensifying the mongrel character of our population, whose complexity would not be perceptibly influenced by the addition of a little new blood. They will find an open door and welcome should they decide to come.

London's New Chief.

The resignation of Chief Commissioner Monro, and the appointment to the office of Edward Bradford, together with the introduction of several new regulations affecting the force, has created great discontent among the members of the London police, who have for some days been dangerously near the point of striking. That they have not done so before this, is probably owing to their innate aversion to "striking." The danger of such an event has, however, been greatly reduced by the prudence displayed by Mr. Bradford, the new Commissioner. While firmly insisting that the members of the force shall not hold public meetings to discuss their grievances he has couched his order in extremely friendly terms, and has assured his subordinates that they may rely upon his assistance to the end of securing to them the benefits they desire. This judiciousness and temperance on the part of the new officer has created considerable surprise, seeing that when in India he was regarded as a perfect martinet and ruled his subordinates like a little despot. That such a man should suddenly take to reasoning with those over whom he is appointed may well excite surprise. His case would furnish an interesting study for the mental philosopher.

THE SEAL FISHERS.

Reports Showing That Preparations Have Been Made to Fight.

Boston, July 10.—The *Journal's* Victoria, F. C., special says: The news telegraphed from Port Townsend that a special messenger had arrived from Washington with instructions for the commanders of the United States cutters to proceed to Behring sea and seize all vessels found with any evidence of having been engaged in the seal fishery, causes great indignation. British squadron has been ordered to rendezvous at Esquimaut. The latter story brings peace to the minds of some, but the majority of British Columbians believe, no matter what act of piracy may be committed by the Yankees, the British warships will not interfere. It is known the crews of all vessels proceeding to the sealing grounds are fully armed with a view of resisting seizure, but to-day a story leaked out that two clipper schooners are being secretly fitted out in Maple Bay specially to meet the Yankees. It is said these vessels will each carry heavy swivel besides two smaller guns, and disguised as sealers will tempt seizure so as to bring on an encounter. Regarding the story, Capt. Scott, a veteran sealer, says the report no doubt was true, but the matter had been kept secret. The skippers of two vessels in which he was interested had armed their crews and swore to go to the bottom rather than submit to seizure.

A Prescription for Longevity.

One of my prescriptions for longevity may startle you somewhat. It is this: *Become the subject of a mortal disease.* Let half a dozen doctors thump you, and knead you, and test you in every possible way, and render their verdict that you have an internal complaint; they don't know exactly what it is, but it will certainly kill you by and by. Then bid farewell to the world and shut yourself up for an invalid. If you are three score years old when probably last twenty years, and there you are—an octogenarian. In the meantime your friends outside have been dropping off, one after another, until you find yourself almost alone, nursing your mortal complaint as if it were your baby, hugging it and kept alive by it—if it exist is to live. Who has not seen cases like this, a man or a woman shutting himself or herself up, visited by a doctor or a succession of doctors (I remember that once, in my earlier experience, I was the twenty-seventh physician who had been consulted), always taking medicine, until everybody was reminded of that impatient speech of a relative of one of these invalid vamps who live on the blood of tired-out attendants, "I do wish she would get well—or something?" Persons who are shut up in that way, confined to their chambers, sometimes to their beds, have a very small amount of their living substance. They are like lamps with half their wicks picked down, and will continue to burn until other lamps have used up all their oil. An insurance office might make money by taking no risks except on lives of persons suffering from mortal disease.—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

Emperor by the Grace of God.

The political world at Berlin is full of ominous reports and serious apprehensions regarding the dangers threatening the constitution through the despotic tendencies of the young emperor. His conviction that he has been called to the throne by the "grace of God," who has elected his family to rule over Prussia and restore the ancient glory of the German empire, is as strong and as firmly rooted in the deepest recesses of his soul as it was in that of his grandfather William I. All the wisdom required by a ruler for guiding his subjects to that destiny which the Lord has prepared for them from the beginning of the world is given to a ruler of the house of Hohenzollern by inheritance, and he, Emperor William II., has inherited a measure of that wisdom divinely bestowed full to overflowing. It follows that his subjects are only here to obey his commands. The semi-official *Colony Gazette* has already advised a restriction of the right of universal suffrage for the reichstag, and Windthorst, during the debate on the new military law in the committee, said he was not at all afraid of a dissolution of the reichstag, but of that which would follow after the dissolution, meaning to say that the liberties of the people would probably be curtailed by an arbitrary decree of the emperor. The emperor is determined to carry his scheme for the increase of the army through by any means, peaceably if he can, but at all events he will carry it.

Clean Up.

Scientific men the world over are agreed that an exceptionally mild winter is apt to be followed by a summer marked by heavy mortality resulting from zymotic diseases. This summer promises to prove no exception, as the early appearance of cholera in Europe and of yellow fever in this continent indicates. Canada is not apt to be visited by cholera, and is almost absolutely safe from yellow fever, but it is none the less necessary that every precaution should be taken to prevent the spread of less fatal but still very dangerous epidemic diseases. The condition of yards and back places have been the subject of much criticism, and that criticism is very well founded. It would be very well to postpone work in other directions until every district has had a thorough house and yard cleaning, for if this is not done it is more than probable that typhoid and malarial fevers will claim more than their normal share of victims before the season is over.

The Sense of Smell.

Smell is the most acute by far of the five human senses. Take an ounce of musk—most powerful of scents—and leave it where the atmosphere is still, open on a table, for a year. At the end of that time, having for full 12 months rendered odoriferous the whole air in its neighborhood, the most delicate scales cannot detect that it has lost a particle in weight. Yet the smell has been infinitely distributed, microscopic portions of the musk floating off and exciting impressions upon the nerve papillae under the delicate lining of the nasal passages; for this is what smell means. The sense has grown almost rudimentary in human beings, through want of necessity for its use under civilized conditions; but it is highly probable that the cave men had it quite as well developed as the sharpest-nosed beasts.

THE RATTLE WON.

CHAPTER XI.

THE DAY AFTER TO-MORROW.

"You say they will be sent to prison for embezzlement," said Mr. Petersen, reflectively. "I tell me the meaning of that word."

"Getting goods under false pretences—that's embezzlement, sir," replied the private inquiry agent.

"And yet they keep horses and carriages and dress like that!"

