

# The Bee.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1891.

NO. 7.

## THE PHILOSOPHER'S STORY.

A Strange Tale of old Yorkshire.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

AND what was the meaning of it all? you ask. Many a drama which I have come across in my wandering life, some as strange and as striking as this one, has lacked the ultimate explanation which you demand. Fate is a grand weaver of tales; but she ends them, as a rule, in defiance of all artistic laws, and with an unbecoming want of regard for literary propriety. As it happens however, I have a letter before me as I write which I may add without comment, and which will clear all that may remain dark.

KIRBY LUNATIC ASYLUM,  
Sept. 4, 1885.

SIR—I am deeply conscious that some apology and explanation is due to you for the very startling and, in your eyes, mysterious events which have recently occurred, and which have so seriously interfered with the retired existence which you desire to lead. I should have called upon you on the morning after the recapture of my father; but my knowledge of your dislike to visitors, and also of your will excuse my saying it—your very violent temper, led me to think that it was better to communicate with you by letter. On the occasion of our last interview I should have told you what I tell you now; but your allusions to some crime of which you considered me guilty, and your abrupt departure, prevented me from saying much that was on my lips.

My poor father was a hard-working general practitioner in Birmingham, where his name is still remembered and respected. About ten years ago he began to show signs of mental aberration which were inclined to put down to overwork and the effect of a sunstroke. Feeling my own incompetence to pronounce upon a case of such importance I at once sought the highest advice in Birmingham and London. Among others we consulted the eminent alienist Mr. Fraser Brown, who pronounced my father's case to be intermittent in its nature, but dangerous during the paroxysms. "It may take a homicidal, or it may take a religious turn," he said; "or it may prove to be a mixture of both. For months he may be as well as you or me, and then in a moment he may break out. You will incur a great responsibility if you leave him without supervision."

The result showed the justice of the specialist's diagnosis. My poor father's disease rapidly assumed both a religious and homicidal turn, the attacks coming on without warning after months of sanity. It would weary you were I to describe the terrible experiences which his family have undergone. Suffice it that, by the blessing of God, we have succeeded in keeping his poor crazed fingers clear of blood. My sister Eva I sent to Brussels, and I devoted myself entirely to his case. He has an intense dread of madhouses; and in his sane intervals would beg and pray so piteously not to be condemned to one, that I could never find the heart to resist him. At last, however, his attacks became so acute and dangerous, that I determined for the sake of those about me, to remove him from the town to the loneliest neighborhood that I could find. This proved to be Gaster Fell; and there, he and I set up house together.

I had a sufficient competence to keep me, and being devoted to chemistry, I was able to pass the time with a fair degree of comfort and profit. He, poor fellow, was as submissive as a child, when in his right mind; and a better, kinder companion no man could wish for. We constructed together a wooden compartment, into which he could retire when the fit was upon him; and I had arranged the window and door so that I could confine him to the house if I thought an attack was impending. Looking back, I can safely say that no possible precaution was neglected; even the necessary table utensils were leaden and pointless, to prevent his doing mischief with them in his frenzy.

For months after our change of quarters he appeared to improve. Whether it was the change of climate, or the absence of any incentive to violence, he never showed during that time any signs of his terrible disorder. Your arrival first upset his mental equilibrium. The very sight of you in the distance awoke all those morbid impulses which had been sleeping. That very evening he approached me stealthily with a stone in his hand, and would have slain me, had I not, as the least of two evils, struck him to the ground and thrust him into his cage before he had time to regain his senses. This sudden relapse naturally plunged me into the deepest sorrow. For two days I did all that lay in my power to soothe him. On the third he appeared to be calmer; but alas, it was but the cunning of the madman. He had contrived to loosen two bars of his cage; and when through off my guard by his apparent improvement—I was engrossed in my chemistry—he suddenly sprang out at me knife in hand. In the scuffle, he cut me across the forearm, and escaped from the hut before I recovered myself, nor could I find out what direction he had taken. My wound was a trifle, and for several days I wandered over the fells, beating through every clump of bushes in my fruitless search. I was convinced that he would make an attempt on your life,

a conviction that was strengthened when I heard that some one in your absence had entered your cottage. I therefore kept a watch over you at night. A dead sheep which I found upon the moor terribly mangled showed me that he was hot without food, and that the homicidal impulse was still strong in him. At last, as I had expected, he made his attempt upon you, which, but for my intervention, would have ended in the death of one or other of you. He ran, and struggled like a wild animal; but I was as desperate as he, and succeeded in bringing him down and conveying him to the cottage. Convinced by this failure that all hope of permanent improvement is gone, I brought him next morning to this establishment, and he is now, I am glad to say, returning to his senses. Allow me once more, sir, to express my sorrow that you should have been subjected to this ordeal, and believe me to be faithfully yours,

JOHN LIGHT CAMERON.

