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FAMILY MATTERS.

Matters of Interest to the Family Circle.

The Importance of Cleansing Beds and Pillows.

Two little children were almost simultaneously attacked with canker rash in its worst form. There had been no cases in the vicinity for years, and they had been kept entirely at home for the whole winter, so there was no possibility of their having taken the disease from any outside exposure to contagion. It was a mysterious Providence the clergyman said when he was called to perform the burial service. Afterwards it was ascertained that the mother had bought a feather bed of a pedlar a few weeks before, and used it on the trundle-bed for her little ones to make them a comfortable nest tor the cold weather. Upon further investigation it was discovered that the peddler had bought it at a house some 25 miles away, and that two children had been sick and died of scarlatina upon the same bed the year before. The bed had been laid away in an open chamber till the family sold out their place to move away, and they sold the bed to a traveling peddler for a trifling sum, thus distributing sickness and death through a distant town, for the disease spread in every direction and became a regular epidemic. Had that bed, immediately after the death of the first children, been washed thoroughly and soaked in water with either a little carbolic acid or spirits of ammonia added to it, and then dried in the sunshine, it would have been safe to be used by any one; but, as it was, it carried grief and desolation into many households. Of course it was not a premeditated wrong, it was a case of ignorance or carelessness. Diphtheria has been conveyed by using beds in the same manner, and if individuals would only consider for a minute how much suffering might be prevented they would be more careful. There is never an effect without a cause, but perhaps the cause may not be discovered till too late to prevent the evil. It is very little labor to cleanse pillows and beds, if done in a proper manner, and common sense will show that it is advisable to have it done often, even if no sick person has lain upon them. A day's exposure to the hot sun—turning over and shaking them up often—is a great benefit, and makes them sweeter as well as lighter. An occasional washing is a sure purifier. Carbolic acid is a powerful disinfectant, and it sweetens beds, which will accumulate a disagreeable odor if not thoroughly cleansed and aired. Pillows can be washed without ripping so that they will be delightfully renovated. Use scalding suds in a wash-tub to soak them well, and then pass through rinsing waters till the water is not colored at all. This is all that is required unless they really smell badly. In that case either carbolic acid or spirits of ammonia should be added to the rinsing water. Let them drain well, and then hang them where they will get air and sunshine.

Home Training.

Above all things study the child's nature, since no one can hope to become a successful teacher unless he perfectly understands the needs of those whom he is teaching in home training, the great object is to teach those great principles which should govern us in our daily intercourse with one another, the principles of honor and usefulness, and in this direction all our efforts should tend. Hence it becomes evident that to be a successful instructor requires a vast deal of tact, much more than parents usually possess. Parents pay too little attention to the natural inclination of the child. They fail to realize that there are certain traits of characters which can never be eradicated. They do not see why a restless, active child can not be as quick as one of less ardent temperament. Or why one whose only prominent trait is mechanical genius can not be as prominent in literary pursuits as one who buries himself in books. Hence it is nothing uncommon to find the temper of a nervous, sensitive child utterly spoiled by hasty words and harsh treatment. Study the child's nature and inclinations. If he is passionate, self-willed and stubborn, endeavor to discover some of the best traits in his character, and develop them. To do this successfully, it is necessary to get the child's love and esteem; when you can make your child love you, will have little difficulty in governing him. Enter into all his sports, make yourself a boy part of the time; do not frown every time he makes a little noise, bear with him, and he will bear with you. And do not be influenced by any foolish notion that he ought to be what he can not be, for it is always better to be a good mechanic than a poor artist.

A New Cure for Wounds.

As soon as a wound is inflicted, get a little stick—a knife or file handle will do—and commence to tap gently on the wound. Do not stop for, but continue until it bleeds freely and becomes perfectly numb. When this point is reached you are safe; all that is necessary is to protect it from dirt. Do not stop short bleeding and numbness, and do not, on any account, close the opening with plaster. Nothing more than a little simple cerate on a clean cloth is necessary. We have used, and seen this used on all kinds of simple punctures for years, and never knew a single instance of a wound becoming inflamed or sore after this treatment. Among other cases: A coal rake tooth going entirely through the foot, a bad bite from a sucking pig, several instances of file shanks through the hands, and numberless cases of rusty nails, awls, etc., but we never knew a failure of this treatment. So says an exchange.

The Utility of Soot.

"A Lady Gardener" writes as follows to the Belleville *Intelligencer* as to the utility of soot:—"I tried soot mixed with strong soap suds. The worm does not like the bitter taste. It certainly drives them away; besides, it manures the cabbage. You must apply it often at first. Another good plan is to pick off the worms, or apply hot water. The cabbage plants will bear water to 200° Farenheit. An old gardener says, 'I have been compelled to fight insects, some of them very small and others large, and soot has been one of my best aids in overcoming the myriads of insects that attack plants in a state of cultivation.' Soot is one of the best manures we have. It can be applied in a liquid state. Vick says, 'Do not throw away an ounce of it.' Ladies, try it on your plants. Tie two or three pounds in a cloth, squeeze it in a tub of water, pour some on occasionally. I am, yours truly,

"A Lady Gardener."

Useful Recipes.

Fried Cucumber.—Pare and lay in ice water half an hour, cut lengthwise into strips about half an inch thick; wipe dry by laying them upon a soft towel, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and dredge with flour, and fry to a nice brown in meat drippings, or butter; have your spider and drippings quite hot before laying in the slices of cucumber; serve hot.

Fried Egg Plant.—Slice the egg plant half an inch thick; pare carefully and lay in salt and water; let them lie in this about one hour; take out, wipe, roll in cracker crumbs and fry quickly in hot butter to a nice brown.

Apple Omelette.—Take about six large apples, pare and stew them as for sauce, beat them smooth while hot, adding one tablespoon of butter, five tablespoons of sugar, nutmeg to taste, or lemon should you prefer; when cold add the beaten yolks, and lastly the whites of three eggs; pour into a buttered dish, and bake in a moderately hot oven, and serve for tea with graham bread.

Water Risings for Bread.—Take a quart pitcher and a spoon, scald them, fill the pitcher half full of boiling water; let the water cool to the temperature of good, hot dishwater; stir in flour to make a batter as thick as for pancakes; add a quarter of a teaspoon of salt and as much soda; cover closely, and set it where it will keep warm, stirring occasionally. It will rise in five or six hours. Some prefer this to hop or brewers' yeast.

Tomato Catsup.—For 4 or 5 quarts catsup, boil one peck of rip tomatoes fifteen minutes, without removing the skins, and strain through a sieve; put into a little bag one teaspoonful of whole cloves, one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, allspice and black pepper, and put these with a pint of good vinegar into the strained tomatoes, and boil the the whole carefully from three to five hours; when sufficiently boiled and condensed, stir one teaspoonful of ground Cayenne pepper, salt to taste, and keep in well-corked bottles.

To Make Cheap Blacking.—Ivory black and brown sugar-candy, of each two ounces; sweet oil, a tablespoonful; add gradually a pint of cold vinegar, and stir the whole gently till incorporated.

Muffin Pudding.—Two muffins to a quart shape, three eggs, a little sifted sugar, a lump of butter half the size of an egg; pour boiling milk over; beat till smooth; stew one hour; and serve it with some sauce.

To Raise the Pile of Velvet.—When the pile is pressed down, cover a hot smoothing iron with a wet cloth, and hold the velvet firmly over it; the vapors arising will raise the pile of the velvet with the assistance of a light whisk.

Brown Gravy Soup.—Take about three pounds of beef, one carrot, one turnip, one head of celery, six small onions, or less in number if larger, about four quarts of water. Have ready some nice drippings in a frying pan, slice the onions and fry them brown; take them out and set them aside in a covered pan to keep warm; cut the beef into bits about an inch long and half an inch thick; fry them brown also turning often lest they should burn; chop the vegetables and put them with the meat and onions in a covered pot. Pour on the water and stew altogether for two hours, throw in salt and pepper, boil a little longer, skimming very carefully; strain, put back over the fire, boil up once more to make the liquid clear, skim again and then add a handful of vermicelli that has been boiled carefully. The safest plan is to add the vermicelli when the soup is poured into the tureen. Add if you like a glass of pale sherry.

Veal Scollop.—Chop some cold roast or stewed veal, put a layer in the bottom of a pudding dish, and season with salt and pepper; next have a layer of cracker or bread crumbs, strew bits of butter upon it, and wet with a little milk; then more veal, seasoned as before, and another round of crumbs, with butter and milk. When the dish is filled, wet with broth, or a weak gravy should you have it. Spread upon the top a layer of crumbs rather thick, wet thoroughly with milk, so that it will brown nicely, bake it in a hot oven about 20 minutes, covering it at first, but at last letting it have a nice brown.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Information for Tillers of the Soil.

Watering Horses.

There is a great diversity of opinion as to how often horses should be watered during a day, whether in summer or in winter. We think both man and beast are generally watered too much. Men and horses at hard work in warm weather perspire just in proportion to the quantity of fluids taken into the stomach. Frequent drinking in hot weather, according to our experience, emasculates instead of refreshes. Some years ago, being at Cape May, in driving out in one of the stand-coaches of the place, on a very hot day, we asked the driver how it was that his horses perspired so little, while the horses of private carriages, going at a slower speed, were covered with foam. He replied that he watered his horses three times a day only, though he sponged their mouths frequently; while the private drivers watered their horses whenever they stopped. He said, and it seemed to us very sensible, that the frequent watering of horses effected no good purpose, while it made them very uncomfortable and lethargic. Horses, no matter what their work was, did not need watering oftener than three times a day. Our own experince with horses all our life is to the same effect.—*Lancaster Farmer.*

How to Preserve Cider.

A pure, sweet cider is only attainable from clean, sound fruit, and the fruit should therefore be carefully examined and wiped before grinding. In the press, use hair cloth or gunny in the place of straw. As the cider runs from the press let it pass through a hair sieve into a large open vessel that will hold as much juice as can be expressed in one day. In one day, or sometimes less, the pomice will rise to the top, and in a short time grow very thick. When little white bubbles break through it, draw off the liquid through a very small spigot placed about three inches from the bottom, so that the less may be left behind. The cider must be drawn off into very clean, sweet casks, preferably fresh liquor casks, and closely watched. The moment the white bubbles, before mentioned, are perceived rising at the bunghole, rack it again. It is usually necessary to repeat this three times. Then fill up the cask with cider in every respect like that originally contained in it, add a tumbler of warm sweet oil, and bung up tight. For very fine cider it is customary to add to this stage of the process about half a pound of glucose (starch sugar), or a smaller portion of wild sugar. The cask should then be allowed to remain in a cool place until the cider has acquired the desired flavor. In the meantime clean barrels for its reception should be prepared as follows: Some clean strips of rags are dipped in melted sulphur, lighted and burned in the bunghole, and the bung laid loosely on the end of the rag so as to retain the sulphur vapor within the barrel. Then tie up half a pound of mustard seed in a coarse muslin bag, and put it in the barrel, till the barrel with cider, add about a quarter of a pound of isinglass or fine gelatine dissolved in hot water.

This is the old fashioned way, and will keep cider in the same condition as when it went into the barrel, if kept in a cool place, for a year.

The Clawson Wheat.

The *American Miller*, in its August number, discusses the Clawson wheat and says: "No variety of wheat has elicited so much discussion as the Clawson or Seneca wheat which has of recent years become so widely cultivated. Millers have praised and condemned it by turns and by localities. The verdict as to its merits would be quite as uncertain a thing as that of an ordinary jury. All are aware of the trouble Michigan millers, as a class, have had with it, although some of them seem to like it very well. In some parts of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, millers like it best of all, just as some millers in the latter State and Illinois prefer the Fultz, although the latter is anything but a popular wheat with millers. There seems to be a discrepancy of testimony and diversity of opinion everywhere, except among farmers, who very naturally like the wheat because it is hardy, bugs do not attack it, and it has a strong straw, besides giving a large yield of wheat per acre. So many have written to us on the subject that we can only summarize what we have said before, premising, always, that testimony is exceedingly various as to the real qualities of the wheat. It seems to depend very largely upon the place where it is grown. Still there is a comparative unanimity among millers that it is far from being a desirable wheat, although some say that it yields a splendid flour when grown half and half with spring wheat.

Perhaps the Clawson wheat grown in Michigan can be taken as a fair sample, as it there that the battle has raged the most fiercely between the millers and farmers. On the side of the latter Prof. Kedzie, of the State Agricultural College, made some tests about a year ago which show a comparison between Clawson and other varieties of Michigan wheat."

Buckwheat as a Fertilizer.

Mr. T. J. Finney, of Wythe county, Va., gives his experience in using buckwheat as a fertilizer. He writes: "Desiring to enrich a piece of land, and not having time to await the slow process by clover, and knowing that any organic matter, even weeds plowed under, would enrich the soil, and having plenty of buckwheat, determined to sow that, and did so, about one bushel to the acre, sown in the early spring, after all danger of frost. In a very short time the ground was thickly covered with the growing buckwheat two feet high. This was plowed under, covering completely by the use of a block attached to a chain, fastened to the plow-beam and handle. The ground was then well harrowed, and another bushel to the acre sown, and when the growth had attained two feet, again plowed under, and repeated the third time, followed immediately by wheat, and timothy sown in the spring. The wheat crop was good, and there has been a good crop of hay gathered off the ground for fourteen years. To-day (July 16th, 1879,) I am cutting the lightest crop it has ever produced, and the ground seems crying to me for more buckwheat."

In the Orchard.

Watch for insect pests. If the trees are infested with bark lice, take them at the time the young are moving forward, and kill them with a wash of strong soapsuds, in which a little carbolic acid is mixed. When canker worms are infesting the trees, syringe thoroughly with London purple and water. Set traps for codling moths, or use hay bands about the limbs of the trees. Look for the first appearance of tent caterpillars early in the morning and late in the evening, when they are clustered in their nests. After they get size they are not so gregarious. Have an old broom along, fastened to a suitable pole; with this the worms and web may be easily taken away. Kill them in any manner that may suggest itself. Beating on hard ground is pretty effectual. Do not scrape trees because the bark is rough. Many people keep their trees scraped down to the quick. They think it looks nice. It is wrong; the bark is for protection. If the trunk is mossy it shows the tree is not doing well, and that it wants fertilizing. Scrape the old scales away in this instance, wash with very strong soapsuds, and cultivate and manure the orchard. So if insects have found a lodgment in the rough bark, scrape it away so the trunk may be easily washed. Do not scrape to the quick; the bark is the skin of the tree and should not be wounded. A light scraping is good, but moss shows that the soil is too wet, and probably poor. Under-drainage and manuring will help this.

Setting Strawberries in Autumn.

Although spring is the best time generally for transplanting strawberry plants, yet it often becomes desirable to do the work later in the season. The plants, if set in August, make some growth, and obtain a good foothold before winter. One of the difficulties with transplanting later is the liability to be thrown out by frost. The work will succeed well in September if the following precautions are observed: Procure strong plants of the same season's growth, with abundant roots, and set in a rich, deep and mellow soil which has a good surface and bottom drainage; spread the roots out well like an umbrella, which will prevent heaving out better than if crowded together; if the soil is dry, settle it about the roots with water when the hole is partly filled, mulch with manure, and keep the surface well protected with such a mulching in water, taking care not to cover the crowns of the plants. If the soil is heavy or clayey, make it slightly convex about the plants, and press it firmly with the foot, leaving a smooth surface to throw off the water or rains.—*Country Gentleman.*

General Farm Notes.

Gather up fallen fruit and give it to the pigs. Each contains at least one worm, which would otherwise become the parent of a large family, to prey upon your trees another year. Every one destroyed now, therefore, lessens by hundreds the numbers for the following year. Think, therefore, what a multitude may be prevented by the persistent destruction of only those in the fruit that falls to the ground now.

"What shall I use for scaly legs in fowls?" asks a correspondent. Kerosene until the scales begin to drop off, then lard or sweet oil.

Dark brahma hens, if provided with comfortable quarters and well fed, will lay right through the cold weather.

Rat Killing.

It costs as much, if not more, to feed the rats of this country as it does to keep our poor, yet but few use proper measures to rid themselves of this heavy and unnecessary tax. Where there are sewers and large drains it is almost impossible to get at them, and they breed in countless thousands in security. In and around old farm buildings they have places of almost equal security, and claim a large share of the young chicks which the breeder can ill afford to spare. If it can be put where nothing but the rats can get it, it is a very good plan to use poison, the very best being a preparation of phosphorus, which the rats will speedily eat. By poisoning them in this way we once cleared them out with two doses, those which did eat it frightened away their companions. Great care is necessary when using it, for it is very dangerous, and where children are around, or where you have valuable dogs or cats, we would not advise its use. The safest way, and the way to combine considerable sport with business, is to get a trained ferret; have him properly muzzled and put into the burrows. He will instinctively chase the rats out where one or two nimble terries can be on hand to dispatch them at fast as they show themselves. Quite a "bag" of rats can be gotten in this way in a single hour.—*Moore's Rural Life.*

IMPROVING THE INDIAN.

"M. Quad," writing to the Detroit *Free Press* from up North, relates the following incident:

At Traverse City we were joined by a man from Boston who had "Injun" on the brain. He shook hands with every redskin he could corner, patted on the head every papoose he could reach, and the sight of a bark wigwam would send him off on a journey of three miles along the sandy beach. When we got up to Old Mission "Hiawatha," as we called this Boston man, found plenty of food for his characteristic. Lots of Indians were loafing around—greasy, slovenly redskins who hardly knew enough to catch fish, and the Bostonian let himself loose. He was the friond of the red man from the word "go." His charity extended to the red man and no further. The ingenuity of the Indian surprised and delighted him, and after paying three dollars for a bark lamp-mat worth about twenty-five cents he exclaimed:

"Why, sir, give the red man half a show and his ingenuity would outshine the white man's in no time at all! He has been knocked down and stepped on and kept down, but I'll improve him if I have to stay here all summer."

The next day, while we were hunting around for harvest apples, we came upon about twenty Indians on the shore. One was using "Hiawatha's" fine comb; another had his toothbrush cleaning the sand out of a sore heel; a third was trying to wind up his watch backwards; a fourth had his wallet; a fifth had his hat and cane The Boston man had a bottle of perfumery in his satchel, and one old squaw was pouring the contents on the soles of her big, black feet, and then smelling of each foot in succession. Her face bore the broadest, blandest smile one ever saw, and was darkened only when her husband came along and drank up what perfumery she had left.

