

The Bee.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1891.

NO. 16.

Newry in the Year 10000.

FALLING asleep one afternoon, I dreamed a strange dream. I thought I was an aeronaut making a trip to the moon, not fired from a cannon as were the heroes of Jules Verne, but in a mammoth electric balloon, in company with a descendant of Edison, the great electrician. As we were being wafted upward toward that lunar sphere each selected a powerful telescope for the purpose of viewing the landscape far beneath him. I glanced through my instrument and beheld not old Newry, but Newry developed into a city of magnificent splendor, of many cubits in length and breadth. I imagined it was the year 1891 and that the Golden Era had dawned, anyway Newry lay extended far beneath covering a vast number of acres of land, and its paved streets radiating from the public square like the spokes of a giant wheel. The 10th concession and the gravel road were the main thoroughfares and were lined on either side by huge twenty-five story business blocks. There was no mud there nor was the dejected pedestrian compelled to pick his weary steps through the mire of spring time, but rode on a plush upholstered car of the electric cable-line invented by the Newry genius, or viewed the city from above as he joyously travelled by the elevated railway. Upon Coulter's hill arose a mighty tower aspiring to pierce cloud-land, besides which the lofty pines of California would appear as saplings, and altogether eclipsing the Eiffel tower of France, or the projected one of Chicago, and from the dome of which the city mayor issued his proclamations by an electric phonophone. The city hall raised its lofty pinnacles from the site occupied by the present mayor's residence. Upon the corner now occupied by Mr. Gee's store was erected an eighteen-story wholesale and retail establishment in which the scorp and yard stick were wielded by descendants of its present occupant. Opposite arose the Palmer House, grander and more extensive than the "Grand Trunk Hotel" (which Ramsay yawns about) or the Palace house of San Francisco, and having a fire escape from every window so that in case of a conflagration the professors of the university would not be compelled to escape in their scanty night-gear, but might be permitted to take with them a few of their household effects.

The University, superior to either Oxford or Cambridge, was situated on the site of the present academy, and although H. Y. S. was not there himself to manipulate the rod and text-book, descendants of his present entrance class gave lectures upon mental philosophy and political economy. It appeared to me as if Atwood had been lifted bodily and transplanted in the far northeast corner of Newry, the city fathers fearing that if left in its present position it would become an incubus to the growth of the city; its place was supplanted by the G. T. R. depots, and the gorgeous Parliament buildings of Newry city, which had become the capital of the Western Peninsula. The Bee office was in close proximity to the Parliament buildings in order to be prepared to print the Parliamentary debates. Here everything was done by automatic action, an automatic fighting editor stood in the vestibule and pulverized any angry subscriber who dared enter there. R. S. P. no longer controlled the destinies of THE BEE, but a life-sized portrait of that worthy hung above the compositors' desks to enliven them in their spirit of enterprise and perseverance.

The Atwood public school no longer existed in its present shape, but had grown into a theological seminary with a descendant of T. M. W. as lecturer upon political principles and moral science.

The city extended far beyond Lang's mills; Mr. Lineham's farm was occupied by a grand elliptical Asiatic hospital, where the deceased parts of mankind were sliced out and replaced by healthy material. Near where Harvey's house now stands stood the head office of the Molson's Bank (according to my dream) and further down the 10th the farms were laid out in wide avenues and the building lots occupied by the beautiful homes of the aristocracy of the city.

Humphrey's carriage shop and Morrison's blacksmith shop were combined, enlarged, and removed to the banks of Harvey's creek, which, owing to the efforts of the present council, had swollen into a mighty torrent, here owing to the industry and skill instilled into the business by the present proprietors, beautiful phaetons constructed on the bicycle principle were turned out by the thousand; everything was moulded into shape by the copious use of huge trip-hammers run by perpetual motion. Here my dream was rudely disturbed by the croaking of the blackbird shot by C. J. W. on the previous day—sudden awakening—old Newry—the old reality—briny tears—dreadful finale.

Newry, May 9, 1891.

Henfryn.

News is at a premium this week. Miss A. Little has returned from an extended stay in Manitoba. Thos. Gaynor, who has been confined to his bed with congestion of the lungs is able to be around again.

NORTHWEST ECHOES.

Some damage has been done by prairie fires. The first shipment of stall-fed cattle from Winnipeg for the English market was made Tuesday.

Two papooses at Moose Jaw, who have been missing for a couple of days, are supposed to be drowned.

Rev. J. Farquharson, of Pilot Mound, has been elected moderator of the Synod of Manitoba and the Northwest.

A professional trainer named Clarke arrived last Saturday from England to take charge of the Winnipeg cricketers.

Very refreshing showers have fallen in the central and western part of Manitoba, doing much good to growing grain.

One of the census enumerators got lost in the Lake Manitoba district, and after being four days without food killed his horse, which was dying of starvation, and ate horse flesh. He afterwards reached the settlement safely.

The sixth anniversary of Batoche was observed Saturday, May 9, by a parade of the 90th Battalion to Holy Trinity church, Winnipeg, in full force. The veterans of the 90th celebrated the capture of Batoche on Tuesday evening by a re-union at the Queen's Hotel.

Interesting to Farmers.

The fruit crops around Niagara and Hamilton have been seriously damaged by the late hard frosts.

On examination it is found that all the buds on the grape vines and much of the pear blossom has been destroyed by the late frosts. The blossom buds on the apple and plum are as yet uninjured, at least so far as can be noticed.

A meeting of the directors of the South Perth Farmers' Institute was held at Fullerton Corners on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Each municipality was represented. After routine business was gone through with, it was decided to hold a summer meeting of the Institute, in the town hall, Mitchell, on Friday, May 29th inst., to begin with a morning session at 10:30. Hon. Thos. Ballantyne will open the session with an address and a discussion on the question of dairying; the best dairy cow; how to feed the dairy cow for the best results; the silo as a profitable thing in dairy feeding; John Hobson, of Guelph, will treat on the care, value and application of manure. John Whyte on breeding and feeding hogs for profit; Mr. Woods, of Nissouri, on mixed farming; Mr. Legge, of St. Marys, on the value of the root crop in stock feeding, etc. In the evening there will be another session addressed by Mr. Hobson and others.

Perth County Notes.

R. W. Keeler's nursery sale in the Mitchell section last fall amounted to over \$400.

Mr. Hesson's election expenses are given at \$508.40, the personal expenses amounting to \$46.90.

Messrs. Hugh Campbell, J. S. Coppin and Anthony Rowe, of Mitchell, intend taking a trip to England next month.

W. J. Brown, has purchased that excellent farm of Wm. Beggs, near Granton, at the handsome figure of \$60 an acre.

Sebringville, Cromarty, Monkton and Mitchell have signified their intention to compete in the base ball tournament to be held in Mitchell on May 25.

The Mitchell celebration committee are endeavoring to secure Sim Fox, Canada's great comic singer, for the concert on the evening of May 25th.

The 12th of July falls this year on Sunday. In the evening the Rector of Trinity church, Mitchell, by special request, will preach a sermon on orangeism, and the neighboring lodges will attend in a body, the procession headed by the town band.

Rev. Mr. Leitch, of Elora, has received a unanimous call to the pastorate of Knox church, Stratford. He is a young man of good ability. He will receive a salary of \$2,000 a year, paid monthly, to find his own house, and have 4 weeks holidays each year.

The Robins Bros., Mitchell, have bought out the book and stationery business of Alex. Weir, Clinton, and the elder brother, H. V. Robins, will leave Mitchell in a few days to take charge of it. S. F. Robins will of course remain in charge of the business in Mitchell and both stores will be run under the name of Robins Bros.

A copy of the protest entered against the return of Mr. Grieve, North Perth, appeared in the Stratford Daily Herald last week. In addition to the usual charges of bribery, intimidation, personation, treating, hiring teams, etc., it is held that Grand Trunk employees were coerced to vote for, and refrain from voting against the said James Grieve, whose unseating and personal disqualification is asked for.

Mr. Trow, writing from Ottawa, May 1st, says:—"Your petition and communication received. I shall take great pleasure in presenting the petition and do all in my power in its behalf. Regarding the cry of the Tory party about evar publishing me, its the worst bosh in my life; I neither treated nor received a treat, and as to spending money to procure my election, not a dollar was spent. My friends were all to sanguine to require it."

Additional Local Items.

DR. KNECHTEL, of Brussels, called on us this week. He has decided on a suitable place in which to locate. Success, Dr.

Do you want a nobby suit of clothes? Drop in Ballantyne's tailor shop and look over his new lines of tweeds, wools and pantings, just received. See ad. in another column.

THE festive bug has come to stay and so has insect powder and hellebore, the former in the currant bushes and potato patch, and the latter at the Atwood Drug Store. See ad.

JAS. GRIEVE occupies seat No. 119, alongside Mr. Flint, on the last row of the Opposition side of the House of Commons; Mr. Trow No. 118, alongside J. D. Edgar on the second row.

C. W. ST. CLARE and bride arrived home from their honeymoon Tuesday night. They will take up their residence in the house lately occupied by Jos. McKoy. May their barque glide peacefully over the sea of life.

THE "Deestrick Skule" and Pantomime entertainment will be given by fifty ladies and gentlemen of Listowel and Atwood, in the agricultural hall, Atwood, on the evening of May 25th. Admission 25c., children 10c. This entertainment promises to eclipse anything of the kind ever given in the village. Full particulars next week.

SOL. WHITE, member for North Essex, has in his possession, among other interesting and valuable historical relics, the parchment of the treaty between the Crown and the Wyandotte tribe of "wampum" in connection with it, a belt conveying to the Indians the intention of the treaty. The method of interpreting the "wampum" was lost long ago. These articles have always been in the possession of Mr. White's family, handed down from father to son, Mr. White being the lineal descendant of the chief who signed the treaty and his father being the last chief of the tribe.

Monkton.

Miss Jemima McKenzie left for Toronto on Monday of last week.

The farmers have taken advantage of the recent fine weather and have almost finished seeding.

Mr. Rainey, of Kincardine, arrived in the village last Saturday. He will assist Mr. Chalmers to manufacture cheese this season.

Edward Henry has sold his imported horse, Aitkenbrae Danley, and has purchased from Mr. Dow, of Hibbert, a fine horse of a larger and heavier build.

For the next two weeks, while their own church is undergoing internal repairs, the Methodists have been kindly allowed the use of the Presbyterian church. W. J. Marshall, of Atwood, has the contract for the painting.

Stratford.

Is your dog licensed?—Ex. No, he's a brindle plaster paris pug.

E. Deacon, son of Rev. D. Deacon, is recovering from his late illness.

There is some talk of a half holiday one day in the week during the sultry summer months.

The laege doors on entering the Stratford post office, are more suitable for a barn than a government building.

T. M. Daly, M. P., of Brandon, and his estimable wife, were in the city last week, the guests of Mrs. Daly's father, P. R. Jarvis, of Nile street.

It is stated that Rev. Peter Wright, one of the most powerful exponents of holy writ ever stationed in Stratford, will visit Stratford some time in June and preach in Knox church.

Now is the time that the man of the house is informed, when he returneth home at eventide, that the carpets await his muscular exertions in the back yard which information causeth him to feel sad Man, poor man!

The Board of Health took a drive Friday afternoon last, for the benefit of the city's health. There will be some great hustling during the present week to have a general cleaning up for the benefit of the city's health.

Rhea, the two-year-old daughter of E. J. Kneitl, of The Times, while playing in the house Saturday morning last fell and broke her right arm near the wrist. The little sufferer is doing as well as can be expected. Six weeks will repair the injured arm.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

W. G. Shepherd, principal of St. Thomas Collegiate Institute and public schools, died on Thursday, April 30th, from inflammation of the lungs.

The 27th semi-annual meeting of the South Grey Teachers' Institute will be held in the Model School, Durham, Thursday and Friday, May 21st and 22nd.

Montreal Star:—It now appears that, after all the jubilation over the border commercial reciprocity with Spain, no coming treaty has really been affected. This, Newfoundland treaty and the failure of marked success for the new policy. The cause appears to be the difficulty in coming to an agreement as to what articles ought to be included in the treaties.

Huron County Notes.

The population of McKillop township is given at \$2,820.

It is reported that the Queen's hotel, Brussels, is about to change hands. Blyth is about to have livery No. 2, the proprietors being Messrs. J. Clark & Campbell, of Clinton.

The woods are beginning to don their summer clothing, and the sight is one that fills every Canadian with an ecstasy of delight.

Saturday afternoon, May 2nd, Brussels football team played a match with the Gorrie Rangers and succeeded in defeating them by two goals to one.

Wm. Oke, who resides near Kimburn, has a ewe which a few days ago presented him with twin lambs, one of which weighed 20 pounds when dropped.

Reeve Milne, Ethel, disposed of forty head of young cattle to J. Scott, of Listowel, for a good figure. The cattle will be shipped to the Old Country.

A week ago the Varna postmaster, who keeps a store, collected 1,640 dozen eggs in five days. If any other traveler can beat this we would like to hear from him.

Rev. Chas. Lavelle, formerly a pastor of the Methodist church, Seaford, died at Niagara Falls. He had been an active minister in the Methodist church for 39 years.

John Sprout, of the Tuckersmith brick yard, the other day sold a fine young stallion, sired by "Joe Gale," to Geo. Cowan, of Clinton, for \$200. He was coming three.

The township Council of Tuckersmith have passed a by-law prohibiting horses, cattle, sheep and swine from roaming at large on the highways within that municipality.

At the Easter examinations of the Ontario Agricultural College, W. H. Harvey, of Exeter, and W. W. Cooper, of Kippen, passed very successfully their first year's examination.

Monday evening, May 4th, as the junior and senior football clubs were practicing, Willie McKenzie, a young son of John McKenzie, Brucefield, had the misfortune to get his leg broken at the ankle.

There have been burglars at work in Wroxeter as well as in neighboring towns. John Gofton, of the Queen's Arms Hotel, was relieved of a cash box containing \$135 in money, besides valuable securities.

The stables belonging to Dr. Macdonald, M. P., Wingham, were destroyed by fire Wednesday night, May 6, about 12 o'clock. The horses, etc., were saved. The buildings are supposed to have been set on fire.

The reports of the Librarian and Treasurer show the Seaford Mechanics' Institute to be still in a prosperous state. There were 204 new books added to the library during the past year, making 3,938 now on hand.

Ethel cheese factory opened on Monday, May 11, with better prospects than ever before, notwithstanding the strong opposition in that industry. Robert Barr, the maker, has succeeded in getting the confidence of the section by close attention to business and turning out a quality of cheese which has been excelled by no other factory in the province. The farmers of the section are taking hold of the project in a hearty manner, and everything points to a most prosperous season.

Saturday morning, May 9th, shortly after six o'clock, Constable Bulmer, of Listowel, with chiefs Wheatly and Paisley, attempted to arrest a young man for burglary committed in Harrison. Being traced to Clinton, he was found at the Commercial hotel in his room. He was ordered to come out, but refused, and fired with his revolver through the door. He locked the door and made a feint to escape by way of the window. Upon doing so all hands rushed out to intercept him there, except Constable Bulmer, who remained in the hallway. The man rushed out, and was grasped firmly by Bulmer, both drawing revolvers. The burglar managed to shoot the constable, taking dead aim for his heart. The bullet struck a rib, and running round saved his life. The wound is not dangerous. In the excitement the burglar escaped to a bush south of the town. Every effort is being made to catch the fugitive, who is evidently making his way to Detroit, where he is supposed to have hailed from.

The following gentlemen having deposited the requisite fees with the County Treasurer, have been granted licenses as auctioneers and pedlars in the county of Huron for the year 1891: Auctioneers—David Dickinson, George Kirby, John Currie, G. Barton, Joseph Cowan, John Knox, F. S. Scott, W. G. Duff, Peter Deans, jr., Thomas Brown, James Howson, Joseph Mallough, John Farrow, C. H. Hamilton, James Jones, A. Bishop, F. H. Himpersper, Joseph Brine, Thos. N. Carling, Henry Eilber, E. Bossebury, John Gill, John Griffin, R. M. Charles, L. Hardy, A. J. Rollins, Anthony Raymann, Pedlars—S. Wray, Richard Baker, J. L. Courtes, William Wiley, J. W. Gibson, Fred Gossman, G. Beatty, jr., J. C. Clark, Thos. Dearing, Clement Newton, John E. Cantelon, George Cranston, W. J. Lobb, Thos. Watson, H. R. Stanbury, Thos. Suedv. Any persons acting as auctioneers or pedlars whose names are not in the above lists are unlicensed and are, consequently, subject to the penalty prescribed by the county by-law.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Census.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—Allow me through your widely circulated paper to thank the people of Elma whom I visited lately as Census Enumerator for their kindness in so cheerfully answering the numerous questions which were asked them. I think I can safely say that no where in the Dominion were the people more disposed to give the required information, and their answers were given intelligently and correctly to the best of their knowledge. Not a single refusal to answer, nor did I receive a single rebuff, but on the contrary, was very kindly treated. Yours, &c., T. FULLARTON.

SCRAPS.

European Russia has 223 beet sugar factories.

He that hath friends must show himself friendly.

A home for broken down bachelors has been founded in St. Louis.

Your character cannot be essentially injured, except by your own acts.

It is better to be wise and not seem so, than to seem wise and not be so.

The Freemasons of Springfield, Mass., are to build a temple at a cost of \$125,000.

It is said that quite a number of dogs have died of the grippe in Pittsburg, Penn.

Nurture your mind with great thoughts; to believe in the heroic makes heroes.

Twenty murderers are now locked up in the Tombs at New York, awaiting their trial.

At the recent municipal election in Chicago 1,810 of the voters were natives of Scotland.

Boston Herald: A man whose soul is harrowed is not necessarily a cultured individual.

A monument will mark the centre of population of the United States near Columbus, Ind.

All things on the earth keep fresh and blooming, so long as there is no withering in the heart.

You can never measure how long a man will be missed in this world by the length of his widow's veil.

Somerville Journal: A man is always ready to listen to words of wisdom when he is speaking them himself.

Binghamton Republican: A grocer calls his new brand of coffee "Creditor's Delight." It settles promptly.

Lowell Courier: It may sound paradoxical, but when feathers are dear it is perfectly proper to say that down is up.

"Talk about striking a tender chord," soliloquized the tramp at the woodpile; "this is one of the toughest cords I ever struck."