P. S.—My sister Eva bids me send you her kind regards. She has told me how you were thrown together at Kirkby-Malhouse, and also that you met one night upon the fells. You will understand from what I have already told you that when my dear sister came back from Brussels I did not dare to bring her home, but preferred that she should lodge in safety in the village. Even then I did not venture to bring her into the presence of her father, and it was only at night, when he was asleep that we could plan a meeting.

And this was the story of this strange group, whose path through life had crossed my own. From that last terrible night I have neither seen nor heard of any of them, save for this one letter which I have described. Still I dwell on Gaster Fell and still my mind is buried in the secrets of the past. But when I wander forth upon the moor, and when I see the little gray deserted cottage among the rocks, my mind is still turned to the strange drama, and to the singular couple who broke in upon my solitude.

(THE END.)

Listowel.

Miss L. Bricker, of Berlin, is visiting in town.

Thos. Magwood, M. P. P., was in town last Saturday.

M. Dales, of Dales & Son, has left town for Drayton.

Miss Charlton, of Brantford, is the guest of T. McDowell.

W. Bruce, dental student, left on Friday last for Bradford and Toronto.

An investigation in connection with Sunday's fire was held in the early part of the week.

L. Bolton, P. L. S., was in Toronto this week attending the Surveyors' Convention.

Rev. Dr. Griffin, of Stratford, preaches missionary sermons in the Methodist church here next Sunday.

A great many citizens went to other towns on election day and Listowel had many old residents back again.

An election was held on Wednesday last in the Public School Board caused by the death of A. Little.

The Reliance Electric Light Co. had their lights burning for the first time on Monday night. They give a very bright and steady light.

HESS' FACTORY BURNED.—About 3 o'clock Sunday morning two or three masked men seized Wm. Manning, night watchman at Hess Bros' furniture factory, blindfolded and gagged him as well as tying his hands behind his back.

One held him while the other, or others, fired the large factory in several places. When they had given him his liberty he wandered to the house of Robt. Thompson and by kicking at the door he aroused the inmates. The fire alarm was given, but it was too late as in a few minutes the whole building was in flames. The pumps in connection with the establishment had been tampered with, and poured on the floor and every possible means taken to make a complete wreck. Surrounding buildings were for a time in great danger, but owing to the gallant work of the firemen they were all saved although badly scorched and damaged. There is about \$31,000 insurance on the building and machinery, besides large amounts on the contents. The only companies interested as far as known at present are the Western, \$5,000; Lancashire, \$5,000; National, of Ireland, \$2,100.

A large number of enthusiastic electors gathered in the telegraphic report rooms of the Reformers and Conservatives on election night. The electors anxiously awaited the reports and did not leave the rooms until a very late hour. The Reformers were delighted to learn that Jas. Grieves, of Mornington, had been elected by a majority of 76. The Conservatives on the other hand felt a little humiliated but were glad to learn that their party had been well supported. Mr. Grieves accompanied by G. G. McPherson, Thos. Ballantyne, M. P. P. for South Perth, J. E. Harding, Jas. McFadden, Dr. Hawke and others, came to Listowel at noon on Friday. They were met at the station by a large crowd who formed a procession headed by the band and a four horse team. The crowd on the street was addressed by the member-elect, Thomas Ballantyne, and Mr. McPherson. They then went to the Town Hall and held an enthusiastic meeting with R. Cleland, of Elma, in the chair. Speeches of congratulation were then made by many prominent Reformers and the meeting broke up after the usual cheers had been given.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### Sensible Advice.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—In contributing matter for your valuable paper the other object in view than to offer a few suggestions to your numerous readers, which he trusts will get due consideration, and be rendered beneficial to all who read them. First then why are we obliged to have elections, simply because people differ in their opinions—many men, many minds—so that according to the constitution of man it cannot be otherwise. Seeing that people differ in their opinion in reference to trivial matters, it cannot be expected that people will all agree as to the best measures and policy to be pursued and adopted for their best interests. But however far we may differ in our opinions even on the great political questions, still we ought to respect each other's opinions held under honest, intelligent and sincere convictions. But it is in reference to the manner in which the press in general, and others holding meetings both publicly and privately try to advocate their cause, that I would not particularly desire to refer. It is a well established fact that extremes went work, and I think it also plain that when any person or party so far forget themselves as to condescend to either indulge in impeaching personal character, or by lying, betting or boasting about the result of the elections, or in any other way act so as to create an irritated feeling in those who may differ in opinion, frustrates to some extent at least, the very cause which he seeks to advance. And I also think it very unwise to openly rejoice and boast after the result of an election has become known. Although it is true that we cannot help inwardly rejoicing that the cause we have advocated sincerely and earnestly has been espoused by a majority of the riding or county, and also that the man of our choice has been elected. But let such folly be forever banished, as would cheer and rejoice because simply the votes of those who held different opinions from ours have been outnumbered.

CONTRIBUTOR.

Atwood, Mar. 9, 1891.