They sailed away down the bay in their canoes, and an hour after we came across the Boston man. His enthusiasm had so carried him away that he had spent the night in a wigwam. While he slept and dreamed of improving the poor Indian, the poor Indian had remained awake and improved his chances. It was a sad blow to the trusting man, and when we took a shake purse to send him across to Petoskey, he had only one wish. He wanted to be turned loose in paddock with all the red men of Michigan for about half an hour.

A SMART WIFE.

(Detroit Free Press.)

The other morning a citizen called at a hardware store on Woodward avenue and said he wanted a key to a certain door in his house, and he took up and carried away almost the first key handed out to him. On his way down town after dinner he stopped and exchanged the key for another, explaining that the first wouldn't fit. These changes took place twice a day for the next four days, the citizen being unable to get hold of a key to fit. On the sixth day he drove up to the store with a door on a dray, and calling to the proprietor he said:

"Bring your box of keys out here and we'll get a fit to that lock. Here I have been running back and forth for about a week, and I might not have got a fit for a whole month if my wife had not suggested that I bring the door down here. Some of these women are mighty smart."

"But why didn't you take the lock of and bring it down in your pocket?" asked the dealer.

The buyer looked at him in a vacant way, stared hard at the door, and sat down on the curbstone with the remark:

"It's a wonder that the whole family wasn't sent to the fool-house ten years ago!"

—The Chevalier Desanges has completed his portrait of Lord Beaconsfield for the Junior Carlton Club, London. It represents the Earl, life size, standing erect in graceful pose. A paletot of light brown surmounts a black frock, relieving the sambre effect of ordinary walking costume, and in the left hand is a scroll of papers. The likeness is faithful and characteristic. The picture has been placed in the reading room, of the club, next to the portrait of the late Earl of Derby.

CHURCH FAIRS.

(By Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.)

Fairs in which wrong dealings are winked at are held in abhorrence by all honest persons. To follow those who refuse to buy through the crowd persistently urging them after they have once declined, is a breach of politeness. The directors of the fair should act as a police force, watchful and vigilant to detect the beginnings of evil. If they do their duty any equivocal act will soon be detected. Among the young particularly, a desire to make rapid sales, to have their receipts swell beyond some other tables, some times tempts them to resort to various schemes to effect their object; and if this propensity is not nipped in the bud a fair may exert an evil influence that will far overbalance the good that may be attained.

Raffling should not be tolerated for a moment, or any device akin to a lottery. There are a thousand ways by which these chance operations obtain access to some of the departments in a fair, and it will require determination on the part of the directors to keep them out. Grab-bags, cakes with one ring, where a dozen children buy a piece, hoping to get the ring, and turn away disappointed and envious of the lucky one; trees with little bags filled with candy, in one or two of which there is a ring or some ornament—each of these is a species of gambling. Every child who spends its three or five cents at the grab-bag hopes to be the lucky possessor of something worth more than the money put in. If he finds the money spent for naught, he goes away feeling, and justly, that he has been cheated; or with the rashness of the true gambler continues to risk the few pennies that he has, hoping for "better luck" next time. In buying the candy-bags from the trees, hoping to get the ring, but came home crying because they had spent their money for naught.

A great dishonesty is often practised by refusing to make change for things purchased. We were told a few days since by a gentleman, that he went into a fair a short time previous and made a purchase of two or three dollars' worth from a very bright and intelligent young lady, and having no change handed her twenty dollars. He waited a few moments, then said:

"I'll take my change, if you please."

"Oh! we give no change," the young lady replied.

"Now," said the gentleman, "I have done with fairs. They all tend to make those engaged in them dishonest. I would never trust that young lady again."

Taking "chances," or buying articles "on shares," are two very different things. The "chance" is neither more nor less than a lottery—a species of gambling. Buying "shares is a strictly commercial transaction, a partnership concern, when each one who buys a share," is so far the owner of the article, has just so much invested in it, and when from the beginning it is understood that when purchased it is to be presented to some one, each one who buys a share or helps to pay for the goods is a *joint donor* of the article when presented.—*Christian Union.*

A MAN-HORSE.

A Strange Phenomenon and a Piece of Jungle.

(From the Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.)

The fire man of Sharp county is not likely to attract more attention than a phenomenon which has just made its appearance, according to a private letter, in Van Buren county. Some people call it a horse, while others affirm that it is a man. At any rate nothing in natural history can account for it. Its head has every resemblance to a horse's, while its body is unmistakably that of a man. When first seen it was standing in a road with its head over a fence, looking intently at a man plowing in the field. There was something so wild in the expression of the supposed horse's eyes, and and such a snap to his eyelids, producing such a peculiar sound, that the man left his plough and went up to the fence. His surprise and terror at seeing a horse's head on a man's shoulders knew no bounds, but his legs did, and springing away he ran toward his house. The man-horse, seeing that the plowman "fleed" when no man-horse pursued, climbed over the fence, walked up to the plow, took up the lines and started the horse. The owner had witnessed this, having stopped. Gathering courage, he went back, slowly and cautiously approaching the most peculiar freak of nature he had ever seen. When he had come within a few yards of the plow the man-horse stopped, turned and remarked:

"You seem afraid of me. Approach."

The man felt impelled by some unaccountable power, and when he was within a few feet of the man horse, experienced a slight sensation in his feet, he had a pair of hoofs. He had evidently exchanged with his horse, for, instead of hoofs on the front, the horse had human feet, and seemed equally as much dissatisfied with them as this man did with the hoofs. After performing the piece of magic the man-horse ran away. He has subsequently appeared to several parties, but has not performed any more miracles. It may be necessary to add that the man to whom the phenomenon presented the hoofs is known in the neighborhood as a "Guinea nigger." His plow-horse has not been seen since that memorable day. The man still retains his hoofs, and when last seen was at a blacksmith shop having himself shod. He knows them to be the hoofs of his horse, for there were marks on them that rendered unmistakable recognition. This story, a neighborhood superstition, does not come in around about way, but down the Fort Smith Railway, one of the straightest railroads in the south. It will not, however, take its place in a library of Sunday school fiction. It is stated, and with some degree of truth, that the old negro, suffering with elephantiasis, became crazy and started the story.

THE TIMBER AREA OF CANADA.

Lord Carnarvon, while Secretary of State, called for information from the colonies as to their timber supply. During the five years ending 1876, Canada sent England about $125,000,000 worth of timber. In Nova Scotia, the approximate amount of timber-producing land was, in 1872, computed at 9,000,000 acres; in Ontario, 30,000 square miles; in Quebec, 73,711,114 acres; New Brunswick, 6,000,000 acres. In British Columbia about 110,000,000 acres are covered with timber. Newfoundland, too, is densely wooded, but forest fires have there, as also to a considerable degree in Canada, made serious inroads. In Natal, Africa, the Crown forests have for some time been suffering so seriously from the depredations of the natives, that the Surveyor-General has absolutely prohibited the use of forest lands for the cultivation of crops. It is computed that Cape Colony has between 500 and 600 square miles of forest. Between 1868 and 1878, British Honduras sent 34,000,000 fee mahogany. In Victoria, Australia, timber is diminishing far too rapidly, and in Western Australia the Governor thinks that steps must be taken to arrest destruction. In Queensland an annual license fee is exacted from wood cutters, and an officer has been appointed to report on the the public timber-producing lands, with a view to their conservation. Tasmania (Van Diemen's Land) has about 8,000,000 acres under timber, of which about 1,000,000 are in private hands. In Ceylon steps were some time since taken to arrest reckless destruction. In Queensland and South Australia the clearing of the forests has produced no effect whatever on the rainfall. In St. Helena, on the other hand, where the destruction of the trees shortly after colonization of the island was followed by a succession of severe and destructive droughts, now that the forests have been allowed to grow again, there has been more less trouble on that score. The climate of Jamaica is reported much drier of years in the south side of the island, where the greatest clearances have been made.

MONKISH LIFE IN RUSSIA.

A lurid and ghastly light is thrown upon monkish life in Russia by the *Molva*, a journal published in St. Petersburg. In a recent issue is printed an article headed "Monastery Secrets," whence we extract the following strange story, the details of which are stated to have been confirmed in every respect by evidence collected in the course of an official enquiry, terminated a few weeks ago. The monks of the Lebiadyn Cloister addressed a petition to the Holy Consistory of their province, complaining of the barbarous and inhuman treatment they have undergone at the hands of their Prior, Father Isidore. This ferocious ecclesiastic, ever since his accession to office, has done little else but torture his subordinate brethern, cuffing, beating and starving them without mercy. He has thrashed their naked backs with a knotted cudgel and with a massive silvern crucifix, and caused them to be flogged with rods by "lay brothers" until they have become insensible from pain and loss of blood. He has shut them up in dark cellars, where they have been left without food or water as long as three successive days and nights at a stretch. One monk was flayed to death by his orders, and two more died of starvation. Two hanged themselves, two drowned themselves, and one cut his throat, driven to despair by his superior's relentless brutality. All these tortures are alleged in the petition to have been inflicted by Father Isidore upon monks who refused to act as panders between him and the female members of the congregation attending service in the church of the monastery. The Prior spent the revenues of the brotherhood in every description of debauchery, and any remonstrance upon the part of the monks drew down upon them the most horrible punishments. The attention of the Czar is said to have been called to the tragedy of Lebiadyn, and it is expected that His Majesty will order a searching and exhaustive investigation into the actual state of Russian monastic establishments to be instituted as soon as the repressive measures now being enforced to put down the revolutionary movement shall have restored order and tranquility to his Empire.

STRANGE CHANGES IN A MAN'S HAIR.

[From the Harrisburg Patriot.]

Obadiah J. Farling is thirty-eight years old and by a trade a plasterer. By reference to the city directory it will be seen that he resides at Penn street and Sayford avenue. He served in the army and during his term of service suffered from a severe attack of scarlet fever. When the fever left him he found that his hair, which had formerly been a bright auburn in color, was changed to a decided gray. Several weeks ago he employed John A. Herman, a young lawyer of this city, to make application for a pension which is due him. The application containing a description of the applicant as a gray-haired man, was duly forwarded, and Mr. Harman saw nothing more of his client for some time. The other day Farling walked into the lawyer's office, as he took off his hat and remarked that he had just recovered from an attack of inflammory rheumatism. Mr. Herman was astounded to discover that the man whom he had recently described in the pension application as gray-headed now possessed a crop of bright auburn hair, with not a gray lock on his head. The man is unable to give an explanation of the change, and Mr. Herman is naturely somewhat concerned about the discrepancy between his description and the actual appearance of his client.

THE GREAT LAKES.

The latest measurements of the fresh water seas are as follows:—

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth 160 miles; mean depth, 688 feet: elevation, 627 feet; area, 82,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth is 108 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth is 169 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles.

The greatest lenght of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation, 555 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; its greatest breadth, 65 miles: its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The length of all five is 1,265 miles, covering an area upward of 135,000 square miles.

A WONDERFUL HEART.

Lizzie Chandler, the girl who was shot by Thaddeus Barber, in St. Louis, on Thursday night, died on Saturday. "The *post mortem* examination of the body," says the Missouri *Republican*, "showed that the bullet had hit the heart, lacerating it to a considerable degree, notwithstanding which the victim had survived 31 hours after receiving the wound. The bullet had entered the chest a little to the left of the breast-bone, ranging backward and and toward the right side, passing entirely inside the pericardium, leaving large perforations at both the points of entrance and exit, and cutting a ragged groove across the thick muscle of the auricle. Those it passed through the lower lobe of the right lung, and lodged in the right side between the seventh and eighth ribs. The wound in the heart had not originally penetrated the cavity of the auricle, nor had it subsequently torn through so as to permit the escape of blood. It was regarded, however, as necessarily fatal."

ABOUT WOMEN.

—Elizabeth Leibesberger, aged ninety-two, resides in Richmond township, Pennsylvania, and is, in all probability, one of the richest maiden ladies in the county. She owns several beautiful farms in Richmond township, where she has lived nearly all her life. She has silvery gray hair, and is neat and trim in appearance. A few days ago her farm hands commenced hay-making. To their surprise the aged lady and land owner made her appearance in the field, rake in hand. She was suitably attired for the occasion, her skirts and dress being well gathered in and tucked back so as not to drag or give her any trouble in moving over the field. She said she was going to show them how to work. This was greeted with a clapping of hands and cheers. Miss Leibesberger went to work in good earnest, tossed the hay over and over, raked it into rows from one end of the field to the other, and then helped to rake it into piles, and finally assisted in loading and raking after the wagons.

WHY SHE MARRIED AGAIN.

A happy-looking couple were pointed out; and I was told the lady had been married once before. When her husband died he left a will giving his widow $30,000 a year as long as she remained a widow, and all of his fortune if she married again, for, he maliciously added: "I want another man to know how wretched she made me, and he may find some consolation in my money." The widow was not long in finding another husband, and, out of spite to her former spouse, makes the present husband supremely happy, and the wealth of the deceased is an immense factor to that end. Women are contrary creatures, and men don't understand them.

Flax Silk.—According to a German paper, a discovery has just been made at Lyons whereby a silken appearance may be given to flax fibres. After chemical treatment of flax yarn, it is dipped into a liquid prepared from silk waste, which leaves a siken coating upon it, and in regard to fineness, elasticity, and gloss, the material is said to be perfect as a substitute for silk. The new textile material no longer resembles flax, but has a bright highly resistible silken thread. It appears that a short time ago a Paris gentleman went to Lyons, and for the sum of 3,000,000 francs offered to communicate to the silk manufacturers a process by which a texture could be produced from flax yarn, at the rate of 9 francs per kilogramme, which would be equal, is not superior, to the silk produced at 35 francs per kilogramme. As the manufacturers hesitated to accept this offer, he prepared samples on the spot, which were so successful that within an hour fourteen manufacturers, whose names are given, contracted to pay the sum demanded. A limited company, with a capital of 6,000,000 francs, including the inventor's 3,000,000 francs, is now to be formed to work the process. Should the process prove a success, it will cause a revolution, not only in the silk industry, but in all the textile branches, and especially in the flax trade.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Items From All Sources.

—It is said that the midge has made its appearance in Beverly.

—Feathery acoustics is the latest appellation for soft talk to a girl.

—"Are you a wallflower?" he asked, and she replied, "No, I am a wall, sir." Then they waltzed.

—The hardest thing in the world for a young woman to do is to look unconcerned the first time she comes out in a handsome engagement ring.

—A company of pretended Zulus, on exhibition in Dublin, were routed by a woman who showered them with paving stones. She had lost a son in Zululand.

—The pastor and deacons of a church at Gainesville, Texas, are said to have played poker, at five cents ante and fifty cents limit, while waiting for a quorum at a business meeting.

—When John Dixon, a Savannah negro, sat up in bed in the midst of his own funeral services, the assembled mourners ran yelling from the house, some of them getting out through the windows.

—Two elephants escaped from a menagerie at Warrington, in Eng., and there was a chase through the streets, by men boys and dogs, resulting in a capture of the beasts and the injury of two of the men.

—Some wicked man asserts that it was a great mistake that the potato bugs were not introduced in the garden of Eden, since their presence would have kept Adam and Eve so busy that they wouldn't have had time to go around foraging for pippins.

—The *Hebrew Leader* stigmatizes as ridiculous and invidious such grouping as "three Irishmen and a Jew" were arrested, and urges that we never read how "two Germans and a Methodist" or "a Frenchman and an Episcopalian" met such a fate.

—The conjuring materials taken from a Georgia negro consisted of goose quills filled with broken needles, a vial of iron rust, the feathers of various birds, and a snake skin. The negroes of his neighborhood had long believed in and feared his power of working mischief with charms.

—Muki Bacsi, the ablest wine drinker in Hungaria, was a guest at a recent wedding dinner. A glass holding three pints was set before him, and he was informed that he was expected to empty it as often as an ordinary glass was drained by the host. He obeyed, but the feat killed him.

—St. Thomas *Times*: Notwithstanding the *evils* connected with the N. P. and the havoc it has wrought among the millers (in Grit opinion) the oatmeal mill at Tilsonburg still keeps on its busy way, and Mr. Tilson expects to be busier next winter than before.

—A rough backwoods preacher, discoursing on the text, "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also," announced as the points of his sermon: "1. The world is wrong side up. 2. It must be turned upside down. 3. We are the chaps to do it."

—Dear Little Buttercup has got down to this:

Man nennt mich Kleine Butterblume, liebe Kleine
Butterblume,
Obwohl ich nie gewusst warum,
Doch nennen mich Butterblume mich, arme Kleine
Butterblume,
Susse Kleine Butterblume, ich.

—Red snow, which is usually found only in Arctic latitudes, is seen on a lofty summit near Mount Stanford in the Sierra Nevadas. For several acres the vast drifts are of a beautiful pinkish tint to the depth of three or four inches. It is a beautiful spectacle. One explanation of it is that myriads of minute organisms cover the surface.

—Mary Keesucker, one of the most enthusiastic of the converts at a camp meeting at Urbana, Ohio, fell into a trance while praying. Her friends believed that her condition was the result of a special blessing, and would not permit a physician to do anything for her. She lay unconscious several days, and finally died of spinal meningitis.

—The old theory about getting up early is at last, happily, exploded. One can now go to bed and get up when he pleases without having that fatal proverb flung in his teeth. The higher philosophy tells us that even if we do "shorten our days," as the saying is, by getting up late, we at least lengthen our nights by the same process.

—C——, whose death is just announced, was one of the most secret, dark and midnight men imaginable. He did not wish the fact that he was ill to be made public; and so when his faithful friend X. was asked how the old gentleman was he took the inquirer by the buttonhole and whispered in his ear: "He's dead, but he don't want it known."

—A Norwich correspondent says: All our manufactories are busy. Mr. Palmer is succeeding in building up a lucrative trade. Bungay & Merritt, of Norwich gang plough fame, are actively preparing for the season's "talk" and business. There is a constant "hum sweet hum" around the planing mills which betokens liveliness.

—Ah, woe is me, ah, woe is me,
My dreams of bliss have flown away;
My summer dreams of peace have fled,
My joy is up the spout to-day—
Sighteth the oyster.
The oyster now doth dream and sigh,
Beneath the incandescent stars,
While tears pour down its mellow face;
Confound the R's
Of essentially.