"Why, that's just how they do it. Look at these two females. They couldn't get credit if they didn't make a show. Now one of these West-End houses wouldn't trust me with goods for five pounds; but a smart female, with nothing in the world but a good stock of impudence, can let the whole lot of 'em in for hundreds easy. And they do. The West-End tradesmen are constantly being done. A friend of mine, in the same line of business as myself, is employed regular by one of these firms to find out whether a new customer is a snasher or otherwise. I called on him last night, and he told me all about these two females. It appears his employers are going for 'em, cost what it may. It's throwing good money after bad, as you may say. They'll never get back a penny for the goods they've let go; but, you see, they have to make a public example now and then to frighten some of the shabby ones into paying up."

"Is that young girl guilty as well as the woman?"

"Both in it, sir; and, from information received, I should say the young girl was more in it than the other. It's she who's let 'em in and got credit all round."

"What is this? Do you tell me that practical man of business would give large credit to a young girl like that?"

"I don't think they would if they'd know it; but the parties took precious good care they shouldn't. This is how they did it. The young lady has a lot of cards printed with her name, 'Vanessa Grahame,' under a crest, and 'Grahame Towers' over the London address in a corner. But auntie gives the cards, and orders the things to be sent home, and consequently leads me to believe she's Vanessa Grahame. They worked another dodge of the same kind. It seems that they brought a pony carriage to London with in—very smart turn out: handsome black cob and silver-plated harness. There was a monogram, 'M. R.' on the panel of the trap, and the same on the harness—showing that it belonged to this Mrs. Merrivale, who formerly called herself Redmond. Well, the first thing they did was to take off the monogram and stick Miss Grahame's crest in the place of it. Clever, wasn't it?"

"It is dreadful to think of."

"Why, so it is, sir—especially for the creditors. They've booked the things to Vanessa Grahame and can't get a penny out of her; nor her people if she's got any seeing that she's a minor; and silks and furs and champagne and horse riding and a villa furnished up to the mines are not exactly necessities to a person in her circumstances. It appears," continued Griffiths, consulting his note book, "that they came to London August the 21st—barely two months ago—and put up for a week at the Grosvenor Hotel—there's the check for you! Then they went into this villa at St. John's Wood—the Pines."

"Where is St. John's Wood?"

"North-west district, sir—where a lot of people of this sort live."

"What sort of people?"

"Why, parties who haven't any regular source of income. The party they took this villa off is in the musical line, and she's gone to America with an operatic company. There they've been going it like anything—living up to a couple of thousand a year, I should say, with theatres every night, horse riding, pony carriage, four servants, and high living."

Mr. Petersen said something in his own language which was quite incomprehensible to J. Griffiths, but in his voice there was an unmistakable tone of regret.

"Don't you worry about your son, sir. There's evidence enough to convict both the females of swindling. I've jotted down one or two facts here—"

"No, I have heard enough," said Mr. Petersen, turning in his chair with a repelling movement of his hand.

"Well, I've done the best I could for you," said Griffiths in an injured tone, feeling that his client had every reason to be satisfied with the result of his inquiries.

"Yes, you have done well."

"I thought you didn't seem quite satisfied."

"No, I am not satisfied when I think of that young girl, as I have seen her, quite a young maid—not older than my own daughter."

"Well, you see, sir, I ain't got any sympathy with girls of that sort."

"Tell me what will become of her," the old gentleman said sharply facing about.

"She'll go to prison, and come out worse than before. She'll play the same game on again. They always do; and she'll get another term in prison, and come out more hardened than ever. And so she'll go on, comin' out and going in, till she's a regular bad lot."

"And what will become of her then?"

"When she's lost her good looks and her youth and all that—well, I'm blessed if I know what does become of 'em all then."

"And yet you have no sympathy for her while she is still young. My son loves her," he added, tenderly, as he turned again in his seat.

"Perhaps I love her too. Surely, there is something good in beautiful faces to win the love of innocent hearts."

"Well, there's nothing more to be done, I suppose," said Griffiths.

"Yes, there is," replied Mr. Petersen, after a moment's reflection. "I find out more about Miss Grahame. All we know now is what you have learned from a man occupied in securing evidence to convict her of evil. I cannot believe that she is quite wicked, and I am sure—yes, quite sure—that my son will not believe it."

"Why, as you say, sir, it's only one man's opinion, and he's biased. There's one or two points in the case that I can't quite make out satisfactory, and it may be she'll turn out to be only a tool in this Mrs. Redmond's hands when the truth is known."

"That is what I want—the truth. Nothing more."

"Well, I'll have to go at it, sir, and learn all there is to be learnt," said Griffiths with renewed cheerfulness. "In the meanwhile, don't you say a word about this to your son."

"God forbid I should do that wrong to Miss Grahame," said Mr. Petersen. "He

left the office, promising to call the next day.

Griffiths sat for some time in consideration; then he put money in his pocket, and went out to buy the truth about Miss Grahame.

He did not get much for his money the first day; but the next evening he obtained a few facts from Miss Grahame's coachman.

This young man had set down his mistress and Mrs. Merrivale at the doors of the Criterion, and was slowly working his way through the crowd of vehicles in Piccadilly Circus, when Griffiths coolly stepped up and took the box seat beside him.

"Hallo, here—I say—what are you at?" asked the young fellow.

"All right—drive on. I'm going with you just as far as Oxford Circus; that's all. I want to know something about the ladies you have just set down, and I shall pay for the information."

Argument, or even objection, was out of the question in the midst of the traffic, and by the time he had driven into the comparative calm of Regent Street, the coachman had come to the conclusion that he might just as well earn a shilling or two as not.

"Well, now then, governor, what do you want to know?" he asked.

"Tell me what your ladies do from the first thing in the morning till the last thing at night. To begin with, what time do they come down in the morning?"

"Mrs. Merrivale comes down all manner of times, but Miss Grahame is mostly down by nine to breakfast. She's always dressed and ready to go out for her riding lesson when Mr. Dyer's gentleman comes at ten with the horses."

"Oh; she goes out every morning for a riding lesson?"

"Never misses a day 'cept Sundays. Never see such a young lady for riding. Don't mind what sort of weather it is."

"Well, when she's had her lesson?"