## THE JESUITS.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—The lecture delivered in the Town Hall last week seems to have caused some excitement in our usually quiet hamlet. I am not sufficiently in the confidence of the lecturer to know, why in treating the subject from an historical standpoint, he should have given the good points so much prominence and almost ignored the many evil deeds that are laid at the door of the Jesuits. I can only account for this from the fact that in all the discussions of this question which have been so prominent of late, the other or dark side of their character has always been held up to view, while their good traits, which nearly all are willing to admit they possess in some measure, have always been kept in the background. This, however, is not my object in writing on the subject now. I wish to call the attention of such of your readers as are interested in the subject to the opinion of an eminent Canadian on the same society. In the first chapter of Picturesque Canada, written by the Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's University, in writing of the first missionaries to Canada, the gentleman says: "Magnificent missionaries those first Jesuits were, more devoted men never lived. The Fathers had left France to convert the Indians, on that work their hearts were set, and they gave themselves to it with a wisdom as great as their self-sacrifice. Protestant missionaries as a class are only now learning to imitate their methods of procedure. What Livingstone did in South Africa when he cut loose from all other missionaries, who kept within reach of the comforts of the colony, and plunged into the thick of the native tribes beyond; what the Canadian missionary McKay did eight years ago in Formosa with such brilliant success, the Jesuits always did. Their first task was to master the language; grammatical knowledge they knew was not enough. They lived in the wigwams of the wretched, filthy nomads, travelled with them, carrying the heaviest loads, and submitted to cold and heat, to privations, and the thousand abominations of savage life without a murmur. They cared for the sick, and expecting little aid from the old, sought to educate the young." I doubt if the Rev. E. St. Yates said anything—more eulogistic of the Jesuits than this. And if the ways of the Jesuits are dark what does Principal Grant mean when he says that "Protestant missionaries are only now learning to imitate their method of procedure?"

What has struck me, however, is the fact that from the many thousand readers of Picturesque Canada I have never seen or heard a word of protest against the kindly things the writer has to say of the Jesuits. Is it because when the above extract was written some ten or twelve years ago the Jesuit question had not become the foot-ball of politicians? Is it because it was written by a Presbyterian divine, when if the same words had been uttered by a Churchman he would at once be

branded as a Jesuit himself? Or is it, as some assert, that in the last few years our township of Elma has become such a hot-bed of fanaticism that plain truths are not relished as they might be? Perhaps some of your readers who have made a study of the Jesuit question could enlighten me. Trusting, Mr. Editor, that I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space, I sign myself  
A PROTESTANT.

Atwood, March 10, 1891.

## Sabbath School Convention.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING OF SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS FROM ALL PARTS OF PERTH.

THE twenty-seventh annual convention of the Sabbath schools of Perth was held in Listowel on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 25th and 26th. Delegates were present from Stratford, from the towns of Mitchell, St. Marys and Listowel, from the villages, and from the rural schools. Under the courteous and efficient management of Mayor Bruce, of Listowel, who was secretary of the billeting committee all the delegates were very hospitably entertained by the kind people of Listowel. The convention was held in the Presbyterian church, which is one of the finest in Western Ontario, costing in the neighborhood of \$20,000. It is not very large, but well appointed, seated throughout; the floor rises as it recedes from the pulpit, thus giving all a good view of the pastor; the gallery is semi-circular in shape; the large pipe organ at the rear of the pulpit and raised above it looks very neat and has a sweet tone, accompanied with enough volume of sound to make the service of song a grand impetus to devotion. The church is well lighted with gas and heated with hot air furnaces. In connection with the church there is a large and comfortable building for the Sunday school, and the pastor attributes the success of his Sunday school largely to this fact.

The convention held its first session at 2 p.m. on Wednesday. Rev. John Mills, of Mitchell, first vice-president of the association, in the absence of the president, Rev. Mr. Taylor, presiding. Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., of Atwood, was appointed secretary, which office he filled with marked ability and satisfaction. Good addresses were delivered by Rev. A. Grant, St. Marys; R. R. Gouling, Stratford, and Rev. F. E. Nugent, Mitchell, which provoked interesting discussions.

The second session was held in the evening, but on account of a political meeting going on at the same time in the Town Hall the attendance was not so large as was expected. A union choir, composed of the members of the choirs from the different churches of the town rendered good music at this service. Rev. I. Campbell, the highly esteemed pastor of the church in which the convention was held, gave an address of welcome to the delegates. His address was an exceedingly appropriate one, and was as appropriately replied to by the chairman, Rev. John Mills, in behalf of the delegates. The report of the Secretary-Treasurer was read, which revealed a very satisfactory state of affairs. J. McMullen, M. P. P., Revs. Cameron, Nugent and Rupert gave addresses of an instructive character. At this session a silver collection was taken up.