—Says the Detroit *Free Press*: "The Canadian tariff is very far-reaching in its results. A society at Aylmer, Ontario, has been compelled to forego its annual picnic on account of the hard times, which the members attribute to the tariff." Which goes to show that all the fools are not dead yet, and that a good many of them are congregated at Aylmer.

—From the obituary column of an American newspaper we cull the following:

Our little Sally did to heaven go,
Baby life so fleet is;
She was afflicted with cerebro—
Spinal meningitis.

'Twas hard to lose our Sally so,
But the reflection sweet is,
She's gone where there's no cerebro—
Spinal meningitis.

—Geo. Fawcett Rowe's new play "Woolfert's Roost," was produced for the first time in New York, Aug. 18th, with John T. Raymond as *Ichabod*, the leading character. The critics are divided in their opinion regarding it, but the bulk of the criticism is in its favor. So far it has met with great success and will be continued at Wallack's Theatre until further notice.

—An apostrophe to bangs:

The beauteous, buxom Bertha Bangs,
Is one of our divinest girls,
She bangs the doors and bangs the chairs,
And likewise bangs her auburn curls.
She bangs on the pianny, too,
And bangs upon the

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1879.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE P. D. & L. H. RAILWAY.

A sad accident befel a prominent citizen of Milverton on Thursday night of last week, Mr. James D. Whaley, Clerk of the Division Court, being the unfortunate victim. Mr. Whaley was on board the excursion train on its return from Port Dover, and when nearing home at a short distance from the Milverton station, fell from the platform of one of the cars, sustaining such injuries as to cause his death. As no one had witnessed his fall, the first discovery of the accident which had befallen him was made by some of the excursionists, who had occasion to walk back on the track in order to reach their homes. When found, Mr. Whaley was still alive, but in a helpless condition. He was conveyed to his home and medical aid procured with all possible dispatch. It was then ascertained that his left arm was dreadfully crushed near the shoulder, and that his spine had been fractured. All that medical skill could do was done for the suffering man, but without avail, as he only lived about twenty-four hours after the accident occurred. Deceased was highly esteemed throughout Mornington, and his untimely death has overcast the township with gloom. He was the son of the late Samuel Whaley, Esq., who was for many years reeve of the township, and clerk of the Division Court. Upon his father's death, James received the appointment of Division Court clerk, an office which he had since held. He had not yet attained his 25th year at the time of his death. He leaves a young wife and a very large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his untimely end. The remains were interred at Milverton on Sunday last, and were followed to the grave by a great number of people, including the parliamentary respresentatives, many county and township representatives and officials, the Stratford and Listowel Masonic lodges, and the Milverton, Stratford and Listowel Oddfellows lodges. A special train, which had been trimmed with mourning by the family of Conductor Crann, conveyed those who attended the funeral from Listowel and Stratford.

EXCITING NEWS FROM AFGHAN.

A Revolt at Cabul—The British Embassy Attacked—Only Nine Persons Escape—Major Cavagnari Among the Slain—Intense Feeling in England—The Forces Ordered to Cabul.

Simla, Sept. 6.—At a late hour Thursday night a messenger, travelling post haste, reached Ali Kheil from Cabul, and informed Major Conolly, the British political agent, that the British Embassy at Cabul had been attacked at Cabul by several Afghan regiments, which had assembled, demanding arrears of pay, and that the military escort of the Embassy were defending themselves. The Viceroy of India immediately ordered the troops at Ali Kheyl to move instantly upon Shutargarden Pass. General Roberts has been ordered to proceed to Periwar Pass and advance on Cabul, while General Stewart has been ordered to hold Candahar. All the British forces on the Candahar line will concentrate at Candahar. The forces in Khyber Pass are being strongly reinforced, and will operate off Jellalabad. Major Conolly telegraphed on Friday night. The substance of the letters received from the Ameer of Afghanistan, confirms the intelligence of the revolt, and adds that the regiments which mutinied were joined by the populace. The Ameer's arsenal and stores were first plundered and destroyed, and the British Embassy was then attacked by overwhelming numbers. The Ameer declares that he was completely surprised by the outbreak. He endeavored to quell it, and sent General Daoudshah to Major Cavagnari's assistance, but Daoudshah was unhorsed and fatally wounded. The Ameer then sent his son with the Governor of Cabul and other influential personages, but the mob was wholly uncontrollable. The attack on the British Embassy continued throughout Wednesday when a fire broke out on the premises. The Ameer, writing on Thursday, says he is in great distress and is himself besieged.

THE EMBASSY.

London, Sept. 8.—The British mission to Afghanistan consisted of Major Cavagnari and his Secretary, Mr. Jenkins, Dr. Kelly and Lieut. Hamilton, commanding the escort consisting of the 26th cavalary and 50th infantry, and a Sepoy guide. The troops of the Embassy were lodged in two houses in the city, joined by a quadrangle. The houses were spacious, but unfortunately, were chiefly of wood.

PARTICULARS OF THE ATTACK AND FIGHT.

Yakoob Khan writes that their regular troops began by stoning a small party of British officers on the streets. It seemed only an ordinary attack by a mob at first, but the report that all the British at Cabul were to be killed spread through the barracks and the city with great rapidity, and before all the members of Major Cavagnari's suite and his body guard could be collected from the various parts of the city, an immense crowd had assembled around the Embassy building, and the troops, leaving the camps and the barracks, appeared in large numbers upon the scene. Meanwhile the building had been stoned, and several shots had been fired from the crowd, but without perceptible effect. A heavy volley of musketry was then fired into the crowd from the Embassy building, followed by several successive volleys. The destruction of the British residency and the lives of the inmates were demanded on all sides. "Death to the British," was heard in every mouth. Meanwhile fully 8,000 troops, regulars and irregulars, had thoroughly surrounded the building and cut off all possible means of retreat. The force defending the Embassy numbered seventy-nine. They fought with the greatest bravery, and it is said, killed over 100 of the natives.

THE DISCONTENT LOCAL BUT NOT GENERAL.

A dispatch from Calcutta says:—There seems good reason to favor the view that disaffection has not spread all over Afganistan, but that the affair is merely a local *emeute*, which will speedily disappear when the British troops arrive in Cabul. The Government apparently does not doubt the fidelity of the Ameer.

London, Sept. 8.—The *Times*, in a leading editorial this morning on the subject of the revolt in Afghanistan says:—Our duty is to act with courage and firmness. What has happened, by no means creates a new situation. It does not supply a new argument for annexing Afghanistan, and our policy, however modified in details, will be to keep steadily to the lines which has been already traced with the approval of public opinion.

NINE LUCKY TROOPERS.

London, Sept. 8.—A dispatch from Allahabad states that the nine troopers belonging to the escort who escaped were absent from the city collecting forage at the time of the outbreak.

THE RINGLEADERS OF THE OUTBREAK.

Simla, Sept. 8.—It is reported that three of the mutinous regiments have marched from Cabul. In official circles Ayub Khan and other chiefs are suspected of complicity in the outbreak.

A STUBBORN, HOPELESS FIGHT—ONE HUNDRED AFGHANS KILLED.

London, Sept. 8.—The Viceroy of India telegraphs as follows:—Advices from Ali Kheyl, dated Saturday, say that Bodshah Khan saw the corpses of Major Cavagnari and the members of his staff and escort. The party made a very stubborn defense. The loss of rioters killed in the fight is estimated at over one hundred.

THE GATHERING OF THE TRIBES.

The insurgents have sent messages to all the tribes, and called on the whole country to rise in arms. It is believed Heratee regiment has left Cabul for Herat, to induce that city to join Cabul in revolt.

London, Sept. 8.—A dispatch from Allabad announces that Heratee regiments are leaving for Cabul, the Government of Herat having proffered assistance to the British authorities. Gen. Roberts will probably be in Cabul in a fortnight.

Large reinforcements of troops are to be despatched to India for Afghanistan, the first batch leaving England on the 16th by the troopship *Malabar*. The *Jumna* and *Euphrates* follow speedily.

THE WINCHESTER MURDER.

A Horrible Deed of Crime—A Farmer and his little Daughter hacked to pieces with an axe—His own Son the Murderer.

One of the most diabolical crimes ever perpetrated was committed on Tuesday evening 2nd inst., near West Winchester, a small village about 18 miles north of Morrisburg, on the main road to Ottawa. Robt. Brown, a well to do farmer and a highly respected resident, and his eldest daughter, Ada, a young girl of 14 years of age, were foully murdered in their own home, situated a mile from West Winchester. The weapon used by the murderer was found to have been an axe from the wood shed adjoining the house. It is stated by Mrs. Brown that the family, consisting of herself, Mr. Brown, her son Clark, Ada, aged twelve, and Minnie, aged eight, were sleeping up-stairs, Clark in a room over the main part of the house, the others in a chamber over the kitchen, both chambers having separate stairs; that a man rapped on the front door of the kitchen; her husband went down to the door and was attacked by the man; a struggle ensued; she went down, followed by the youngest daughter, and seeing some one struggling with her husband ran out of the back door to give the alarm; the elder of the two girls being last to come down was attacked at the foot of the stairs by the man and brutally murdered, her head being hacked in a shocking manner in four or five places. Suspicion as to the perpetrator of this most attrocious deed of crime rested upon Clark Brown, son of the murdered man. The statements taken at the Coroner's inquest strengthened these suspicions, and he was arrested. He has since made the following confession.

CLARK BROWN'S CONFESSION.

"I will tell it for the benefit of others. I am guilty. What I did the deed for I don't know. As I went up alone to bed that night a thought struck me that I would kill my father. I jumped up, took my pants and went down stairs, put them on, went to the woodshed for the axe (God forgive me), came in and rapped on the door. Father came down, and as he opened the stair door I struck him a blow on the forehead. I think, to the best of my knowledge, I struck at him again, but missed him. He then jumped up and went into the bed-room. I followed him there and struck him several blows in the bed-room. I think he struggled out of the bed-room on his knees. I dealt him a blow there, and turned round and saw my sister standing on the floor. I struck her several blows as she ran to the foot of the stairs, and she fell. I then ran to my bed-room and got a lamp, and came down and ran up and caught up my other sister in my arms and brought her down stairs. I do not expect mercy from man. I have no object in telling an untruth, but would say, for God's sake don't accuse my mother or wife. There was no one ever said a word to me. It is an awful thing. My wife said that night before she went away, Clark, if you get any worse send for me, and I told her that I would. All that I am sorry for is that I did not tell it yesterday. I hope God will for give me for it. My mother did not know anything about it till after she came back, so for God's sake do not blame her or my wife, or anyone. Don't cast suspicions on any one. There was not a word spoken by my father, but he halloaed murder. I had my socks on all the time. That is all I have to say. We always lived agreeable. That is all. I never thought before of committing the crime."

The coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with this statement, and Clark Brown has been lodged in the Cornwall jail to await his trial at the assizes, which open on the 23rd instant. Since his incarceration the murderer has completely broken down, and is physically helpless. He seems entirely unable to account for the crime. He declares still that he had no motive. He suffers acutely from pangs of conscience, and hopes the Judge will shorten, if possible, the period generally allowed between conviction and execution.

SHALL WALLACE SUBMIT TO ANOTHER $5,000 BURDEN?

Editor Listowel Standard—Sir:—Permit me, through your columns, to address a few words to the ratepayers of North Wallace on the question of further bonusing the Stratford & Huron Railway.

Men of North Wallace, rally to the polls on Saturday next, and show the Stratford & Huron Railway Company that you are freemen and not serfs, and that you are bound that if the company will not build the road with two bonuses that you will not grant the third. How is it that $5,000 must be levied on North Wallace? Have you not paid your share for railways in the south part of the township? Don't listen to the company's frantic appeals. Don't be humbugged by their circulars. There will be no competition for freight at Palmerston between the Great Western and S. & H. Railways. There is none at Listowel. Farmers got ten cents a bushel more for their grain at Elmira last winter, where there is no railway, than they did at Listowel, with its two roads, and to-day the market for grain, sheep, hogs, or any other produce the farmer has to ship, is no higher at Listowel than at Palmerston; and if there was anything to be made by competition the drover and grain buyer would receive the benefit, and not the farmer who pays the bonuses. Concerning wood and ties, how has it been in the past? Has not the farmer been obliged to furnish one hundred and twenty cords for every one hundred cords of wood that he has been paid for; and for ties, has not the third been taken from the farmer as culls? You may expect nothing better from the Stratford & Huron Company. But supposing these statements were not true, and that farmers would get more for grain at Palmerston with competition, have you not already granted two bonuses for the same road—your share of the very large County bonus, and the $10,000 bonus, whose right of disposal was yours. You have surely not forgotten how that right was stolen from you last winter by an unrighteous Act of Parliament—an Act that was more suited for the days of George Washington than for the present time. You have heard the company and their drummers state how the town of Listowel wished to make that town the terminus of the road. I ask you, who carried the bill through Parliament extending the time for completing the road to Palmerston and securing the large bonuses to the company? Was it not D. D. Hay, who has been largely interested in the town of Listowel since its infancy? You have been told that unless the $5,000 bonus is granted the road cannot be built. This is there nonsense. How is this model company to get the the $400,000 voted north of the town of Palmerston, and the $200,000 expected from Government—which we have also to help pay—if it does not go by way of Palmerston? The road is sure to be built, and just as sure to be sold to the Great Western Railway Company; and then where is our competition, and where are our bonuses? Where will be the competition in Ontario in five years if Government don't interfere and stop railway amalgamation? Look at the amalgamation of the Hamilton & Northwestern and the Northern, after the County of Simcoe granting half a million of dollars; also look at the Grand Trunk and Great Western and see the arrangements they are entering into, and then say that the Stratford & Huron is to remain an independent railway—a company who cannot build the road without three different bonuses from Wallace! The thing is "too thin;" it wont work. If it was as the company represents, how would it be if when the road is built a collision should take place, or a bridge be broken down? The whole thing would collapse, trains and all business would be stopped, and township and county councils would be called together and other bonuses submitted for repairs. But such will not be the case; the road will be built out of the people's money; it will then be sold to the Great Western, or any other company disposed to purchase; the money will go into the company's hands, and farmers of Wallace and other townships may bid good-by to competition.

Farmers of North Wallace, rally to the polls and record your votes against this huge swindle. It means fifty dollars, if defeated, to every man in North Wallace who owns a farm; and if carried it means another estate to Messrs. Fuller and Watson in the town of Palmerston, or in some other town or village through which the company propose to run the road.

JAMES ROBINSON.

THE PORT DOVER RAILWAY THREATENED TO BE SOLD FOR A DEBT OF $11,000, OWED TO NORWICH TOWNSHIP AND MR. BALL.

At a meeting of directors and shareholders held at Woodstock last week, Mr. Monteith, treasurer of the County of Perth, stated that as matters at present stood, he could see no other course than that of selling the road, and personally did not feel inclined to put another cent into it. Mr. Ball, of Woodstock, stated that he had a judgment of $8,000 against the road, and could sell it at any time. A committee was formed to adopt some plan to pay the debt, which recommended that seven dollars be levied on each bondholder. Mr. Ball stated that if the report was adopted he would force a sale. Mr. Tisdale said that if the road was sold the creditors whom Mr. Ball represented would get nothing.

This is the road that Mr. Watson says is going to be an independent line, and yet it cannot pay a debt of eleven thousand dollars. North Wallace, wake up to your interests, and put none of your hard earnings into Fuller's wheel-of-fortune. For proof of these statements see the Woodstock *Sentinel-Review*.

JAMES ROBINSON.

PORT DOVER RAILWAY.

Special General Meeting of Shareholders and Bondholders.

(*From the Woodstock Sentinel-Review.*)

As announced, a special general meeting of the shareholders and bondholders of the Port Dover & Lake Huron Railway was held in the Town Hall here on Monday at 10 a. m.

Sheriff Deeds, of Simcoe, was elected Chairman and R. W. Sawtell Secretary.

The President, Col. Tisdale, explained that at the last general meeting it was the feeling of the bondholders there should be a half-yearly meeting. He referred to the receipts of the past half-year, remarking that the blockade of the past winter had seriously increased their expenses. He read a statement of the receipts and expenditure which showed that the receipts for the half-year ending 30th June, 1879, were $39,137.68 and the expense of operating $34,253.78. The earnings for the same period of 1878 were $36,698.45, showing an increase of $2,139.23.

He remarked that the special object of the present meeting was to talk over the present and future of the road. Referring to the past difficulty of the road he held that the road was still a good property and worth backing up. The earnings at present were not sufficient to pay interest on the bonds, or to pay the obligations which stood against them. This was not what they all had expected, but it was what was the case. He explained the claim of North Norwich, whose bonds were first preference bonds, and which had obtained a decree in Chancery to have the road sold to secure two payments on these bonds. If the road should be sold under this decree it would belong wholly to those who purchased it. He thought the course taken by the township was an extremely harsh one towards all who owned the bonds of the road. Still, if the township was determined to press its claim it must be provided for to prevent the road from being sold. They could not hope to pay the claim out of the earnings of the road during the year, as the extra-ordinary expenditure would be about $3,000—which could not be avoided. If they held their own during that time they could not do more, that is, if they operated the road and paid the necessary extra-ordinary expenditure out of the earnings they would do very well. As to the claim of North Norwich, the amount required to meet it would be about $3,000. As to the way in which the road had been run, he believed there was no other railway in Canada or the United States which had been run so efficiently at so little cost. He thought this statement due to the officials who had worked faithfully and energetically for the success of the line. He showed that the interests of the Stratford and Huron Railway and this part of the line were identical. He pointed out that this railway was likely to become a great through route, and that the value of the property was therefore likely to increase. He dealt at length with the future prospects of the road to the north, the connections by land and water and the possibility of the whole railway some day carrying a large amount of through freight from the Northwest and the shores of the Georgian Bay, as well as local traffic. The property of the bondholders was, consequently, likely to increase largely in value. As to the way in which the claims in question should be met he would not at present suggest anything.

Mr. Ball thought that the directors should not come here and leave a question of how the claim should be met to a meeting of bondholders. He thought they should have a scheme to lay before the meeting.

Mr. Tisdale said for himself that he was willing to pay his share by way of assessment.

Mr. Ball thought that as the road was not paying more than running expenses no one would put anything more into it when there was no hope of ever getting it out.

Mr. Monteith, of Stratford, for one, did not feel like putting any more into the road.