New Orleans Picayune: If a man wants liquor he goes where it is for sale. If he wants justice he goes where it is not for sale.

It is proposed to erect an institute or home in New York or New Jersey as an American memorial to the late Dr. David Livingstone, the African traveler.

The value of the celery crop of Kalamazoo, Mich., averages more than \$400,000 annually, and this year's planting insures a bigger crop than usual.

Leviston Journal: If everybody improved the minutes with the zeal that a hen puts into her work while making a surreptitious five-minutes' call in a flower garden, what a world this would be!

John Swance, of the 10th con. of Dereham, has a mare 18 years old, which foaled two colts, a filly and a horse, last Sunday night, April 26. Both colts are alive and doing well. The same mare gave birth to twin colts last year.

To be singular, merely for singularity's sake, is not the part of a Christian. In things that are absolutely indifferent, that are of no consequence at all, humility and courtesy require you to conform to the customs of your country.

Unfortunately, says the Boston Herald, the name of the lady who rose in the gallery at the Theosophical Convention and said that when woman agrees with woman, there will man agree with her, has not been revealed. She enunciated a great moral truth, just the same.

The late P. T. Barnum, who was a lover of children, gave utterance to the following beautiful sentences: If you would be happy as a child, please one. Childish wonder is the first step in human wisdom. To best please a child is the highest triumph of philosophy. A happy child is likely to make an honest man. To stimulate wholesome curiosity in the mind of a child is to plant golden seed. I would rather be called the children's friend than the world's King. Amusement to children is like rain to flowers. He that makes useful knowledge most attractive to the young is the king of sages. Childish laughter is the echo of heavenly music. The noblest art is that of making others happy. Wholesome recreation conquers evil thoughts. Innocent amusement transforms tears into rainbows. The author of harmless mirth is a public benefactor.

A Moving Tale.
"Come get ye to bed my little ones all, Oh, get ye to bed I say;
For the cartman's coming to move our things At the very dawn of the day.
So get ye to bed my little ones all, Oh, get ye to bed I say;
Tommy shall sleep in the dining-room chairs And Maude in the crockery hay;
And I will sleep on the newel post, And pa may rest in the yard,
And babe may lie by the kerose lamp, Oh, moving day's our and hard,
So get ye to bed my little ones all, Oh, get ye to bed I say;
For the man that charges \$12 a load Will come at the dawn of day."
At 11 o'clock, or nearly high noon, That cartman did appear;
There was never a gain on his weary steeds, And his breath was "bocky" with beer;
And he obsequiously backed to the curb, "I hope I am not too soon,
You know I said I would get around here Sometime before afternoon."
But the matron stonily looked at him, And rookily answered he
"But never a word the dame's lips stirred— As cold as a corpse was she.
But she hunted him up into the van, And her husband she pricked with a goad,
For fear the conscience-eating man Would say "there's another load."
"Oh, get ye to bed, my little ones all, It's 12 o'clock at night;
I'm weary of living and ready to fall And your horrid talk is a sight;
And the baby's mangled his blessed head, And the chairs have broken their legs,
And there's a plaster drop in the coffee pot All mixed with the Mocha's drip;
Oh, get ye to bed, my little ones all! Just lay ye down anywhere,
And the matron flew her backyard Elaborately to swear.
She swore of the oars and she swore of the bars Till her talker's neck she had snared;
And a heavy veil gleamed in her face As she went to bed on the floor.
The moral of which, and a moral there is, Is simply this—that a swear
May soothe the benediction That follows after prayer."

THE DOCTOR.

CHAPTER III.

"A DEAD WOMAN'S JEALOUSY BLIGHTING A LIVING LOVE."

The green turfs were neatly placed over the new-made grave; the little church-yard on the hill was empty again; the sunlight was sending long, quivering bands of gold over the lowly mounds; the birds were singing in the shades of the parsonage garden, and nothing round about spoke of the new-come to that abode of the dead.

Pauline Grey, the beauty, had died out of the brilliant London world years before, and been buried and forgotten. Pauline Lennard, wife of the country doctor, was laid in the earth to-day, but whether she was to be forgotten or not remained to be seen.

The young widower returned home, and for the first time learned that his late wife left a will behind her. When or where she had made it he did not stop to ask, but this secret act of hers seemed to cry out even from the new-made grave, that he had never been trusted.

"Miss Elizabeth Leigh," the lawyer asked, looking round the room; "is she present?"

Dr. Lennard said she was not; and the lawyer coughed once or twice as he leisurely unstuck his papers, and curiosity was vividly depicted on every face present with the exception of his who might have been supposed to be the most interested in the matter. That curiosity gradually deepened as the reading proceeded, and when the lawyer's voice ceased, there was a general flutter and stir throughout the room.

Miss Elizabeth Leigh was declared whole and sole heiress of Mrs. Lennard's fortune. The doctor's face went a shade paler, and a slight tremor ran round his well-shaped mouth—signs of agitation that did not pass unnoticed. Perhaps the conclusions drawn from them were no nearer the truth than such conclusions usually are.

The old man in the little cottage a few perches from the sea-shore, when he heard of his daughter's good fortune, was no longer old. He was upright, elastic, vigorous. He walked and spoke as he had walked and spoken five-and-twenty years before, ere yet Miss Letty, his daughter, was dreamed of when he had married an heiress; and with the stately strut and aristocratic drawl of that period came back his old passion for the sins and follies of a town life.

No man knew better than he that they were sins and follies; few, perhaps, knew as well how much they cost in the long run; for we have said he had played the game of life in cities, and lost it; but such knowledge was as a wither of them once again, he let it over so desire to sip, before he had lost all his relish for them.

So, when the little cottage had been refurbished and beautified to his satisfaction, Mr. Leigh went to London on a visit—necessary one he called it; and from thence he sent home a lady housekeeper, to be at once a companion to his daughter and a mistress over the servants—for the humble little nest now boasted of three.

It is a sudden step up in the world gave the pleasure which such a step might be expected to give to the fortunate heiress, she had, to say the least of it, an odd way of showing it. Not that she grew pale, and drooped and faded like a fragile flower. She was fragile enough, but she was no flower. She was a sensitive, loving woman, with a warm, throbbing heart, that had great power of feeling pain, and like all hearts worth owning, great power of bearing it.

She went about, and smiled, and talked, and received calls, and returned them, as heiresses of the present day are bound to do, in common gratitude for being better off than other people. Her new dresses, and maudlin, and hats—for Letty detested bonnets—were of the very best quality, the very newest fashion, and the most booming style that she could procure; and in them all she took, and openly showed, a natural girlish interest; but, within, she was not thoroughly happy in her new state. The money seemed to have brought a weight with it; and the girl in her was fast dying out under the burden.

Then, again, Letty was foolish enough to remember and still cling loyally to the few friends she had possessed when she was humble Letty Leigh; and not all the new ones which the shine of her gaiters brought her could compensate for them; and upon them, as her father's express command, she was obliged to turn her back.

One out of them all, and only one, was still declared fit to be her friend. That was Dr. Lennard; but he had turned his back upon her. Some people hinted that spite

was the real reason of this sudden coldness on his part; others and they were mostly very young ladies with a lurking tenderness or the handsome young widower, pronounced it his extreme grief for the loss of his wife that made him unable to bear as yet the society of her friend.

Curious reasoning this; but some people, and particularly very young ladies, have the gift of seeing so deep into things, that their commoner neighbors cannot follow them.

But ere the spring had come round again, before the crocuses had cropped up about his young wife's grave, the doctor was summoned in his medical capacity to the cottage of the Leighs. Mr. Leigh was back then from London—pompous and grand, and stately, but anxious withal, for Letty lay moaning and tossing on what might prove her death bed, if speedy relief did not come.

It was a fever, a bad case of typhus, Dr. Green had said; and at the word the servants had taken the alarm and left. Mrs. Atherton, the lady housekeeper, was at her wits' end; we fancy she would have left, too, but that her keen, worldly eye had fastened upon the rich, silly old man as a likely prize for her to win. The fact that Letty, and not Mr. Leigh, was the rightful owner of the lavishly scattered guineas, she quite ignored, for she had seen enough to convince her that her father's will was law to the motherless girl, and she meant to make her will law also at some future date.

Very excellent plans, no doubt, and tolerably feasible; but the planner of them was scarcely fitted for the post of sick-nurse, and so Dr. Lennard saw. He did not see the real reason, but he saw enough to convince him that Mrs. Atherton was inclined to neglect her charge, and spend her time in the tiny drawing-room, mulling oily consolation to that charge's papa.

It was late in the afternoon when the summons reached Dr. Lennard; later still when he stood at the door of the Leighs. It was open, and he went in, and into the little sitting-room. No one was there, and, rather annoyed, he rang the bell smartly. In answer to it Mr. Leigh himself appeared, and presently Mrs. Atherton. Paying little heed to her softly uttered but incessant lamentations over the shameful ingratitude of the servants and her own painful position, he requested to see his patient.

Letty was in a high fever; her cheeks a burning crimson, her gray eyes flaming and flashing, her long, thick hair tossed back over the pillows. She did not know the doctor; she knew no one; and her shrill voice went on without pause or stop, but her words were meaningless; she was delirious.

"How long has she been like this?" was his first question. What medicine has she taken?" his next.

It seemed the answer to neither pleased him, for he gave a little anxious frown, and, emptying the glass that stood half full on the table, he asked for a clean one, and then prepared a fresh potion, and held it to the sick girl's lips. She drank it eagerly; it was acid, and she liked it.

When it was drained to the last drop, and Mrs. Atherton had left the room to attend to his directions, the doctor, standing by the bedside, laid his cool hand on the girl's hot, throbbing brow. At his touch the bright, dreamy eyes unopened, and the red lips smiled gratefully.

"You are kind," she said. "I like you. Don't go away again—don't leave me. They all hate me, everyone hates me now, you know; for she cursed me, and the nurse has never left me. Never."

The eyes closed again wearily, and the little hand that had been raised to touch the doctor's forehead fell down. The poison was doing its work.

The doctor sat quietly by the bedside and waited for Mrs. Atherton, inwardly chafing at the delay. Every now and again the gray eyes would open to see if he was still there, and then close, content that he was.

As he sat and looked down on the pale, young face lying within a yard of his own, and met the trusting, loving gaze of those shy eyes that had never so met his in health, a vague, half-blissful, half-painful thought grew in his brain; and yet it was scarcely a clear thought, only a suspicion, a wondering surmise, but faint as it was, it made him think with yearning pity of the slight hold that young life had on this world. When at length Mrs. Atherton came back he left his directions with her, and returned to his own home to puzzle and wonder over this strange fancy that had seized upon him, and which he could not shake off.

Every visit showed Dr. Lennard more clearly that no attention was being paid by Mrs. Atherton to Letty. He had pronounced her illness fever of the brain, and not infectious, and on his word the servants came back, but that did not mend matters so far as he was concerned; indeed it made them rather worse; for when Mrs. Atherton sat and talked for the hour together to Mr. Leigh, he let himself enjoy her flatteries with an easy conscience, thinking that one of the servants was watching by Letty. Instead of that the doctor often found her alone, and paroled with throat; and at such times he always attended to her wants himself, in preference to seeing Mrs. Atherton about her. Once, coming early in the forenoon, he found her sitting up in bed, her hair pushed back from her face, and looking so pale and collected, that he thought on the first glance that the fever had left her. As he went forward to the bed, which she held an old shoe in her hand, which she was turning over and examining eagerly.

It was a woman's shoe, very small, very dainty altogether, and had on been a pale drab color. It was far too small, even to have fitted Letty's foot; and the interest she showed in it puzzled the doctor.

"What is that, Letty?" he asked, gently touching her hand to attract her attention. She looked up at him, no spark of recognition in her eyes.

"It is a little, little bit of the curse she left behind her on the sands, the night she followed us, the night I heard her sobbing breath all round me in the air. I found it in a puddle on the shore; the water wouldn't hide it, the sea wouldn't swallow it, because, you see, it was a part of her curse, and I deserved it. I didn't think so then; but I know now I did. I knew it as soon as ever he gave over noticing me; he would not look at me, he never spoke to me; and I did so love him."

The wild, bright eyes were brimmed with tears as she repeated over and over again that mournful plaint—"I did so love him! I did so love him!"

"Heaven help me," thought the doctor,

as he turned away from the wistful eyes, "is love of me always to bring a blight?" He drew the shoe tenderly from her clinging fingers, and, laying back her head upon the pillow, strove to soothe her into quiet. But still her cry was the heavy curse that lay on her, stopping her breath, crushing out her life, killing her.

"It is heavy on us both," said the doctor, softly, as he stooped and kissed her hot cheek, and then went out to seek her father.

Thanks to that interview the poor girl was no longer neglected. Dr. Lennard was not one whose word, when he gave it, might be lightly disregarded, and now he spoke out more freely than was his wont. The consequence was Mrs. Atherton bestirred herself, and made an anxious watcher on the instant; but trusting very little in her, the doctor sent down old Judith, and made her shift herself with her niece. Perhaps he thought that faithful servant, close-mouthed and cautious, the fittest to listen to such words as he had listened to that day. Perhaps he knew that her meaning might be penetrated—for he by no means underrated the woman's shrewdness—they would be as safe with her as with himself.

Miss Leigh recovered but slowly, and Dr. Lennard still continued his visits. He came as a friend now—as more than a friend; the bright and sudden flushing of Letty's cheek hinted that he was welcome; but then the doctor was not bound to see that. He read poems to her; he took her out on sunny afternoons to look at the sea from a seat in her little garden. He bent over her, and watched over her like a mother might over an ailing child, but he never forgot that she was the heiress of his dead wife.

Letty never forgot it either. She thought of it with an icy thrill each time her heart told her, as it sometimes did, how dear he was to her; the memory of that, and of the fearful look that had shone over his wife's face that morning months and months before, when she had said she would live to curse them, rose up between her and every hope of one day being his acknowledged darling.

Dr. Lennard did not dream that it was anything but friendship that drew him so often to that quiet little cottage, but its shy young mistress did; still as she seemed, she knew it was love.

Does not every woman know when a man passes the rubicon of temperate friendship, and enters the fiery land of love? We think she does. We think she must, if she would only acknowledge it candidly. Letty knew. Her warm woman's heart rose up with a glad throbbing when he was by, and her keen woman's eye did not fail to see an answering love gleam on the pale, cold face that only unbent to her, and that rarely. She drew a new life from this knowledge, and brightened and strengthened day by day. But when the weeks slipped by, still the sea lay still and glowing under the June sun, and this love, that she knew was in his heart, never rose to his lips, she began to feel, with a keen, miserable appreciation of its nobleness, the real reason of his strange silence.

Letty began, for the first time, to understand, and to tread round, with bleeding, stumbling feet, the hard road a woman's jealousy had mapped out before her. As the heiress of his wife, no nun in her convent cell could be further removed from the hope of winning him than she. And a horrible conviction that he was right in this, and that no matter how strong his love, he would never own it, pressed upon her. A shuddering sense of a dead woman's jealousy blighting her living love, closed round her day by day; and again the veil that had broken from her dry lips in the fever broke from them now: "It was part of her curse and I deserve it."

Part! It was all. It was the open translation of those mysterious fits of seeming friendliness and real watching. It told why she chose the girl she thought her rival to inherit her money. As none but the brain of the woman could have planned and raised such a barrier between an honorable man and the hapless girl she bound in her golden fetters, so none but the heart of a woman could fully feel its power. Letty felt it. She saw now why the wife, thinking her husband loved her, should leave her money to her, knowing that the doctor as an honorable man would be kept from ever seeking her in marriage by that very fact.

And the doctor, seeing this also, and losing heart and heart together in the neighborhood of this shy, wayward girl, would strive to regain both by telling himself, over and over again, that he could not marry the same fortune twice. While the young girl dreamed and sighed, and the strong man played with the fire, Mr. Leigh was looking out for a husband for his daughter. To find one that suited him proved rather difficult. Those who might have sought the hand of the heiress, in time and opportunity had been granted them, the old man looked upon with utmost contempt. He was no miser. He did not want gold to mate gold. He wanted a gentleman for his child, and to find one, he went to London. That city was the brilliant youth and doubtful manhood had been passed among its glories; and, in his age, its charm was as great as ever for him. So he went, and Mrs. Atherton remained in charge of Letty.

The oorn was ripening for the sickle; the low, marshy grounds were putting on their autumn garb of purple and deep, rank greenery, and the little cottage was in a glowing tangle of blooms when its master returned. He came alone, and he looked haggard and anxious; but he would be cheerful, and he told them that he expected company following him.

Mrs. Atherton was all complacency. She was overjoyed at her dear master's safe return; she was pleasantly excited over the coming guests, and delighted with everything.

Not so Letty—the girl was tired out; the new hats, and dresses and gaudy summer mantles had been worn again and again; the gushing young lady friends had sunk from patronizing celestials into positive bores. The novelty of being an heiress had worn off, and she sickened at its monotony; and that the life of an heiress, be it lived in town or country, is monotonous, let no one deny. Her money had opened for her the gates of many long-coveted pleasures, but it had barred the only one she cared very much for entering. It found for her one new friend; it lost for her one old one; and with the tenacity of a woman and the waywardness of a

child she turned her back on them all, to grieve and cry out for the unattainable.

Dr. Lennard was everything a rich lady patient could expect or desire, but some thing—what she could not tell—had changed him at once and completely. He never called her Miss Letty now; he had ceased to come in when the delicious twilight was dropping down over the heat and hurry of the long summer day; he never walked out with her; he never sat in the shady little parlor and read favorite bits from his favorite authors, as he had done in those first, never-to-be-forgotten days of her convalescence.

So, wanting all this, the girl had grown tired of everything, and of herself above all; and there were times when, if she could have gone and laid this heavy weight of gold in the hand that had dropped it as a curse at her feet, she would have done it.

At others she tried to think of the pleasures it had procured, and would still procure, her father, now getting to be an old man; when she tried to look bravely out on a lonely, barren, life-trail, where her one star should be her only solace, the attendance of her father's love.

Some women seem not so much women as heroines; such tread the hard path spread before them with unflinching step, and trample down the thorns under their feet unblushingly. They live in the mouths of men; their names make a light about them on the pages of history. But Letty Leigh was not one of them. She was passionate, and loving, and tender-hearted; and the only light she was fitted to cast about her would be on the faces of little children in the heart of a quiet home. For courage, read love; for endurance, faithfulness; for heroine, woman; and you have the picture of Letty Leigh.