"She comes home. They have lunch at one, and after that they either go out again for a ride, the two of 'em' or else driving in the victoria."

"Where do they drive?"

"All manner of places: picture shows, shopping; but mostly they have a turn through the park."

"Every night it's a theatre or a concert."

"Or a music hall."

"Music hall!" echoed the young man, with disgust and indignation. "Do I look like a coachman as drives ladies to music halls?"

"Well, where do you take them?"

"I've told you."

"Sometimes they go to visit friends, I suppose?"

"No, they don't."

"Well, anyhow, they stop to speak to acquaintances?"

"No, they don't. They haven't got any acquaintances."

"But surely they receive visits from someone. A gentleman drops in now and then?"

"No they don't. No one drops in."

"Not even bill collectors?"

"You don't call them gentlemen, I hope. We don't and we send 'em round to the servant's door if they don't know their place. Don't you run away with any foolish error. We're as respectable as if we lived in Russell Square."

"Praps you've not been there long enough to know any better."

"I've been with them ever since they came to live in London. Now you've got your answer, and you can get down as sharp as you like."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, you know well enough. You've been hinting that my people ain't of no account, and that's just as much as to tell me to my face that I haven't got any character to lose. I know you, and I don't want your money. If you can't get off my box without assistance, I'll call a policeman to help you."

Griffiths was not displeased with the young man's virtuous indignation. It was clear that the ladies were living respectably. But where did they get the money to go to theatres and concerts "most every night" if it were an actual fact that they were driven to the dangerous extremity of goods under false pretences?

He took a cab to the Grosvenor Hotel, sent in his business card, and was presently taken into the manager's room.

"You have had two ladies staying in this hotel: one calling herself Mrs. Merrivale; the other Miss Grahame," he began.

The manager assented with a nod, and said they had stayed there a week in August.

"I am instructed by friends of Miss Grahame to make inquiry respecting certain debts incurred by that young lady."

"I have already answered inquiries on that subject."

"Yes, I am aware. I have called to corroborate the information given to my friend Peel."

"Well, I can only tell you what I told him—Miss Grahame owes us nothing."

"May I ask if she paid in cash or by cheque?"

"Cheque."

"You have no doubt about the cheque being genuine?"

"None at all. I can prove that at once to your satisfaction."

He opened the drawer and produced his bank books which showed that a cheque for one hundred pounds payable to Vanessa Grahame had been paid in to the bank and was duly honored. But the chief fact for Griffiths was that the cheque was drawn by Elyas Nichols. The name was well known to him: Nichols was a professional money lender. It was dated the same day that they left the Grosvenor. It looked as if they had been staying there only till they got the money to pay their bill. But it puzzled Griffiths to imagine how they had got the money out of Nichols: he was the last man in the world to be taken in by pretences of any kind. It cost Mr. Griffiths two whole days and the best part of a fivepound note before he got within measurable distance of an explanation. He succeeded at length, however, in getting Mr. Benjamin Levy, a clerk to Mr. Hyams Nichols, into his office, and there brought him to a communicative spirit.

"Mrs. Redmond came to us the very day she bolted from her husband," Mr. Levy explained. "She brought Miss Grahame with her. The young lady was dressed plainly, and looked particularly pale; but there, I tell you, I was pushed at first sight, and stammered, and stumbled over the mat, and went on just like a fool showing 'em into the

governor's private office. And it is a good thing for you, Mr. Griffiths, I was pushed, for I wouldn't have let down my governor for thousands if I hadn't been. What I'm doing ain't for you to quid: don't think it. I'm playing for Miss Grahame; not myself."

"Read this, if you please," says Mrs. Redmond, laying a paper on the table before the governor as soon as they were seated.

"He reads it—so did I afterwards. It was a will, leaving an estate worth forty or fifty thousand pounds to Miss Grahame, to her heirs when she was twenty-one, with a codicil placing her under the guardianship of James Redmond until she came to age, and bequeathing the whole estate to him in the event of her dying a minor. Do you see?" Griffiths nodded.

"When the governor had read it through, Mrs. Redmond says, 'This is Miss Grahame; I am the wife of her guardian, James Redmond.'"

"The governor butters 'em up with a couple of compliments—he's a rare hand at that, you know—and she goes on: 'I have given up my home and all I have in the world, and brought this unfortunate young lady to London in order to save her from being married to that scoundrel most infamous scoundrel living—that scoundrel is my husband, James Redmond.'"

"Is it possible?" says the governor, as if he'd never come across such a thing before.

"Miss Grahame herself will tell you that an attempt was made upon her life last night. Is not that true, Nessa?"

"I should not have been alive now but for you, dear," replies the poor young lady in a low tone, taking Mrs. Redmond's hand affectionately.

"The governor was astounded of course; and then, having soaped 'em down again, he says, 'And what do you propose to do, my dear ladies?'"

"I intend," says Mrs. Redmond, "to live in London and keep Miss Grahame under my protection until she is entitled to her estate and is no longer in danger of falling a victim to my husband's machinations. But I am without means."

"I told you, I have abandoned everything. I have nothing but the pony carriage in which we made our escape from Grahame Towers and a few personal effects."

"Your husband has no legal claim upon that property, of course," says the governor, getting on to business.

"Ness," says she; "I have nothing that belongs to him—not even a name. That is a stain I will not bear. Henceforth I shall be known only by my maiden name—Merrivale."

"A very proper decision, Mrs. Merrivale," says the governor. "And now, I presume, you want me to give you a temporary pecuniary assistance?"

"Not for myself, but for Miss Grahame," says Mrs. Redmond. "She must live during the next three years in a manner suitable to the position she is to occupy when she comes of age. For that purpose I wish you to advance the sum of five thousand pounds on the security of that will."

"This was a large order, and the will, of course, was no security at all; as well as if she'd asked for a loan of half a crown on consols for a hundred quid. There will be no difficulty in letting Miss Grahame have five thousand pounds for her present use on her promissory note, and if later on she would like to draw a bill for a few thousands more—"

"Mrs. Redmond was delighted, and I thank you very much," says she. "When can we have the money?"

"You can have a couple of thousand to-morrow morning, if my legal adviser sees no objection to the security."

"Oh, you'll find that all right," says she. "You can see the will at Somerset House."