Thursday was taken up with addresses, reports from Sunday schools, a mass meeting of children in the afternoon, which was largely attended by the boys and girls, and discussions on practical Sabbath school work. In the evening votes of thanks were given to Rev. I. Campbell, the union choir, and the hospitable people of Listowel. Those who took part in the sessions of Thursday were Revs. J. Livingstone, E. W. Pantou, W. M. McKibbin, F. E. Nugent, J. Baehan, J. Amy, Mayor Bruce and Mr. Burt.

The following officers were appointed: President, Rev. I. Campbell, Listowel; 1st Vice President, Rev. E. S. Rupert, Milverton; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. Burt, Listowel; Sec. Treas., I. Hord, Mitchell.

## Ethel.

Miss Eliza Livingstone spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Slemmon were visiting friends in Walton last week.

Wm. King, who has been laid up with inflammation, is able to be around again.

Thos. Taylor, who had the misfortune to fall from a hay-loft recently, is slowly recovering.

Miss Amanda Tindall has returned home after spending four weeks with her aunt in Listowel.

Wm. Elliot and his son James intend starting for Manitoba on the 17th inst., where they have taken up land. Wm. Tindall and family also purpose going to the West shortly in seek of a home.

John Dunbar has returned from Seattle, Washington Territory, where he has been residing for the past nine months. He will resume farming again. He thinks the West is the place for a young man who is willing to work.

A W. Panabaker has purchased a farm in Hespeler and intends moving on it in a week or so. Wm. Patton will go with him. They will be greatly missed here. Mr. Panabaker being an enthusiastic worker in the church and Sabbath school.

## ELMA COUNCIL.

THE municipal Council of the township of Elma met at Loerger's hotel, Atwood, on the 23rd inst. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the Clerk be instructed to communicate with the municipal Councils of Mornington and Wallace asking united action in order to procure a carload of cement pipes for culverts and if said Councils be favorable to report to this Council in reference to the quality and size required. Carried. Moved by Mr. Tughan, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the application of Arnold Kell on behalf of relief for an old man destitute and afflicted be referred to the Reeve to arrange with the Council of Wallace towards his support but in the meantime an order of \$4 be issued to Mr. Kell in the man's behalf. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the Clerk and Mr. Lochhead be instructed to assist the Treasurer to make out a ledger account for each and every municipal drain in the township, and also separate accounts for each school section which has money borrowed, and also an account with Mr. Bolton balancing the same till the 1st January last and report the standing of each at next meeting of Council. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the following persons be appointed to constitute the local Board of Health for the ensuing year, viz.: The Reeve and Clerk, Messrs. Erskine, Graham and Rothwell. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that the Treasurer's sureties be accepted as follows: Himself in the sum of \$8,000, A. Simpson, J. Coulter and S. Vipond in the sum of \$3,000 each. Carried. Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that in compliance with the petition of J. Partridge and eleven others asking for certain drainage under the Municipal Act be entertained and the Engineer be instructed to make the survey of the same, this drain to be known as the Partridge drain. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the distribution of funds less taken than what was levied be apportioned pro rata to all parties assessed for said drain. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the report of the Engineer in reference to the Elma South Western drain be accepted and the Clerk be instructed to draft by-law to be introduced at next meeting of Council. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the Clerk be authorized to write to Joseph Aikins that there are not a sufficient number of petitioners on the original petition and unless more signers can be obtained the matter cannot be proceeded with. Carried. Moved by Mr. Tughan, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the Collector's time be extended to the ninth day of March. Carried. Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the tender of R. S. Pelton for the general printing of the township, exclusive of drainage by-laws, be accepted. Carried. Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts: Wilson Raney \$6.30, gravel; M. Grimm \$8, gravel; T. L. E. & M. and \$2 gravel; J. Keopus \$4.50; Hart & Co. \$5.65, assessment rolls; John Hossie \$8, dividing polling sub-division No. 4; J. McIntyre \$11.25, assisting Engineer in the Wilson drain; Geo. Housie \$9.75, G. Hume \$1.50, W. Danbrook \$1.50, G. Danbrook \$1.50, H. Wilson \$3, W. Wilson \$1.50, A. Allison \$1.50, J. Cowan \$3.75, J. Lineham 75c, all for assisting in Wilson drain; H. Brock \$32.56, ditching con. 12; W. Henry \$15.20, clearing and grubbing con. 17; Thos. Code \$6.70, gravel; H. Nesbitt \$10, gravel; T. L. E. & W.; G. Struthers \$20.14, gravel; con. 16; T. Lineham \$2.10, gravel; J. McIntyre \$1.70, W. Stevenson \$2, repairing culvert; A. Mitt, \$7.59, cleaning ditch T. L. E. & M.; M. Harvey \$6.50, making out financial statement; T. Jickling \$13.50, gravel; Treasurer of Grey \$5.54, drainage lot 1, con. 5 and 6; Returning Officers municipal election \$5 each; polling booths \$3 each. Carried. Council adjourned to meet at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on March 14th, to appoint pathmasters, etc.