Mr. Grey, of Woodstock, was surprised, like Mr. Ball, to find the directors had found no scheme to meet the claim of North Norwich, or had not been able to induce the township to withhold their claim. He did not think the road should be sold as it would certainly fall into the hands of a few men. He thought the bondholders should join together and prevent this from occurring.

Mr. Monteith suggested that a small committee of bondholders should be appointed to report in half an hour.

Mr. Totten, solicitor for North Norwich, objected to some strictures that had been made upon North Norwich. He thought that the idea proposed of asking each bondholder to pay his share of the claim could not be carried out. He could not see how anyone who advanced money in this way would have any lien for the repayment of the amount. Even if the claim of North Norwich were satisfied in this way any other bondholder whose interest was not paid could come forward and prove his claim under this decree and force the sale of the road.

Mr. Ball mentioned that as he had judgments registered to the amount of $7,000 or $8,000 against the road he could order its sale at any time.

Gilbert Moore stated that as a Director he had no influence whatever in the affairs of the road, as the Bond Committee had complete control of these.

Col. Tisdale explained that Board meetings cost about $40 each, and that as all matters of detail were now in the hands of the Bond Committee there was no necessity for meetings of the Board.

Mr. Sutherland suggested that an arrangement be made by which the claim of North Norwich be transferred to some capitalist who would hold it for some time.

E. M. Schooley, Esq., thought that nothing more disastrous to the bondholders and the country through which it passed could occur than the sale of the road. As it has been pointed out that other claims against the road might be pressed so as to force a sale of the road, it would appear that some arrangement should be made to provide for such, which he hoped would be done.

After some further discussion by a number of legal gentlemen as to the rights of various classes of bondholders, a committee was appointed to meet with the Bond Committee and report after dinner.

At three o'clock the committee, consisting of A. Monteith, Robt. Whitelaw, T. H. Parker, John Rae and Gilbert Moore, brought in the following report:—

We recommend that T. H. Parker and Gilbert Moore, with the Bond Committee, form a special committee to deal with the claim and suit of North Norwich, and that the bondholders be requested to consent to and pay an assessment at the rate of $7 per $1,000 to pay the claim, and failing a settlement said committee be authorized to purchase the Railway, if sold, and hold the same in trust for such bondholders who pay the necessary assessment to make such purchase.

T. H. PARKER, Chairman.

Mr. Ball stated that if this report was adopted he would force a sale of the road.

Col. Tisdale said he would not be intimidated by threats. If Mr. Ball forced a sale of the road he was perfectly willing he should do so. The creditors whom he represented would come in after the bondholders and would get nothing. All the bondholders would be willing to have the road taken off their hands if they were paid for their bonds by the creditors who were anxious to get their claims. Unless a large majority of the bondholders were in favor of this arrangement he would not work upon this committee. In answer to some questions he explained that as the bondholders were the real owners of the road, in assessing themselves to meet the claim of North Norwich they were simply paying off a mortgage on their own property.

Mr. Grey opposed the adoption of the report. He thought if it was adopted the road would be sold, as some of the bondholders might not pay their assessment.

Col. Tisdale regretted that he had to come before the bondholders for more money, but he believed that the property he was now taking part in the management of would increase greatly in value. The road was the only one really owned in Canada and he would not like to see it sold and the interests of anyone sacrificed. He thought it a most disastrous thing if the road changed hands before it had really been given the opportunity of proving that it could be made a paying one.

Reeve Sutherland, as representing Woodstock, thought that the report might be amended. He thought that if the committee failed to make the arrangement suggested, that another meeting should be called to make the arrangements for the sale of the road. He pointed out that Woodstock had $20,000 of the bonds, which—with interest would amount to about $48,000. He thought that the first part of the report should be passed; and the last part amended so that the bondholders failing to meet the claim, another opportunity should be given to municipalities and others owning bonds to say how their interests should be protected. He was surprised that no financial arrangements could have been made to meet so small a sum as the claim of North Norwich.

After some explanations from Col. Tisdale, he pressed to have the report so changed that reasonable notice should be given, in the event of a sale taking place, to the municipalities and persons holding bonds, so that they would have time to consider how their interests should be protected.

The chairman remarked that it was high time the bondholders realised that they really owned the road, and thought that the only way in which they would protect their interests was to make the assessment proposed.

The report was changed, as proposed, so that proper notice should be given to those who were interested. It was carried without opposition.

The President was gratified at the adoption of the report, as it proved that the bondholders, who were the owners of the road, were prepared to stand by their own property, which with better connections and the return of good times was likely to largely increase its earnings and become more valuable.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

DONEGAL.

A good many farmers in the vicinity have been unable to finish harvest as soon as they expected on account of the late rains. Meantime they are busily engaged in putting in fall wheat, a large quantity of which will be sown.

LEAVING.—Mr. G. McGill leaves in a few weeks for Orangeville, where he has purchased a farm.

SPORT.—Several sportsmen have lately been around in search of such game as is in season, but, judging from the empty looks of the game bags, game is scarce or bad spots plentiful.—COM.

TROWBRIDGE.

The present reign of "hard times" fully verifies the wisdom of the man who said "nature's wants are few, but loud." True, money is a scarce article in our community, but after all we fully realize that money is but a metallic representation of what we (as farmers) already possess, and where we have plenty of bread and butter, a fat lamb to kill every now and then, and the *Listowel Standard* coming to hand once a week, we have what is better for human nature than a super-abundance of the filthy lucre. The time was when there was no such thing as money, cattle and sheep boing used as articles of commerce. Yet the "almighty dollar" is the sole object of attraction by the man of to-day, hence to this mistaken notion of the word "money" much misery may be attributed.—COM.

WALLACE.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wallace, met at Queen's Hotel, Gowanstown, 6th Sept., 1879, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present, the Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last regular meeting and also of last special meeting were read and confirmed. Communications from S. S. Fuller Esq., Pres. S. & H. R. promising prompt settlement of the expenses of submitting By-law No. 203. A. Matheson, (*Beacon*,) urging payment for printing debentures. Moved by Mr. Willoughby, seconded by Mr. Speers, that the Treasurer be instructed to draw on S. S. Fuller Esq., President of S. & H. R. Co., for the sum of eighty-nine dollars expenses of By-law No. 203, through the Merchants' Bank. Carried. Moved by Mr. Specrs, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the Secretary Treas. of S. S. No. 8, be paid four dollars for use of school house as polling booth at election. Carried. Moved by Mr. Willoughby, seconded by Mr. Mills, that John Warren, Collector, be paid eighty dollars on account of salary and the Reeve issue his order. Carried. Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Speers, that John Wallace be paid one dollar for a pick broken in gravel pit, when working on the gravel road. Carried. By-law No. 204 to levy a county rate of three and seven-tenths mills in $; a township rate of two and two-tenths mills in $, and railway rate of one mill in $, was then read and passed in due form. Moved by Mr. Mills, seconded by Mr. Willoughby, that John Bond be paid nineteen dollars for plank to make a culvert, and gravel from his gravel pit, and the Reeve issue his order. Carried. Moved by Mr. Willoughby, seconded by Mr. Mills, that A. Matheson of the Stratford *Beacon*, be paid ten dollars for printing debentures for bonus to S. & H. R. Co. Carried. Moved by Mr. Speers, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that Henry Powley be paid twenty-two dollars for making approaches to a bridge on the town line of Wallace and Maryborough and the Reeve issue his order. Carried. Moved by Mr. Speers, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that Richard Boyle be paid seventy dollars for building bridge on town line of Wallace and Maryborough and the Reeve issue his order. Carried. By-law No. 205, to levy School Rates, was then read three several times and passed, with the following rates:—U. S. S. No. 2, ten and four-tenths mills in $; U. S. S. No. 4, eight mills in $; U. S. S. No. 5, three mills in $; U. S. S. No. 10, four mills in $; S. S. No. 1, four and seven-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 2, three and five-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 3, three and seven-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 4, three and seven-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 6, three and nine-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 7, three and two-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 8, three and two-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 9, five and five-tenths mills in $; S. S. No. 11, six and two-tenths mills in $. [The Trustees of Union School sections Nos. 1 and 3, and the Trustees of school section No. 12, are requested to take notice that having neglected to furnish their estimates, as required by the late School Act Amendment, their financial arrangements will require immediate attention.] Council adjourned to meet at the Dominion Hotel, Gowanstown, on Saturday the 20th September, at 10 o'clock a. m. Carried.

R. G. ROBERTS, Clerk.

Patterson's excursion for Manitoba, No. 4, left Paris Tuesday night, and was large enough to require a special train of two baggage, six day coaches and a sleeper. If nothing happens it will reach Manitoba in sixty hours. There were over 300 on the train. Sixteen cars of freight left by special train on Monday night.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Ladies kid gloves for 50c. per pair at Bean & Gee's.

PRINTS! PRINTS!—Over 300 pieces to select from at Climie, Hay & Co's.

Thorley's food increases the flow of milk in cows. Try it; at J. A. Hacking's.

At Climie, Hay & Co's, you will find their stock of gents furnishings complete.

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS! In endless variety, and at the very lowest price, at Climie, Hay & Co's.

The cheapest place to buy groceries, wines and liquors is at the Toronto tea store. McMillan, Duncan & Co.

PAINTS, OILS AND COLORS.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices, go to HACKING'S Drug Store.—21.

A FACT.—Best value in town in machine oils at J. H. Smith's, Wallace street. Farmers, call and see for yourselves.—24.

Coal oil, 20 cts.; 5 gallons 90 cts.; medium; also crimp top chimnies, 5 cents; good burners, 10 cents; at Hacking's drug store.

GLASS, GLASS.—I have just received spring stock of window glass, all sizes, which will be offered at very low prices. Call and see.

J. A. HACKING.—21.

Wincеys at 6c. per yard and upwards at Bean & Gee's.

AGENCY.—Mr. John Page has been appointed agent for the Galt nursery for Listowel and vicinity, and all orders sent in, and all moneys paid to him for trees, shrubs, &c., will be acknowledged by us. D. CALDWELL & SON Galt.—29.

FIRE! FIRE!—Mr. R. F. Brook being determined to rebuild the Listowel Woolen Mills, and needing capital, desires all persons who are indebted to him, to call and settle accounts within two months; otherwise his accounts must be placed in other hands for collection.—22.

WALL PAPER.—A large variety of English and American wall papers has been received at Dr. Michener's book and drug store. An unlimited number of patterns to select from, and at the very lowest prices. No trouble to show goods. An inspection invited.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS.—A fine collection of steel engravings are on view at the warerooms of Messrs. Hess Bros. Parties wishing to embellish their rooms with really handsome engravings, should inspect this collection. A large variety of Chromos are also on exhibition, and will be sold very cheap. Call early.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS! Made to order at Bean & Gee's.

That's The Way They Used To Do It.

With a thumb and finger on the nose, a bright silver dime on the table as a bribe, and the castor oil bottle in the other hand, is the way our mother had to approach us when she was about to attack a severe case of colic that had tied up our little intestines in knots. Those days, and the scene, comes no more to us, neither will our little ones ever be obliged to tread in the rough path their parents trod in their childhood. Now we take **Scott & Bowne's Palatable Castor Oil** as easily as we do condensed milk, and it is just about as cheap—25 cents a bottle.—30

A Really Beneficent Discovery.

The disgust so generally felt for the taste and smell of **Cod Liver Oil** is almost proverbial. It seems to be peculiarly nauseous to the consumptive and scrofulous patients, to whom the whole medical procession know it is especially beneficial. Endeavors have vainly been made to disguise its objectionable characteristics, by mixture with coffee, brandy, or by the process of deodorization which impairs its efficacy as a nutrient.

But in union with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, as we find it in *Scott's Emulsion*, it retains its healing and nourishing properties.

It moreover combines with the other chemical agents, to produce not only a medicine of agreeable flavor, but one of the most powerful and pleasant tonics, that ever gave vital vigor to the nerves and brain.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

Sept. 12, 1879.

Wheat, fall, per bush	0 88 to 0 95
Spring Wheat, "	0 85 0 98
Barley, "	0 35 0 45
Peas, "	0 45 0 50
Oats, "	0 25 0 30
Flour, per cwt.,	2 50 2 50
Oatmeal, "	2 75 3 00
Cornmeal, "	0 00 2 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 08 0 10
Eggs, per dozen,	0 08 0 10
Potatoes, per bag,	0 00 0 45
Hay, per ton,	8 00 0 00
Wool, per lb,	0 20 0 20

STRATFORD.

Sept. 12, 1879.

Wheat, fall, per bush	$0 95 to 0 98
Wheat, spring, "	0 90 0 92
Barley, "	0 40 0 46
Oats, "	0 28 0 30
Peas, "	0 50 0 55
Flour, per brl	4 75 5 00
Potatoes, per bag,	0 45new 0 55
Butter, lb. rolls,	0 08 0 11
Eggs, per dozen,	0 09 0 10
Hides, per cwt.,	7 00 8 00
Hay, per ton,	8 00 9 00
Wool, per lb.,	0 00 0 00

TORONTO.

PRICES AT FARMERS' WAGONS.

Sept. 12, 1879.

Wheat, fall, per bush	0 88 to 1 01
Wheat, spring, "	0 95 0 99
Barley, "	0 46 0 52
Peas, "	0 55 0 58
Oats, "	0 31 0 33
Rye, "	0 50 0 50
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs.,	6 00 6 00
Beef, hind qrs, "	0 00 0 00
Mutton, by carcass "	0 00 0 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 15 0 18
Butter, large rolls,	0 00 0 00
Butter, tub, dairy,	0 10 0 12
Eggs, fresh, per dozen,	0 11 0 13
Potatoes, per bag,	0 70 0 00
Hay, per ton,	7 00 11 00
Wool, "	0 20 0 00

PALMERSTON.

Sept. 12.

Fall Wheat, per bush	$0 80 to $0 95
Spring Wheat, "	0 85 to 0 90
Flour, per cwt,	2 25 to 2 50
Barley, per bush.	0 42 to 0 45
Peas, "	0 45 to 0 50
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 32
Hay, per ton,	7 00 to 8 00
Potatoes, per bag,	0 00 to 0 00
Butter, per lb.	0 08 to 0 10
Eggs, per doz.	0 00 to 0 10
Pork, per cwt.	5 00 to 5 50
Cordwood, per cord,	1 75 to 2 00

SCOTT'S EMULSION

PURE COD LIVER OIL

With HYPOPHOSPHITES of LIME and SODA,

Is combined in a *perfectly palatable* form that is taken readily by children and most sensitive persons without the slightest nausea. It is the finest food and medicine ever offered to the weak and debilitated patient. Restores feeble digestion, enriches the blood, adds flesh and strength, and for Consumption and all affections of the throat, Scrofula, Rheumatism, and all disorders of the Blood and General debility, no remedy has been found to equal it. For sale by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Belleville, Ont.*

A LOT OF

—*NEW HATS, BONNETS, ETC.*—

— at —

MRS. GOODFELLOW'S

The Latest Styles from New York.

A First-Class Milliner direct from one of the Best Retail Houses in Toronto.

LADIES.—If You Want Your Work Done in — the —

LATEST STYLE AND GOOD TASTE

Call and Leave Your Summer Orders.

MRS. T. GOODFELLOW.

Listowel, May 8, 1879.

HARDWARE EXCLUSIVELY.

The largest and best assortment of

HARDWARE,

In Listowel, is to be had at

TATHAM & CO'S.,

where nothing but Hardware in all its branches is kept.

CALL AND INSPECT OUR STOCK.

TATHAM & CO.

Listowel, Ont. 1

LISTOWEL

GREEN HOUSE.

HENRY THRIFT having opened a Green House and Gardens at his residence, Albert street, near the G.W.R. station, is prepared to supply the public with all kinds of PLANTS.

Buildings contracted for. 14o

FALL SHOWS, 1879.

Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Sept. 1 to 19.
Provincial Exhibition at Ottawa, Sept. 22 to 27.
Western Fair at London, Sept. 29 to Oct. 3.
Central, Hamilton, September 30, and 1st, 2nd and 3rd October.
Central Guelph—Sept. 16, 17, 18, 19.
Southern Fair, Brantford, October 6 to 8.
South Huron at Seaforth, Sept. 25 and 26.
Turnberry at Wingham, Sept. 25 and 26.
North Perth at Stratford, Sept. 25 and 26.
North Oxford and Blanford at Woodstock, Sept. 25 and 26.
South Oxford at Ingersoll, Sept. 23 and 24.
Mornington & Millbank, Oct. 10.
Elma Township Fair, at Newry, Sept. 30.
East Huron at Brussels, Oct. 2 and 3.
Elma and Wallace Exhibition, at Listowel, Oct. 2. and 3.
South Perth at St. Mary's, Oct. 7 and 8.
Huron live stock at Clinton, Oct. 15 and 16.
West Wellington, at Palmerston, September 30th and October 1st.
East Wawanosh, at Blyth, on Oct. 8.
Stephen & Usborne, at Exeter, Sept. 23 and 24.
Northern Exhibition, Walkerton Sept. 23 to 26.
Northern Fair at Allsa Craig, Sept. 23 to 26.
Peel & Maryboro' show at Glenallen, Oct. 9.
South Waterloo, at Ayr—Oct. 9 and 10.
East Huron, at Goderich Sept. 17 and 18.
Clifford Horticultural Society at Clifford Sept 23 and 24.
Wilmot Township, Hamburg—Sept. 24th.
North Waterloo, at Waterloo—Oct. 7, 8, 9.
Norfolk Union, at Simcoe, on the 14th and 15th October.

MILNE'S

New Door and Sash Factory

now in

FULL BLAST!

The undersigned having compeleted the new building is now prepared to offer inducements to builders and contractors, in

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,

MOULDINGS, ETC., ETC.

Custom Planing Done.

Contracts for all kinds of Buildings taken.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LUMBER.

A Lumber Yard in connection with the Factory, where a full assortment of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Etc.,

Will be kept.

ORDERS SOLICITED

FACTORY—Elma street, near Climie's Mills.

E. B. SUTHERLAND, Manager. WM. MILNE, Proprietor.

Listowel, Sept. 5th, 1879. 32.

ELMA AND WALLACE

Agricultural Society's

FALL EXHIBITION!

The annual Exhibition of the Elma and Wallace Agricultural Society will be held on the grounds of the Society at

LISTOWEL,

on

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

2ND, AND 3RD OCTOBER, 1879,

When a large amount will be offered in Premiums.

Competition Open to the Dominion.