"That's exactly what the governor sent me to do as soon as I had shown 'em out. I got a copy of the will from Somerset House, and the governor did nothing all the rest of the day but look at it and stroke his beard. I was curious to know how the governor was going to work this job, for I knew perfectly well he never intended to let Mrs. Merrivale have money without good security."

"She came alone next day, and the governor was more soapy than ever."

"My legal adviser," says he, "has pointed out one fact that we have overlooked. If Miss Grahame should die before twenty-one, her promissory note is worth nothing, as the will estate goes to Mr. Redmond. The probability is that Miss Grahame will not die while she enjoys your valuable protection; but should it happen that she fell by some unfortunate accident into the hands of her guardian, the prospect of her attaining the age of twenty-one is—well, very small indeed. Nevertheless, I think we may overcome the difficulty by insuring the young lady's life for the sum we wish to place at her disposal, and leaving the policy in my hands as security. I shall be happy to pay the preliminary expenses, and all that Miss Grahame need do is to submit to a medical examination at a respectable insurance office, and put her name to a piece of paper."

"Well, of course, Mrs. Redmond agreed to that, and the same afternoon Miss Grahame passed an examination and filled up a form of application to insure her life for five thousand pounds. The governor paid the premium, and got the policy the following week, and to do the thing handsome handed Miss Grahame a cheque for £100 on the spot, promising the rest of the loan by the end of the week."

"You may lay your life he didn't keep his promise. Mrs. Redmond had got enough to start with, and didn't bother us for three or four days. When she did come the same again, he was out—in fact, he's always out, and she's never seen him from the day he gave her the cheque to this. Many a time when she was raging like a fury in the outer office he was sitting inside stroking his beard and grinning, just like a cat cleaning its whiskers after chawing up a mouse."

"But he wasn't always in. He went down to Lullingford for a few days' fishing, and managed to scrape an acquaintance with Mr. James Redmond. He didn't see anything to him then, but last week when he heard that the police were watching Mrs. Redmond, and had found her out pawing some jewels she hadn't paid for, he goes down to Lullingford again, and tells Redmond that it's his painful duty to inform him that his wife's guardian, Miss Grahame, is carrying on in London with a woman of suspected character. And now he and Redmond and the police are all working it together for their own ends. Do you see?"

"No, I don't quite," said Griffiths.

"Well, I'll just tell you what will happen to-morrow as sure as ever the sun rises. They will be taken into custody when they

go out of the house in the afternoon: that's what will happen to-morrow. The day after to-morrow they'll be brought before the magistrate, and be charged with fraud."

"Redmond's solicitor will step forward and affirm that Miss Grahame is a young lady of unsound mind, who ran away from school after playing a mad freak, and has taken refuge with Mrs. Merrivale—whom Mr. Redmond, of course, will never in all his life have seen before—and been an unwary tool in the hands of that unprincipled woman."

"Possibly Miss Grahame will be discharged; if not she will certainly be let off on bail, and in either case she will be snugly placed in the hands of that scoundrel Redmond. Mrs. Merrivale will be committed for trial without doubt. That's what will happen the day after to-morrow."

"What will follow in due course is just as certain. Mrs. Merrivale—Redmond—will go to goal, Miss Grahame will die, and the governor will get five thousand pounds from the Providence Insurance Company for the nearest job he has ever had the good fortune to fall in with."

Late as the hour was when Griffiths parted from the amiable Mr. Levy, he went to the Charing Cross Hotel, and in a private interview with Mr. Petersen laid the whole case clearly before him.

CHAPTER XII.

TO THE RESCUE!

It was striking ten as Eric Petersen left the Charing Cross Hotel and hailed a hansom, running towards the cab as he called to the driver.

"St. John's Wood," he said putting a clearly-written address in the man's hand. "I will give you a sovereign if you drive quickly."

His father and his sister had followed him quickly down the stairs. The cab was turning round and facing them as they came to the door. The girl, with love and hope in her face, waved her hand in encouragement; his dear son through the tears that dimmed his sight, Eric saw nothing but a vision of the girl he had to save from death.

There had been a thick fog in the streets all night—the first of the season; it had lifted a little, and hung over the houses in a copper canopy, but it had left the roads greasy. It was maddening to sit behind the stumbling horse with the knowledge that the dearest life in the world might be lost by delay.

"Roads very bad, sir, this morning," said the driver, apologetically, through the trap. "We shall be all right soon's we get off the stones."

So it proved. The copper cloud became gray, the sun standing out sharp and flat like a red wafer; the horse spanked along the hard dry macadam, making up for lost time, leaving everything on wheels behind. At length the cab drew in towards the kerb and pulled up sharp before a house that stood back from the road, screened by a shrubbery and a couple of fir trees. On the gate post was the name of the house—the Pines.

As Eric stepped quickly from the cab, he cast an eager glance at the windows of the house visible above the shrubs. The face he sought was not there. Then he glanced to the right and left. Against a lamp post looking like a labourer out of work stood, a pipe in his breeches pockets, against the wall hard by a mate leaning; he was intent on cleaning his pipe with a straw and never raised his eyes. The fellow against the post just shifted his shoulder against the post to look in dull curiosity at the cab.

Without a doubt, they were police in disguise waiting to arrest Mrs. Merrivale and Miss Grahame. "Thank God I am not too late!" said Eric to himself, as he passed the house and approached the door. While he stood at the door, one of the two men from the street corner slouched past the open gate and cast an eye at him.

"I wish to see Miss Grahame at once," said Eric to the door opened.

"Miss Grahame's not at home, sir," said the man servant; "she went out about half an hour ago."

Eric's heart fell—"And Mrs. Merrivale," he faltered.

"No, sir, she's in. Miss Grahame went out with the riding master alone."

That explained the presence of the detectives. They had let the girl slip for fear of losing the greater culprit.

"I think she's gone in the park for her lesson; she generally does. The young man, added, "You might meet her if you went in by the Marlborough Road way."

Eric ran down to the cab. One of the labourers was now standing by the kerb, about a yard ahead of the cab. The other had quitted the wall to grace the lamp post. If Mrs. Merrivale had come out to the cab she would have stood but a poor chance of escape between the two.

"Marlborough Road," said Eric, as he stepped into the hansom, and then lifting the trap when the cab had gone a hundred yards, he added, "I want to find a lady who has gone into the park with a man to have a riding lesson."