Altogether it was not much wonder that the thoughtful man, with the reverse of welcome to her, but that she kept to her father, in the vain hope that the more she loved him the less she would grow to love Paul Lennard.

Almost the first question of Mr. Leigh had been:

"Where's the Doctor Lennard?"

Mrs. Atherton explained that since Mr. Leigh had left for London there seemed to be no attraction for the doctor at their quiet little cottage, and he had ceased to call altogether of late. She looked up under her lashes at Letty as she spoke, and Letty, meeting the glance, flushed crimson.

"I wanted to see him," continued Mr. Leigh. "I must get him and Captain Harker, and Wilkinson, and Dodd, to meet my friends when they come."

These mysterious friends, whose coming made such a commotion in the village, proved to be two exquisites of the first water—London water, to be understood. That they were very great gentlemen, indeed, no one could doubt, seeing their sparkling rings and fashionable coats and trousers (excuse mention of them), which were surely cut from that famous pattern that was designed, so the great artist who made them explained, to walk about in and nothing else. By no means might the wearers sit down in them.

The curious ones who watched these gentlemen walking arm in arm through the village in company with Mr. Leigh, were completely dazzled by such fashionable excellence, and retired in-doors, mutely wondering at the grandeur of Mr. Leigh's connections. Letty herself, standing in the porch, her straw hat in one hand, her trailing dress and the folds of her lace shawl caught up in the other, felt utterly abashed and shamefaced, as she knew herself under the observation of a pair of gold-rimmed eye-glasses, ostensibly surveying the flowers, but in reality levelled at her; and her heart palpitated stormily as she submitted to two soft butterfly pressures from pale, straw-colored knits and felt a nameless odor of distilled waters floating about her as the gentlemen passed.

Letty knew her father was angry with her by the cold, measured way he spoke as the little party turned in-doors, apologizing for his daughter's appearance in delicate, half-tinted words. She had known all along that they were coming that afternoon; she had known, too, that her father expected her to dress her best and look her best, and she had intended to do so purely to please him; but a trivial, simple thing served to change the whole current of her thoughts, and prevented her doing either or the other.

That morning, standing in the garden looking over her flowers, Letty had raised her head suddenly to find Dr. Lennard watching her a short way off up the lane. He was riding slowly when she first saw him, but, urging his horse into a canter, he came straight on and stopped at the gate.

Letty's face flushed rosy, and her small hands, not brown now, but like sun-burnt lily leaves, if such could be imagined, flung down the flowers she had gathered, and began eagerly to unfasten the gate.

For an instant the grave doctor leaned forward in his saddle, his stern mouth twitching, a patch of burning red on each swallow cheek. If the girl had looked then, she might have drunk in such a draught of love from the fathomless dark eyes bent upon her as would have quenched the thirst of her heart forever; but she did not; she only raised her face, still flushed when he spoke.

"You need not trouble to undo the fastenings, Miss Leigh, for I have not time to come in this morning. I should scarcely have ventured on stopping if I had not seen you in the garden as I rode by."

The young face darkened at once, the clear eyes grew troubled, as you might have seen the depths of a tiny larklet change under the shadow of a storm-cloud.

"Your visitors have not arrived yet," he remarked, as he saw she would not or could not speak.

"No," replied Letty; "but they are coming to-day, and papa expects you will dine with us."

"Yes, I know he does," said the doctor, looking away from her towards the sea; and I am not sure whether I can come or not."

He will be very disappointed if you cannot," said Letty; she might have added with truth, "and I, too, shall be utterly disappointed if you do not."

"Well, tell him I will do my best to get here," said he; "but a doctor's time is not his own, you know, that he should use it for his pleasure."

He spoke lightly enough and pleasantly, but he did not smile, and Letty did not.

"I shall be still more pressed for time next month," he continued. "Doctor Green thinks of going over to Paris for his

autumn trip, and I shall have a good number of his patients to look after in addition to my own, while he is away."

"And when will you go away?" asked Letty.

"When I feel I want a change," he replied; "not before. I am as well and happy as I hope or wish to be in my own quiet way."

He was looking down on her, half-sad, half-smiling, watching the deepening color in her cheeks and the restless movement of her fingers. A strange look, it went to her heart, and made her feel sick and faint under the moonday sun, for, as her eyes met his, she knew that her closely guarded secret was being ruthlessly looked into; she felt it through every quivering nerve, but she would not submit—she would not act out her little useless role of indifference to the last.

"I am glad you are so content," she said. "It is not everyone, be they high or low, who can say with truth that they are as happy as they wish to be."

"Surely," said the doctor, "you are among the few who can say so?"

"I am not," she replied, steadily "and I don't ever expect to be. I am only a woman—and women, you know, are always wishing for something more than they have got."

"Well," said Dr. Lennard, "the next best thing to being perfectly content is to be wisely ambitious."

He did not look at her as he spoke, but she felt the warning was meant for her, and her eyes flashed angrily.

"I hope you are wise in your ambitions, Miss Leigh," he continued.

"I do not pretend to be ambitious—I am only fanciful," she replied, coldly.

"Only fanciful?" repeated Dr. Lennard, musingly; "perhaps that is so. Well, keep to your harmless fancying, Miss Leigh; it is the safest."

Raising his hat, he then wished her a good morning, and rode off, and Letty had answered with a stiff "good morning," as she turned and went into the house.

All that forenoon, we are sorry to say, Miss Letty was in a very bad temper—so bad that, instead of putting on her most becoming dress, and going up her thick, glossy hair, a la mode, to receive her father's guests, she donned a simple muslin, and leaving her hair twisted up in its usual rich negligee, she put on her hat and went off for a walk, and it was on her return, as she stood tired and flushed in the porch, that she met those formidable strangers. She knew she looked rustic and hot, and everything she should not, on the moment of introduction, and she knew her father was angry with her for so doing—not very angry, she hoped, for Mr. Leigh was in the habit of getting into furious passions now and then.

It was said once, when his first wife, the heiress, was living, Mr. Leigh struck her down in the garden with one blow, and left her there, because she angered him by refusing to let him have more money. That was many years ago, and Letty, of course, knew nothing of it, but she knew enough to feel that it would not do to cross him too much. So she went to her room, and making a hasty but most becoming toilet, descended to the rather late dinner, looking so fair and fresh that the old man's brow relaxed, and the young gentlemen favored her with a steady stare while they stood up to receive her.

(To be Continued.)

A Tobacco Smoke Consumer.

A gentleman whose lungs are not strong enough for him to enjoy the fumes of tobacco after a dinner party, took with him to a friend's house a little lamp which he set on a table when the cigars were lighted. Over the flame of this little lamp was a ring of platinum which became red-hot in a very few seconds, and which consumed the smoke of a dozen cigars as fast as it was made, so that the atmosphere of the room was as clear as it would have been had there been no smoking going on at all.

Settled at Last.

Cape Cod Item: "I saved a lady from being run over by a runaway horse to-day, and the spectators gave me three cheers and a tiger."

"The lady, I suppose, was rich and beautiful, and will marry you. Who was she?"

"I don't know. She disappeared while I was getting the ovation. In short, I lost the lady and got the tiger."

Educational Item.

Texas Sitings: First Yale Student—Have you telegraphed to the old man for money?

Second Yale Student—Yes.

F. Y. S.—Got an answer?

S. Y. S.—Yes, I telegraphed the old man, "Where is that money I wrote for?" and his answer reads "In my inside pocket."

Will Arrest the Wrong Man.

New York World: It is safe to wager that somebody will be held for the murder of the woman killed in the East River Hotel yesterday. He may be acquitted on trial, but our detective superiority to that of London will be made pretty apparent all the same.

106 Agnes St., Toronto, Ont., May 23, 1887: "It is with pleasure that I certify to the fact of my mother having been cured of a bad case of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, and this after having tried other preparations without avail." Wm. H. McCONNELL.

"Throw up your hands," said the thief, as he levelled his pistol at the hotel clerk's diamond shirt-stud. "Well, that's what I call a high-handed proceeding," was cool reply.

At a meeting of the congregation of the Centre Street Baptist Church, St. Thomas, last night it was decided to extend a call to Rev. Daniel Spencer, F. R. G. S., of London, England. The pastorate was rendered vacant by the resignation of the Rev. A. H. Munro. Rev. Mr. Spenser is at present on a visit to Canada, and is pastor of the Baptist Church at Teddington, Eng.

—Alcide Vadoro, an Egyptian, just arrived in New York, had \$2,000,000 and youth. The youth is left, but the two millions have been squandered, and Alcide is looking for any means not beyond his strength to earn a livelihood.

A woman was offered a dress if she would saw a cord of wood. She came and sawed and conquered.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following bills were read a third time:

Respecting the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States—Mr. Meredith.

To provide for the consolidation of the debt of the city of London, and for other purposes—Mr. Meredith.

To incorporate the Niagara River Railway Company—Mr. Tait.

Mr. Ross moved the House into committee on a bill respecting the profession of stenography. He consented, on the earnest representation of the hon. member for London, to limit the time of practice required before stenographers can become members of the Chartered Stenographic Reporters' Association to six months instead of five years, as originally proposed. The bill was reported as amended, and received its third reading.

Mr. Ross moved the House into committee on a bill consolidating and revising the High School Act. Amongst other amendments made was the limiting of the number of High School trustees in cities and towns to eighteen, and the restricting of High School examiners' duties to the district instead of the county as formerly.

Mr. Fraser moved the House into committee on a resolution introduced on Friday last, asking for an additional grant of \$150,000 for the construction of the new Parliament buildings. He desired to amend the resolution by asking for \$200,000 extra, instead of \$150,000, which would make the entire cost a million and a quarter dollars. He had no doubt the building would be fully completed for that sum.

The amendment was carried and the bill was read a second time.

Mr. Mowat moved the House into committee on a Bill respecting the settlement by arbitration of accounts between the Dominion of Canada and the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec and between the said two Provinces.

The following Bills were read a second time:

Respecting settlement duties by purchasers of lands from the Crown and the issue of timber licenses—Mr. Hardy.

For the settlement of questions between the Government of Canada and Ontario respecting Indian lands—The Attorney-General.

Mr. Mowat moved the House into committee on a bill respecting disputes under the drainage laws.

Mr. Meredith thought that the powers proposed to be conferred upon referees under the bill were of too burdensome a nature, and too extensive to be properly discharged by one man.

The House went into Committee of Supply and passed the items of charges on Crown Lands amounting to \$120,359, re-found account \$24,968.37, miscellaneous \$52,962.

The House in concurrence carried a number of the items in the estimates passed in Committee of Supply.

Mr. Mowat moved the House into committee to reconsider the bill respecting disputes under the drainage laws. A few amendments were made limiting the powers conferred upon referees under the Act.

The following bills were read a second time:

Respecting truancy and compulsory school attendance—Mr. Ross.

To amend the Industrial Schools Act—Mr. Ross.

To amend the Ontario Joint Stock Companies' Letters Patent Act—Mr. Gibson (Hamilton).

Mr. Meredith called attention to the fact that as several committees would meet tomorrow morning it would be inadvisable that the House meet at 11 a. m.

The following Bills were read a third time:

To amend the Act to prevent the spread of noxious weeds and of diseases affecting fruit trees—Mr. Wood (Brant).

Relating to railways—Mr. Fraser.

Mr. Mowat moved the second reading of a Bill for despoiling from the Chancery Division of the High Court one of the judges thereof. The Chancery Division had four judges, and the other courts but three, and the hon. member proposed to reduce the number all round to three. At the time when the fourth judge had been appointed there had been an exceptional amount of work, but this was not the case now, and he proposed to detach the fourth judge and have him discharge judicial duties in any of the courts as directed.

Mr. Meredith was doubtful as to the power possessed by the Legislature to make the changes proposed.

The following bills were read a second time:

To regulate the charters to loan companies—The Attorney-General.

Respecting certain duties, powers and liabilities of trustees—The Attorney-General.

To amend the election laws—The Attorney-General.

Mr. Ross moved the House into committee on a bill consolidating and revising the laws respecting the Education Department.

The House went into committee and passed the following bills:

To further amend the Acts relating to the creation of new provincial buildings—Mr. Fraser.

To amend the Act respecting County Crown Attorneys—The Attorney-General.

Respecting settlement duties by purchasers of lands from the Crown and the issue of timber licenses—Mr. Hardy.

For the settlement of questions between the Government of Canada and Ontario respecting Indian lands—The Attorney-General.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) moved the House into committee on a bill to amend the Ontario Insurance Act. The only amendment of importance was the striking out of the first clause, which enacts that companies shall not be liable for losses occasioned by steam engines within 100 feet of a barn or stack. Another amendment provides that insurance companies not licensed under the Dominion or Ontario Insurance Acts, nor incorporated under the Beneficial Societies' Act, and not having been in existence at least two years previous to the date when the Act was introduced, viz., March 11, 1890, shall not be authorized to carry on business unless under special sanction.

The bill was carried.

Mr. Ross moved the House into committee on a bill respecting truancy and compulsory school attendance.

Mr. Campbell (Algonia) took exception to the proposition, and favored the appointing of the truancy officers by the boards.

The bill was carried.

Mr. Ross moved the House into committee on a Bill to amend the Act respecting the federation of the University of Toronto and University College with other universities and colleges.

AFTER RECESS.

Mr. Mowat moved the House into committee on a Bill respecting mortgages and sales of personal property in Manitoba.

Mr. Monk moved in amendment to the second clause, which provides for the registration of chattel mortgages, that there be added: "That any bill of sale or chattel mortgage heretofore filed with the said deputy clerk shall be valid, as if the same had been filed with the clerk of the court under the said Act."

Mr. Mowat consented to the amendment and proposed that it be inserted as clause 2, with clause 2 to be changed to clause 3.

The Bill was reported with these amendments.

Mr. Hardy moved the House into committee on a bill to amend the General Mining Act.

Mr. Cleland asked if it was the intention of the Government during the present session to assist in the construction of a railway from the town of Owen Sound to connect with the Stratford & Lake Huron Railway, in the county of Bruce, the proposed railway being about thirteen miles in length.

Mr. Mowat replied that the matter was still under consideration.

Mr. Monk asked if there was a child under 10 years of age now confined in the Central Prison. If so, when and by whom committed, for how long a time, and for what offence.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) replied that there was a boy between 9 and 10 years of age at present confined in the Central Prison for larceny, committed for the eighth month at the instance of the Police Magistrate at Hamilton. He could not be committed to the Reformatory at Penetanguishene, because under the Act of last session a boy under 13 years of age can be confined in that institution. Enquiry would be made, however, into the circumstances of the case to see if the boy could not be removed to some other institution.

Mr. Meredith thought it an outrage that a boy of such an age should be committed to prison, and considered that the department deserved censure for permitting such a state of affairs.

Mr. Snider asked if the sugar beet seed which was distributed throughout the province last year, as an experiment, had given good results. What were the minimum and maximum yields per acre? What per cent. of sugar did the roots contain as tested by the analyzer?

Mr. Dryden stated that sugar beet seed had been furnished farmers in several sections of the Province for the past two years. The results showed that a fair quality of the beet might be grown in several parts of the Province, of a slightly larger yield than could be produced in Europe. At the Agricultural College the yield had varied from ten to twenty tons per acre. With good cultivation an average yield of from fifteen to eighteen tons to the acre might be produced, which was more than the greatest yield in continental countries.

Mr. McMahon moved for a return of copies of all correspondence and full information respecting the financial standing, returns, and other matters respecting joint stock companies.

The motion was carried.

An arrangement was made by which divisions of the House would not be called in the morning, in view of the possible slim attendance.

A number of petitions were presented.

Mr. Meredith moved that Mr. Hudson, a member of the House, be paid his seasonal allowance, notwithstanding his absence from the House through illness. Carried.

The following bills passed their third reading:

To amend the Act respecting master and servant—Mr. Daak.

To amend the Public Parks Act—Mr. Awey.

To amend the Act respecting companies for steam and heating, or for supplying electricity for light, heat, or power—Mr. Biggar.

To encourage the breeding of trotting horses—Mr. White.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) moved the third reading of a bill respecting the liability of directors.

Mr. Mowat moved the third reading of a bill for the settlement of questions between the Governments of Canada and Ontario respecting Indian lands.

Mr. Ross moved that the House doth pass an Order-in-Council approved by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor the 29th day of April, such order being to the following effect: Upon consideration of the following report of the hon. Minister of Education, dated 28th April instant, the Committee of Council advise that the following expenditures in connection with the University of Toronto and University College be provided for without delay, namely:

1. For balance due on biological department, \$32,167. 2. For cost of biographical museum, \$65,000. 3. For new chemical laboratory and buildings, \$60,000. 4. For gymnasium and temporary convocation room, \$20,000.

The House went into concurrence on the report of the Committee on Supply.

Mr. McLennan moved, "That this House regrets that a grant to the Eastern Dairy-men's Association has not been made."

Mr. Dryden said that \$500 was granted to the Western Association because they thought they could benefit the cheese trade by establishing a school of dairying. The Eastern Association did not think this would amount to anything, and therefore did not ask for a grant. This school was only an experiment, and was agreed to by dairymen in the east and the west.

The motion was lost on division.

The New York woman who established a home for cats has a German rival, who advertises as follows: "Wanted, by a lady of quality, for adequate remuneration, a few well-behaved and respectably dressed children to amuse a cat in delicate health two or three hours a day." Formerly it was the cats that amused the children.

PARIS-MADE DRESSES

Seized by the Custom House Detectives at New York.

SMUGGLED FASHIONABLE COSTUMES.

A New York despatch of to-day says: Custom House detectives have made the largest capture of Parisian gowns in the history of the special treasury agents' office. Special Agent Wilbur and his men, in one systematic raid on the Government warehouse which has continued for years, and has robbed the revenue of thousands of dollars in duties. The goods seized consisted of forty-three cases of the finest Paris dresses. They were consigned to fashionable dressmakers in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, Pittsburgh and other cities. The consignees' agent on this side of the Atlantic has escaped arrest, because he is now in Europe. The importer involved is Charles H. Laner, a manufacturing dressmaker, whose principal establishment is at Paris, at No. 73 Rue Ste. Anne, and who has branches at Lyons and London. He had a New York office at No. 42 Pine street, his agents being John A. McSorley & Co., custom house brokers.