T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

## Trowbridge.

DIED.—On Thursday evening, March 5th, Wm. J. Tughan died of consumption at the home of Archibald Tughan, Trowbridge. Deceased had been ailing for about four months, which terminated in quick consumption. He was a moral living young man and respected by all who knew him.

SCHOOL REPORT.—Following is the report of the pupils of S. S. No. 1, Elma, at the weekly examinations held during the month of February, names in order of merit:—Fifth Class—George Allen, Minnie Cosens, Nettie Delyea, R. Moore, J. Cosens, Ed. Stoll. Senior Fourth Class—Fred Collins, Minnie Love, W. Collins, Ed. Halpenny, M. Wakefield, J. Caswell. Junior Fourth Class—Ella Code, H. Love, C. Smith, Edith Jackson, Emma Jackson, Fred. Stoll, M. Code, Etta Code. Senior Third Class—Chester Freer, Geo. Thompson, A. Code. Junior Third Class—Willie Tughan, Ella Love, Edward Code, Clara Smith, B. Whitmore, Maud Cosens, Jane Love, F. Oliver, Mary Love, M. Lentz, Geo. Kirby, Edith Code, W. Halpenny, Alf. Oliver. Average attendance for the month \$9. R. J. McCORMICK, Teacher.



EX-EMPRESS FREDERICK'S

Visit to Paris Drives the French Newspapers Wild.

BERLIN PAPERS ALSO ANGRY.

A Paris cable says: De Roulede and ten other members of the Patriotic League send a letter to the press in which they say: Our object has been achieved. The check to the Prussian is complete and French dignity is saved. The further demonstration which we judged to be necessary would now only detract from the great spirit of patriotic pride that has just animated all Frenchmen.

In an interview, D. E. Roulede declared the whole agitation against Empress Frederick was due to the fact that the Empress had abandoned her incognito to receive foreign ambassadors and visit Versailles. M. Renaud, one of the few journalists who have courage to resist the De Roulede torrent, writes in the Republique Francaise in admiration of the forbearance, courtesy and tact of the Parisians under the painful ordeal of the prolongation of the visit of ex-Empress Frederick.

He says: "The fact that on no single occasion have we departed from the old law of politeness, simply compensates for the bitterness of the memories cruelly forced on us during the last few days. Thus far the behavior of the public justifies Renaud's eulogy, but the newspapers are running riot in their remarks. Clemenceau's paper, La Justice, is the most violent. De Jour says: 'Our army is ready, our armament is complete, and our reserves are thoroughly trained.'"

Regret has been expressed in many quarters that the Prince of Wales did not also come to Paris, as his well-known tact would have been useful in avoiding unpleasantness. Empress Frederick herself has remained very calm and has expressed herself as pleased with the courtesy that has been invariably accorded her by the public. The ex-Kaiserin has no fear of an untoward incident marring her visit, and has thus far made no change in her intentions or movements.

BERLIN, Feb. 27.—The Post declares that the refusal of the French artists to exhibit their works in the Art Exhibition to be held in this city, must have other than temporary consequences. Germany, the paper says, will maintain a reserved attitude, but the incident will evidently bring the necessity for a struggle nearer. The French Chuvins must follow up their victory in order not to lose its fruit, as it is impossible to compel the nation to keep the sword drawn always. The weapon would have been lowered long ago but for Russia.

The Tagblatt declares that Count Von Munster, the German Ambassador at Paris, in a long conference with M. Ribot, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, gave notice that this would be Germany's final attempt to conciliate France.

PARIS. — Empress Frederick of Germany left Paris this morning. No unpleasant incident marked her departure. The gravity of the situation, however, can be judged from the fact that, acting under advice from high quarters, the Empress changed the line of her route for fear of being insulted by that portion of the populace which had gradually worked itself into a fever heat of rage over the presence of the Imperial visitor in Paris. It was publicly announced yesterday evening and again this morning that the Empress Frederick intended to leave this city for Calais at 11.30 a. m., but on the suggestions referred to she left the German Embassy two hours earlier, and entering a carriage was driven rapidly to the Gar Du Nord, where she entered the train, which left that depot for Boulogne. The Empress, however, will not embark for England at that port, but will proceed from there to Calais, where a royal yacht is awaiting her arrival.

In spite of the precautions taken several hundred people gathered about the Gar Du Nord and watched the movements of the Empress with considerable interest. The crowd, contrary to general expectation, was civil and quiet, the majority of the men present taking off their hats as the Empress passed. There were no insulting cries of any description.