"Right you are, sir. I think I know the most likely place to look for 'em."

He turned into the park. The sky grew brighter. The sun was radiant now and sparkled in the moisture that beaded the bare twigs of the trees. Only a thin mist softened the distance. The young man's heart grew brighter too, and his eyes sparkled with eager hope. Presently the trap was lifted.

"There's a lady and gentleman on ahead, sir, and there's no groom," said the driver. Eric had already discovered them.

"Yes, that is she," he answered, trembling with emotion; "they are coming this way. Stop when she is near."

They came on at a gentle canter. Before the cab stopped, Eric sprang out and stood in the road before them.

There was no one else within fifty yards. It was clear that this young gentleman had business with them, and they reined in instinctively.

"You must hear me," said Eric, laying his hand on the reins in desperation as she moved.

"Do you venture, sir—" she began.

"Oh, I will venture anything—even at the risk of your anger. Listen—"

She drew back indignantly as he pressed towards her side; but she heard the words he whispered under his breath: "The police are waiting down there to seize you and give you into the hands of James Redmond."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Do you know what Duty is? It is what we exact from others.

The African Settlement.

Now that certain of the more excitable of the English newspapers have vented their indignation at the arrangement for settling the East African difficulties, made between Lord Salisbury and Genl. Caprivi, we fancy that the English Parliament will endorse the action of its premier, if it is called upon to take such a step, and that for some time to come harmony will exist in the colonial relations of the two greatest of the European powers. The assignment of Heligoland to Germany is of no loss to England, except in its sentimental aspect. These two islands, twenty-five miles from the mouth of the Elbe river, have an area of three-quarters of a square mile, and a population of about 2000. They have been utilized for years past as a summer resort, and this chiefly by the Germans. As a defence to the Elbe they have an undeniable value, and the report that the German government proposes to spend \$10,000,000 in erecting fortifications upon them is not by any means improbable. It is possible that, in the agreement of transfer, Lord Salisbury provided that the inhabitants of Heligoland should be relieved from the compulsory military service that is a part of the German system. If some such arrangements as this were not made, the people of Heligoland, as citizens of the British empire, might justly complain that they had been sacrificed through no fault of their own, but merely to bring about the settlement of a disputed question on the coast of Africa. Indeed, a precedent may be established, if care has not been taken in the way we suggest, which will have a weakening force on the English colonial system. The inhabitants of the smaller colonies of Great Britain may see in the readiness of an English premier to trade them off, the possibility of decidedly unpleasant future complications; and if, as German immigrants allege, one of the chief reasons why young men leave the fatherland is the desire to escape the compulsory military service, the young men of Heligoland may complain that their rights which they enjoy under the British constitution have received but scant attention. However this may be, the transfer, looked at in their ways, has been an advantageous bargain for the English in exchange they are granted what is practically a protectorate over Zanzibar, and the control on the lines laid down of a large section of disputed territory in East Africa. The lines are somewhat dimly defined in the cable reports of this affair that have thus far reached us; but it would seem that, so far as the continent of Africa is concerned, England had been obliged to give as well as take, and that, although Mr. Stanley may praise the settlement as one of benefit to his associates who are interested in the East African Company, quite a section of the territory now offered to Germany is that which owed its early, and until recently its only, development to English adventure and enterprise. The probable outcome will be renewed effort on the part of the representatives of both of these great nations to build up settlements in tropical Africa. The effort is one which in the end will be of advantage to mankind, since, under the conditions that have thus far existed, this part of Africa was of necessity given over to barbarism, with no good to the outside world, and with no appreciable advantage to its native inhabitants.

The Newfoundland Difficulty.

The dissatisfied inhabitants of the western and northern portion of Newfoundland have resolved to try to settle their fisheries difficulties by a bold step. They propose that the island be politically divided, their end of it being annexed to the Dominion of Canada. While some of them are said to prefer annexation to the United States, they know that Great Britain would not consent to surrender to that country the key to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and they accept the next best thing, annexation to Canada, which is only forty miles from them. They propose a partition line from Cape Ray on the Southwest to Cape John on the Northeast. The dissatisfied Newfoundlanders have sent a petition to the queen, in which they inform her majesty that they are separated from the capital of Newfoundland, St. John's, by an impassable wilderness of 400 miles; that they are taxed excessively for benefits which are unavailable; they are in absolute want of roads, bridges, ferries, wharves, quays, breakwaters and railways. They declare that the trade interests of St. John's are in opposition to theirs, while those of Canada are in harmony with the petitioners. They assert that they believe annexation to Canada essential as a community. France would have no substantial reason for interposing objections to the project. Its accomplishment would in a short time end the disputes about the fisheries which are growing more formidable by reason of owners of lobster plants refusing to be bullied into compliance with the English-French bargain. It is no, improbable, that some of the factories will be closed by the joint orders of the commanders of the fleets, and diplomatic difficulties will then follow in the suits which will be brought against the British government for damages. Canada naturally desires annexation of the French shore, and our commissioner in London will probably exert himself in favor of the petition.

Crop Prospects in England.

A cable dispatch dated London, July 5th, thus graphically describes the present agricultural situation in England: "England is likely to require all the cereals that Canada and the United States can send her this year, for the continued wet weather and the cold, blighting winds are rapidly destroying our own crops. Hay is rotting on the ground. Wheat is getting mildewed. The fields are being turned into ponds. Nothing is ripening. As for the fruit, nearly all we get comes, like most other things, from abroad. We are more and more dependent on foreign supplies for provisions and delicacies of every kind. Every year makes the prospect worse and worse for the English farmer. Fortune seemed likely to be more favourable the present season, but rain set in and has scarcely ceased since the beginning of June. The country is wrapped in gloom. The absence of summer is also dealing a heavy blow at trade of all kinds, especially among the West end shops. At the large and fashionable milliners much patronized by American visitors, the shutters might as well be up. London is full of strangers. Rural excursions end in their getting drenched, and a heavy pall hangs over London. The visitors, flying in despair, proceed to Paris, where the weather is not much better, though the amusements of the city are."

THE ATWOOD BEE

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

TERMS.—If paid strictly in advance,
\$1.00 per annum, otherwise \$1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, per line.....8c.
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Contract advertisements inserted at
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| 1 year. | 6 mos. | 3 mos. |
| One column.....\$60 00 | \$35 00 | \$20 00 |
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Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines,
84 per annum; over 8 and under 12
lines, \$5.