On the Farm in Denmark.

The horses are strong, thick-set animals, short in height, and more like those to be seen in Suffolk than anywhere else. In Denmark, however, by far the most important animal is the cow. In appearance they are not specially striking. In color, coloring and quality they are very similar to the ordinary shorthorn breed, though one sees in the north of England, though they are anything a little smaller. The people take the greatest possible care of and interest in them, much more than we do in England. They seem to be watched by some one or other constantly. As there are no hedges to separate the fields, the cows and other animals, including the sheep, are all tethered, and this custom itself entails of course, pretty constant attention. If the weather be at all cold, one may often see the beasts covered with cloths as they graze. The cows are milked thrice a day, about 5 in the morning, then between 11 and 12, and again late in the evening. A register is frequently kept of the amount of milk in pounds given by each cow daily. This is done without difficulty, and adds greatly to the interest and success of the dairy work. Every cow has a name. Sheep are not reared to any great extent though every farmer has a few. Shearing takes place twice a year—in May and toward the end of September. This work is for the most part done by women; indeed the women generally work nearly as hard as men upon the farms, but they do not neglect their domestic duties. The houses, which are invariably shatted and of one story only, are clean and tidy, but from the close proximity of the cow-house to the dwelling (a door opening straight from one to the other) the smell of the beasts is rather too overpowering for unaccustomed noses. The wife spins her own wool, and not unfrequently weaves her own cloth.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Swimming.

Swimming is an athletic exercise that has not received sufficient attention from those interested in physical culture for women. It is not only a delightful amusement, but is said to be far more valuable in expanding the chest and developing the muscles than almost any gymnastic exercise that is known, and comparatively few women, even among those who at the seaside enjoy a daily bath in the surf, are expert swimmers. They are entirely at the mercy of circumstances in case of sudden danger. The expert swimmer learns to be courageous and energetic in the water, and her skill may be the means of saving her own life or other lives. Swimming is usually taught in a large swimming bath, such as are connected with some gymnasia.

Almost any bathing dress is suitable for swimming. The prettiest and most useful bathing dresses this season are made of English storm serge. This material does not lose its rich blue color though dipped repeatedly in the salt "sea brine." It is the only colored fabric which is proof against the alkaline effects of the sea. Such a dress is very pretty trimmed with rows of white braid, which has been previously shrunk. There have been some charming bathing dresses made up recently of white serge finished with a sailor's collar and cuffs, and trimmed with bands of blue serge. Flannel is softer than serge, but it shrinks every time it is wet and does not retain its color after a dip in sea water.

Increased Drinking and Smoking.

Rochester Herald: Does an increase in spirit drinking and tobacco smoking indicate prosperity on the part of the working people of any country? This is a question that is being asked in England in view of the budget speech of the Chancellor of the exchequer delivered last week. In the course of his speech he showed that the chief items of increase were derived from alcoholic spirits, beer and tobacco. The increase in spirits amounted to 18,000,000 gallons of home made liquor, representing a cost of £900,000. This increase added to that announced a year ago in the same direction, is regarded as an indication that the working people, who are chiefly addicted to spirit drinking, are making better wages than they have for years past, and are thus getting a share of the wealth accruing from a prosperous condition of commerce.

Scandalous.

New York Herald: "I don't think much of Mrs. Bronson," said Mrs. Smiffles. "I spent the afternoon with her—and such a woman for listening to scandal I never knew!"

The widow of Gen. Logan indignantly denies a rumor that she is about to marry again. She says: "Thanks to Congress and the General's friends, I am well provided for, and I now enjoy the friendship of many good men who were his friends. Why should I want to sacrifice all these present blessings and the associations of 30 years of happy wedded life for the uncertainty of other ties?"

Barry Sullivan, the tragedian, died yesterday in London. He was born in Birmingham in 1824.

A REMINISCENCE OF 1643.

Origin of an Orthodox Answer to an Unfathomable Question.

In a sermon recently preached in Edinburgh, Scotland, by Rev. Alex. Whyte, D.D., reference was made to George Gillespie, a contemporary and intimate friend of Samuel Rutherford. Gillespie was born in the parish manse of Kirkcaldy in 1613; he was ordained to the charge of the neighboring congregation of Wemyss in 1638 and was translated thence to Edinburgh in 1642; and then he was one of the four famous deputies who were sent up from the Church of Scotland to represent her in the Westminster Assembly in 1643. It is told that when the Committee of Assembly was engaged on the composition of the Shorter Catechism, and had come to the question, "What is God?" like the able men they were, they all shrunk from attempting an answer to such an unfathomable question. In their perplexity they asked Gillespie to offer prayer for help, when he began his prayer with these words: "O God, Thou art a Spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable in Thy being, wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness and truth." As soon as he said Amen, his opening sentences were remembered, and taken down, and they stand to this day the most scriptural and complete answer to that unanswerable question that has appeared in any creed or catechism of the Christian Church. As her best tribute to the talents and services of her young commissioner, the Edinburgh Assembly of 1648 appointed Gillespie Moderator; but his health was fast failing, and he died in December of that year in the 36th year of his age. The inscription on his tombstone at Kirkcaldy ends with these words: "A man profound in genius, mild in disposition, acute in argument, flowing in eloquence, unacquainted with guile. He drew to himself the love of the good, the envy of the bad, and the admiration of all."

"MANNERS MAKETH MAN."

The Courtliness and Wit of the Late Earl Granville.

Of the late Earl Granville it is said that he was the embodiment of the axiom "Manners Maketh Man." Always courteous, he made countless friends and no enemies, so that when news of his death came there was no need to remind any one to "speak no ill of the dead"; for one almost unbroken tribute of admiration and regret was paid by men of all parties. Perhaps this was not the most valuable quality for a statesman to possess, but there can be but one opinion of its social charm. His manner toward women was perfect. During the last few years Earl Granville was not so popular as court as formerly, owing to his unwavering devotion to Mr. Gladstone, who has never been liked by the Queen. This, however, did not influence her to neglect to send a funeral wreath as "a mark of sincere friendship," and nearly every member of the royal family sent a special token of remembrance and regret.

Earl Granville has always been closely associated with the royal family, and was the only minister in attendance at Frogmore on the memorable night of January 8th, 1864, when Prince Albert Victor arrived so unexpectedly in this world that neither doctor, nurse nor layette was at hand, and little Dr. Brown had to be hastily summoned from Windsor, only arriving just in time, as three hours or so before the arrival of the little Prince, Her Royal Highness had been upon the ice at Virginia Water. Had Lord Granville not been dining with the Prince of Wales upon the night in question, it is very probable that the eldest son of the heir apparent would have entered upon his career in a highly unconstitutional manner, without the presence of the "Minister," who is only one degree less necessary upon these happy occasions in the royal family than the physician or the nurse.

He Learned Something.

The other windy day, as a gentleman stood on the Campus Martius waiting for a car, his hat blew off and went skylarking down the street, says the Detroit Free Press. He was gathering himself for a run, when another pedestrian called out: "Skip, sir! Skip!" "Eh? Speaking to me? What is it?" "Stand still, sir! Don't take a step after your hat!" "But I—" "Skip!" By this time two women, five men, three boys and a policeman were in chase of the hat, and it was not only speedily run down, but the dirt was carefully brushed off by the rescuer before he restored it with a bow and a smile. "See?" queried the pedestrian who had cried "Skip." "I do. Thanks, I've learned something new."

After the North Pole.

Four Polar expeditions are now preparing to start out—three toward the North Pole and one toward the South. Lieutenant Ryder will lead an expedition to the east coast of Greenland, which is comparatively unknown; Engineer Peary, of the United States Navy, will try to reach the northernmost point of Greenland, and Dr. Nansen, the Norwegian explorer, will enter the Arctic Ocean through Bering Strait, follow the course of the Jeannette and attempt to reach the Pole itself. The Swedish explorer, Baron Nordenskjold, will, on the other hand, sail to the region of the South Pole; and as the leaders of all these expeditions are explorers of experience there are likely to be considerable additions to the world's knowledge of polar geography.

Bad for the Dog.

Harpers' Bazar: Jaysmith—Look here, McCorkle, your dog bit me just now. McCorkle—I'm glad you told me. I'll give the poor fellow an antidote right away.

Mme. Carnot had 4,000 guests at the last ball at the Elysee in Paris. She was attired for the occasion in a handsome dress of Louis XV. pique, vieux rose stripes on white ground, broche with vieux-rose flowers; vieux-rose satin tablier, trimmed with point d'Alemon and a head-dress—small rose, feathers and diamonds. Peter Sharbot, the alleged murderer, is suffering from typhoid fever in the county jail.

COULDN'T FOOL HER.

His Scheme Was Ingenious, But She Was Prepared.

A woman opened the front door and, addressing a saddy-looking man down on all fours who was seemingly looking for something, said: "What are you doing there?" "Madam," he said, straightening up, according to the *Yonkers Statesman*, "please be so generous as to pardon this apparent intrusion. My little girl and I were coming along here just now, and the child, in her gay frolicsomeness ran across your green sward, but in her glad forgetfulness dropped half a dollar that had been given her by the handsomest and noblest of women. We were on our way to get a doll for my other little girl that is sick in bed, and it would have done your heart good to have seen the happiness of the little would-be purchaser—but she lost the money, and now, almost broken-hearted, she has gone home to tell her poor mother of the great calamity."

"That was indeed too bad," remarked the woman.

"Yes, madam, and if I could hope—have you any little children, madam?"

"Yes."

"Then you know what disappointment means to a child. If I only knew where I could borrow half a dollar, how inexpressibly happy should I be! Madam, could you let me have half a dollar?"

"No, not this morning."

"Well, could you let me have a quarter now and give me the rest this afternoon?"

"No; I can't do that either."

"Well, madam, may I ask what you are prepared to do?"

"I am prepared to tell you to move on or I'll send for a policeman."

"You are thoroughly prepared for this, are you?"

"I am."

"All right; I shall bid you good morning. It is one of my business rules never to tamper with any one that is thoroughly prepared."

REV. SAM SMALL.

His Coarseness Resented by the People of a Philadelphia Church.

Rev. Dr. Sam Small addressed a large audience at the Olivet Presbyterian Church, Twenty-second and Mount Vernon streets, last evening, says the *Philadelphia Press*. The occasion was the fifty-fifth anniversary of the Home Missionary Society. As the lecturer warmed to his subject, and drifted more and more into the method for which he is noted, the audience, or at least some of the more conservative members, began to grow uneasy. One or more quietly left the church, and the committee of arrangements began to grow restless. Dr. Small was not deterred, however. In his introduction he said:

"Before I get through your Chairman will be sorry that I have responded to your invitation." He told a story of "old dames," who gave what they could not use in the way of clothing to the poor, thinking it would be laid up for them in heaven.

He then drew a picture of these "old dames marching down the streets of the New Jerusalem arrayed in all these cast-off clothes."

At this juncture several persons left their seats, and one woman brushed out and slammed the door in sign of disapproval. The lecturer did not hesitate, but continued to use his illustration in the same train. Of the saloon-keepers he said: "It is a good thing we did not get rid of them all of a sudden, because they would form such a crowd at the gates of hell that the devil could not take them in except one at a time."

In the midst of his sermon the organ began to play. But Dr. Small, not taking the hint, called up to the organist: "Hold on there, I'm not done yet." Again he started, and once more the key was struck he paid no attention to it. He continued to preach, and stopped at half-past 9 o'clock. Fully twenty people left the church during Dr. Small's remarks.

PUFFS OF AN ENGINE.

A Mathematical Crank Gives Some Interesting Figures.

The number of puffs given by a locomotive depends upon the circumference of its driving wheels and their speed, says an exchange. No matter what the rate of speed may be, for every one round of the driving wheels a locomotive will give four puffs—two out of each cylinder, the cylinders being double. The sizes of driving wheels vary, some being 18, 20 and even 22 feet in circumference; though they are generally made in or about 20 feet.

The express speed varies from fifty-four to fifty-eight miles an hour. Taking the average circumference of the driving wheel to be twenty feet, and the speed per hour fifty miles, a locomotive will give, going at express speed, 880 puffs per minute, or 52,800 puffs per hour, the wheels revolving 13,200 times in sixty minutes, giving 1,056 puffs per mile. Therefore, an express going from London to Liverpool, a distance of 201½ miles, will show out 218,043 puffs before arriving at its destination. During the tourist season of 1888 the journey from London to Edinburgh was accomplished in less than eight hours, the distance being 401 miles, giving a speed throughout of fifty miles an hour. A locomotive of an express train from London to Edinburgh, subject to the above conditions, will give 428,456 puffs.

Sweet Charity.

Mrs. Updodate—The committee has decided to stop sending clothing to the heathen during the summer. We are going to work in a new field.

Mrs. Lovetogive—Indeed?

Mrs. Updodate—Yes; we are going to send the clothing to the seaside resorts.—*New York Herald.*

Bishop McIntyre of Prince Edward Island died suddenly at the residence of Bishop Cameron of Antigonish, whom he was visiting.

"Brethren," writes a Georgia editor, "the paper is a little late this week, but when we tell you the reason we are sure you will forgive us. We were out in the country attending the funeral of our mother-in-law. She died young, but she died game."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Caledonian games will be held in Strathroy on May 25.

The Royal Grenadiers, of Toronto, will visit Woodstock, May 25.

The Ridgeway veterans will have a celebration at Toronto on June 2nd.

Petrolia has a population of 4,363 and real estate value of \$1,099,630.

The Middlesex Beekeepers' Association will meet at Strathroy on May 20th.

Bishop Baldwin and Mrs. Baldwin are spending a couple of weeks at Niagara.

Crossley and Hunter, the revivalists, open services in Neepawa, Man., on May 17.

The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has voted 165,000 marks to Prof. Koch's institute.

The return of the assessment roll for Ingersoll, for 1891, shows a total population of 5,009; total assessment, \$1,353,150.

The census returns show Kingsville to have 1,400 inhabitants; Essex 1,800; South Gosfield, 2,220; South Colchester, 1,700.

According to the assessment roll the resident population of Aylmer is 2,179, or 90 less than the highest number ever given.

Hon. Mr. Ross, Minister of Education, has just been ordained an elder of Old St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, in Toronto.

At the International Y. M. C. A. convention a resolution has been adopted urging that the World's Fair be closed on Sundays.

The May District meeting of the Methodist church, Wingham District, will be held in Blyth on Wednesday and Thursday, 20th and 21st.

Andrew McGuire was sentenced to life imprisonment at Cobourg on Saturday for attempting to murder a young woman by shoving her in front of a train.

Miss Livingstone, of Simcoe, Ontario, who sued Frank Knox, of Condersport, Pa., for \$25,000 for breach of promise of marriage, at Buffalo, got a verdict of \$5,000 after 3 hours deliberation.

A football match will take place on the Recreation Grounds, Seaford, on Saturday afternoon, May 16th. The Rangers, of Berlin, and Hurons, of Seaford, will be the competing teams.

Crowell Wilson, J. P., of Wingham, formerly of London township, issued the first marriage certificate granted in Brantford, on Feb. 27, 1820. There was no minister nearer than 18 miles at the time.

A fire at Woodstock Thursday night did \$700 damage to Bean & Westlake's Biscuit Factory and \$200 or \$300 injury to the machinery, damages to stock over \$1,500. Insurance in the Perth Mutual and Liverpool, London and Globe.

D. B. McKinnon & Son, of Blyth, through the falling of John Birrell & Co., of London, found it necessary to suspend payment last week. Their affairs are being investigated and it is supposed the suspension will only be temporary.

The collectors in the Presbyterian church were unable to find the plates last Sunday morning, and had to fall back on their hats in order to lift the money. Plates may come and plates may go but the hat remains forever.—Chesley Enterprise.

A large quantity of hickory is being shipped from Ridgeway and neighborhood direct to Germany to be manufactured into rifle stocks for the army. The timber sells for \$16 per thousand and the freight charges to its destination amount to \$50 more.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer announces from the platform that there are today 40,000 girls in the colleges of America. This gives color to Dr. Seelye's declaration that before the end of the present century the American women will be better educated than the men.

The two largest agricultural implement manufacturing concerns in Canada, the Massey, of Toronto, and the Harris, Son & Co., of Brantford, have amalgamated and will, hereafter, be carried on under one management. The capital stock is fixed at \$5,000,000, and the head office will be at Toronto.

The Free Mason who succeeds General Albert Pike as the highest dignitary of the order in this country is Jas. Cunningham Batchelor, M. D., of New Orleans, lieutenant grand commander of the Grand Consistory of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite in the Southern Jurisdiction. He is a Canadian by birth, but settled in Alabama before the war.

In the present confusion it is impossible to give any correct idea of the amount of the several losses caused by the disastrous fire at Alliston on Friday May 8th, and insurance thereon. The loss is estimated at from \$450,000 to \$500,000, with a total insurance of about \$140,000. Not a dry goods or grocery store is left in town. The number of buildings destroyed is reported at 130, mostly places of business. It is the intention of most of the sufferers to rebuild. The Market Hall, Town Hall, Fire Hall, four hotels, three or four furniture stores, two jewelry stores, two banks, the telegraph, telephone and express offices, the post office, the division court, all are gone. No churches were burned. The burned district covers from five to six entire blocks, and is a complete wreck, nothing remaining but the burnt walls. Provisions have to be expressed in from outside cities. Sympathy and substantial aid is offered from all provinces. An effort will be made to secure aid from the Government.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.			
Fall Wheat	\$1 01	\$1 05
Spring Wheat	95	1 00
Barley	45	48
Oats	40	45
Peas	70	75
Pork	5 00	5 50
Hides per lb	4	4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bushel	50	54
Butter per lb	14	15
Eggs per doz	10	10

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.			
Fall Wheat	\$1 05	\$1 05
Spring Wheat	1 03	1 05
Barley	50	51
Oats	45	46
Peas	75	78
Hay	8 00	8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00	5 50
Eggs	11	11
Butter	18	20
Potatoes per bag	1 00	1 10

Note Lost.

LOST, a note given by Robert Buchanan, on the 16th day of April, 1891, for the sum of \$225.00, due in twelve months, and payable to the order of Wm. Dunn at the Bank of Hamilton, Listowel. The payment of said note is hereby forbidden. 16-41a WM. DUNN.