A CRANK'S WILL. A Dead Home-keeper's Ashes Scattered From Liberty's Torch. A New York despatch says: A committee of four from the State Island Bohulzian corps, appointed to carry out the request of Henry Meyer, proprietor of the Puck Hotel at Ft. Richmond, that his ashes be scattered to the winds from the top of the statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island, fulfilled their mission to-day. When the top of the pedestal was reached by the committee the metal urn containing the ashes of Meyer was opened, and each committeeman put a portion of the contents, which weighed about four pounds, into a paper bag. The delegation then climbed the staircase leading to the crown of the statue, where a brief address was made by the master of ceremonies, after which the four committeemen, each holding one of the bags containing the ashes in his right hand, pronounced these words together: "Here goes the last of Puck Meyer. Happy days," and then scattered the ashes to the winds. The ceremony was concluded by the opening of two bottles of champagne, and the drinking to the memory of "Puck" Meyer.

Four Killed in a Railway Wreck. A Richmond, Ind., despatch says: On the Richmond division of the Pan Handle railway, at Hagerstown, this afternoon, a train was coming down a steep grade when the framework of the engine in charge of W. W. Bartlett, engineer, and Noah Dunn, fireman, broke and derailed every car. The cars caught fire, but the fire was quickly extinguished. The day coach and parlor car Eugenia, the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, rolled over twice down a sixteen foot embankment. The engine held the rails. The accident resulted in the death of four persons, two more being seriously injured, and twenty others more or less severely hurt.

Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien are still the prison infirmary, but not confined bed.

EIGHTEEN DAYS ENTOMBED.

Terrible Sufferings of Miners—Subsisting on Rats.

A Wilkesbarre despatch says: The five miners who were entombed in the mine at Jeansville for eighteen days were brought to the surface yesterday morning. All were unconscious with the exception of Matusowicz, who, by the aid of an interpreter, was interviewed by a reporter. He said: "I never gave up hope that we would all be rescued alive, although my companions did. They recalled similar disasters in which men perished. I said, 'Let us pray to God; He will help us,' and we did so. For the first eight days we lived on the contents of our dinner-pails. We had them pretty well filled with pork, bread and cheese. The first day I said, 'Now, as there is hope of being rescued, we will ration our food.' It was agreed, and we got together in the corner of the breast. The cold was intense; we had to keep crowded and hug each other to keep warm. At first we could not drink the sulphur water, but necessity compelled us, and in the course of time we liked it. On the ninth day our last food was gone. We were surrounded by water and debris. I thought I would go on a little exploring expedition. I was mighty lucky. I found a dinner-pail. There was not much in it, but what there was we lived on for two days. Then I was almost too weak to go on a foraging expedition. As a last resort we had to kill the rats, and they, like ourselves, were half starved and desperate. They would attack us boldly, and we had to fight them off. I killed three or four a day. We had no hesitation in eating their legs. It was good food. We were certainly starved had we not had the rats. We resolved to die together rather than eat each other."

Dr. Doolittle says the men will all recover their usual health.

A CHILIAN BATTLE.

Hard Fighting on Southern Pampas—Foreigners Safe.

An Iquique despatch says: On the 15th inst. a battle was fought on the Pampa at Dolores. The Government was defeated the loss of about 500 men. On the 16th Iquique surrendered to the fleet. A riot, the same night, caused by an incendiary mob, was quelled by the fleet and the foreign residents. One hundred and seventy-five of the mob were killed and wounded. On the 17th the opposition party offered a check on the Pampa, near Huara. On the 19th Iquique was surprised by the remnant of the Government troops defeated on the Pampa. There was hard fighting from morning till evening in the town, the opposition holding the Intendencia and firing from the fleet to protect the Intendencia and to cover the landing of the marines. The business part of the town was fired by the incendiaries the same evening. Capt. Lambon, of the Warship, landed under fire to arrange an armistice and to take on board any of the remaining women and children from the town. An armistice was declared by noon of the 20th, and was arranged by the mediation of Admiral Hotham. On the afternoon of the 20th the Government troops were surrendered to the fleet by Col. Soto, who had fought gallantly. The town is now in possession of the fleet. No foreign residents were killed. The women and children are mostly living in the ships in the harbor, all the men remaining at their offices. The hospital is full. It is probable there will be a decisive battle north of Pisagua soon. Much loss of life and damage to property has been avoided by the action taken by the English Admiral on the 21st. All is quiet to-day.

THORNER IN THE TOILS.

The Bigamist Who Impersonated Millionaire Hamlin in Jail. A Buffalo despatch says: Harry J. Thorne, who is the son of well-to-do parents residing here, is confronted with the double charge of grand larceny and bigamy. Last fall a sensation was created here by the story that Harry Hamlin, son of the horse owner, C. J. Hamlin, had eloped with a shop girl. The story was denied, and later it was learned that a young man named Thorne had been impersonating Mr. Hamlin, and had induced pretty, black-eyed Maude Wescott to marry him. They went to Niagara Falls, where they were secretly married. The following morning the young girl's mother appeared on the scene, and subsequently the real facts in the case leaked out. Thorne fled to Canada where he has been since. Miss Wescott obtained a divorce, and since then the officers have been looking for Thorne. He is a common sneak thief and a clever one. He obtained hotel board, clothing, and ran several bar accounts while he impersonated Mr. Hamlin here. He resembles young Hamlin and passed for him in many places. Thorne is a married man, and an action for bigamy has been brought against him. Last night he ventured to leave Canadian soil and was arrested here to-day.