Advertisements of farms for sale,
cattle strayed and other small advertise-
ments, \$1 for first month, and 50c per
month thereafter.

JOB PRINTING.
We have a first-class jobbing depart-
ment in connection; latest designs in
printing material, enabling us to exe-
cute all descriptions of job printing on
shortest notice.

Our terms for job work, casual ad-
vertisements and special notices are
CASH. Contract advertisements payable
monthly.

R. S. PELTON,
EDITOR AND PROP.

Country Talk.

Listowel.

The town school closed last week for
the summer vacation.

Mrs. D. Roy was visiting friends and
relatives in Atwood this week.

A plate-glass front is being put in G.
Zilliox's store on Wallace street by
Barnford Bros., contractors.

Haying on the town streets has be-
gun. It is to be hoped that the thistles
and weeds along the highways and by-
ways will also be gathered in.

R. Roth, of the Listowel brewery,
who harvested an unusually large crop
of ice last winter, shipped five cars for
export to Cleveland on Saturday, June
23, and has shipped one or two more
cars since.

Rev. G. M. Franklin, late pastor of
the Congregational Church in this town,
recently made application to the Bishop
of Huron to be admitted into the An-
glican Church ministry. His applica-
tion has been accepted, and we under-
stand he has been appointed to take
charge of the Eastwood mission.

WEDDING BELLS.—On Dominion day
Hugh B. Morphy, barrister of this town,
led to Hymen's altar Magdalena Hess,
daughter of Wm. Hess, formerly of Lis-
towel, but now of West Toronto Junc-
tion. The interesting ceremony took
place at the residence of the bride's
parents at the Junction, in the presence
of a few friends. By the alliance the
bachelors of this town lose one of their
most popular members, but their loss is
more than compensated for by the ac-
quisition which Listowel makes in the
recovery of one of her fairest daughters.
May much conjugal felicity character-
ize the life partnership entered into by
Mr. Morphy and his bride. Another
wedding, in which a couple of Listowel
citizens were chiefly interested, also
took place in Toronto recently. The
contracting parties were Joseph Caven-
agh, operator G. T. R., and Miss Eliza-
beth Zilliox. The event took place on
the 26th June, and the happy pair have
returned to town after visiting Mr. Caven-
agh's home at Forest.

Stratford.

In the mile safety bicycle race at Pe-
trolia on July 1, Dr. W. N. Robertson
of this city, took first prize, a silver cup.
He also took third prize in the mile op-
en to ordinaries.

The examinations for entrance to the
high schools and collegiate institutes of
the county commenced July 3rd, at St.
Marys, Stratford, Mitchell, Listowel,
and Milverton. The examiners are In-
spectors Alexander and Principal Mer-
chant, at Stratford; Mr. Croly, at Mil-
verton; and the high school head mas-
ter at each of the other places.

Those who had business with the U.
S. consulate office in Stratford will be
sorry to learn that through the exigen-
cies of the American patronage system,
R. W. Dunlap, the American consul
here, vacates his position and returns to
his former home in Tennessee. He will
be succeeded in Stratford by Woolman
J. Hallway of Indiana, who has been
nominated by President Harrison for
the position. Mr. Dunlap is an exceed-
ingly courteous, friendly and obliging
gentleman, who discharged his duties
efficiently and satisfactorily. He and
Mrs. Dunlap will carry with them to
their southern home the best wishes
of scores of citizens of the classic city
and vicinity.

Owing to the inability of the Minis-
ter of Militia to be present on Friday
June 28th, at camp, and perhaps other
causes, no review of the volunteers, at
least of a kind such as is usually looked
for, took place. Instead of this, how-
ever, we had a street parade which fully
compensated for any little disappoint-
ment which the public might have felt
on the occasion. The forenoon of the
day was an interesting one on the field,
a large number of people witnessing the
evolutions of the battalions, headed by
their fine bands. Early on Saturday
morning the troops were on the move
for the station—regiment after regiment
filing through the streets of the
city, the soldierly columns of the 22nd
being the last to leave the field—D
School took up the rear—and the bag
gage.

Elma.

During the recent heavy thunder
storm the chimney on Alex. Forrest's
house was completely demolished by
lightning. The stove pipes were knock-
down and some plaster torn off, but
fortunately none of the inmates were
hurt.

Brussels.

P. Thompson is home on a visit from
Toronto.

Rev. S. Jones preached in Goderich
last Sabbath.

Geo. Love is employed in a photo-
graph gallery in Sarnia.

Harry Beatty, of Brantford, Sunday-
ed with H. Ball's family.

Mrs. Blain, of Burks Falls, is visiting
her sister's, the Misses Sample.

Victor E. Smith is home from Cais-
terville for his summer holidays.

Miss E. B. Huston, of Stratford, was
visiting Mrs. A. Bruce this week.

Miss P. Sample is home for her hol-
idays from Comber, Essex County.

Mr. Mrs. Harry Slater, of Burks Falls,
are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Jno. Hill.

Misses Rosie and Jennie Barley, North-
ville, Mich., are visiting their uncle, W.
Blashill.

Mrs. J. Thompson, of Seaforth, is
spending a few days with her sister,
Mrs. John Tait.

Mr. Farrow is getting the building next
W. W. Roddick's paint shop fitted up
for the Post Office.

Rev. and Mrs. Paul attended the box
social at T. P. Simpson's, Ethel, last
Wednesday evening.

A very interesting address was given
at the Y. P. C. E. of the Methodist
church last Monday evening by Rev. S.
Sellery, M. A., B. D. Subject: "What is
Life."

Our school teachers are all away (with
the exception of Principal Shaw) enjoy-
ing their well earned holidays. Miss
Richardson is visiting her sister in Fer-
gus; Miss Taylor is at her home in Blyth;
Miss Abraham in Stratford, and Miss
Hamby at Drayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Anderson cele-
brated the 5th anniversary of their mar-
riage by a wooden wedding last Wed-
nesday evening. All the large com-
pany enjoyed themselves, and the many
useful and ornamental presents testified
to the esteem in which they are held by
their friends.