WHEN IN WANT OF

Stoves Pails,
Pans, Milk Cans, Cheese Vats, Weighing Cans, Creamers, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers,

Brushes, Brooms, Lamps,
Knives and Forks, Table and Tea Spoons, Plated Goods, and for a Good Boiler don't miss seeing ours. We buy all our goods for Cash, and buy them away down, and if you care to do the same COME TO US, where

You Can Buy Cheap.
The Listowel merchants will use you right.

BONNETT & BOWYER,
Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

Brussels Burglars Both Shot.
HELLO Pat! Where are ye bound for? "Bedad, sur, I'm jist ather bin bound under me arms, sur, that the toes ov me fate would hardly tich the ground at all, and divil the pace I've had wid sich clothes, and I'm jist ather goin' down to Atwood to git George Currie to make me sich a Suit of Clothes as will fit me all over. And sure, sur, he has got the largest, natest and bist assortment ov New Twades, Warstids, and the loikes, in the town. And, Mike, as sure as ye'r barn and I'm tellin' ye, he guarantees a nate fit, or divil the sale. His prices are away down, Mike, to Suit the loikes ov you and me."

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,
ATWOOD, ONT.

LUMBER!
ATWOOD
Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring,
SIDING AND
Muskoka Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

HORSES FOR SALE

One Heavy Draught, 3 years old, by imported sire. One 6 year old General Purpose horse.

WILLIAM DUNN.

Court of Revision.

TOWNSHIP OF ELMA.

The first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Township of Elma will be held at

IOERGER'S HOTEL - ATWOOD,

—ON—
Saturday, May 30

1891, at 10 o'clock a.m. Appellants and all concerned will please take notice. The Roll can be inspected at my office, Atwood, during office hours.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk.

May 4th, 1891.

DO

Yourself Justice!

THE season of the year

has come round when people

old and young leave their measures for

Summer Suits, and as I have just open-

ed out a superb stock of English, Irish,

Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Worsteds

and Pantings, of the Finest Quality,

they cannot do better than leave their

orders with me. Call in and see my

stock.

R. M. Ballantyne.

—SPRING—
IS HERE!

WE have just received a fine assortment of Boots in every design and quality.

DRY GOODS!

New Cottons,
New Cottonades,
Shirtings,
Prints and
Ginghams,
Extra Value.

Fresh Groceries!

RECEIVED EVERY WEEK.

A Call Solicited.

Mrs. M. Harvey.

THE VERY LATEST IN

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed
And Untrimmed.

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

Pongee Silks & Satins

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

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EM-
BROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson.

W. J. Marshall

PAINTER,

Atwood, - - - Ontario.

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

Terms Reasonable.

Satisfaction Assured.

To Flax Growers!

The Shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. may have what

SEED FLAX

They require at any time after Monday, March 23rd, by applying at the mill.

WM. LOCHHEAD,
Secretary.

A. A. GRAY,

(FORMERLY OF LISTOWEL) OF
THE FIRM OF

JOHNSON & CO.

Royal Art Studio,

513 QUEEN STREET W., TORONTO.

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

PORTRAITS

In Crayon, Ink, Water, Oil and Pastile
Colors.

Full line of Artist's Material
kept in stock. Oil and Water Colors,
Canvasses, Brushes, Palettes, Crayons,
&c., &c.

SAMPLE OF WORK

On Exhibition at THE BEE Publishing
House, where Full Particulars may be
had and Orders Taken.

FARMERS !!

MILLMEN !!

ATTENTION !!

WHEN buying oil for your machinery ask for **McCull's Lardine Machine Oil** and see that you get it. It is considered by all to be the best machine oil in the world for all sorts of machinery. For sale by all first class dealers throughout Canada. Manufactured solely by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE BY **J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.**

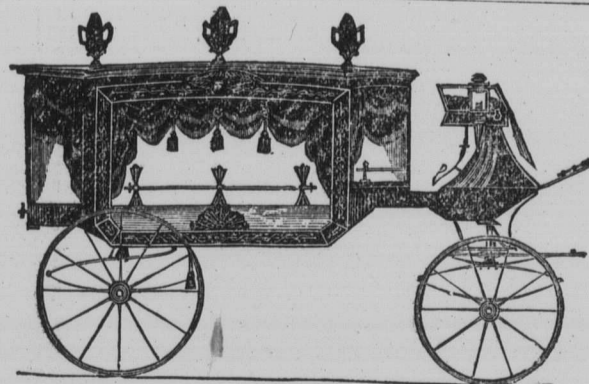
THE 777 STORE!

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for

**For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing,
Dress Goods, &c.**

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

Agents Wanted.

FONTHILL NURSERIES—LARG-
EST IN CANADA.

WE want reliable energetic men to sell our Nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; either salary or commission; outfit free. Our agents have many advantages, such as selling home-grown, hardy Canadian stock. Choice new specialties, which are of value, and which can only be secured from us, such as a complete list of Russian Apples, the Ritson Pear, Saunders Plum, Hibernian Raspberry, Moore's Ruby and Black Champion Currants, Moore's Diamond Grape, etc. We have given particular attention to the propagation of Hardy Varieties suitable to the Northern section of Canada. For terms apply to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
12-2m Toronto, Ontario.

DR. SINCLAIR

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

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Ioerger's Hotel, Atwood.

—ON—

FRIDAY,

MAY 29, 1891

Consultation Free.

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

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

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

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

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

You have
 Currant
 Bushes
 Therefore you
 should Buy
 Helebore to
 kill the worms
 You will
 have Flies
 in the House,
 Therefore Buy
 Insect Powder
 Fly Paper, &c.
 You can
 get them
 Pure at
M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,
 Atwood.

Town Talk.

NOTE lost. See advt.
 BUSINESS is quiet these days.
 B. GERRY, of Brussels, was in town Wednesday.

THERE was no service in the Baptist church last Sunday, the church undergoing repairs.

Mrs. McBAIN, of Brussels, spent several days with her daughter, Mrs. John Pelton, this week.

Miss T. LAUGHTON, of Appin, has taken up her residence in our midst, having secured a situation with George Currie, merchant tailor.

The Kingsville Reporter is the first on deck with a fish story—42 perch in three hours, or one every four minutes and a half. A fair start.

Why cannot a baseball club be organized in Atwood as well as in many neighboring towns? There is abundant material for a good club and suitable grounds can be had for practice. Organize.

The receipts of Mrs. Bristow's sale, held last Friday, netted something over \$100. Alex. Morrison wielded the hammer. We understand the family purpose removing to the States sometime next month.

Geo. CURRIE's change of advertisement will be read with interest on page 4 of this issue. He has just received a dandy assortment of Scotch tweeds, worsteds, etc. Just the goods for a fine summer or dress suit.

FOUND, on the 8th con. Elma, opposite Joseph Hanna's farm, on Tuesday night, May 5th, a small pail containing several pounds of butter. Owner may have the same by calling at A. Farrel's proving property and paying for this notice.

C. M. L. & I. Co.—A branch of the Canadian Mutual Loan and Investment Co. head office at Toronto, was organized last week with the following officers:—J. W. McBain, President; Wm. Lochhead, Vice-President; Wm. Dunn, Valuator; R. Anderson, Sec.-Treas.; Rev. A. Henderson, Dr. Rice, Thos. Fullerton and V. Iorger, Directors. The Company is incorporated and has an authorized capital of \$50,000,000. The cost of a share is \$1 membership fee, and 60 cents monthly dues.

BILLS have been issued announcing a grand baseball concert to be held in Monkton, on Friday evening, May 22. In addition to the best local talent, the renowned comic vocalist, G. L. Money, has been secured for the evening. The concert is under the auspices of the Monkton Baseball Club, who are sparing nothing to make it a success in every sense of the word. Admission, 25c.; children under 15, 15c. The Quartette Club, Dr. Rice and others of this place are down on the program. The Monkton people have always patronized similar gatherings in Atwood, hence it is nothing more than fair that a good representation of Atwoodites should turn out on the evening of May 22, and help make their concert a success, financially and otherwise.

TALK up the Dominion Day sports. ARBOR day was observed by some of our citizens.

AN awning adorns the front of John Rogers' hardware store.

MISS AGGIE ROBERTSON, of Toronto, is the guest of the Misses Robertson.

MICHAEL FOX and wife, of Grey township, were visiting Wm. Hawkshaw this week.

JAS. ROGERS and Willie Brooks, of Fullerton township, are the guests of John Rogers this week.

THE Rev. C. H. Phillimore, the new pastor of the Listowel and Atwood Baptist churches, will preach on Sunday, (D. V.) at 3 p. m.

DON'T go into raptures over the fine May weather we are enjoying.—Berlin News. No; better have rapture furs about you.—Spec.

SPELLS of weather like that of Tuesday last, snow under our eulogies upon this climate and upon the lilled glories of Canadian May days.

To all appearances we are not going to have a celebration on May 25, many of the citizens preferring to have it on Dominion day as in past years. All right.

JOHN HAWKSHAW, brother of Wm. Hawkshaw, of this place, and sister, of Lucan, have removed to Atwood, and will live in part of the house occupied by Wm. Wilson. We welcome them to our village.

W. J. WAKE, of Brussels, made us the recipient of a beautiful sign this week, the letters being worked in silver and gold leaf. It is a creditable piece of work, and speaks well for the taste and ability of the artist. Thanks.

THE advt. of Bonnett & Bowyer, hardware merchants, appears in this issue. They keep cheese vats, milk cans, pails, pans, refrigerators, in fact everything kept in a well appointed hardware. Give them a call when in Listowel.

THE Port Colborne correspondent to the St. Catharines Standard says:—Rev. C. H. Phillimore, of the Baptist church, will farewell to his congregation on Sunday next. He goes to Listowel, and his departure is much regretted.

THE G. T. R. station is being tar papered and boarded outside, and otherwise improved. The station house has long been a cold place in winter, and for this reason the Co. have been urged upon to make the necessary improvements.

Geo. CURRIE has taken into partnership his brother-in-law, Mr. Heughan, of Walkerton, and the firm will be known in future as Currie & Heughan. Mr. Currie will conduct the business here, his partner having simply a financial interest in the business. The new shingle put out this week looks elegant, and is another sample of the fine work turned out by W. Roddick, of Brussels.

JAMAICA'S FAIR.—The Gleaner has the following notes upon the Canadian Court.—On Saturday last the attendance at Jamaica's big exhibition was the largest since the opening, the Canadian Commissioner taking advantage of the occasion had 1500 pieces of bread consisting of Scotch scones, rolls and cut loaves distributed in the Canadian Court. There were five assistants, three of whom were dressed as bakers, making the distribution. The flour used on Saturday was from Ira Gould & Son, of Montreal, and the "Menota" brand from the Tood Milling Company, of Galt. On all hands the greatest praise was given for the excellency of the bread and scones. The first flour that was baked at the opening of the Exhibition came from the province of Manitoba and was sent in sacks. Subsequently the flour, sent by the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, Whitlaw and Baird, of Paris, Jas. Goldie, of Guelph, Ogilvie Milling Company and others were tested from packages, which had been eight weeks in the island, was sweet and produced splendid bread. Nothing has been baked that has not been eight weeks in the island. In addition to the 1500 pieces of bread distributed 400 rolls were given to school children from the various schools in the country, every one of the children being good advertisers for Canadian bread. Gould's flour took 1st prize.

PATRONS OF INDUSTRY.—This farmers' organization appears to be making rapid strides in Huron and in the South Riding of Perth. For the benefit of those who are curious to know upon what basis this much talked of society operate we append the platform as provisionally adopted at Chatham last March:—(1) Maintenance of British connection. (2) The reservation of the public lands for the actual settler. (3) Purity of administration and absolute independence of Parliament. (4) Rigid economy in every department of the public service. (5) Simplification of the laws, and a general reduction in the machinery of Government. (6) The abolition of the Canadian Senate. (7) The abolition of the Grand Jury. (8) A system of Civil Service Reform that will give each County power to appoint their own County officials, except County judges. (9) Tariff for revenue only, and so adjusted as to fall as far as possible upon the luxuries and not upon the necessities of life. (10) Reciprocal trade on fair and equitable terms between Canada and the United States. (11) Effectual legislation that will protect labor, and the results of labor, from those combinations and monopolies which unduly enhance the price of the articles produced by such combinations and monopolies. (12) Prohibition of the bonusing of railways by Government grants, as contrary to the public interest. (13) The formation of a Loan and Investment Society in connection with the Patrons of Industry for the purpose of negotiating loans on farm property at reduced rates of interest. (14) Preparation of the Dominion and Provincial voters' lists by the municipal officers. (15) Conformity of electoral districts for both Dominion and Provincial representation to County boundaries, as constituted for municipal purposes.

CENSUS Enumerator Fullerton has finished his task.

"LADY GAY," a writer on that popular society journal, Toronto Saturday Night, has the following to say of Miss Agnes Knox, who has recently been appointed to the chair of Elocution in Toronto University:—"I am delighted to hear that Miss Agnes Knox has been appointed to the chair of Elocution in the Toronto University. Who wouldn't learn and love to learn from the gracious lips of that beautiful woman? A funny coincidence is that on my first hearing of her recital, Spartacus to the Gladiators, I remarked to the student who was my escort at the conversation, 'Miss Knox would make a lovely Hypatia. Shouldn't you like to go to her lectures?' He answered in classic numbers, 'You bet!' And though he has outgrown his lecture-hearing stage by this time, there are doubtless dozens of his juniors who will meekly and happily sit at the feet of the new professors."

BABCOCK MILK-TESTER.—A circular has been received by the Directors of the Newry cheese factory from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, stating that the Superintendents of experimental dairy work will visit, among others, the Newry factory on Wednesday and Thursday, May 20th and 21st, 1891. The object of their visit is to give instruction in the best methods of testing milk and manufacturing cheese of fancy quality, over as wide an area, in as short a time as is practicable. This itinerant work has been undertaken as preliminary to the experimental investigations which will be carried on at several factories during the latter part of the manufacturing season. Each of the Superintendents will be furnished with a Babcock milk-tester, and other new and useful apparatus, for enabling cheese-makers to discover both the quality and the condition of the milk which they handle. All cheese-makers and others interested in dairying from the factories in the district are invited. At this meeting a demonstration of milk testing will be given, and information on the best methods for the care and preparation of milk for cheese factories will be furnished. Newry is the only factory they will visit in North Perth, and Avonbank the only one in South Perth.

THE PRESS.—The St. Marys Journal will be issued hereafter as a semi-weekly, and will be published on Tuesday and Friday of each week. The semi-weekly Journal will contain 28 columns, the combined issues making 56 columns, instead of 48 as formerly. The Journal is a live newspaper, and this new departure is a fitting preface of the pluck, energy and enterprise of the publisher, Mr. Robbins. Our sub-editor (scissors) and the Journal have always been fast friends, and may that friendship grow stronger now that the Journal calls at our sanctum twice a week.—The Advertiser, a bright, new little sheet, published in Drumbo, Oxford Co., came to hand last week. As the Advertiser is published within a few miles of our native village (Innerkip) we naturally feel interested in its success. Some years ago we had a strong inclination to squander our wealth, waste our energies, and swamp our hopes in journalism in Drumbo, but for some reason or other we let the opportunity go by. Long may the Advertiser continue to prosper in that wealthy, cultured and historic county—old Oxford.—Volume 1, No. 1, of the Warton News and North Bruce Advocate, has made its appearance. The editor, H. T. Butler, formerly of the Stratford Sun, has our best wishes in this his latest journalistic venture. Warton should be happy now that its interests are looked after by no less than three newspapers.—The Leamington Post celebrated its 17th birthday last week, and its past success and present appearance lead us to believe that it will live to celebrate many more natal days and grow up to be an important factor in the growth and progress of Leamington. The Post was never better conducted than under its present regime.—The editor of the Orangeville Post has been sent up for trial on a charge of criminal libel. You have our sympathy, brother.—The first number of the West Lorne Herald is to hand. It is edited by W. Colwell, late editor of the defunct Mitchell Advertiser. The new aspirant to public patronage bids fair to win its way into many homes in that prosperous district and become thereby a valuable advertising medium. We wish friend Colwell all the joys and none of the green cordwood that falls to the lot of the country editor.

CRADLE.
 SMITH.—In Donegal, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Henry Smith, of a son.

DUCKLOW.—In Elma, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Peter Ducklow, of a daughter.

ALTAR.
 ST. CLARE.—PASSBENDER.—At St. Paul's church, Lindsay, by the Rev. C. H. Marsh, Cyril Wm. St. Clare to Cecile Mary Howard Passbender, of Lindsay.

TOMB.
 COWAN.—In Elma, on Monday, May 11, Mr. Peter Cowan, aged 73 years, 4 months and 4 days.

Best Offer Yet.
 50-CENTS-50

SECURES
 THE ATWOOD BEE

From Now to Jan. 1, 1892

Wool Wanted!
 Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool
 AT THE
Listowel Woolen Mill

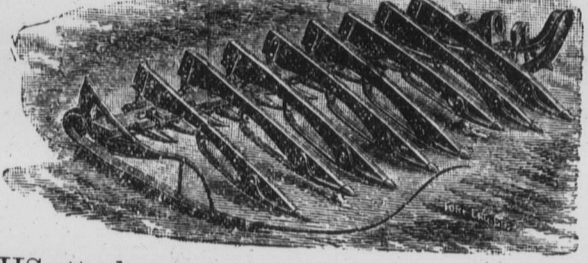
WE wish to call your attention to the fact that we still want more wool and we are determined to make this wool season one of the largest, for we have a tremendous stock on hand. It is necessary that you should look around before you dispose of your wool to see where you can make the best purchase with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

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

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

14 3m
B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



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

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

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

12 4m
HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

Prints, Prints.
 Large Stock!
 Choice Patterns!

See our 10c. line, equal in quality of goods and patterns to the usual 12c. lines. Full lines in

General Dry Goods,

GROCERIES,

STRAW AND FELT HATS,

Boots and Shoes, &c.

See Our Prices before you buy.

I Want Butter, Eggs,

And Dried Meat.

Highest Price always paid.

JAS. IRWIN

LAROQUE MUST DIE.

The Cumberland Murderer to be Hanged on June 4th.