Articles for the indoor department of the exhibition should be in the Hall on Wednesday Oct 1st, or not later than 10 a. m. on Thursday the 2nd. For full particulars see posters and prize list pamphlets.

W. G. HAY, President. R. FERGUSON, Secretary.

Listowel, Aug. 21, 1879. 30-f.

LITTLE BROS. & CO.,

WALLACE ST., LISTOWEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

First-Class Carriages, Wagons

made from the best material, sold

On Most Reasonable Terms.

ALSO

HORSE-SHOEING & REPAIRING

Promptly Attended To

Listowel, July 11, 1879. 24.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. M. A. BULLOCK

Has just opened a fresh stock of French and American

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Laces,

&c., &c.

Please call and examine. No old goods.

Hats Cleaned, Dyed, and Made Over.

Listowel May 2, 1879. 14

EXECUTORS SALE.

The Executors of the

LATE JOSEPH PEFFERS

offer for sale the south half of lot four, in the ninth concession of Mornington, containing

NINETY-NINE ACRES.

There are eighty-eight acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There are on the premises a good bank barn, 36x56, nearly new, also a small frame house; there is also a number of fruit trees bearing. The farm is situated on the S. & H. R. R., eight miles from Listowel. There is likely to be a station on the corner of the place

A BONA FIDE ANNOUNCEMENT.

As the subscribers intend GIVING UP BUSINESS here, they will offer their Immense Stock at a TREMENDOUS SACRAFICE. It must be cleared out. GRANGERS specially dealt with for large purchases.

McCOSH BROS.,
Montreal Store.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1879.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

READ "Holmby House," our new serial story.

$1.50 will secure a welcome visitor until 1881.

THE old school property on Elma street is to be sold by auction on the 1st Oct. See advt.

THE vice-regal party will be the guests of Bishop Hellmuth while at London next week.

ANSTEE, the absconded manager of the Ayton creamery, was seen at Port Huron, Michigan, one day last week, by a Guelph gentleman.

MR. J. L. Gale has opened a writing class at the rooms of the High School for the special instruction of the pupils of the school.

A NEW time table came into effect on the P. D. & L. H. R. on the first inst. The arrival and departure of trains at Listowel is unchanged.

GANG PLOWS.—Now is the time to make a purchase at the Listowel Foundry. Both price and terms at lowest notch, and the article first-class. 32c.

The 26th annual meeting of the Grand Lodge I. O. G. T. was opened in Hamilton on Tuesday last. There was a good representation present from all parts of Ontario.

SUBSCRIBE for the STANDARD at once. "Holmby House," an admirable serial story, commenced this week. Subscription to January, 1881, only $1.50, if paid in advance.

A by-law, granting a bonus of $5,000 to the Stratford and Huron Railway, was carried at Hanover, on Saturday, by a majority of 49. It is a sectional bonus in the township of Brant.

FROST.—There was a heavy frost on Tuesday night, which played havoc with tender vine and plant life. Late oats, hungarian grass, etc., are said to have also suffered from its effects.

GUELPH is making extensive preparations for the reception of His Excellency and Her Royal Highness on Wednesday next. The royal city is going to entertain royalty in a right-royal fashion.

IT has been definitely settled that there will not be an intermediate examination in December. The standard for 2nd class teachers will probably be raised at the examination next July.

MANITOBA PARTY.—We learn that a large party is being organized in the vicinity of Molesworth with the intention of going to Manitoba about the 1st Oct. Some forty or more persons are expected to join the party.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO PAY UP.—A McIlwraith will allow at the rate of ten per cent interest on all notes paid to him in advance of maturity. All orders, notes and accounts of the late firm of McIlwraith & Austin must be paid up promptly or they will be sued. 32c.

NEW STORE.—We understand that Mr. Macmillan, a gentleman from Collingwood, and his brother have taken one of the fine stores in the Campbell block with the intention of opening a general dry goods store. Their stock is expected to arrive in a few days.

LADIES or gentlemen wishing fine visiting cards, neatly written, should be ready to give their order when called on with samples. Fine gilt edged and plain cards furnished and written, twenty-five and thirty-five cents per dozen. Samples of cards written can be seen, and orders left at Dr. Michener's or J. W. Brisbin's bookstore.—33.

FARMS SOLD.—Messrs. Thos. and Wm. Moore, of the 6th line, Elma, have disposed of their farms, containing one hundred acres each, for the respective sums of $3,000 and $4,000. These farms are good ones, and the prices are considered low. Both these gentlemen, we understand, are intending to remove to Manitoba in order to secure more land for their families.

AUCTION SALE.—Mr. James Little, lot 33, 8th con. Wallace, is about to enter into the hotel business, and intends to sell off his farm stock, implements, etc., by auction on Friday 19th inst. Mr. Thos. Hay is the Auctioneer. Mr. Little has leased the Teviotdale hotel, at present kept by Mr. John Dolmidge. He expects to take possession about the 26th inst.

REMOVAL.—Mr. T. C. Murray has decided to locate himself in a more central part of the town, and is removing his boot and shoe store to the Osborne Block, a door or two east of Dr. Michener's bookstore. Mr. Murray's reputation for elegant work is A. No. 1, and with the advantages which his new stand will afford, no doubt his business will largely increase.

VICE-ROYALTY.—On Tuesday next the Governor-General and Princess Louise will remain for a short time at Woodstock, previous to visiting the Forest City. Return Tickets at reduced fares will be issued all along the line of the P. D. & L. H. R. good for two days, 16th and 17th. Fare from Listowel 75c. Those who wish to "see royalty" can thus gratify themselves at small cost.

CATTLE FAIR.—At the September cattle fair, held on Friday last, there was a comparatively good display of animals. Altogether, about 200 head were on the ground, mostly young animals, and a rather inferior lot. Some sixty or seventy head changed hands, Mr. Small of Hamilton and a buyer from Berlin being the principal purchasers. The price paid for young steers and heifers was from $18 to $23.

IMPROVEMENTS.—A new sidewalk has been laid down on the south side of Main street opposite the "Mechanics' Block," and the street in that vicinity is being filled up and graded. These improvements have been made none too soon, as the former wretched condition of the street has not only been an eyesore, but has entailed no small loss to business men in the immediate neighborhood.

WORK on the new High School is progressing rapidly. The masonry is now well advanced, and the walls will be ready for the roof by the beginning of next week. From present appearance, the building promises to be a substantial structure, of good architectural design, and displaying skilful workmanship. Its somewhat elevated position will also be an advantage, commanding as it does a good view of the town and neighborhood.

CHANGE OF DATE.—The date upon which the Peel and Maryborough Agricultural fair is to be held has been changed from the 19th Sept. to Thursday, 9th October. As the Guelph Exhibition includes the 19th, it was thought advisable to make the above alteration. The fair will be held at Glenallen, and as the townships of Peel and Maryborough are noted for agricultural excellence, the display will doubtless be considerably ahead of the average township exhibitions.

DROWNED.—While endeavoring to rescue the crew of a scow which had been wrecked on the reef running south from Chantry Island, near Southampton, during the tremendous gale which prevailed on Wednesday night and Thursday morning of last week, James Murray, purser of the steamer *Manitoba*, and Ross Lambert, son of the lighthouse-keeper on Chantry Island, were drowned. There were five others in the boat, who narrowly escaped a watery grave also, the boat having been overturned by the breakers several times. The drown men were highly respected; James Murray was a son of the G. W. R. station-master at Sarnia.

AUCTION PRINTING.—Printing for auction sales executed at the STANDARD office with neatness and despatch, and at lowest rates. Orders received by mail will be promptly attended to. Arrangements can be made at this office for procuring the services of any auctioneer desired. A free notice of sale given in the STANDARD to parties having their printing done at this office.

KNOX CHURCH.—During the next two Sabbaths there will be no service in Knox church, Rev. Mr. Bell having taken a short respite for the improvement of his health. He has gone on a trip to the upper lakes, which we trust will have the beneficial effect desired. The management committee are taking advantage of the pastor's absence by making extensive improvements in the church. Among others a furnace is being put in, which will no doubt add materially to the comfort of the church during the winter.

HOTEL OPENING.—The Dominion hotel was formally opened on Thursday evening of last week, with a "free lunch," given by Mr. Meckes, the new proprietor. A large number of invited guests were present; also the efficient town band. Mine host and hostess had everything in "apple-pie" order, and entertained their numerous guests in a manner indicative of excellent management. The evening was spent with music, toast and song, and all present were highly pleased with Mr. and Mrs. Meckes' abilities as public caterers.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.—A large influx of the sons of auld Scotia is expected in town to-day, the occasion being the second annual gathering of the Listowel Caledonian Society. An extensive programme has been prepared, which should be highly interesting to onlookers as well as to the "chiels" who take part in it. A grand Caledonian Concert is to be given in the evening under the direction of Professor Maitland of Guelph, assisted by several other prominent vocalists.

"HOLMBY HOUSE."—This is the title of a new serial story which is commenced in the present number of the STANDARD, and which its readers will find to well repay perusal. In order that all may have the privilege of reading this excellent English historical novel, the STANDARD will be sent to new subscribers from now till January, 1881, for a single year's subscription price—$1.50. This offer is of course only on condition of advance payment. Send in subscriptions at once.

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning last, our respected townsman, George Climie, Esq., met with a painful accident by being thrown from his buggy while driving on Main street. His horse took fright at an approaching vehicle, and wheeling suddenly about, threw Mr. Climie out upon his shoulder, the concussion severely injuring him. He was conveyed to his home, and has since been confined to his bed. Fortunately no bones have been broken. The buggy was badly wrecked.

OPENING OF THE P. M. CHURCH.—The new church which has recently been erected by the Primitive Methodist body of this town will be formally opened on Sunday next. The dedicatory services will commence at 10.30 a.m.; the sermon will be preached by Rev. Thomas Griffith; sermons will be preached at 2.30 p.m., by Rev. R. Hassard of Amaranth, and at 6.30 p. m., by Rev. Mr. Griffith. A tea-meeting will be held in the church on Monday evening; tea served at 6.30. A programme of music, addresses, etc., is announced. All are invited to attend.

MISCARRIED.—We learn that the parcel of STANDARDS for the Trowbridge post office, last week, has failed to reach that office. As the postmaster at Listowel informs us that the Trowbridge package was forwarded in proper time, we are at a loss to account for the miscarriage. We shall endeavor to ascertain where the fault rests, in order to prevent its recurrence. The STANDARD is invariably delivered at the Listowel post office in time for the first mails every Friday, and its readers are assured that it shall be our endeavor to see that it reaches its destination with due regularity.

TORONTO EXHIBITION.—The cheap fares over the railroads are being taken advantage of to a considerable extent by residents of this section to visit Toronto during the Exhibition. On Monday last quite a large number left here by the Pt. Dover and Grand Trunk roads, and it is very probable that to-day will witness another large efflux, as the the Great Western Company have announced specially cheap rates to Toronto for to-day, the fare from Listowel being $2, good for return until the 15th. The price of a railway ticket should not deter many from "taking in" the Exhibition.

MECHANICS' BLOCK.—This new block is about finished, and is a very creditable addition to the business part of the town. The eastern portion of it, which is owned by Mr. D. D. Hay and Mr. J. P. Newman, have already been taken possession of by these gentlemen, the former having transferred the Division Court office to the new building, and the latter having removed his boot and shoe store. Mr. Newman's new store has been specially fitted up for his business, an attractive show room being reserved in the front of the building, with commodious shop room in the rear. The remaining stores in the block are not quite ready for occupancy. As soon as they are finished, Messrs. Jas. Lee and John Welch, their respective owners, purpose moving into them.

SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT.—A highly successful social entertainment was given by the ladies of Christ Church in Bricker's hall on Monday evening last. Notwithstanding the inclement weather the attendance was large, the hall being well filled. Mr. D. B. Dingman was appointed chairman, and announced, in order, a well arranged programme of music, select readings, etc. The choir, and the Misses Wilson, the Misses Cosens and the little Misses Clayton supplied the audience with appreciative musical entertainment; short addresses were given by Rev. Mr. Norris, Rev. Mr. Cooper and Mr. D. D. Campbell, and select readings by Mr. B. Rothwell, Mr. S. Tatham and Mr. Gilroy. After the refreshments had been distributed, the audience was entertained with a number of instrumental selections, performed on the violin, dulcimer and organ. Another and undoubtedly the most interesting feature of the evening's entertainment was the disposal of a handsome fruit cake, which had been reserved for a special purpose. It was proposed to have an election for it, and three candidates were selected from among the audience. The ladies chosen were Miss Waterbury, Miss Morey and Miss Ada Campbell. Anyone depositing five cents was entitled to franchise privileges, and as the votes came in the interest became exciting. Upon the "close of the poll" it was ascertained that upwards of $24 had been netted by the cake. Miss Campbell succeeded in carrying off the prize, having obtained the largest number of votes. The total proceeds of the social were about $57, a decidedly creditable amount to be raised at a single entertainment. No doubt this excellent success will encourage the ladies of Christ Church to continue this pleasant mode of raising funds for Church purposes.

BIRTHS.

CUMMINGS.—In Wallace, on 11th inst., the wife of John Cummings, of a daughter.

MORAN.—In Palmerston, on Sept. 10, the wife of J. X. Moran, of a son.

RABB.—In Palmerston, on Sept. 8, the wife of Councillor Rabb, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

WHITE—STRUTRIDGE.—At the residence of the bride's father, 10th con. Peel, on the 3rd Sept., by the Rev. E. Lidstone, Mr. W. H. White, Banker, Palmerston, to Miss Elizabeth Jane, daughter of Wm. Strutridge, Esq., J. P., of Peel township.

THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL LOT

FOR SALE!

The High School Board will offer for sale by Public Auction, at Commercial Hotel,

On WEDNESDAY, Oct. 1st, 1879,

the valuable property known as the High School Lot, corner Victoria and Elma streets, in the Town of Listowel. The property is situate in the very centre of the town, and is suitable for a market site, a town park or for a private residence or manufacturing purposes. The lot is something less than ½ an acre.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent. down on day of sale, sufficient to make ¼ money in one month, and the balance in 6 and 9 months with interest at 7 per cent., the Board reserving one bid.

By order of the Board,
D. D. CAMPBELL, Sec.-Treas.

Listowel, Sept. 12, 1879. 33-c.

WESTERN FAIR.

$12,000 OFFERED in PRIZES.

WILL BE HELD IN THE

CITY OF LONDON,

Sept. 29 & 30, and 1st, 2nd & 3rd Oct.

PRIZE LISTS and entry papers may be had on application to Secretary. All entries are requested to be made on or before 20th Sept. Railway arrangements have been made for One Fare to London and return.

Steam Motive Power furnished. Size of turning shafting, 2 13-32 inches; revolutions per minute, 300. Exhibitors to provide their own pulleys.

WM. McBRIDE,
Western Fair Office, London, 1st Sept., 1879. } Sec'y. 32-c.

REMOVAL!

J. P. NEWMAN,

Has

Removed to His New Store!

On the Old Site, West of Campbell's Block, Main Street, where he has Opened out

AN EXTENSIVE STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES

Comprising all the Newest Styles in Ladies', Men's and Children's wear, and which he will sell at

BOTTOM PRICES!

First-Class Workmen Employed.

☞Repairing Promptly Attended To.

Remember the Stand,
Mechanic's Block, Main St., South Side.
J. P. NEWMAN.

Listowel, Sept. 12, 1879. 33.

Welland Canal Enlargement.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the English and Western Mails on FRIDAY the 3rd day of October next, for the construction of a Regulating Weir, Roadbridge, &c., at Port Dalhousie.

Plans and Specifications of the works to be done can be seen at this Office and the Welland Canal Office, St. Catherines, on and after SATURDAY, the 20th day of SEPTEMBER next.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in case of firms except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $300 must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 29th Aug. 1879.

SAINT ANNE, OTTAWA RIVER.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Secretary of Public Works, and endorsed "Tender for Canal and Lock at St. Anne," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on FRIDAY THE 10th DAY OF OCTOBER next, for the construction of a Lock and the formation of approaches to it on the landward side of the present lock at St. Anne.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specification of the works to be done, can be seen at this office and at the Resident Engineer's office, at St. Anne, on and after SATURDAY THE 27TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, at either of which places printed forms of Tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of $2,000 must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAY AND CANALS,
OTTAWA, 29th August, 1879. } 33.

WHITE RUSSIA WHEAT

FOR SALE!

The undersigned has a quantity of the White Russia Wheat for sale. The White Russia was imported by Mr. Wm. Rennie, of Toronto, and last year took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition, and both in yield and quantity is considered the best spring wheat yet introduced. Samples can be seen on the farm of the undersigned, lot 22, 3rd con. Wallace, or on S. S. Rothwell's farm, Elma.

32-c. NATHANIEL FENNELL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS

For Grading, Clearing and Grubbing, and Building the Bridges, Culverts and Cattle Guards on the line of the

Stratford and Huron Railway,

from the Town of Listowel, to the Village of Wiarton, on the Georgian Bay, a distance of 78 miles, will be received up to and including

MONDAY, the 15th Sept. 1879.

Tenders may be for part or the whole works.

Profiles, Plans, and Specifications can be seen at the Engineer's office, at the Town of Harriston.

Tenders to be sealed and endorsed, "Tenders for Grading, Bridging, &c.," and addressed to

A. D. WRIGHT,
Harriston, Ont.

The lowest or any Tender not necessarily accepted.

N. B.—The Company also reserve the right not to award the Contracts, unless the By-laws now before the Ratepayers of Wallace, Carrick and Brant are carried.

S. S. FULLER,
President S. & H. R'y Co'y.

Stratford, Sept. 15th, 1879. 32-b.

HORSE ESTRAY.

Strayed from lot No. 9, 7th con. Maryboro', on 21st of August, a bright bay horse, heavy mane and foretop, white star in forehead, and small white spot on end of nose, spavined on nigh hind leg, hipped on right leg; any person giving information of the animal's whereabouts or returning him to the undersigned will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN SWINBURN.
Moorefield P. O.

Maryborough, Aug. 29th, 1879. 32.

TOWN OF LISTOWEL.

BY-LAW NO. 43.

To enable the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel, in the County of Perth, to raise money by way of loan for the erection of a High School in the Town of Listowel, to the extent of ($6,000) Six Thousand Dollars, and to issue Debentures therefor, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of said Debentures and the interest thereon.