Wednesday evening there was a S. S.
service in the Methodist church, in
which all the schools in town united.
Rev. Mr. Howie, of Knox Church, was
the speaker of the evening, giving an
address on "The International S. S. Con-
vention" which he attended at a dele-
gate a short time ago. Suitable music
was provided by the choir of the Meth-
odist church.

A very pleasant and profitable even-
ing was spent in connection with the
strawberry festival in the Methodist
church last Friday evening. The fol-
lowing was the program: Chairman,
Geo. Rodgers; music by the choir;
"The Song of the Soldier," reading, S.
Anderson; "The Dentist's Chair," music
by the choir; "When the misty have rolled
away," reading, Rev. Sellery; "Kick-
ers," quartette; "Moonlight will come
again," Misses Kerr, and Messrs. Cavan-
agh and Kerr; a very amusing Scotch
reading by W. B. Dickson. Proceeds
\$19.48.

Trowbridge.

B. Snell and E. Kellam are now away
spending their holidays. We are sure
the young men will be greatly missed
as they are always willing to help in
any good work.

The members of the Good Templars'
lodge held a garden social at George
Code's on the evening of July 1st. Not-
withstanding the inclemency of the
weather the social was a grand success.
A large crowd was present, including a
number from Listowel and Atwood,
all of whom seemed to enjoy them-
selves. The fore part of the evening
was spent in amusements, such as cro-
quet, football, &c. After all had par-
taken of the good things order was
called by the chairman, Mr. Snell, who
filled the position very acceptably. An
interesting part of the program was the
debate, "Resolved that Intemperance
is more expensive than Fashion," which
was very ably discussed by those who
took part. The music was grand, both
vocal and instrumental, and added
greatly to the entertainment. The net
proceeds of the social was \$25.

Rev. T. W. Cosens and Rev. H. A.
Baylis visited their parental homes last
week. They both left here Saturday
for their new fields of labor. Following
is a copy of the address and presen-
tation tendered Mr. Cosens on the 30th
ult., and appeared in the Huron Expositor
July 4:—The meeting of the Ep-
worth League, in connection with the
Seaforth Methodist church, on Monday
evening, was one of peculiar interest.
After the election of officers for the
coming term the young people took ad-
vantage of their last chance of meeting
with Rev. T. W. Cosens by presenting
him with a complimentary address and
a well-filled purse. Mr. Cosens has dur-
ing the past year labored in Seaforth
as colleague to Rev. Mr. Casson and
during that time has gained for himself
many warm friends in the town and
vicinity. He has proved himself to be
a young man of high moral character.
His conduct could not fail to be admir-
ed by all. As a preacher he has few
equals. His sermons are original, forc-
ible and full of interesting and instruct-
ive matter. As a pastor and friend he
has endeared himself to both old and
young. By his winning way, his friend-
ly and courteous manner, he has gained
for himself a place in the hearts of all
those who had the pleasure of his ac-
quaintance. Thus his departure from
town is regretted by many and their
best wishes shall follow him to his new
field of labor. The people of Alma cir-
cuit are to be congratulated on receiv-
ing the services of one who will gain

for himself popularity and success both
in and out of the pulpit. The following
is a copy of the address:—

DEAR BROTHER COSENS:—We, the
members and friends of the Epworth
League, embrace this opportunity of
manifesting our esteem for yourself,
our appreciation of your services, our
regret at parting with so faithful a
worker and so genial a friend, and our
best wishes for your future prosperity
and success. During the past year you
have spent among us it has been a
pleasure to note that true piety and
Christ-like spirit that characterized
your daily life. While your preaching
and words in public have clearly ex-
horted us to a purer and a holier life,
your private life and conversation have
ever been a practical demonstration of
such teaching and have been to us an
inspiration impelling us to a nobler
and better life. Nor have we been
blind to your marked ability and ster-
ling worth in the capacity of a preacher.
While occupying the pulpit alternately
with one of the ablest and best preach-
ers in our Conference, you have sus-
tained yourself most creditably, gaining
for yourself the admiration and praise
of many hearers, and with all your ar-
duous work in sermonizing it is a source
of satisfaction to us to know that in
your Conference examination you sus-
tained your reputation as a student,
taking the highest stand of the whole
conference. These things we say not
to flatter but to encourage and incite
you to still grander things. As we
think of your faithful work and your
kind and genial presence it is indeed
with regret that we say "Good-bye," but
we assure you that your name shall
long be cherished in our midst and our
prayers shall often ascend in your
behalf. We ask you to accept of this
purse as a slight token of our appreci-
ation and good wishes and we hope
that while on other fields of labor the
Hand that has so graciously and boun-
tifully crowned your labors here may
still sustain and strengthen you. It
will ever be a pleasure to us to hear of
your success in that noblest of all
works, the uplifting of fallen man by
pointing him to the cross of Christ, and
there always be for you a sincere and
cordial welcome in the hearts of the
people of Seaforth. Signed on behalf
of the members and friends of the
League. A. J. WILSON, W. WILLIS, T.
J. AGNEW, W. H. CODE, GEORGE MC-
KINLEY.

Mr. Cosens made a very earnest and
appropriate reply, after which short
speeches were made by Rev. Mr. Cas-
son, James Beatty, ex-mayor, and oth-
ers. Mr. Casson spoke of Mr. Cosens
in the highest possible terms, also of
their pleasant relationship during the
year. He said that Mr. Cosens had been
true to him and faithful to duty and
that if he were at any future time plac-
ed in a position in which he would re-
quire a colleague he knew of no young
man that he would rather have than
Mr. Cosens. Mr. Beatty spoke of the
pleasure and profit he had received
from the ministrations of Mr. Cosens
and said he hoped that sometime after
his ordination, Seaforth might be favor-
ed by having him as pastor. Mr. Cos-
ens leaves Seaforth having the good
will of many, and we wish him on his
future charges as many and as true
friends as he has in Seaforth.

New York had it 100 in the shade on
Tuesday.

The Spanish Cortes has been closed
until Christmas.

Capt. Mark Harrison, of the Salvation
Army, was drowned at Paris Tuesday
while bathing.

There is one reason, says the Pall Mall
Gazette, for lamenting the cession of
Heligoland than the strategic or polit-
ical importance of the little island. Lob-
sters and oysters are the chief prod-
uctions of the place, and under the new
arrangements they will naturally find
their way to Germany rather than Eng-
land.