NO EVIDENCE FOR DEFENCE.

Witnesses who heard the Victims' Screams
A Blood-stained Branch—The Tracks—Prisoners' Story Disproved—The Medical Testimony—The Jury Only Thirty-five Minutes Out—The Sentence.

A L'Original despatch says: The trial of Narcisse Laroque for murder was continued this morning. There was an accidental omission from the report of last night's proceedings which ought to be supplied. That is, it was stated in the evidence by Bernard that when he last saw the prisoner going up the lane he was in company with the girls, one of them being by his side and the other just behind her, and at the point nearer the scene of the tragedy than the place at which the road branches off, by which it was contended on behalf of the prisoner that he went to Edward Laroque's.

EDWARD LAROQUE, cousin of the prisoner, was next called by the Crown and stated that on the evening of the day the girls were killed the prisoner came to his house about six or half past six o'clock. He had no timepiece to tell him exactly what the time was. Prisoner remained there all night.

Alexander Garvock, who was working on Gamble's farm, saw Wm. Gamble come home in the afternoon of 7th October, reaching there about half past 4 o'clock. He saw Bernard come to the house about five minutes after Gamble with the cows. Bernard remained at home all the evening thereafter.

HE HEARD SCREAMS.
Robert Dalrymple stated that when he was near his barn feeding a colt he heard screaming as of somebody in distress coming from the direction of where the bodies were found, which was about a mile or a mile and a quarter away. He had no watch with him, but judging from the time at which he was accustomed to feed the colt, it was about 6 or 6 when he heard the cries. There was an interval in the screaming from the time he heard the first of it till the time he heard the last of about 15 minutes.

A BLOOD-STAINED BRANCH.
Heber Orton testified that on the 13th October he went along the private road on which the bodies of the children were found for some distance beyond that point, and found the tracks of several different persons. This was in the direction in which he supposed the prisoner would have taken in going to Edward Laroque's. Some distance past the place of the finding of the bodies he came upon an elm sapling of about an inch in diameter off which the top had been broken. A little further on he found the top of the same sapling, as he proved it to be by fitting it to the stub, and on the leaves was dried blood. Under the top and sticking to it there were also a couple of maple leaves with considerable blood on them.

THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND.
Wm. Dunning deposed that when hunting he had heard the human voice a distance of 25 acres, three acres less than a mile, but the distance it could be heard depended a great deal on the state of the weather. A hill intervening would interfere with the sound travelling. On the 7th of October the wind was blowing from the east, and it was raining a little. It was a dull day. Considering the conditions, he thought a person at Dalrymple's could hear a voice from where the girls were murdered.

DETECTIVE GREER'S TESTIMONY.
Government Detective Greer swore to having got from the prisoner the day after his arrest the boots he had worn on the day of the murder, and placed the right one in a track observed just at the place where the children's bodies were found, and also in several others a little further on, and found it to fit them exactly. He pointed out a peculiar roundness at the edge of the heel, and also a little variation from the ordinary form at the instep, and said that in these respects the tracks corresponded with the boot. He judged that where the first track was found there had been a struggle, from the fact that the length of it was towards the broken part of the track, and the heel of it had gone down deep in the softer soil just off the edge of the pathway.

John Shirkey, proprietor of a tannery in Cumberland, swore to having seen the prisoner at Winesor's hotel in the village all the day of the murder until shortly after 4 o'clock. At that time he lost sight of the prisoner, and did not see him again until after he was arrested.

PRISONER'S STORY AFTER THE INQUEST.
D. M. McDonald was the magistrate by whom the prisoner was committed for trial. After the investigation before him was concluded Laroque stated voluntarily that after he left the hotel he went up over the hill in the evening; that he had seen Mr. Gamble coming down the hill; that he had seen girls about an acre or an acre and a half ahead of him, but was at no time close enough to them to speak; that after going a certain distance up the hill he changed his mind on account of the rain falling heavier than it had been doing, and turned along a road to the left hand side and seated himself under a spruce tree in the swamp, where he sat smoking for about 20 minutes and then went on toward Laroque's. This would be the nearer to the village of the two roads by which Edward Laroque could be reached from the lane.

THE POST MORTEM.
Dr. James Ferguson, the coroner, gave evidence as to the condition in which the bodies were when found. There was no doubt they had been terribly outraged, but the immediate cause of death was strangulation in both cases. The eyes and tongue were protruding. There were marks of abrasion on the throat, and it was evident from the finger prints that he observed that the windpipe had been subjected to

great pressure. There were also wounds on the hands such as would be made by strong finger nails digging into them. Not only the skin but some of the flesh had been removed.

Dr. Robert Marks, of Ottawa, deposed in company with Dr. William Ferguson and Dr. Hanson, of Ottawa. In stating the particulars he mentioned that a bone in the throat of the younger girl was broken. The description of the injuries as detailed by him were most horrifying. The brain and lungs were very much congested, and venous blood had escaped under the scalp. The internal evidences of violence as he described them were much more marked in the case of the younger girl than in that of the sister. It was apparent that the younger one was the first to receive the ill-treatment by which they were caused.

THERE IS NO DEFENCE.
Mr. Constantineau then put in the witness-box a young woman named Lavergne and was about to question her as to her having been chased in the same wood in which this crime was committed, but was prevented by the exclusion of all testimony on that point. This was all the defence had to offer in the way of evidence.

A very forcible and eloquent address was made by Mr. Constantineau, and a careful review of the evidence by Mr. MacLennan. His L'original, in a clear and entirely dispassionate charge, went over the facts of the case as they had been developed, pointing out the bearing they had on each other, and having instructed the jury as to the grave and responsible nature of the duty they had to perform, left the decision as to the fate of the prisoner in their hands.

"GUILTY."
After an absence of 35 minutes they returned to the court-room with a verdict of "Guilty." Having put on the black cap, His Lordship asked the prisoner the usual question as to whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed. Laroque, who, during the delivery and recording of the verdict, had been standing with a hopeless kind of expression on his face, simply replied that he had nothing to say.

DOOMED TO THE GALLOW.
In addressing the prisoner, before passing sentence, His Lordship said to him: Perhaps in the annals of crime in this country no more diabolical crime has been committed than that which you have perpetrated, and of which the jury have, very properly, I think, convicted you. The circumstances all pointed to you as being the guilty party. You were last seen in the company of these two little girls, who were unable to protect themselves; and you being a friend of the family, your duty ought to have been to have protected them against the hand of anyone. Instead of that, as the evidence must satisfy everyone, you first made them victims of your lustful passion, and then you committed this offence for the purpose of covering up the guilt of the first crime. After a few further remarks, in the course of which he observed that he was afraid what he had said would make very little impression on the convicted man, His Lordship formally pronounced his doom, which was to be hanged on June 4th.

After being removed to the jail prisoner's counsel went to have an interview with him. Prisoner exhibited but little feeling. He remarked to them that a man had to die once at any rate, and he might as well die now as any other time.

THE PRISONER'S WORK.

Analysis Shows That Mysterious Deaths Were Caused by Arsenic.

A Dover, R. I., despatch says: On Saturday the country was horrified by the mysterious death of Mrs. Barnaby, of Providence, R. I., caused by arsenical poisoning. This has caused an investigation of other cases, and it is stated that seven persons have died within the last two months from the deadly drug. On Sunday Annie Armstrong, a domestic in the family of a prominent minister, died in horrible agony, and an examination showed enough arsenic in her body to kill six persons. She was apparently contented, and the idea of suicide is not entertained. How she came to take the poison is a mystery. Young Harry Cheney, employed in a printing-house here, died suddenly last week, and under most peculiar circumstances, and an analysis of the viscera yesterday by Dr. Burr revealed enough arsenic to kill a family. No more explanation can be made of this case than of the Armstrong girl. A month ago, a Mr. Hastings, his wife and six children were taken violently ill immediately after partaking of dinner. The physicians declared the family were suffering from trichinosis, and despite the greatest efforts the mother and four children died within a week, and the remainder of the family are still low. Since the Barnaby poisoning physicians have examined the body of one of the Hastings children, and made an analysis, finding a sufficient quantity of arsenic to cause death. There can be no doubt the others died from the same cause. Mrs. Hastings was but 32 years old, had had 11 children, and did not live the happiest of lives. It is supposed she became despondent and tried to kill her entire family.

A Locomotive Explodes.

An Oswego despatch says: Freight locomotive No. 13, of the R. W. & O. Railway, exploded this morning in the yards here while shifting a caboose from the main track to a switch. Jas. Cummings, the engineer, was instantly killed, his body being blown 200 yards over a house and falling in a horribly mangled mass in the garden. One of his legs was found 100 feet away. The fireman, who was in the tender at the time of the explosion, was blown on to the top of the engine and terribly scalded, but will recover. The locomotive was completely wrecked. The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

Carrying the war into Africa with a vengeance is the sending of Moslem missionaries to England to convert that country. Liverpool is the headquarters of the propaganda, and an English attorney is the representative of the prophet.
"If—if you only knew what the bill was for," sobbed the young wife, "you would be ashamed to could me so about it."
"What was it for?" demanded John. "My birthday present for you," said the sad little wife.—New York Sun.

GREAT LABOR TROUBLES.

Serious Disturbances in Italy—Greek Christians Attack Hebrews.

FIRED UPON BY THE SOLDIERS

A yesterday's Rome cable says: A meeting of workmen took place this afternoon near the Church of San Giovanni. There were five members of the Chamber of Deputies present. An Anarchist speaker violently urged the assembled men to attack the police. The speaker's words so excited hearers that soon after the mob stoned the troops stationed in the neighborhood. Some rioters hurled stones at the gendarmes fired upon those who had not been put to flight by the gendarmes' fire. At the same time the infantry soldiers near the scene were ordered to storm the houses from which the stones were thrown. A terrible uproar followed. When matters had calmed down somewhat it was found that Signor Barzilai, a member of the Chamber of Deputies; Signor Cipriani, a Socialist leader, and 25 others had been wounded. One man was killed outright by the gendarmes' fire. A gendarme was stabbed to death by the rioters. During the cavalry charge several rioters were unhorsed and were trampled upon and kicked by their comrades' horses.

A Florence cable says: At a meeting of workmen to-day 1,000 being present, a speaker, whose name is not given, made an incendiary address calling upon the workmen to make a rush towards the centre of the city and plunder the houses of the wealthy. The police interfered, and after making a charge into the midst of the crowd arrested the man who was making the violent remarks. A tumult followed, and the workmen began to handle the police roughly, in an attempt to rescue the prisoner. Finally a squadron of cavalry charged upon the rioters, causing the latter to rush off the square. As the rioters retreated down the neighboring streets they broke the store windows along the route of their flight. Several of those most prominent in the disturbance were arrested. The stores throughout Florence have been closed, as further disturbance is feared.

A Paris cable says: A mob threatened the police station at Cligny, and the gendarmes sallied out to disperse the crowd. The mob took refuge in a wine shop, which they barricaded. The police attempted to dislodge them and were met with a volley of revolver shots. Four policemen were wounded. In the Place de la Concorde a large crowd assembled, and the police were ordered repeatedly to charge the people before they dispersed.

A serious religious riot has taken place at Zante, says an Athens cable of yesterday. To-day is observed by the Greek Christians as Good Friday, and part of the ceremonies of the day consisted of a procession of Christians, which marched through the principal streets. The processions were not contented with a peaceful demonstration. When they reached the Hebrew quarters they practically besieged that quarter. To guard against such an occurrence a cordon of soldiers had been drawn around the Hebrew quarters, and upon the refusal of the Christians to retire the soldiers fired upon them, killing and wounding several persons. The Christians are now pillaging the houses of the Hebrews, and threaten to burn the Jewish district.

A BABY IN THE TRUNK.

The Heart-Broken Confession of a Toronto Servant Girl Who Tried to Earn an Honest Living.

A Toronto report says: The coroner's jury brought in an open verdict last night to the effect that Thomas Mills had died from poison. Marion Mills, daughter of deceased, who was brought before the jury, created quite a scene as she entered the room clad in deep mourning and sobbing hysterically. Between her sobs she told the court that she had struggled in Toronto to earn an honest living, having served at the Toronto Club and private residences, but it was all in vain, "and now," said the witness, with a piercing cry of remorse, "I am a fallen woman." Although the coroner was not recording what Miss Mills had to say he allowed her to proceed with her sorrowful story, while the jury members were rather inclined to sympathize with her. The witness stated that she had found her father in poverty last summer and took him to 21 Daltousie street and paid his board. The coroner produced her letter written last Sunday by Annie Fisher, and asked if she had written it. Another wail of anguish escaped the lips of the witness as she sat with face buried in her hands. "Yes," she replied, "I did it when I was angry. Don't think hard of me. Although I have been leading a life of shame I can reform." In charging the jury Coroner Johnson said there was not much to say regarding the evidence. He did not wish either to condemn or excuse the girl on the letter. The jury were only five minutes in reaching a verdict.

TWO KINDS OF CIRCUSES.

The One Harmless Enough, the Other Attended by Rope Dancing.

A Franklin, Tenn., despatch says: The city was crowded with negroes yesterday, the occasion being the performance of a 10 cent circus. One negro, Jim Taylor, became very troublesome and shot Policeman Charles Cook, who was trying to arrest him. He also shot one of the circus men. He was afterward jailed and two pistols and a dirk were found in his possession. Last night a well-organized mob attacked the jail, overpowered the sheriff, secured his keys and quietly took the negro down a side street to the covered bridge and hanged him to a cross beam. His body was riddled with bullets. The mob then dispersed. Most of them were on horseback.

—There is a language of the veil as well as of the fan. To drop the spotted tissue entirely over the face indicates that the wearer is pleased with her admirer, but it is a warning as well to be careful. If the veil is raised above the lips a kiss is promised "somewhere, somehow, sometime"; but if the veil is lifted quickly entirely off the face, then have a care, for the woman is defiant and resents her cavalier's impertinence.
It is stated in an apparently authoritative manner that Blaine will positively refuse to be a candidate at the Republican convention.

FRENCHY NO. 1

Believed to be the Man Who Murdered Carrie Brown.

BLOOD ON HIS SHIRT AND CLOTHING.

A New York despatch received this afternoon says: Inspector Byrnes to-day made a statement to the effect that the man known as "Frenchy No. 1" was ascertained to have slept in the East River Hotel on the night of the murder. The murdered woman, Carrie Brown, occupied room number 31, while Frenchy slept in room 33. On the evening of the night of the murder, Carrie Brown was seen going into the hotel with a strange man. This man left the place before midnight. It is believed Frenchy No. 1 then went to Carrie Brown's room, that they quarrelled, and the result of the row was the murder of the woman. The detectives while investigating the murder traced blood marks across the hall into room 33. Upon further investigation of room 33 the detectives found a chair and pillow saturated with blood. Upon an examination of "Frenchy No. 1" an examination of his clothing showed that his shirt front bore marks of blood. It was also found that his shoulder had blood marks upon it, as though a bloody hand had been placed upon it. Inspector Byrnes employs two expert chemists and the examination of the blood on the shirt and clothing revealed that it was that of a human being.

EVERY CLUE FAILS.

The New York Police Make Many Arrests but Don't Get the Ripper.

A Jersey City despatch says: At noon to-day the police of this city arrested a man supposed to be an Algerian sailor, and took him to police headquarters. Chief of Police Murphy said there was no doubt the man is the one wanted by Inspector Byrnes for the murder of Carrie Brown at the East River Hotel. Inspector Byrnes was notified of the arrest, and was requested to send officers to Jersey City to identify the prisoner. The man arrested is known as "Frenchy No. 2." He is a boss cattle driver on the tramp cattle ship, and was arrested in London, Eng., and imprisoned several weeks, but the authorities there were unable to identify him as Jack-the-Ripper. He is a cousin of the man arrested in New York, and known as "Frenchy No. 1." The prisoner gives his name as Arbie la Brockman, alias John French, 39 years old, for the past 14 years employed on cattle boats running to Europe. He arrived from Liverpool April 10th and secured lodgings at No. 81 James street, New York. He was to sail on the cattle steamship Buffalo on Saturday next. He declares he knows nothing of the murder of the woman at the East River Hotel, and did not know Inspector Byrnes' men were looking for him. He is perfectly willing to return to New York.

Sergt. McClosky, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, reached police headquarters this afternoon. He identified the prisoner, but said he was not the man the New York police wanted for the murder.

A Washington despatch says: A man answering in some particulars the description of Jack-the-Ripper is under arrest here. The prisoner gave his name as John Hughes and his residence as New York, but would give no further information.

"I AM A FALLEN WOMAN."

The Heart-Broken Confession of a Toronto Servant Girl Who Tried to Earn an Honest Living.
A Toronto report says: The coroner's jury brought in an open verdict last night to the effect that Thomas Mills had died from poison. Marion Mills, daughter of deceased, who was brought before the jury, created quite a scene as she entered the room clad in deep mourning and sobbing hysterically. Between her sobs she told the court that she had struggled in Toronto to earn an honest living, having served at the Toronto Club and private residences, but it was all in vain, "and now," said the witness, with a piercing cry of remorse, "I am a fallen woman." Although the coroner was not recording what Miss Mills had to say he allowed her to proceed with her sorrowful story, while the jury members were rather inclined to sympathize with her. The witness stated that she had found her father in poverty last summer and took him to 21 Daltousie street and paid his board. The coroner produced her letter written last Sunday by Annie Fisher, and asked if she had written it. Another wail of anguish escaped the lips of the witness as she sat with face buried in her hands. "Yes," she replied, "I did it when I was angry. Don't think hard of me. Although I have been leading a life of shame I can reform." In charging the jury Coroner Johnson said there was not much to say regarding the evidence. He did not wish either to condemn or excuse the girl on the letter. The jury were only five minutes in reaching a verdict.

GATHERING \$10 NOTES.

A Cute Yankee Playing the Legacy Game on Englishmen.

A London despatch says: A man calling himself James Barthwick Arnold, and giving his residence as York, Pa., has swindled a number of Englishmen. He takes a name from some directory and writes a preliminary letter asking if the address is right and hinting about advantages to accrue. Upon receiving a reply he writes a longer letter, signed Mrs. E. Avery, of Wilmington, died last January and left a legacy for an addressee, which is in the hands of a banker. He asks \$48 86 (which is exactly a ten pound note) to pay probate fees, upon receipt of which he will forward the legacy. The beauty of the trick is in the fact that people, though not knowing Mrs. Avery, think some maiden relative or friend doubtless married a man named Avery, and they quickly snap at the bait.