ANOTHER CAMPAIGN LIE.

Winnipeg Free Press: "John, where have you been till this time of night," said a Ross street woman to her husband as he strayed in about 2 p. m. on Sunday morning. "Oh, I've been at the political meeting," said John. "That's another campaign lie," said Mrs. John, "for I know you've been down town shooting craps since dark. You can't fool me with your political meeting yarn."

A DIABOLICAL ACT.

A Berlin cable says: Great excitement prevails in Nuremberg over a military outrage. A sergeant of the German army named Brunfeldt compelled a private soldier, whom he accused of neglecting to keep himself clean, to stand in a semi-nude condition under a pump. The man was not in robust health, and exposure to the almost torrent of water caused his death almost immediately. The people who witnessed the outrage loudly denounced it, and a riot for some time appeared imminent. The affair is being investigated by Brunfeldt's superiors.

AT THE INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE MEETING.

At the International League meeting at Buffalo to-morrow it will be decided whether Jersey City or Worcester gets the vacancy. Jersey City is the favored town.

SCANDAL MONGERS LYNCHED.

Terrible Result of School Officers' Quarrels in an Ohio Town.

A Defiance, O., despatch says: Business was largely suspended here yesterday and last night. The streets were alive with excited people. Last Saturday Superintendent Butler, of the public schools, building, watching him through a hole in the ceiling. A war of words ensued, and Mull went before the School Board on Monday and made charges against Butler and three of the lady teachers. He named a time at which he had seen Butler cress these teachers during one afternoon. Wm. Wyant, the assistant janitor, corroborated the story. The testimony at first looked so strong that the superintendent narrowly escaped violence, and the ladies were ostracized. On Monday night and Tuesday an investigation was made and it was discovered that at the several miles away. The indignant citizens warned Mull and Wyant to leave town, but they did not, and on Tuesday night an armed mob went to Mull's house. They claim they did not see Mull, but yesterday morning his body was found between the tracks in the Wabash Railroad yard. His throat was cut from ear to ear, and two deep cuts entered the breast. He had been horribly mangled by the cars. A knife was found by the body. Wyant is also missing, and there is a rumor that his body is in the canal. The discovery has created the wildest excitement. Mull had many friends, and they declare they will have Butler's life. Friends of all parties are armed.

THE MINE VICTIMS.

Another Death—Subscriptions to Aid the Sufferers Coming in.

A Spring Hill, N. S., despatch says: The death of H. Nash, another of the Spring Hill victims, adds a widow and three more children to the list, making a total of 55 widows and 164 orphans. The subscription book for the sufferers from the Spring Hill disaster was opened in Montreal yesterday, and in the course of a few minutes the sum of \$3,400 was subscribed. The subscriptions to the relief fund are spontaneous and timely. Many think that instead of \$70,000 the sum of \$100,000 should have been asked for to provide against the destitution and hardship which must follow. The amount now subscribed is only \$12,000.

The victims of the disaster who came out of No. 2 alive unconscious from the effects of after-damp remember nothing. They did not hear the explosion, and the only thing they know is waking up in their homes after being restored to consciousness.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: The directors of the Protestant Orphan Asylum here met yesterday and agreed to take into the institution as many children of the Spring Hill sufferers as could be accommodated. They will be able to take 20, and a letter to that effect was forwarded to Mayor Hall.

A GALLOWS HORROR.

A Dying Murderer Tortured to Death by Bungling Executioners.

A Washington, Pa., despatch says: West, colored, condemned to be hanged to-day for the murder of the Cronch family, attempted to commit suicide this morning by cutting his throat with a piece of rusty iron, while his death watches were running. He became unconscious from the loss of blood. Physicians were unable to restore consciousness. Up to 2.30 p. m. when he was hanged, his condition had not greatly changed. He was strapped to a board and carried to the scaffold. At 2.33 the trap was sprung and the rope broke. The murderer was in terrible distress, and it took five men to hold him, though manacled. At 2.40 the rope was strung up again, and this time it was successful. At 2.48 West was pronounced dead. The hanging and the horrible occurrences connected with it created great excitement.

CAN YOU DO IT?

How to Test Your Eyes and Have a Little Fun.

A trick that is going the rounds just now is to measure by the eye the distance to which you must push away the central one of three silver dollars side by side, their circumferences touching, so that the distance from the lower edge of the central coin, so removed, shall be equal to the distance apart of the outer edges of the two other coins. You will probably do as every one else does—put the coins side by side and push the middle one upward along the table until you think you have done a rash thing by pushing it so far. When you measure you will find out. It's an old perversion of the eye.—Levittin (Me) Journal.

OLDS IN SPOONS.