Whereas the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel finds it necessary to raise, by way of loan, the sum of six ($6,000) thousand dollars, by the issue of Debentures for that amount, for the erection of a High School in the town of Listowel:

And whereas it will require the sum of seven hundred and twenty dollars to be raised annually, by special rate, for the payment of said Debentures and interest thereon, as hereinafter mentioned;

And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the Municipality, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income to be derived from the temporary investment of the sinking fund, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality, being for the year One Thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight, is the sum of ($797,675) seven hundred and ninety-seven thousand, six hundred and seven-five dollars;

And whereas the amount of the existing debt of the said municipality is, for principal, the sum of ($59,353.40) Fifty-Nine Thousand, Three Hundred and Fifty-Three Dollars and Forty Cents, and interest, the sum of ($62,889.12) Sixty Two Thousand, Eight Hundred and Eighty-Nine Dollars and Twelve cents, no part of which principal or interest is in arrear;

And whereas, for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become due, as hereinafter mentioned, it will require an equal annual special rate of nine and one-quarter tenths of a mill in the dollar, in addition to all other rates to be levied;

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel:

1. That it shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said town, and he is hereby required to cause Debentures to be issued to the extent of ($6,000) Six Thousand Dollars, in sums of not less than One Hundred Dollars each, which Debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the said Corporation and signed by the Mayor, and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof;

3. That the said debentures shall be made payable at the Bank of Hamilton here, in twenty (20) years from the day hereinafter mentioned for the By-law to take effect, and shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of interest;

4. That the Debentures shall bear interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, from the first day of July, A. D. 1878, which interest shall be payable half-yearly, on the first days of January and July in each year;

5. That, for the purpose of forming a sinking fund for the payment of said Debentures, and the interest to become due thereon at the rate aforesaid, an equal annual special rate of nine and a quarter tenths of a mill in the dollar, shall, in addition to all other rates, be levied and collected in each year upon all the rateable property in the said municipality during the continuance of the said Debentures or any part of them;

6. That this By-law shall take effect and come into force on the first day of July, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-nine;

7. That the Clerk of this Council shall sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law, on Friday, the thirtieth (30) day of May, A. D. 1879, at the hour of (7) seven o'clock, p. m., at the Council Chamber, in the Town of Listowel;

8. That on the Twenty-Ninth day of May, A. D. 1879, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., at the Council Chamber, in the Town of Listowel, the appointment of persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, respectively on behalf of the persons interested in, and promoting or opposing the passage of this By-law, will be made;

9 That the votes of the Electors shall be taken on this By-law on

Friday, the Thirtieth Day of May.

One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine, between the hours of Nine o'clock in the forenoon and Five o'clock in the afternoon of the aforesaid day; and the places where the votes shall be taken, and the names of the Returning Officers at each such place shall be as follows:—

In the East Ward, in the Town Hall, McBeth Green to be Returning Officer;

In the Centre Ward, in the Old School Buildings, Robert Elliott to be Returning Officer;

In the West Ward, in D. D. Campbell's Office, Alexander Morrow to be Returning Officer.

Passed at Listowel, the sixteenth day of June, 1879.

J. W. SCOTT, Mayor. WM. HAMILTON, Clerk.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the Town of Listowel, in the County of Perth, on the 16th day of June 1879, and all persons are hereby required to take notice, that anyone desirous of applying to have such By-law or any part thereof quashed, must make his application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Common Law at Toronto before the end of the term of the said Superior Courts next after the special promulgation thereof by the publication of this notice in three consecutive numbers of the LISTOWEL STANDARD, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf; and take notice that such term commences on the 18th day of November next.

WILLIAM HAMILTON,
Town Clerk.

32-c

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Sewing Machines for Cash,

or in monthly payments,

—AT—

ALEX. MORROW'S.

☞Sewing machines repaired on shortest notice.

CLOTHES WRINGERS AND WASHING MACHINES AT COST.

The cheapest

TEAS

in quantity and quality west of Toronto for cash. And all kind of GROCERIES, cheap, to suit hard times.

First-class **CANADIAN SALT** always on hand under cover; also fine **LIVERPOOL SALT** for dairy purposes.

ALEX. MORROW.
West End Grocery.

Main street, Listowel Ont. 1

G. S. CLIMIE & SONS

Have received a large stock of

SPRING GOODS,

☞CHEAP.☜

MILK CANS and all Dairy Utensils,

CUTLERY, LAMPS and COAL OIL,

SAP BUCKETS, SUGAR KETTLES,

VERY LOW.

Special inducements given to persons going to

MANITOBA,

—IN—

STOVES.

REPAIRING promptly attended to.

STOVE AND TINWARE DEPOT.

WALLACE STEET.

Listowel, Ont. 46

WANTED.

A respectable girl as nurse. Apply to
MRS. GEO. ADAM,
Elma street, west.
30

TOWNSHIP OF WALLACE.

BY-LAW NO. 203.

A By-Law to aid and assist the Stratford and Huron Railway Company by granting thereto the sum of Five Thousand Dollars by way of Bonus, and to issue Debentures therefor, and to authorize the raising and levying of an annual sum by a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and the Interest thereon.

WHEREAS by certain Acts passed by the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, the municipalities therein specified and portions thereof are authorized to assist the Stratford and Huron Railway Company by giving money by way of Bonus, or issuing Municipal Bonds or Debentures in aid thereof, and otherwise.

And whereas the Township of Wallace, in the County of Perth, is one of such municipalities:

And whereas the portion of the Township of Wallace herein described is desirous of granting aid by way of Bonus, as hereinafter mentioned, as by the statutes in that behalf provided, the said portion being all that portion of the said Township of Wallace described as follows, that is to say: all the lots in the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth concessions of the said Township of Wallace.

And whereas for such purpose it is necessary for the said municipality to raise the said sum of five thousand dollars in the manner hereinafter provided;

And whereas it will require the sum of three hundred dollars to be raised annually for the payment of interest during the currency of the said debentures, for the said sum of five thousand dollars as hereinafter provided.

And whereas it will require the sum of one hundred and fifty five dollars to be raised annually for the payment of the said debt of five thousand dollars, the said sums of three hundred dollars and the sum of one hundred and fifty five dollars, amounting together to the sum of four hundred and fifty-five dollars being the total amount required to be raised annually for paying the said debt and interest.

And whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the said municipality, according to the last revised assessment roll being for the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, is the sum of one million and eighty six thousand six hundred and seventy-one dollars; and whereas the amount of the rateable property in that portion of the said municipality above described, according to the said assessment roll, is the sum of four hundred and fifty-seven thousand one hundred dollars.

And whereas the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said municipality is as follows: For principal the sum of thirty-three thousand dollars, and for interest the sum of twenty three thousand two hundred and twenty dollars, of which principal there is none in arrear, and of which interest none is in arrear.

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of Wallace, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

First. That it shall and may be lawful for the said municipality to aid the said Company by giving thereto by way of bonus debentures to the extent of five thousand dollars.

Second. That for the purpose aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said municipality, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said township to be made and issued to the amount of the said five thousand dollars, in sums of not less than one hundred dollars each, which said debentures shall be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer of the said township.

3. That the work shall commence on the said Railway within the Township of Wallace within sixteen calendar months from the First day of July A. D. 1878, and the Railway shall be completed to the Village of Harriston within two years after such commencement;

4. That until the said Railway Company shall become entitled to receive the balance of the Debentures, or their proceeds, as hereinafter provided, and so long as the said debentures shall remain unsold in the hands of the said Trustees, they shall cancel and detach from each debenture every coupon for interest as and when the same shall mature.

5. That from and after the sale of any of said Debentures, the said Trustees shall pay all interest maturing in respect of such debentures and the coupons thereto attached when and as the same shall mature out of the proceeds of such sale, until the said Railway Company shall become entitled to the balance of such proceeds, as hereinafter provided.

6. That the said Railway Company will not ask, demand or receive from the said Trustees, the said Debentures or any of them, or the proceeds thereof, or any part thereof, otherwise than seventy-five per centum of the amount of the work done in the Township of Wallace as the work progresses on the certificate of the Engineer, showing the amount of work done, such work to consist of the purchase of right of way, rails and other materials, grading, ballasting, and other work, and the balance so soon as but not before the person for the time being appointed by the Government of the Province of Ontario to determine whether Railway Companies have become entitled to receive the aid granted by the Legislature of the said Province, shall have certified that he would pass aid accept for such purchase and with such object the said Railway from the Town Treasurer of the said Municipality and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

Third. The said debentures shall be made payable in twenty years at furthest from the day hereinafter mentioned for this By-law to take effect, at the Bank of Hamilton in Listowel, and shall have attached thereto coupons for the payment of interest at the rate and in the manner herein provided.

Fourth. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly on the First day of March in each year during the continuance of the said debentures, or any of them, at the Bank of Hamilton in the Town of Listowel.

Fifth. That the said annual sum of four hundred and fifty five dollars for the payment of interest, and the said debt of five thousand dollars as aforesaid, shall be raised and levied in each year by a special rate sufficient therefor, on all the rateable property in the said portion of the said municipality, in addition to all other rates, during the continuance of the said debentures or any of them.

Sixth. It is hereby provided and declared that the Reeve of the said Township shall deliver the said debentures to the trustees appointed to receive the same under and by virtue of the Statutes in that behalf, but not until the said railway Company shall, under and with the corporate seal of the said Railway Company, have entered into and delivered to the said Reeve, an agreement with the Municipal Council of the Township of Wallace, containing the following stipulations, that is to say;

1. That the said Railway shall be built from the Town of Listowel to the Town of Palmerston;

2. That permanent passenger and freight stations of the said Railway shall be placed in the Town of Palmerston and at Gowanstown, in accordance with By-law No. one hundred and eighty of the Township of Wallace;

of Listowel to the Town of Palmerston, save and except such amount in excess of the said seventy-five per centum in said Debentures or their proceeds as the Municipal Council of the Township of Wallace may by resolution direct to be advanced to the said Railway Company;

Seventh. The purchaser or purchasers of the said Debentures shall not be responsible for the due application of the purchase money or be affected in any way by the conditions or provisions in this By-law contained; but every such purchaser shall, upon receiving possession of any of said Debentures and paying the price agreed upon therefor, be held to be the actual and bona fide owner and holder thereof.

Eighth. The Municipal Council of the said Township of Wallace may, at any time and from time to time, direct that any amount or amounts in excess of the said seventy-five per centum of the said Debentures or their proceeds may be advanced to the said Company.

Ninth. That this By-law shall take effect and come into operation on the twenty-seventh day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine.

Tenth. That on the sixth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, at the hour of one in the afternoon, at the Queen's Hotel, Gowanstown, the appointment of persons to attend to the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk respectively on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the passage of this By-law will be made.

Eleventh. That the Clerk of the said Municipality shall sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law on Monday the fifteenth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, at five o'clock in the afternoon, at the Queen's hotel, Gowanstown.

Twelfth. That the votes of the ratepayers of the portion of the said Municipality herein described entitled to vote on this By-law shall be taken thereon at the places in the said portion of the said municipality herein described hereinafter mentioned, and that the said votes shall be so taken on the Thirteenth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, the polls to be open at the hour of nine o'clock in the forenoon and closed at the hour of five o'clock in the afternoon, and that the persons also hereinafter named shall be the Deputy Returning officers to take the votes at the said poll, hereinafter named, at Craig's schoolhouse for Electoral sub-division No. four, Joseph H. Craig, Deputy Returning officer, and at McDermott's school house for Electoral sub-division No. five, R. G. Roberts Returning officer.

R. G. ROBERTS, Clerk. JOHN McDERMOTT, Reeve

TAKE NOTICE,

That the above is a true copy of a proposed By-Law which will be taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wallace after one month from the first publication thereof in the LISTOWEL STANDARD, the date of which first publication is the twenty-second day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and that the votes of the duly qualified electors in that behalf will be taken thereon, on the

THIRTEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER.

in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon, at the places mentioned in and fixed by the twelfth paragraph of the said above copy of the said proposed By-law.

R. G. ROBERTS,
Township Clerk.

30-d.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS, terms easy, better than any Company.
SMITH & GEARING.
16. Barristers, Listowel.

LIME FOR SALE.

The Subscriber, thankful for the liberal patronage of his friends in the past, begs to inform the public that he has now on hand at his Kilns, near

NEWRY,

any quantity of

FIRST-CLASS LIME!

Price at Kiln, 10 cents per bush. until other arrangements are made. Will be delivered at LISTOWEL at 14 cents per bushel.

J. McCARTY,
Lime Burner, formerly of Galt.

Newry, July 22, 1879. 26

FRAMERS WANTED.

A NUMBER of workmen wanted to frame. Apply immediately to
F. G. LIGHTHART.

Parties wishing to have barns or outhouses built, or any description of framing done, will find it to their advantage to call upon Mr. Lighthart.

Corner Hay & Main streets, Listowel. 25.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

AT THE CAMPBELL MILLS,

500 Cords Four Feet Wood.

Must be four feet long from point to scarf.

THREE HORSES For Sale. Will exchange for Wool. D. D. CAMPBELL.

Listowel, June 4, 1879. 19

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

A commodious wagon-shop, nearly new, also ¼ acre lot in connection, in the village of Molesworth; a good stand for business; will be sold cheap.

Also house and two lots for sale in the town of Listowel, corner of Inkerman and Division streets; house, rough-cast; one-fifth acre in each lot; stables on premises, also a number of fruit trees. For further information apply to JAMES McELVENEY, Molesworth, or at the STANDARD office. 51

R. MARTIN,

REAL ESTATE

AND

INSURANCE AGENT.

Buys and sells Lands, loans money and does a general Insurance business.

$4,000 will purchase 100 acres, 80 cleared. A new frame barn 56x36, frame house 34x24, with addition 16x30, situated in the township of Wallace. A good rolling farm and in good state of cultivation. $1,060 cash, balance to remain on interest at 7 per cent. for five years. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

One hundred acres will be sold by the undersigned, situated in the township of Mornington. 75 acres cleared and free of stumps, 25 acres of good hardwood bush; frame barn 40x60, shed, frame, 26x30, frame house, with stone cellar, 24x36. This farm is close to a railway station, within ¼ mile. Two acres of orchard. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$1,550 will purchase 4 acres of land in the Town of Listowel, laid out in 18 lots of one-fifth of an acre, with brick house thereon, 20x30, 1½ stories; also a stable and hot house. The land is very suitable for a vegetable garden. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$2 300 Will purchase 67 acres of good farming land in the township of Elma, 2½ miles from Newry Station, with 35 acres cleared; a new frame barn 38x58, and about one acre of orchard. Terms, $1,000 down, balance in 5 years at 7 per ct. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$2,900 Will purchase lot 24, in the 5 con. Howick, 100 acres, 50 cleared, balance hardwood bush, except about 15 acres pine, cedar and black ash. Frame barn 50x35; frame house 18x24, in good repair, well fenced. $1,500 cash, balance in 5 years at 7 per cent. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$375 Will purchase a good frame house in Listowel, 18x27, 1½ stories, with frame stable and a quarter acre of land. This property is a bargain. P. S.—If not sold at once, will be rented at $4 per month. Apply to
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Office on Main St.,
LISTOWEL,
Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 51

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 10, 14th con. of MORNINGTON, containing about 100 acres; 65 acres cleared and in an excellent state of cultivation; balance covered with good hardwood timber. Good frame buildings, orchard and other conveniences. About 8 miles from Listowel, on the boundary line. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to the owner.

PETER LILLICO,
26 Listowel.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot No. 9, in the 3rd concession of the township of Proton, and containing 100 acres, 20 of which are cleared, well fenced and under cultivation; the balance, chiefly hardwood timber. This farm is 1½ miles from two saw mills; on a good road, and 9 miles from the market town of Mount Forest; adjacent to schools, post office, &c. Terms favorable. The proprietor also offers to sell or exchange for town property the site and machinery of a saw mill, in a splendid locality. For further particulars apply to ROBERT HASSARD Conn P. O., or to WM. L. KELLS, STANDARD office, Listowel. 15

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE!

ON

MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS.

Terms to suit buyers.
10 GEORGE DRAPER.

HOLMBY HOUSE.

CHAPTER I.

THE OLD OAK TREE.

The Pytchley hounds have had a run. Io triumphe! The Pytchley hounds have killed their fox. Once again, Io triumphe! Not that these are unusual events with that well-ordered and efficient pack, nor that the establishment is more than commonly exhilarated by success; but that such runs as this last do not occur oftener than two or three times in the season, and deserve to be recorded accordingly.

It is a curious mania, that fondness for hunting which prevades the rural population of Great Britain, from the peer to the peasant, and which we alone of all their progeny seem to have inherited from our Scandinavian ancestors—a mania that outlives love, friendship, literature, money-making, all the devices of poor human nature to squander its most priceless possession—time; and which seems to flourish only the more vigorously when the health and bodily strength indispensable to its enjoyment have passed away for evermore. We, too, in our "hot youth," were once inoculated with the malady, and its seeds have never since been thoroughly eradicated from our constitution. There was a time when our heart used to beat thick and fast at the first whimper of a hound; when the color mounted to our cheek, and our eye glistened brighter, as we watched the gorse shaking above the busy pack; when the life blood coursed quicker through our veins as we listened for the distant "View-holloa" proclaiming hot "*away!*" and the mad equestrian revel really about to commence. Then it was ecstasy to be borne along at speed by a gallant, generous horse, himself giving and receiving the mutual pleasure enhanced by so confiding a partnership; to thread with calm dexterity the rushing cavalade, and reach, unbalked by restive steed or undecided rider, the spot we had marked out many a stride back for our own. Large, black and formidable, hound, seat, and eye combined to land us safely on the further side; and then, with tightened rein, head up and hands down, to speed away after the streaming pack, good friends and true to right and left, but not a soul between ourselves and the hounds!

Alas, alas! "*post equitem sedet atra cura*," she can cling even to the sportsman's scarlet, she can keep her seat even over a Northamptonshire ox-fence; but though the good horse carry double, he feels not the extra load, and the rider's heart must indeed be heavy if it can ache at moments such as these.