**House, Sign, and Orna-
mental 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 en-
trusted to the same will receive prompt
attention.

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

WM. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

New Butcher Shop.

Wm. Hawkshaw's New Butcher Shop
is completed and furnished in City
Style—Marble Top Table, Marble Bot-
tomed Weigh Scales—and is prepared
to supply the village and country with

FRESH BEEF

And other Meats in their season. Choice
Cured Pork always on hand, Mr. Hawk-
shaw has secured the services of

WM. WILSON,
An old and experienced Butcher, and
well and favorably known to the public
of this vicinity.

REMEMBER THE NEW BUTCHER
SHOP—ONE DOOR NORTH
OF THE BEE OFFICE.

Wm. Hawkshaw. 1-3m

LAMONT'S MUSICAL EMPORIUM,

LISTOWEL
LIST OF NAMES TO WHOM WE HAVE SOLD ORGANS AND PIANOS
DURING THE LAST TWELVE MONTHS.

| | | | |
|---------------------|------------|---------------------|--------------|
| George Barber | Listowel | John E. Baker | Dorking |
| H. T. Buschert | " | Nellie Guise | " |
| Francis Coleman | " | Mary Allingham | " |
| Annie Knechtel | " | Thos. Connolly | " |
| B. McQuay | " | Joseph Adam | " |
| H. H. Akey | " | Wm. Ogram | " |
| Jos. B. Barry | " | L. B. Dupel | Mildmay |
| Mary Martin | " | Annie Huebschwerlen | " |
| John Holmes | " | Emma Parselle | " |
| Joseph Ainley | " | Joseph Girodat | " |
| Rev. C. G. Franklin | " | R. Harding | " |
| W. C. Kidd | " | Edward McDonagh | Mommt Forest |
| John J. Stewart | " | R. C. Morrison | " |
| Mrs. James Coghill | " | John Allen | " |
| Matthew Danson | " | C. Callaway | " |
| John W. Watson | " | C. Cook | Wagram |
| Mary Gibson | " | Ed. Callaway | " |
| Henry Lindenschmidt | " | J. McLean | " |
| W. F. McCloy | " | John Ferguson | Farwell |
| Emma Ross | " | John A. Morrison | " |
| John Elliott | " | David Starks | " |
| J. P. Welksford | " | M. Potter | " |
| Mary Peffers | " | H. Murray | Hollin |
| Singleton Wilson | " | N. Cowling | Orchardville |
| John Hammer | Trailee | Janet Leggat | " |
| John Welsh | " | James Hoy | " |
| John Davidson | " | Wm. Gordon | " |
| Lewis Smith | " | R. J. Henderson | Palmerston |
| Andrew Donaldson | Atwood | James Corvan | " |
| Wm. Dunn | " | C. Robertson | " |
| E. Johnson | " | John Bedford | " |
| Wm. Dickson | " | Thos. Duff | " |
| Thomas Dickson | " | P. E. Rittler | " |
| Jacob Klump | " | Jas. Balfour | " |
| Presbyterian church | " | Robt. Cross | " |
| Thomas Dallantyne | " | Isaac Robb | " |
| S. Shannon | " | Robt. Beamish | " |
| James Menzies | Burgoyne | James Chevillie | " |
| Thomas B. Miller | " | Richard Lobb | " |
| Miss Wickham | " | Walter Hayes | " |
| Robert Strachan | Port Elgin | Wm. Brown | " |
| Dr. Hatherford | " | Peter McGrath | " |
| Matthew Hunter | " | W. T. Mitchell | " |
| Nellie Dewar | " | James Counts | " |
| Peter Helm | Musselburg | Joseph Schulthns | " |
| Philip Helm | Poole | Thomas Williams | " |
| Wm. Kerr | Millbank | David Humphries | " |
| Mr. Singson | " | Jacob Corbett | " |
| Alex. Bruce | Lintrathem | Thomas Mitchell | Rothsay |
| Wm. Priest | Durham | Maggie McKay | " |
| F. W. Sturgeon | Harriston | Nellie McKay | " |
| A. Hughes | Milverton | H. Heseltine | " |
| R. C. Stewart | Molesworth | James Giles | " |
| David Campbell | " | Jos. Gregory | " |
| Wm. Ausman | " | Chas. Krousis | New Hamburg |
| T. and J. Gibson | " | John Hanstock | " |
| John Fox | " | Duncan Caldwell | " |
| David Campbell | Gorrie | Wm. Barber | Newbridge |
| Mr. McCombs | " | R. J. Henderson | " |
| Geo. Greigs | " | P. J. Peters | Brunner |
| H. H. Halladay | " | Francis Arkens | Tophn |
| J. C. Jaques | " | Geo. Hiles | Newry |
| Richard Twainley | " | Joseph Kresner | Wallenstein |
| John Scott | " | Duncan Anderson | " |
| Alex. Cromwell | " | John Mewhiney | Burns |
| Jos. E. Coombs | " | John Holmes | Trowbridge |
| Robt. Crittenden | " | Alex. McEachem | Cotswold |
| Wm. Hoegi | " | Wm. Ross | " |
| E. J. Edgar | " | David McKay | " |
| Wm. Evans | " | Barney Doneghan | Carthage |
| James Armstrong | " | Geo. Stickney | Teviotdale |
| James White | " | Methodist church | " |
| Alex. Mewhiney | Dorking | Rev. Feinkbeinder | Alsfeldt |

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—IS THE—
Neatest,
Newsiest,
Cheapest
PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

Farm for Sale.

For sale, lot 36, con. 8, Elma, 119 acres.
Over 100 acres cleared, in good state of
cultivation; Frame House; Frame and
Log Barns; Stabling under Barn; never
failing Spring; \$2,000 down, balance on
time. Splendid chance, the very best
terms. Also two fine Building Lots in
the thriving Village of Atwood. For
further particulars apply to

CHAS. BUCHANAN,
Owner, or
THOS. FULLARTON,
Real Estate Agent Atwood.

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.

H. F. BUCK, Wallace St. 18-2m

FOR SALE.

Brick house and seven acres of land,
and some fine frame houses and lots in
Atwood; also improved farms in Elma
and Grey.

Money advanced to purchasers and
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