A Sad Story.

Life: She—I haven't seen you for five years, Mr. Barker. How's that little romance of yours with Miss Henderson?
Barker—Miss Henderson is no more.
She—What, dead?
Barker—No, married.
She—Ha! ha! You are still friends, though?
Barker—No; she married me.

FUGITIVES IN THE JUNGLE.

The British Troops in Possession of Manipur.

IMPOSING FUNERAL FOR THE MASSACRED.

A Manipur cable received this afternoon says: The Maharajah and the Manipuri chiefs who support him, are still fugitives in the jungle. A mounted detachment of troops has been dispatched in pursuit. Shortly after the British troops entered Manipur the bodies of Chief Commissioner Quinton, Political Agent Grimwood and those of the other members of the commissioners' staff who were killed were exhumed, and now lie in state pending an imposing military funeral service, which will take place on Monday next. A commission of army officers has been formed to inquire into the causes which led to the rebellion and the massacre of the British officers. There is great scarcity of provisions in and about Manipur, the inhabitants having fled with the Maharajah. However, many of the Manipuris are now reassured by the fact that those who remained here have not been shot, as it was expected they would be, and some of them are leaving their hiding places and returning.

NOT UNTIL NEXT CENTURY.

The Millennium Opening Date Set for April 10th, 1901.

A London cable says: So much comment has been excited over the announcement of the fact that the Prophecy Investigation Society is to hold a conference and soiree at the Mansion House on Thursday night next that the Lord Mayor has found it necessary to send a card to the Times stating that he has merely granted the society the use of the rooms, but does not, officially or unofficially, endorse its ideas. The society appears to be a remarkable one, and what is more remarkable, it has for its President no less a church personality than the Dean of Ripon, while Lord Kinaird is its Treasurer. In a circular issued by Rev. Dr. Baxter, its founder, under the title of "Coming Political Events," there are elaborate calculations from the book of Daniel and the Revelation, tending to show that the greatest war ever known in Europe is due some time between May, 1891, and May, 1892. Before 1893 awful political convulsions are promised, one result of which will be the change of 25 kingdoms into 10, and the loss by Great Britain of Ireland and India. In 1894, earthquakes, famines and pestilences are to devastate nearly every portion of the earth, while on March 5th, 1895, no fewer than 144,000 living Christians are to be wafted to heaven without dying. The circular concludes with the statement that the millennium will commence on April 10th, 1901. The most remarkable thing concerning the society that endorses these doctrines is the fact that its membership includes high dignitaries in the Church, members of the Houses of Lords and Commons, authors and other literary men, together with many philosophical thinkers.

VERNEY HELD FOR TRIAL.

Charged with Procreation He is Admitted to Bail in \$75,000.

The Verney case is the topic in London. At the examination in the Bow Street Police Court yesterday, says a London cable, Mme. Adeline was positive in her affirmative replies to all questions as to the identification of Verney. The presiding Magistrate, Sir John Bridge, closely questioned the witness on this point. One of Sir John's questions was as follows: "When Captain Verney asked you to procure little girls, did he give you information as to what purpose he desired them for?" "Yes," replied Mme. Adeline. "He said he wanted them in order to seduce them, and they must be virtuous and chaste." Mme. Adeline's last reply increased the sensation which her evidence had caused among those who thronged the court room. After some discussion between counsel as to the question of jurisdiction, Verney was instructed to rise, and was charged in the usual form with the offence of procreation, and afterwards asked if he had anything to say in his own behalf as to why he should not be committed for trial. To this Captain Verney replied in a clear, firm voice: "I understand, Sir John, that there is no power to deal with the case here. Therefore I propose to say nothing to-day." Captain Verney was then held for trial. He was again released on bail, giving his personal bond in \$50,000 and furnishing two bondsmen as sureties for \$12,500 each—a total of \$75,000.

Province versus Speculators.

Ontario is not richer in minerals than it is in miners just now. Gentlemen who have sown a dollar in the hope of reaping a thousand from the rocky soil of the Sudbury region are bronzed miners. Hardened speculators that they are, they never expect to play leading parts in the great industrial drama. They are mostly early birds whose ambition is to hold rich claims until they can unload them on capitalists who will work wealth out of the ore. Naturally enough the Government wishes to grab a share of this wealth for the province. It is trying to encourage genuine mining, and at the same time to secure a percentage of the wealth developed for public use. It is right, and censure from the mining speculator is good praise for wise legislation.—Toronto Telegram.

Cultivating Love of Plants.

A very pretty idea is carried out in London which aims to bring about a love of plants and flowers among the poorer classes. A fund is raised out of which prizes are paid for the best display of window gardening or of so very popular that thousands of cottage homes are now beautified by floral effects, and it is no uncommon thing to see a window set out with plants growing in old tea-pots, cans or cigar boxes marked as prize winners.

Financiering.

Mr. Jason—I have half a notion to sell that corner house. I can't make it bring more than 6 per cent. to save me.
Mrs. Jason—Why don't you cut the price of it down one-half? Then it would bring in 12 per cent.

THE SEVENTH PARLIAMENT

Opening of Parliament.

Parliament was formally opened to-day by His Excellency the Governor-General, at 3 o'clock. The attendance on the floor of the Senate Chamber was large as is always the case at the opening of a new Parliament, while the galleries were literally packed. Indeed at an early hour a large gathering assembled at the Senate entrance, of those who were provided with tickets for the galleries to look down upon the red chamber beneath, where sat in low-necked dress the wives, the daughters and the friends and relatives of Members of Parliament and Senators, in addition to the favored few whom Mr. Usher of the Black Rod may choose to select.

Lord Stanley as usual was surrounded by the judges of the Supreme Court in their scarlet robes and the representatives of the militia in their gay attire. The scene was a pretty one indeed as Her Majesty's representative delivered the speech, first in English and then in French, to the faithful Commons at the bar of the chamber. Returning to the Commons the House adjourned until 3 to-morrow, when the discussion on the address will take place. Outside the buildings there was an immense gathering, and the occupants of the Vice-Regal carriage were cheered on their way to and from Rideau Hall.

Princess Louise Dragoon Guards supplied an escort to His Excellency and the Governor-General's Foot Guards provided a guard of honor. The weather was excellent.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:
I am glad to welcome you to the duties of the first session of a new Parliament, which I hope will be memorable for the progress and development of the Dominion. The session in which you are assembled has opened auspiciously for your labors may be crowned with fruitful returns from land and sea and that the great resources of Canada may continue to reward the toil and enterprise of its inhabitants.

My advisers, availing themselves of opportunities which were presented in the closing months of last year caused to be shown the willingness of the Government of Canada to join in making efforts for the extension and development of the trade between the Republic and the Dominion, as well as for the friendly adjustment of those matters of an international character which remain unsettled. I am pleased to say that these representations have resulted in an assurance that in October next the Government of the United States will be prepared to enter into a conference to consider the best means of arriving at a practical solution of these important questions. The papers relating to this subject will be laid before you. Under these circumstances, and in the hope that the proposed conference will result in arrangements beneficial to both countries, you will be called upon to consider the expediency of extending for the present season, the principal provisions of the protocol annexed to the Washington treaty of 1888, known as the *modus vivendi*.

A disposition having been manifested in the United Kingdom to impose on sea-going ships engaged in the trade between the Dominion for life and greater restrictions against improper treatment, a careful inquiry has been made as to the incidents of that trade in so far as this regard, your attention will be invited to a measure which will remove all reasonable apprehensions of abuses arising in the future in connection with so important a branch of our commerce.

The early coming into force of the Imperial statute relating to the Vice-Admiralty Courts of the Empire has made it necessary to revise the laws in force in Canada respecting our courts of maritime jurisdiction, and a measure will therefore be laid before you designed to reorganize those tribunals.

A code of criminal law has been prepared in order that that branch of our jurisprudence may be simplified and improved, to which your best attention is invited.

Measures relating to the forewreckers of the Dominion and to the obstruction of navigable waters will be submitted to you and you will also be asked to consider amendments to the acts relating to the Northwest Territories, to the Quebec Court Act and to the acts relating to the trademarks.

The accounts for the past year will be submitted to you. The revenue, after providing for the services to which you appropriated it, has left a surplus for the works which you designed to be carried out by capital expenditure. The estimates for the coming year will be laid before you at an early date.

BLESS YOU, MY CHILDREN.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:
I pray that in the consideration of these matters and in the performance of all the labors which will devolve upon you, your deliberations may be divinely aided, and that your wisdom and patriotism may enlarge the prosperity of the Dominion and promote in every way the well-being of its people.

Mr. Speaker laid on the table the certificate of the election of Mr. Svard for Ontario.

Mr. Hazen, on rising to move the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, craved the indulgence of the House as a young and inexperienced member. It was pleasing to know that the season had opened auspiciously, and that the prospects of the Government had added wonderfully to the growth of the country and its fame abroad. It was pleasing to know that the advisors of Her Majesty had reminded the neighboring Republic of her willingness to join with them in developing trade between the two countries. (Hear, hear.) In doing this the Government had been simply following out the policy they initiated in '79. It must be gratifying to the House to know that the time had been fixed when the conference would be held for the purpose of amicably dealing with all the matters in dispute. That conference would be awaited with great interest by the people of the continent. He would content himself with expressing the opinion that when the accounts of the past year were laid before the House it would be found that our finances are in a healthy condition. There was a surplus to be carried to capital account, and now that the great question of trunk lines and canals had been completed, and that the greatest expenditure for public works had been made that would probably have to be made for half a century, the increase of expenditures in future years would not be more than the increase of population would bear without burdening the taxpayers of the country. By one occupying a prominent position in the political life of this country (Sir Richard Cartwright), the people of the Maritime Provinces

had been grossly insulted, unfairly dealt with, and spoken of in a way not consistent with facts. This applied also to Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia. He wished to say, standing before the hon. gentleman, that the people of the Maritime Provinces and the people of New Brunswick had just as much regard for principle and for right as the hon. gentleman who spoke of them as if they were dirt beneath his mighty feet. The people in St. John and in New Brunswick were asked if they were in favor of unrestricted reciprocity and the results of that policy, or were they in favor of attempting to obtain a modified form of reciprocity, still maintaining and still cherishing British connection. That was the one question discussed in New Brunswick. He thanked the House for the patient hearing given him, and the Government for doing him the honor of asking him to move the address in reply to the speech from the throne.

Mr. Corbould, on rising to second the address, expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred on him by the Government in asking him to do so. He noticed in the speech that His Excellency had caused the Government of the United States to be reminded that the Government of Canada were willing to open negotiations for the extension of our trade relations with that country. Canada for the last 36 years had been trying to obtain a satisfactory treaty with the United States. He was aware that Canada was prosperous under the treaty of 1854, so much so that the Government of the United States thought it proper to do away with the treaty. Canada had always been ready to enter into a treaty upon the terms of the treaty of 1854, but all her offers have been refused by the Washington Government upon some pretext or pretence.

Mr. Laurier congratulated the hon. gentleman for the ability with which they had moved and seconded the address. While he approved of the manner of their speeches, he regretted that he could not endorse the matter. It had been said that in former years speeches from the Throne were characterized as shining chiefly because of omissions. The present speech bristled with omissions. So far there had never been any explanation from responsible Ministers as to why Parliament had been dissolved. The Speech from the Throne gave no intimation of these reasons, and no reference was made to the repeal of the Franchise Act, the uselessness of which had been demonstrated, since the election could be held without a revision of the voters' list. He failed to see any reference to the amendment to the electoral law so as to prevent the outrageous frauds which had characterized the late election, or any reference to the conveyance of Canadian mails to Europe. For the last forty years our mails had been carried in Canadian boats. To-day the mails of this loyal country were carried through the United States to the city of New York. He denounced the Postmaster-General as a traitor, whether veiled or unveiled, he could not say, but he denounced him to all loyal men and true. (Laughter and applause.)

Sir John Macdonald said he had listened with great interest to the speech of Mr. Laurier. It was characterized for its eloquence, felicity of language, and happiness of expression, but there was a tone of bitterness and exasperation not usual in his speeches. If there ever was a party disappointed, if there ever was a party member or public man disappointed in the result of the late election, it was Mr. Laurier. The certainty which he had in his mind, Mr. Laurier knew perfectly well that the propriety or impropriety of the dissolution was not to be discussed by the House. The prerogative of the Crown was admitted. Of course where dissolution was threatened, and Parliament was sitting, there could be a remonstrance against the proposal, but when once prorogation had taken place, the prerogative of the Crown was admitted without remark. The whole tenor of modern Parliamentary discipline was that an appeal to the people was always in order. Mr. Laurier had stated that his (Sir John's) language at Halifax was unfriendly and impolitic to the Government of the United States. He adhered to every word he had said. He said the United States was a great nation, and will be a great nation, but he had spoken in the same sense as the best and ablest and most patriotic citizens in the United States now spoke. The United States, whose citizens were a patriotic people, had to come through difficulties incidental to all young democracies. The United States was in great danger, and the people were writing and using their best intellects for the purpose of freeing the nation of the dangers of socialism, anarchism, atheism, and Canada was not beset by any of these dangers. He had nothing to take back of what he had said at Halifax, and he could tell Mr. Laurier that he had had the sympathy and support of great men in the United States. He could only say with respect to the statement that it was a Pyrrhic victory that the Conservative party were satisfied. He ought to be satisfied, because at the end of this Parliament, if he lived, he would be 82 years of age, and he could only say that we were going to last for that time unless we dissolved. He complimented the mover and seconder of the resolution.

Thereby Hangs a Tale.
And so, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe,
And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot,
And thereby hangs a tale.
And truly, 'tis a tale of woe," if one who had Catarrh in the Head, for many years, and who really had been "rotting" from hour to hour, until Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy came to his notice. He used it at first with slight signs of relief, but he persisted until a permanent cure was effected, and the world was again pleasant to live in. From his awful suffering he was set free by the expenditure of a few dollars in that incomparable remedy.

Butter-Fingers in Baseball.
Boston Herald: None of the New York baseballists appear to have the grip.

A London physician has sent a cablegram to Chicago recommending the following as a remedy for the influenza: "Five grains of camphor in twenty minims tincture of iodine, and one drachm of glycerine with syrup, frequently, for influenza. Strong meat juice is recommended. No antipyretic."

The Honors of War.
Philadelphia Record: "War is murder," says James Russell Lowell, in the "Bigelow Papers"; and certainly the war which is now being waged in Chili is, of any conflict of modern times, the most savage and horrible. Every instance of humanity seems to have been blotted out; rapine and plunder are finishing what sword and bullet began, and women and children are treated as if they were in the hands of the most brutalized denizens of Africa. It will evidently be many years before the Chilians shall again be fit to come within the pale of civilization.

In one of his lectures at Yale last week Dr. Stalker told of a quaint record kept in a Scottish town concerning some of its ministers, which reads as follows: "One was a man but not a minister, the next was a minister but not a man, and the third neither a man nor a minister."—Congregationalist.

The tall straffe with rapture glows
As he swallows his wisp of hay,
And he blesses his neck as down it goes,
For he tastes it all the way.

The failure of crops in Kansas is attributed to bad farming and neglect while the farmers ran after the Alliance and other political organizations.

LETTERS FOR LOVERS.

Men Who Are Not in Love—The "Right One."

This clever essay concerning "Men Who Are Not in Love" is condensed from the *Young Ladies' Fashion Bazar*:

"I would give anything in the world to know whether he is in earnest or not," is the thought that passes through the minds of the most young girls when they have received a good many calls from some their fancy.

"But how can I ever find out?" they cry, despairingly.

Let me tell you, my dear, how to discern whether a young man is really attracted toward you or not.

When a young man has to be urged to call on you—when you have to make opportunities to see him, or find excuses to write to him, depend upon it you are having your trouble for your pains, for believe me, he's not particularly attracted toward you—he's not in love.

If he calls irregularly, and not often, he is not troubling himself about whether or not any one else may step in and win you from him. Love always makes a man fearful that he may by any slip of destiny lose his treasure, and he never feels safe until after he has won the object of his adoration.

When a man is eager to have you invite your neighbor's pretty daughters to help entertain him when he calls he is not in love with you, for the eyes of a lover are shut to all smiles and glances but those of her whom he has called to see.

If you are 25 years old, and he is thrown in contact with young girls, and you see his eyes restlessly wandering toward the girl of 16 summers, you may know then at once that however bright and witty you may be he is not for you.

A gentleman should do all the wooing, for, though he may come to see a girl once or twice, who plainly shows "she'd like to have him," he never comes the third time, for correctly it has been said that—

"When a woman throws herself at a man's head, she'll soon find herself at his feet."

For if the girl has to make advances the man is not in love. When a man is remiss in his attentions he is not in love.

When he neglects to perform any little act of kindness that falls in his way he is not in love.

When he puts off his engagements he is not in love. Of course, in urgent cases, he may not be able to keep it, but if it is at all possible, word should always be sent, or cannot be called in love with you. As Rosalind says in "As You Like It":

"The man who comes one minute late is not in love."

Dutch Courtship.
In certain parts of Holland, when a young man thinks he has found his affinity, it is customary for him to ask for a match to light his cigar at the door of the beloved one's house. This little subterfuge is intended to arouse the parents of the girl to the fact that something is in the wind.

If a second call with a similar object is made soon afterwards, no doubt is left of the young man's intentions, and the parents proceed to investigate the young man's character and antecedents, with a view of ascertaining his eligibility as a member of the family. When he calls the third time, always for a match to light his cigar, they are prepared to give him an answer.

If his suit is regarded with favor, he is politely requested to step inside for the first time, and is served with a light. If he is not accepted, he is refused a light, and the door is shut in his face without further ceremony.

But, having prepared for this contingency, the downcast suitor will, in all probability, light his weed with a match from his own box, and walk away musing on the transitory nature of all earthly things. When the accepted suitor is invited to enter the house, he, as a matter of course, informs the parents which of their daughters has captivated his fancy.

When this is settled, the young man steps forward, and they join hands. While the engagement is by no means a settled fact even at this important stage, yet it is stated as a truth that when on the occasion of the young man's third visit, his *tramarata* has offered him a second cigar, and he has smoked it in their house, the engagement never has been cancelled.