As the penitent highwayman remarked to the chaplain at the gallows-foot, "Oh, I repent unfeignedly of my sins, but yet—a gallop across a common! *you dog, it was delicious!*"

So now, though the days of our pilgrimage are in the "sere and yellow leaf;" though boots and breeches have given way to flannel bandages and fleecy hosiery, whilst gout and rheumatism warn us that wet days and "wet nights" are equally dangerous to our *physique*; though our quiet cob, once the property of a Low Church bishop, is getting too much for us, and is coveted inwardly by our eldest grandson, who already considers his own Shetland pony "hardly up to his weight," we have still a hankering after the golden joys of our youth, still a sneaking kindness for the tops and the scarlet, the crack of the whip, the echo in the woodland, and all the appliances and accessories of the chase.

"What a hunting day!" we remarked aloud to our walking-stick, as we climbed the hill painfully towards Holmby, and stopped to admire for the hundredth time the wide expanse of beauty and verdure stretching far away beneath our feet for many a mile to east and west, dotted here and there with noble standard trees, and shut in by the dark stately woods of Althorpe that crown the rising ground to the south. "What a hunting day!" a sky of dappled grey, a balmy breeze just wooing into existence the hundred buds and beauties of early spring—a day to have gathered the first peeping violet "long, long ago." *Eheu fugaces!* what's a violet, with no one to give it to?—day of beauty and promise, a day such as George Herbert so charmingly describes:

> Sweet day, so cool and calm and bright,
> The bridal of the earth and sky,
> Sweet dews shall weep thy fall to-night,
> For thou must die.

But nevertheless, rather too muggy a day for an elderly gentleman nearly fifteen stone weight to walk up such a hill as that; so we rested on our stick, mopped our heated brows, and leaned our back against the stem of a fine old oak tree that stands within a stone's throw of the wall surrounding all that is now left of the ancient palace of Holmby. We own to the practice of day-dreaming—"mooning," it is called by the irreverent—and we were soon lost in the long vista of the past, threading the labyrinth by help of that delusive skein which we were pleased to term history, taking up one end at the period at which we supposed this oak had been planted; and so winding it gently off from the Wars of the Roses to the jolly days of "bluff King Hal;" congratulating it on its inland position, which saved it from forming part of that fleet whose thunders helped to destroy the Invincible Armada, speculating on its size and luxuriance in the peaceful time of the crowned wiseacre whom Scottish parasites termed "gentle King Jamie;" and thinking how fervently its beauties must have been appreciated by his ill-starred son, to whose charge want of generation could never have been laid as a fault. "Here," we thought, "beneath these venerable arms, under the stately shade, how often has the unfortunate Stuart, the martyred Mon——Halloh! what is that?—the note of a hound, as we are a living sinner and a gouty one; but gout or no gout, we haven't seen hounds for a twelvemonth; we must hobble on and have a look at them once more. But stay, there's their fox!—a beaten fox, by all the beauties of Diana!" and forthwith we gave vent to a prolonged and, we rather flatter ourselves, not unmusical yell, which we should despair of conveying to the reader by any other means than oral demonstration. We used to pique ourselves upon doing it rather well, and with one finger in the ear and a rubicund well-fed physiognomy, the effect is, to say the least of it, imposing, if not harmonious. Yes, there he was, stealing along, his back up, his fur draggled, tangled, and black with mire; his brush drooping, his tongue out, his long knavish countenance wobegone and indicative of thorough physical exhaustion, his whole instincts so intent on his pursuers that he scarcely turned aside at our salutation—there he was, dead-beat, and running short for his life, not a covert or an earth within two miles of him, and the best pack of hounds in England running frantic for his blood in the next field. See, he has nearly reached the old oak tree! one, two, three white hounds are through the fence, the rest following, like a stream set free from a dam. How they strain across the ridge and furrow, their bristles erect, their sterns lowered, their hungry eyes flaring out upon him with instinctive hate! He is creeping quite slowly now; but as Harmony and Fairplay near him he turns and shows a long ominous, gleaming set of teeth. Over they roll, all three together. Marplot and Marygold are close upon them, hounds tumble over each other in hungry confusion, a crash is heard in the fence, and Charles Payne is off his horse in another moment and amongst them. A faint strident noise, like that of a smothered saw, grates upon the ear above the stifled "worry," "worry," of the hounds, and ere Charles, the pink of politeness, has time to touch his cap to ourselves (for he takes us for the parson, and therefore a stanch fox preserver, if not pursuer), he holds him high up in the air, and with a loud "Who-whoop," proclaims the conclusion of one of those "best runs of the season" which occur at least once a fortnight.

Who-whoop! indeed. Three more sportsmen have by this time arrived, one over and the other two through the fence, which still hides the rest of the field from our eager gaze. Soon a gate opens, and some half a dozen more, including a couple of black coats, make their appearance. There are a good many still coming, and a large proportion of the original field that will never get here at all. No wonder; the pastures of Northamptonshire are full of them; they are scattered all over the country. Those who have arrived look wild and heated, and intensely pleased with themselves as they jump off their exhausted horses, and talk and laugh and gesticulate; the while Charles Payne throws the fox to the hounds, with another encouraging "Who-whoop!" and the clamorous baying of expectancy is exchanged for the "worry, worry, worry," of fruition. "Had a good thing?" we inquire of the first whip, who is appeasing a difference as to a tid-bit between Countess and Caroline. "*Carpital* thing, sir," replies that affable functionary, whose cap and side are plastered with mud, and who looks as pleased as if some one had given him a hundred pounds. "*Carpital* thing, sir. Brought him from Sulby gorse over the finest part of our country; never checked but once, down by Cottesbrooke; never touched a covert the whole blessed while! It's eleven miles if it's a yard, and I make it exactly an hour and fifteen minutes from the time I "hollosed" him till we run into him in this here grass field just atween your reverence's legs. Whoop, my darlings! Worry, worry, worry! tear him an' eat him!" Cigars are lit congratulations are exchanged, the bay horse and the brown horse and the chestnut horse receive their due share of praise, a reflective flattery somewhat in this wise: 'How well he carried you, old fellow; and what a stiff line! *I was close to you the whole time!*' From different versions and many contradictory statements we gather a tolerably correct notion of the run; and as its glories gradually flood our still enthusiastic imagination, it is with a pang of regret that we reflect we shall never see gallops such as these again.

We were there in spirit, nevertheless; we know every yard of the country, every field and every fence—though we can practise it no longer, we *think* we know every move in the game. We can fancy ourselves astride of a good horse by the side of Jack Woodcock as he views the fox away from the low corner of the gorse. What a long, wiry, tough-looking animal it is, with a white tag to that hand-some brush, which, as he steals across the neighbouring pasture, he whisks in derision, as much as to say, 'Gallop away, my fine fellows! according to your wont; hurry and bustle, and jump and splutter! The harder you ride the better for me!'

'Tally-ho!' shouts our friend Jack, erect in his stirrups. 'Twang' goes Charles Payne's horn from the middle of the gorse. Already the owner of the covert is coming best pace around the corner. Trust him not to lose his start, and to make good use of it when he has got it. In twos and threes the hounds are pouring through the boundary fence; ten or twelve couple are settling to the scent; the rest, with ears erect, are flying to the cry. Now they stoop together with collective energy, and drive along over the grass in all the mute ecstacy of *pace*.

A burst such as this is pastime for the gods!

It sobers our imaginary steed, our pen-and-ink Pegasus; he drops quietly to his bridle, and a turn in our favor enables us to pull him into a trot, and to look about us. Seven or eight men are in the same field with the hounds; half a dozen stiff fences and a couple of miles of grass have shaken off the larger portion of the field, but they are even now coming through a bridle gate not far distant in the rear, and should a check unfortunately occur at this critical moment, they will be up in plenty of time to do lots of mischief still. But no; the pack is streaming on. 'Forward,' says Charles Payne, cramming his horn into its case, and gathering his horse for an oxer. 'Forward!' echoes Mr. Villiers, doubling' it neatly on his right. 'Forward!' adds Mr. Cust, cracking the far-rail as he swings over the obstacle in his stride. 'Line shouts a Meltonian at an unfortunate aspirant whose horse is swerving to the thickest place in the fence. 'Serve him right!' remarks the Meltonian to himself, landing safely in the next field, while the aspirant rolls headlong to the earth. Jake Woodcock, with an amused smile, slips quietly to the front. Three or four more men, one in a black coat, enter the field at different points; that quiet gentlemen *over* not *through* the gate. A loose horse with streaming reins gallops wildly after the chase; and the hounds, with a burning scent, are pointing straight for Naseby Field.

And now every man hugs his trusty hunter by the head, and spares his energies as much as possible, ere he encounters the yielding soil of that classic ground. Many a tired horse has Naseby Field to answer for, from the thundering battle steeds of the Cavaliers, led by hot Prince Rupert, to the panting thorough-breds of Jersey and Allix, and Cooke and Knightly, and the heroes of fifty years ago, who urged the mimic war over that eventful plain. Ay, down to our own times, when although the plough has passed over its marshy surface, and draining and high-farming have given secure foothold to man and beast, many a sobbing steed and dejected rider can still bear witness to the exhaustive properties of that black adhesive soil, many a dirty coat and stationary hunter rues the noble impulse that *would* follow the fleeting pack over such a country as this after a three days' rain.

Some of them began to hope he may have entered the thick holding covert of Naseby Thorns, and that the conclusion of so rapid a burst may save their own and their horse's credit. But a countryman on the opposite hill is holloaing as if his throat must crack. Our fox is forward still; he has not a notion of entering the covert, warmed as he is by the merry pace of the last mile or so.

'No occasion to lift them, Charles,' observes Mr. Villiers, as he lends an ear to the far-off countryman, and points to the streaming pack wheeling with every turn of the scent, like pigeons on the wing.

'Couldn't get near enough if there was. Come up, horse,!' mutters Charles in reply, as he bores through a black close-cut hedge, sinking up to the hocks on the taking-off side. There is no chance of a check now; and as the professed jester of the Hunt remarks 'If he don't stop at Tally-ho, he may go on to Texas!'

The field, that enterprising body, whose self dependence is so touchingly illustrated at every sign-post, are already somewhat hopelessly behindhand and considerably puzzled by the coincidence of two safe practicable lanes, leading equally in the direction of the line of chase. It divides accordingly into two hurrying colums, neither of which will in all probability see a hound again to-day.

So, "on we go again," leaving "Tally-ho Gorse" to the left, and up the hill for Hazel-beech, threading the fine old trees that tower upon its heights, and pointing ever onwards for the wide grassy vale of Cottesbrooke, spread out like a panorama before us, shut in by wooded hills, dotted with fine old standard trees, and smiling beauteous and peaceful in the chequered light of a February sun.

Thank Heaven! a check at last. Pegasus was beginning to want it sadly. He struck that top-rail uncommonly hard, and has dropped his hind legs in the last two consecutive ditches. There are still some half-dozen men with the hounds, but their horses look as if they had had nearly enough, and we are inclined to believe one or two of the riders are beginning to wish it was over. The country for miles back is dotted with equestrians of every rank and every hue. A child on a pony has turned, not *headed*, the fox. Charles Payne opines he cannot have entered the gorse with so "warm a jacket," as he phrases it; so he holds his hounds towards the plantations on his right. Fairplay whisks her stern about her sides, and drops a note or two to her comrades as they gather to the line.

"Yo-geote, old lady!" says Charles, in the inexplicable language of a huntsman.

"She's always right, that old bitch," remarks Mr. Villiers, who has just turned Olympian's head for an instant to the wind.

"Twang" goes the horn once more, and away score the hounds through "Pursar's Hills," as if they were fresh out of the kennel, and over the wide grassy pastures below, and up the opposite rise, with untiring energy, leaving the foremost horseman toiling a field and a half behind them, till a pause and momentary hover in the Welford Road enables Pegasus and his comrades to reach them once more.

It is labor and sorrow now, yet it is a sweet and joyous pain. Still, we can hardly call that enjoyment which we wish was over; and most devoutly now do we all hope that we may soon kill this gallant fox, before he kills our gallant horses. The best blood of Newmarket is but mortal, after all; and Pegasus is by this time going most unreservedly on his own shoulders and his rider's hands.

Down the hill between Creaton and Holywell we make a tolerable fight; but though Olympian clears the brook at the bottom, the rest of us flounder through. We have no false pride now, and do not any of us turn up our noses at gates or gaps, or other friendly egress. Everything is comparative. A country doctor on his fresh hack, meeting us at this period, opines we are going quite slow, but *we know better;* so does Pegasus, so does old Fairplay, so does the fox.

He is not travelling so straight now. Up and down yonder hedgerow the pack turn like harriers, and we think we must be very near him. But see: the crows are stooping yonder over a low black object in the distance. 'Tis the hunted fox, pointing straight for the covers of Althorpe. He will never reach them, for the hounds are now close upon his track, and they run into him in the large grass field by Holmby House under the old oak tree.

* * * * * * *

Our dream is over. Hounds and horses and sportsmen are all gone home. The excitement has evaporated, and left its usual depression of spirits behind. We are left alone—all alone—under the old oak tree. What is life at best but a dream? What is happiness but a dream?—fame, honor, love, ambition? Dreams all. The bitterness is in the waking.

Let up put the clock back a couple of centuries or so, when the old oak was stately and vigorous as now, his branches as spreading, his stem as gnarled and knotted, his growth as majestic. What a lesson to us creatures of a day, in our short span of earthly existence, is instilled by the comparative duration of these vegetable giants! How they outlive us! How their "winter of discontent," unlike our own, is annually succeeded by a spring of promise! How they spread and tower upwards into heaven, whilst we grovel upon earth. *Væ mihi!* 'twere a weary world, my masters, if there were nothing beyond. A weary world! Let us put the clock back, I say, and dream again.

CHAPTER II.

A CAST OF HAWKS.

She was hatched on a snow-topped, bluff-faced cliff, towering over the iron-bound coast of Iceland. The parental eyrie, hundreds of feet above the level of the sea, was strewed with bones and feathers, and all the warlike spoils of her predatory progenitors. Her infancy was fed on blood, warm from the living victim, her youth trained in long flights over the dark seething ocean; so her spirit knew not what it was to quail, nor her wing to droop.

But a daring cliffsman, one of those whose pastime and whose profession it is to undertake risks such as quiet men shudder even to read of, made his appearance one clear frosty night at the entrance of her home, and awed her with the immediate presence of the human face divine, never seen before. Well might she be astonished, for the cliff was a sheer precipice, rising perpendicularly from many a fathom deep of ocean, and the eyrie was securely placed some hundred feet or more below its landward edge, a giddy height indeed above the restless sea, heaving and surging down yonder in the darkness. Three strands in the numbed grasp of a comrade were between the cliffsman and eternity, yet his nerve was totally unmoved, his hand steady, his face not even pale. Quietly he selected the most promising bird from the eyrie; and she, the very essence of whose existence had been freedom, wild as the winds and waves themselves, must be a captive now for evermore.

At first she pined sadly; her bright keen eye grew dim, her feathers lost their gloss, her wings their sweep and vigor. She was breaking her untamed heart, like a wild hawk as she was, but custom and discipline at length prevailed. Her feminine spirit, half won and half subdued, yielded to the combined influence of kindnsss and coercion. Ere she reached England in a merchant-ship she would perch contentedly on the deck, sunning herself for hours in the pure sea air. She would take food eagerly from the hand at which she once fought and tore. She was tamed at last, that winsome wild-bird, ready, for the lure, and the bells, and the jesses; willing, under man's tuition, to become more than ever an inveterate enemy to her kind.

So they sold her for ten gold pieces to a north-country lord, and the north-country lord being *more suorum*, a judge of horseflesh, exchanged her away to Sir Giles Allonby for a dapple grey palfrey; and now she sits jessed and hooded, under the old oak tree at Holmby, far and away the best falcon within forty miles of fair Northampton town.

So thinks the falconer standing yonder, with his perches slung from his broad shoulders, and his hooded pupils sitting contentedly thereon, who would wager his new doublet and his Christmas fee on the success of her, the pride of his mews. So thinks the lithe active lad his assistant, in whose grasp those handsome spaniels are straining at the leash, and who clings to his opinion with the glorious tenacity of sixteen. So think those two jolly-looking serving-men who are in waiting, and who seem to have no earthly thing to do save to crack broad English jokes, and to laugh at them with their broad English faces. So thinks fair Grace Allonby, whose nature it is to pet and love every mortal thing that comes within her reach. So thinks good Sir Giles himself, who only yester evening over his claret was loud in the praises of his favourite, and eager to match her against all and everything on the wing.

"Let them come," said the stout old knight, "with their purses in their hands. My Lord Vaux, my Lord Montague, my Lord Goring, Colepepper, Carnarvon, and the rest, within fifty miles of this spot—ay, within the bounds of Britain itself—Peer or Puritan, Cavalier or Roundhead—always excepting the falcons of his most blessed Majesty. Let them come with their hawks, every feather of 'em, and 'Diamond' shall have a flight at them all!"

It was a glorious morning for the sport. The sky was clear and blue, softened here and there with light dappled clouds; dewdrops sparkled in the sun from thorn and briar, while the earth exhaled new life and fragrance from her teeming bosom, moistened but not saturated with the late genial rain. How blithe and gladsome was the lark's shrill song as he mounted cheerily into the sky, such a speck against this unfathomless blue—how soft and mellow the sunlight on the uplands—how sweet the perfume of the free fresh air!—sight, smell, and hearing all gratified at once. What a morning for hawking, or indeed for any manly, vigorous, out-of-door-pursuit.

"The knight is late this morning," remarked the falconer, a man of few words, and whose whole energies were wrapped up in his profession; "and tice wind is changing even now," he added with an anxious glance at the heavens, whilst "Diamond" stirred uneasily on her perch, jingling her bells, and moving her hooded head from side to side with characteristic impatience.

"Drinking the King's health overnight," remarked one of the serving-men, with a leer at his comrade. "Liquor and loyalty make sleepy heads in the morning; is't not so, Will? Thou wast ringing chimes in the buttery thyself, lad."

Will shook his head, as who would say, "I follow the example of my betters," but answered not a word; and indeed in those days late sittings, large flagons, and bumper healths were the daily custom of the age; and the strong ale flowed as freely in the hall as did the red wine in the banqueting-room or the dinner-parlor.

But there was a stir amongst the group under the old oak tree; the falconer's eye brightened, the serving-men sprang to an attitude of respectful attention, and the spaniels fawned and whined, and strained in the leash, for a party of three equestrians were approaching; up the hill they swung at a dashing hand-gallop, and cantering over the smooth sward with feathers waving, habits fluttering, bridles jingling, and palfreys snorting, pulled up under the oak, and returned the salutation of their inferiors with the frank courtesy that is always the stamp of good-breeding and high birth.

"What a morning for us, lads!" remarked Sir Giles to the retainers, with a kindly smile lighting up his ruddy countenance, still handsome and high-bred, though marked with many a deep and furrowed line, the inevitable consequence of a hard life spent in much excitement, much anxiety, much danger, and some excess. "We flushed a brace of herons as we came along the riverside at Brampton; and a fairer flight than one of the beauties made I never wish to see. Ah "Diamond!" don't you know the old man's voice? Come to my wrist, old lass! Soh! Soh!" and Sir Giles caressed the hooded bird, and smoothed her neck plumage with a loving hand as she fluttered sagaciously to take her well known place on the glove of the old Cavalier.

Sir Giles Allonby was a specimen of the old English gentleman such as no other country but England could produce; such as the troublous times in which his lot was cast brought out in all its excellence, and all its faults. In person he was tall, spare, and sinewy, framed for a horseman, a swordsman, or a sportsman; for success in any bodily exercise demanding strength, quickness, and agility. Field-sports and campaigning had toughened him to the consistency of pin-wire but the same causes, coupled with a considerable amount of deep-drinking, had hardened the almost feminine beauty of his countenance into a type strangely at variance with the delicate chiseling of its small features, and the mirthful glances of its bright blue eyes. It seemed a contradiction to see that oval face so rugged and war-worn, that well-trimmed moustache and carefully pointed beard so white, those soft curling locks so thin and grey. The man himself corresponded in his inward character to his outward appearance. Generous, enthusiastic, and chivalrous, he was passionate, prejudiced, and obstinate. Quick to resent insult with a blow or sword-thrust, he would forgive and embrace the bitterest enemy who should move a hair's breadth towards reconciliation; though he would lift his hat on entering a poor man's cottage, and address his dame with as much courteous deference as a duchess, no Cavalier alive was such a thoroughgoing aristocrat in his reverence for what he called "blood"—not one of his Norman ancestors could have expressed a greater contempt for the puddle that stagnated through the peasant's veins, as compared with the generous fluid that warmed his own; though he would fling his gold pieces about to all that asked for them, he would screw his tenants to the uttermost, nor stop short of what we should call acts of violence and rapine, to raise men and horses for the king; and when his wife died, whom he had loved with all the unrestrained ardour with which such a nature could not but love a kindly, handsome, gentle, generous woman, although devotion to the crown, which he called loyalty, became the one guiding impulse of his life. Grace herself, his lovely daughter Grace, was second in his estimation to his sovereign, and in that sovereign's cause he would not have scrupled to sacrifice even her, his sweet, dutiful, and loving child.

She is reining in her horse with a graceful but somewhat timid air, and appears not too well pleased at the caresses and attentions of those busy spaniels, to which the steed replies with a degree of playful restlessness not quite agreeable to his rider. Grace is a sad coward, and though she spends much of her life on horseback, like other gentlewomen of her time, she has never acquired the perfect self-possession and masculine ease which sit so well upon her companion, yonder lady, whose curls are waving in the wind, whose soft blue eyes are deepening and dancing with animation, whose lip and cheek are blushing carnation in the fresh morning air, under the rays of the bright morning sun.

'Give him a gallop, Gracey,' says she, with a ringing laugh at her friend's obvious misgivings. 'Why, Sir Giles himself could hardly ride my Bayard if I let him get as fresh as you do that riotous pet of yours. Silly Grace, you spoil everything you come near. What a tyrant you *will* make of your husband, my dear, if you ever get one!' and she bent her beautiful figure to pat her horse's neck in a bewitching attitude, which was not lost, as it was not meant to be, on old Sir Giles, or the busy falconer, or the grinning serving-man, nay, not even on the lad of sixteen, who gazed on her open-mouthed, with a ludicrous expression of stupified amazement and delight.

Mary Cave dearly loved admiration wherever she could get it. Left early in life to her own devices, brought up chiefly abroad, and transferred from a foreign convent to a foreign court, she had acquired, even in the first flush of youth, a habit of self-reliance and a decision of character seldom to be observed in those of the softer sex who have not passed through the crucible of much pain and much tribulation. Clever and quick-witted, with strong passions and strong feelings, she nursed an ambition which was stronger than them all. She had the knack, partly natural, partly the result of keen observing powers, of detecting at once the mental value, and, so to speak, the moral weight of those with whom she came in contact; and this gift, so dangerous to a woman, necessarily imparted a harshness to her character, and robbed her of that trusting, clinging tendency which is woman's greatest charm. Young as she was, she busied herself in all the intrigues of the day, and her beauty, her fascinating manners, her extraordinary influence over everything that wore a beard, rendered her a most dangerous enemy, a most desirable and efficient partisan. From her kinsman's house at Boughton she corresponded with the leading men of the Cavalier party, and Lord Vaux himself, in all his wisdom of years and experience of intrigue, was indebted to beautiful Mary Cave for many a happy resource, many a deep-laid and successful stratagem.

Every one in the house adored her. The respectful and austere *major-domo*, a condition of whose very existence it was to preserve on all occasions a demeanor of supernatural decorum, would follow her about with his eyes, and dodge after her with flowers and porcelain and choice old glass, and every device he could think of, to win the reward of a word and a smile; and the little page-boy, the lowest of all varlets in the establishment, spent a whole night on the staircase in darkness and tears, when he heard that 'Mistress Mary was ill at ease, and troubled with a slight cold.'

So she turned and wound them all round her finger—and why not? The lower animals have their natural arms, offensive and defensive; the ox his horns, the tiger his claws, the serpent his guile, man his obstinacy, and woman her beauty; the last is the most fearful weapon of all, and right well does she know its advantages and its use.

Even now old Sir Giles, keen sportsman as he is, cannot but feel that his attention to the business of the day is much distracted by his daughter's friend; that if 'Diamond' could have a rival in his admiration and attention, it would be beautiful Mary Cave.

She ought to be very happy, speeding along in all the enjoyment of health and power, and conscious charms, and the delightful motion of Bayard's easy gallop. And yet there is a little black imp sitting behind her that no gallop on earth can shake off—a secret sorrow nestling at that proud wayward heart which no triumphs of beauty and influence can stifle or eradicate. Both girls laugh out merrily as they fly along, but timid Grace Allonby is alarmed about herself; dauntless Mary Cave is uneasy about another; the latter's frame of mind is the least envidable of the two.

And now the little party are winding slowly along the brookside in the valley down by Althorpe. Many a noble elm and stately oak nods above their heads, many a patch of sedge and rushes shakes and rustles to the quest of the busy spaniels and the long poles of the falconer and his assistants. Far and wide, to right and left, extends a prairie-like and undulating pasture, nourishing here and there a few scattered flocks feeding in the sun, near one or two small hamlets, a few posts and rails, or an old straggling overgrown hedge, denote an attempt at cultivation and enclosure, but the general character of the district is wild, nomadic, and provocative of galloping.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A CHUNK OF GOLD.

An American's Experience in Australia.

(From the San Francisco Call.)

One day while I was at work in the drift one of our party, who was bailing in the shaft, said:

"There's something big happened up above, Tom; I hear a great buzzing and shouting."

"Perhaps it's a fight," I suggested as I struck my pick into the soil and unearthed a nugget as large as a walnut.

"Perhaps it's a find," suggested my mate.

"There's a find here," I said, as I crawled out of the drift and exhibited the nugget I had just taken out. Then I heard the clamor also; it was like the murmur of distant waves. We shouted to the rope, and receiving no answer to our signal concluded that something important had happened, as our mates above had evidently left the windlass. A moment later a shadow appeared above, and Bill's voice was heard shouting:

"Come up, boys, and see the big find."

"Where is it?" I asked, on reaching the surface; but I scarcely needed to ask, for it must be where the crowd was collected, some fifty yards distant from our claim. The crowd was large, and every moment increasing, but being brawny and broad-shouldered, I pushed my way through it, and was almost overwhelmed with astonishment at the sight which greeted my vision; it wasn't a nugget, it was a boulder. No wonder that the miners were excited. The spectacle was enough to excite the most phlegmatic individual that ever breathed.

It was a solid mass of gold as large, or larger, than a leg of mutton, and not unlike one in shape. This was the mass which has since become widely known as the Welcome nugget. A fair simile of it may now be seen in the mineral department of the Boston Museum of Natural history, where the weight is given at 2,166 ounces, and the value as $41,822.70. The further information is imparted that the nugget is the largest piece of gold ever found. This is an error. A larger nugget was found at Bendigo lead on Feb. 3, 1869. It weighed 189 pounds 1 ounce Troy, or 2,269 ounces.

I had been mentally congratulating myself on the discovery of a nugget as large as a walnut; but the sight of this mass of gold took all the conceit out of me. Nevertheless I was glad that the nugget had been found, for the claim from which it was taken was right in the direction in which we were working, and our claim was daily growing richer in ore.

The Welcome nugget, as large as it was, did not enrich its finders, for there were twelve shareholders in it, and it brought them less than a thousand pounds apiece; it would have been a lucky find for a couple of mates. The man who dug it out fainted dead away before he unearthed it. When his pick first struck it he put forth his hand to pick up the lump; the light from his candle shone upon it and revealed its nature. To his surprise, it did not yield to the touch. Then he began to feel around it with his hands, and it grew in size under his exploring digits. He gave it a wrench, but it did not budge. Seizing his pick he began to dig around it, and as its proportions grew under his eye, the spectacle overcame him, and he fainted from joy.

—Two members of the Galway Blazers, an Irish hunting club of local distinction, bet $250 on the jumping quality of their horses. In the trial Mr. Power's Ruction cleared a railroad embankment, with a descent of fifteen feet, and won, although the rider of Mr. Boilkin's Droolen was ready to take the jump over a wall that had a perpendicular fall of 25 feet on the other side.

—"I had no time to stuff the chicken," apologized a landlady. "Never mind, madam, it's tough enough as it is," replied a boarder.

CANADIAN NOTES.

Through a runaway accident last week Mr. John Bowes, of Newry, had his leg fractured.

John Stubbs, of Elma, had his hand and arm frightfully lacerated in a thrashing machine the other day.

The Tremont House, in Port Elgin, narrowly escaped destruction by fire the other day through a lamp explosion.

Farmers in the vicinity of Port Burwell are holding on to their wheat in anticipation of a rise. The price at present is 88 cents.

An old lady named Mrs. Leechman, living near Oshawa, attempted to commit suicide last week by cutting her throat. She will recover.

Mitchell bemoans the lack of musical talent in that town, and hopes that some effort will be made to cultivate the latent abilities of the rising generation.

During the hearing of a recent case in the Lindsay Police Court, the prisoner sprang forward and knocked the principal witness down. A lively scene followed, but the recalcitrant prisoner was finally locked up.

Charles Martin, a sixteen-year-old son of William Martin, of Kelvin, was badly burned from the thigh to the heel while moulding last week in the Scotland Foundry. The bottom came out of a kettle in which they were carrying the metal in its melted state.

Dr. Hornibrook's many friends in the vicinity of Mitchell will regret to learn that owing to continued ill-health and consequent inability to resume practice, he has decided to remove his wife and family to the West. Mrs. H. and family left on Wednesday afternoon to join the Doctor at Iowa.

An Indian funeral in Halifax attracted a good deal of attention one day last week. The coffin was slung by cords to a pole carried on the shoulders of two men, and was covered by a white pall. One or two men and about a dozen squaws followed the coffin, walking Indian file. The women all had their hair tied up with white ribbon. Deceased was a minor.

A young lad son of Richard Ruston, of Mitchell, was visiting some friends in Weston, near Toronto, and while there he was unfortunate enough to get his thigh bone broken. The nature of the injury was so apparent that it was impossible for any one to mistake it, yet these people kept the lad two weeks without calling in a doctor or making any attempt to relieve him. On Monday last he was removed to Mitchell, when a doctor was immediately called in, and with difficulty succeeded in reducing the fracture.

A peculiar case of poisoning occurred in Mitchell one day last week. Mr. J. J. Powell, of that place was handed a large poster done in green ink, to place in his window, and after reading it, noticed that some of the coloring adhered to his hands. He thoughtlessly wiped his hands on his handkerchief and then forgot the occurrence. Some time afterwards his eyes began to swell, the result being that he was compelled to place himself in the hands of a physician, who regarded the affection as a result of poisoning. After recovering his sight, Mr. Powell recollected the handling of the poster, and on examination it was found that the ink contained Paris green.

A horse belonging to Abraham Norris, of Essex County, died last week from the effects of a rattlesnake's bite. Some time ago Mr. Morris was driving to McGregor, when the horse stepped on the snake and it bit him on the foot. The horse grew weak and emaciated the foot continually suppurating until its death. There have been fifteen or sixteen of these venomous reptiles killed in that vicinity within two weeks, one of which was at least three feet long and had twelve rattles, and a process, indicating an age of fifteen years. They were the true rattlesnake (Crotalida horrida) quite different from the rattlesnake frequenting the marches, and their bite is usually considered fatal at this season of the year, being the time of the second moult.

At the re-opening of the Separate schools of London, there were 545 pupils present. Boys, 270; girls, 275.

A warrant has been issued by Squire Anderson against Harvey Scott, of Missouri, upon a charge of violently assaulting his wife.

An Orange lodge will be organized at Oneida bef ore the end of this month.

The Chippewas and Oneidas had an excursion from Oneida to Cartwright lately.

A young girl named Mary Sickles, of Oneida, is missing. No one knows where she is.

Mr. Fred Smith, of Aylmer, on Monday last, met with a very serious loss by the death of his imported stallion "Malbrino Marshall," for which he had recently paid six hundred dollars. The animal died from inflammation of the bowels.

A man by the name of Samuel Henderson was committed, by Coroner Thomas Norton, M. D., Owen Sound, to the county jail, on the 22nd inst., to be tried at the fall assizes for the crime of arson, committed at Shelburne on the 21st inst. The building was known as Jelley's Hall, and wholly destroyed, but was insured in about $300.

A special general meeting of the Canadian Press Association will be held in the County Council Chamber, Toronto, on Wednesday, September 10th, for the revision of the constitution and consideration of other important matters.

There was a good attendance at the half-yearly business meeting of Friends at their meeting-house, near Sparta. Reuben Wilson, from Pennsylvania, Nathan Borton, from Ohio, and others addressed a large and attentive audience at the public meeting on Sunday.

In Whitby on Thursday two prisoners, remanded on charge of breaking into the dwelling house of Mrs. Norton, at Brooklin, were again brought up and found guilty. Stevens was sentenced to five months, and Williams to six months in the Central Prison.

A favorable answer has been received to the invitation to the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise to visit Cobourg during their sojourn in the Province. The answer is to the effect that the visit will be made on the return trip from the West. The date, therefore, cannot be definitely fixed.

The Lindsay *Post* says: We received a call from Mr. J. B. Campbell, of Port Perry, the discoverer of the principal mineral deposits in the North, which are now attracting considerable attention. Mr. Campbell has lately devoted a great deal of time to prospecting on properties he owns in the north country. Last week he discovered a bed of plumbago, or graphite, of superior quality on Lot 16, con. 13, Galway. He opened the bed in three places and found evidences of a very large deposit. He also discovered within a few days a bed of hematite ore in the township of Lutterworth, near the Victoria Railway. He reports only a couple of miles of iron to be laid upon Mr. Miles' railway, and says that as soon as it is in running order various mines will be at once uncovered.

Mr. Daniel Osborne, of Rosebank, near Brantford, has returned from England, where he went with 750 sheep and 30 cattle, on account of himself and Mr. W. C. Hately, of that city. He had a very successful passage both ways, lost ten sheep and one steer. Mr. Osborne says that he paid expenses and that's about all. Mr. Hately intends to continue at it for another cargo or two, and try and make it a success.

Mr. Ivison, a mighty English hunter and fisherman, Captain Percy, a nephew of the Duke of Northumberland, and the Hon. Charles Ellis, a brother of Lord Howard de Walden, who came out to this country first in attendance upon the Prince of Wales in 1860, have been doing wonders with the rod and the gun. Out of the Cascapedia it is averred they took 600 salmon with an average of 25 pounds to a fish.

At a late Division Court at Napanee, before his Honor Judge Wilkinson, a case of more than local interest was disposed of. Mr. R. A. Weese, traveling tea merchant, brought an action against the Grand Trunk Railway Company for obstructing the highway and causing serious injury to his horse and damage to his conveyance. Some time since Mr. Weese was about starting for the country on a tea-peddling expedition, and when he arrived at the railway crossing on the Selby road a train was standing directly in his way. He accordingly drove around a block and again came to a standstill, as the train had not yet moved on. The appearance of the cars, however, was too much for the mettle of the horse, which became unmanageable and succeeded in dumping the wagon, laden with tea, into the ditch, and severely injuring itself. After hearing the case his Honor awarded Mr. Weese $86 damages ($80 for the horse and $6 on wagon and tea) and took occasion to inform the defence that the Company would be liable if they only trespassed on the road allowance one inch to obstruct the same.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick, wife of T. W. Kirkpatrick, Esq., Reeve of Aldborough, had the misfortune to break her arm on Thursday evening by being thrown from a wagon.

James Rae and his son, who were injured near Port Stanley last Tuesday evening, through their vehicle being struck by an engine, are slowly recovering. The lad was but slightly injured, but the parent was more seriously hurt, and has suffered very considerably from the effects of his fall.

The directors of the Yarmouth Agricultural Society have changed the date of holding the fall exhibition at Yarmouth Centre to Thursday, the 25th inst.

Thomas Gurnett, of Woodstock, Ont., complains that he was robbed of a watch valued at $30 at the foot of Griswold street, Detroit, Sunday afternoon, while lying on the dock asleep.

The Ridgetown firemen appear to be a very creditable organization, judging from the work they recently accomplished, when the steamer was run nearly a quarter of a mile, steam raised, and water thrown in six minutes and forty seconds from the time of starting.

On Thursday last, Mr. Joseph Laing disposed of by public auction the Baxter farm, situated in Yarmouth, and comprising fifty acres, to Mr. Geo. Buck. The price was $3,010.

Mr. Alex. Lawton, of the fourth concession of Yarmouth, says he has had threshed from 76 acres of land 970 bushels wheat, 840 bushels oats, 150 bushels peas, and 440 bushels barley,