Not a Miracle, Now.
Until recently Consumption was considered incurable, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. The cure of Consumption is not a miracle, now. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. This world-renowned remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state where other means have failed. Thousands gratefully testify to this. It is the most potent tonic or strength restorer, alternative, or blood-cleanser, and nutritive, or flesh-builder, known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy.

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The failure of crops in Kansas is attributed to bad farming and neglect while the farmers ran after the Alliance and other political organizations.

"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boschee's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation." Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: "I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

A Toronto Street Scene.

"Don" in Toronto Saturday Night: In my walks this fine weather I occasionally meet a young and very handsome married woman in company with a man who is neither her husband nor a gentleman. He bends over her and she gazes up at him in a very confidential way while they stroll along, as if anxious not to be overheard. I do not know how the husband feels about it, but I have such thorough confidence in her innate goodness and honesty that I wish that I were her mother for about fifteen or twenty minutes and thereby privileged to give her a talking to and the other maternal *et ceteras*. I have heard half a dozen people mention the matter, not one of them said a word against her, but when they spoke of her husband they wondered what he was thinking about. I cannot help doing some wondering myself. Now no woman has a right to do anything to cause her husband to go anywhere at his sneered at. She is the custodian of his honor. Even if he is perfectly satisfied to permit the companionship which is creating remark, his kindness and faith deserve a better reward than they are receiving. Some day she will hear some cruel and heart piercing criticism from an angry or envious friend. What is worse, her husband will hear something that will make him tremble with rage and sorrow, and he will hear it from somebody who will probably make it look like a sound as easy as possible. Probably he will be twisted with it by a tipsy companion at the club. Great God! how wounding it will be to them both! Then why should this pretty goose play with the fox and arrange for misery if not a matrimonial estrangement? The things that are said may be undeserved, yet when the agony of resentment comes upon her she cannot say that she has been without fault. And then, women are but women, weak and foolish often, and men are but men, masterful and villainous often, and the end of it all may be much worse than even that which I have suggested.

A Necktie Party.

Clothes and Furnisher: "Conductor," murmured the affrighted passenger, "what's the matter in the next Pullman car. Are they having a fight in there?" "Worse than that," replied the conductor; "one of the ladies is trying to tie her husband's necktie for him."

It was All Right.

Epoch: He—You are N. G., Maria.
She—What do you mean?
He—Nice girl.
She—Oh!

A Wise Lad.

Harper's Young People: "Johnny, do you know your alphabet?" "Yes."
"What letter comes after B?" "Oh, lots of 'em. Twenty-four altogether."

Wild ginseng, the root to which the Chinese apothecary attributes so many virtues, is of almost priceless value, being worth more than its weight in gold. It is found in Corea, and forms part of the annual tribute paid by the King of that nation to the Emperor of China.

The advantage of this is that we may save perhaps fifteen appeals and serve the same purpose as would be served by each of these. The provisions of the statute are that proper counsel for those interested should have the opportunity to appear for—

—Have men more pride than women? Joe Howard says that "it is an interesting race question raised by the fact that while white women very often marry black men it is very rare that a white man marries a black woman."

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I would be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who are afflicted with this disease, and who will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, 125 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not merely stop them for a time, and Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I was cured by my remedy to cure once for a lifetime and a Free Bottle of my infallible Remedy. Give Express Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—T. A. SLOCUM, 125 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

I CURE FITS!

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THE MAYOR AND THE ORGAN GRINDERS.

He Gives Advice to English Girls Who Have Married Them.

Mayor McShane this morning gave two young English girls who have married Italian organ grinders a severe reprimand for marrying into what is termed slavery. Three Italians, with two of their wives, English girls, called to get a retraction of their license, which is \$50. The mayor, after eyeing the women, said: "You're not Italians?"

"No," replied the tallest. "We are English."
"Then how did you come to marry these Italians?"

"We met them on the boat coming over," was the answer.
"And you married them?"

"In Quebec," said one.
"Can't you do any better than grind organs? Could your husbands not do any better? It is terrible to encourage you. Could you not induce your husband to do something else and you go and keep house? This organ grinding business is becoming a regular nuisance. These Italians ought to work like other people. It is a pity to see young women like you grinding organs."

The Mayor next turned upon one of the men: "Would it not be better for you to go and work?" he asked.
"But organ grinding is my trade," was the answer.

"Are you aware that your trade is a nuisance?" the Mayor asked.
Then addressing the women again the Mayor said: "It is a pity for women to marry men to enslave them. In England women are not married to slavery, and why did you marry into slavery in this country? There was no need for it. I would rather try and get work for the men."

"Make your husband support you at home, and do not go organ grinding any more," said the Mayor as he signed an order to have their license reduced from \$50 to \$25.—*Montreal Star*.

Pensive and Expensive.

Many a woman shrinks from consulting a physician about functional derangements and weakness, and prefers to suffer in silence. She is sad and pensive, and her neglect of her ailments will prove expensive. It may cost her her life. One of the most skillful physicians of the day, who has had a vast experience in curing diseases peculiar to women, has prepared a remedy which is of inestimable aid to them. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

A Yellow Summer.

We all know that last summer was a white summer. The girls affected white costumes even to shoes and gloves, and to our expense we know that only white flannel suits and shirts were the correct things for men.

A lady who says she knows all about it, and who certainly should, assures me that this is to be a yellow summer in the same way.

For a convincing proof she points to any of the shop windows.

The Czar of Russia is more than six feet tall and has the shoulders, arms and thighs of an athlete. So great is the strength of his hands that he can twist a horseshoe with ease. He is a magnificent horseman, a thoroughly trained soldier and an accomplished linguist, speaking seven modern languages besides Russian. He works hard and is out of bed from 6 in the morning till 10 at night. Stimulants and narcotics are, however, gradually undermining his strength.

D. O. F. L. 20, 91



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From the Best Growers.

Carrot, Turnip & Mangel Seed

Very Cheap this year.

J. A. HACKING,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk.

Elma.

Mrs. Giddins, of Port Huron, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

Miss Mary Neil, of Woodstock, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Neil.

Chas. Trimm, who is now attending the Collegiate Institute, was visiting friends in Elma last week.

Mrs. Young Coulter has been very ill for the past few days. We trust to see her in her usual health shortly.

Gilbert Thibodeau, who has been nursing a sore throat for the past few days, has again commenced work.

Wm. Attig's saw mill has shut down for a few days as he is putting in a new furnace which was badly needed.

The fall wheat crop in Elma township looks splendid at present, and a bountiful harvest is anticipated in this cereal.

Alexander Lochhead intends leaving this week for Glasgow, Scotland. He will spend six weeks visiting the sights and wonders of auld Scotia.

On Monday last a son of Mr. Hilles', 14th con., got badly hurt while trying to hold an angry cow. He is now doing very well under Dr. Hamilton's care.

W. T. McLennan, of Donegal, and Robt. Buchanan, of the 13th con., left last Wednesday for Nepeawa, Man., where they will prospect with a view to taking up land. Mr. McLennan visited the West some three years ago and was much pleased with the prairie province. Success, boys.

The cheesemakers and others interested in dairying should visit the Newry factory on Wednesday and Thursday, May 20th and 21st, the occasion of the visit of the Superintendents of experimental dairy work. Some valuable lessons on the most approved methods of cheesemaking and the care of milk will be imparted.

We learn with much regret that Thos. Lineham, 12th con., has been very ill with the gripe and congestion during the past week, and on Sunday last grave fears were entertained of his recovery. We hope that the skilled medical treatment and good nursing he is receiving will restore him to his usual health in a few days.

John Little, 12th con., had the misfortune last week to fall on a drawing knife, causing the blade to penetrate his leg just below the knee cap, and were it not for prompt medical aid he doubtless would have bled to death. Before the Dr. came to his assistance he fainted through loss of blood. He is doing nicely now, however.

John, son of John Little, 12th con., had the misfortune to break his leg just above the ankle on Monday afternoon. He was putting up a hay fork in the barn, and in doing so by some means or other he missed his footing and fell to the floor with the above result. The broken limb was speedily set and the sufferer is doing as well as can be expected.

Miss Mary Harvey, who at present is studying at the Normal School, Toronto, has been engaged to teach in S. S. No. 2 for the remainder of 1891, the present teacher, T. M. Wilson, having resigned in order to pursue his studies at Toronto University. T. M. is a plodder and will come out right side up. He will take a Science course. Miss Harvey assumes her responsibilities after mid-summer vacation.

DIED.—On Monday of this week Peter Cowan, one of the pioneers of Elma, passed away at the ripe age of 73 years. Mr. Cowan came to Perth in 1853, and resided at Stratford for a few years, from which place he moved to Elma and has resided ever since on the farm on which he died. He was a quiet, unobtrusive man and beloved by every one with whom he came in contact. Honest and straightforward in all his dealings and kind withal. He will be greatly missed. He leaves a family all grown up, a few grand children, and several great grand children. W. S. Cowan, of Stratford, is one of his sons, and his other son, John, farms the homestead. His golden wedding was celebrated a few months ago.

Ethel.

Nature's covering now adorns
Every road and glade and glen,
While meadows rich and wild Hawthorns,
Grand and brilliant are again.

See! the trees resplendent grow
With their load of flowers white;
And blossoms as they onward grow
Cast perfumes of sweet delight.

Report of the Junior department of the Ethel public school, for the month of April:—Senior Second Class—John Lindsay, Alice Davies, James Peebles, Erna Kaynard, Wilbur Lindsay. Junior Second Class—Part I—Willie Spence, Lizzie Richardson, Carrie Eckmier. Junior Second Class—Part II—Joseph Whelpton, Elsie Dilworth, Eliza McCullum. Part II Class—Maggie Davies, Sanford Burton, Edith Milne, Ellen Sandes. Part I, Senior Class—Howard McAllister, John Peebles, George Richardson, Willie Tompkins; Middle Class, Willie Peebles, Ratchlife Whelpton, Edna Raynard, Gideon Zeimem; Junior Class, Willie Willis, Emma Inlay, T. Fogal.

Poole.

Mrs. J. W. Chalmers attended the opening of the Stratford hospital last week.

The hour for Sabbath school has been changed from 2 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. for the summer months.

John Hepler has engaged a harness-maker, his increasing business making an extra hand necessary.

Arthur Biffin is taking up the study of science, that of 'mumology' demanding his attention at present.

The Honeygrove cheese factory commenced operations on Monday with Will Gray, the well-known cheese maker, at the helm. The prospects for a successful season were never better.

Brussels.

The population of Brussels is put at 1,193.

The Band will make their first appearance in a week or so now for their weekly serenades.

Don't forget that on the evening of May 21st a song service will be given in Melville church, Brussels.

It would look more business like if a card was stuck up at the Council meetings bearing the legend 'No smoking allowed.'

Mac will have a car of potatoes less to ship next year by the time he feeds up the little Irishman who arrived at his place on Thursday of last week.

'The ship that never returned' is the name of a pretty, catchy waltz composed by T. A. Hawkins, of Brussels, and published by W. H. Billing, of Toronto.

Owing to several reasons the committee managing the Gospel Temperance meetings have deemed it prudent to postpone the holding of the first meeting until Sunday evening, 17th inst., in the Town Hall.

Rev. W. Ottewill, of Walton, preached in the Methodist church here last Sunday morning and Rev. F. Swann, of Auburn, in the evening. Rev. Mr. Swann took for his text: 'Our Father,' and delivered an earnest practical sermon from the significant words in the Lord's Prayer.

A. J. Cousins, of Mitchell, has leased the well-known Queen's Hotel, Brussels, from Capt. Stretton, for a term of five years, and has purchased the furniture, etc., in the house. He took possession last Monday. The building is receiving a thorough over-hauling and fitting up. The new proprietor comes well recommended as a reliable, business like man and will put the Queens in the front rank of popular hostleries in Huron county. Capt. Stretton and family will continue to reside in Brussels, living in the house west of the hotel.

Grey.

Township Council will meet in Ethel on Tuesday, 26th inst.

Old Mrs. Bishop has returned from a visit to her son, Wm. Bishop, of Beachville.

Angus Lamont recently purchased a tip top young thoroughbred Durham bull from a well-known breeder in Wellington County.

James Smith, millwright, well-known in this locality, was united in marriage to Miss Isabella Fox, at Montreal, on April 29, by Rev. Dr. Smyth. Mr. Smith's many old friends in this section wish him many years of wedded bliss.

On Wednesday, April 29th, the services of Rev. F. M. Smith, of Henryryn, were called into requisition for the purpose of performing the marriage ceremony between Hartwell Speiran, Jr., and Miss Mary Jane Cook, at the residence of the bride's father. The young couple begin life under auspicious circumstances and the good wishes of their many friends are expressed for their future happiness.

On Monday forenoon, of last week, about 11 o'clock, fire was discovered in the roof of James Turnbull's kitchen lot, 5, con. 4, by Willie Hogg, a neighbor living opposite. The alarm was given but the fire had gained such headway that the building was soon wreathed in flames. Mrs. and Miss Turnbull were in the house at the time but knew nothing of the fire until warned or their danger by their neighbor. By the time Mr. Turnbull reached the house and other help arrived it was too late to save the dwelling or contents so that all that was rescued was placed in three quilts. The fire is supposed to have originated at the chimney or from a spark. The house was a well built, comfortable structure, 24x32 feet, with kitchen 18x24 feet, and was valued at \$1200. There was an insurance of \$650 on the former and \$250 on contents in Howick Mutual. The loss will be a very serious one to Mr. Turnbull and family as their clothing, provisions, and household effects generally went up in smoke. A temporary dwelling place will be put up at once and a new residence will be erected later in the season.

Turnberry.

Fishing is now the favorite pastime. S. McBurney, of Wawanosh, spent Sunday here.

Seeding is now almost finished so the farmers after working like trojans will have time to breathe freely before the potato planting begins.

EXCEPTIONS.

Talks the people of cold weather,
When there comes a snowy day,
And they seek their fireside cheery
To chase the thoughts of cold away.

Think they then within their fancy
'Cause their comes a blustering day,
That 'twill ever thus continue
Through this balmy month of May.

No, my friends, regain composure,
May shall have refreshing rain,
And the stalwart trunks shall brighten,
As the warmth has come again.

Warmth and blessing all returning,
Shall dispel all gloom and sorrow;
Cheer up then, and as the poets
Think, 'twill better be to-morrow.

Look no more at the gloomy side,
New and better views imbibe;
Look for coming joys and blessings,
As does nature's humble scribe.

Science teaches us exceptions
Wrought by Nature's powerful sway,
So my friends we have exceptions
In this balmy month of May.

Professors all will talk of art
Employed in every favored scheme,
But imagination reigns supreme
In the poet's beloved theme.

So the poets in their fancy,
As they write in measured lines,
Think as does the stylish maiden,
Never be behind the times.

Now as we have sunny weather,
As my friends can plainly see,
I will ask you to consider,
And no more a grumbler be.

Glenfarrow, May 12, 1891. W. T. F.

Listowel.

E. Bolton returned home from McGill last week.

Miss M. Frame, of Stratford, is visiting in town.

We regret to say that J. Purcell is still very sick.

Rev. Mr. Perry, of Toronto, was in town last week.

Chas. VanAllan left Stratford last week for New Westminster, B. C.

Rev. Mr. Hill has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) I. Campbell.

The Epworth Society spend an evening on Missions this (Friday) evening.

Mrs. Scott, of Division street, has opened a private school at her residence.

S. McKee is at present running the branch store of Carson & McKee in Toronto.

W. M. Bruce attended the opening of the Stratford hospital on Thursday of last week.

John Riggs left last week for a visit to his father, who resides in Brookfield, Missouri.

It is expected by the recent census Listowel's population will number about 2,600.

The dwelling of John Holmes which was burned a short time ago was insured for \$3,200.

W. J. Ferguson, barrister, was in town last week. He intends starting a law office in Wiarton.

Amandus Jensen, who for many years was a resident of Listowel, died in Palmerston recently.

The High School Junior Football club at their last match defeated the Public school boys by 4 goals to nothing.

A. Nichol spent a few days under the parental roof this week. He has returned to Toronto to attend a summer session at the Medical College.

Although Thursday, May 7, was proclaimed Arbor day by the Mayor, very few trees were planted. Some of our merchants kept their stores open while others closed and went fishing.

J. C. Burt is now travelling for the wholesale house of Ogilvie, Alexander & Anderson, of Toronto. Before starting on the road the Oddfellows presented him with a beautiful and costly gold headed cane.

The entertainment held in the town hall on Thursday, April 30, was a great success. Addresses were delivered by Revs. D. Rogers, Atwood; E. W. Hughes, Wingham; F. E. Nugent, Mitchell; and Mr. Pritchard, of McGill University.

The Epworth Society of the Methodist church intend giving one of the treats of the season on the evening of Friday, May 22nd. It is to be a conversation and will embrace a museum, art gallery, program and refreshments.

Messrs. A. Moyer & Co. have men busily engaged building the walls of their boiler and pump house on Inkerman street. Connections with the mains will be made via George street. The boiler, 100 horse power, and smoke stack have arrived from the John Abell works.

Constable Bulmer arrested two men last week on charge of robbing the Brussels post office. One was fined \$25 and costs for carrying a revolver and as one was identified as one of the robbers they were on Friday taken to Brussels.

One turned out to be Louis Smith alias 'the kid' an ex-convict and well-known to the Detroit police.

The District School held under the auspices of Knox church on Friday last was in every way a success. The town hall was packed and the proceeds were in the neighborhood of \$100. All taking part played their parts well, but special mention should be made of Messrs. J. Livingstone, B. Brooks and R. Rothwell. The pantomime at the close was very good, representing the capture and release of an English nobleman by a band of Spanish gypsies.

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I might exhaust columns of space enumerating the assortment of New Goods, but the best proof that we can give you as to our ability to give Prices Away Down is to invite personal inspection.

Come Early if you want the Pick of the Choicest Lines.

We have always on hand a large and complete stock of Ready-Made Clothing

Boots and Shoes and General Groceries.

J. L. MADER.

P. S.—We have just received another shipment of SILVERWARE to be Given Away to Cash Customers. Those who have no Tickets may secure them on application.

A. FRAME.

Any information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Peiton, of The Bee Publishing House, or

A. FRAME, Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

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Business Directory.

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

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

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