Spoons are no longer alike. That is to say the treatment is the same, but the designs run to sets and heads, claws, flowers, hand and devices of various kinds adorn the handles. The apostle spoons have many admirers, the heads of the twelve disciples ornamenting the handles, which are supposed to be copied from authentic portraits. Then there are Tennysonian, Shakespearean and Dickens spoons in sets of twelve, representing male and female characters. The royal spoons are copied from kings and queens of the eighteenth century, and the salon spoons, which are made to order, portray the wits and beauties of the French noblesse.—New York World.

J. H. Fawell, a member of the Toronto Bicycle Club, who has been spending a holiday in Cincinnati, has sent for his bicycle, and intends riding via Chicago home, in all nearly 1,000 miles.

Word comes from British Columbia that cases of leprosy are being discovered among the Chinese there, and that the loathsome disease is being communicated to the Indians. A Government investigation is asked for.

Mrs. Tinkle—We ought to deny ourselves something in this penitential season. What sacrifice will you make, John? Mr. T.—You know how I love to go to church? Well, I have resolved to give it up.

MAXIMS OF TALLEYRAND.

Compiled from the Papers of M. Colmahe, Private Secretary to the Prince.

Prudence in a woman should be an instinct, not a virtue. What I have been taught I have forgotten; what I know I have guessed.

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a great man. Theologians resemble dogs, that gnaw large bones for the sake of very little meat. A rich man dispises those who flatter him too much, and hates those who do not flatter him at all.

Life, to a young man, is like a new acquaintance, of whom he grows disgusted as he advances in years.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

Both erudition and agriculture ought to be encouraged by Government; wit and manufactures will come of themselves.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow—gigantic when it precedes him, and pigmy in its proportions when it follows.

There are two things to which we never grow accustomed—the ravages of time and the injustice of our fellow-men.

There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any.

The errors of great men and the good deeds of reproaches should not be reckoned in our estimations of their respective characters.

If you cannot feel friendship is alike incapable of love. Let a woman beware of the man who owns that he loves no one but herself.

To succeed in the world it is much more necessary to possess the penetration to discover who is a fool than to discover who is a clever man.

The bold defiance of a woman is the certain sign of her shame. When she has once ceased to blush, it is because she has too much to blush for.

It is sometimes quite enough for a man to feign ignorance of that which he knows, to gain the reputation of knowing that of which he is ignorant.

A great capitalist is like a vast lake, upon whose bosom ships can navigate, but which is useless to the country, because no stream issues thence to fertilize the land.

That sovereign has a little mind who seeks to go down to posterity by means of great public buildings. It is to confide to masons and bricklayers the task of writing history.

Human life is like a game of chess—each piece holds its place upon the chess-board—king, queen, bishop and pawn. Death comes, the game is up, and all are thrown, without distinction, pell-mell into the same bag.

EXTREME NOVELTIES.

Nile green, gold and satin lampas for dress fronts. Watteau green satin brocaded with small gold palms. Gold enameled buttons to wear with gold passementeries.

Pastrops of gold lace above a masculine-looking vest of velvet. Light shades of "double-cord" bengaline for reception toilets.

Black and cream challies having small flowers embroidered in colors. New bracelets of several chains, in each of which is set a pearl or other gem.

Tailor-made cloth jackets decorated with passementerie set with imitation stones. Petticoats of taffeta glace trimmed with three ruffles or a rose quilting on the edge.

Black surah having single and triple dots, the latter in pink turquoise and lavender.

A handsome pearl-grey cloth house jacket trimmed with silver braid and a vest of pink crape.—Dry Goods Economist.

CONFESSED TO CHILD MURDER.

On Saturday afternoon Coroner Johnson, of Toronto, held an inquest at the morgue on the body of the female infant found strangled in the yard in rear of Dr. Richardson's residence, St. Joseph street. After several witnesses had been examined the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against some party unknown. Later in the evening Detective Black arrested an English girl, 20 years of age, named Sarah Fox, whose parents reside in Davisville. She acknowledged that she was the mother of the dead child, and also confessed to having strangled it. She gave the detective the name of her seducer, and he was detained, there being no criminal charge that could be brought against him. The girl was employed as a servant on Tarulay street, but gave birth to her child at the Lying-in hospital. The little one was nearly three weeks old when the unnatural mother, to hide her shame, strangled it. She is held on a charge of infanticide.

WOMEN'S UNHAPPY LOT.

Miss Willard is right. So long as a father can will to another his child, born or unborn, without his mother's consent—can give it away to a Chinaman, to a brothel-keeper, or one living in a foreign land, as is the case in some states—so long as a child of seven is in some states at the absolute mercy of the brutal ravisher so far as legal protection is concerned, and so long as women are sold into the most damnable slavery and kept there by force, it is certainly fit that good women should get together and say what they think about it. There are a good many women who don't know how bad the laws are affecting them. There are some iniquities—Miss Willard has referred to three of them—which only need the fullest exposure to be swept away.—Brooklyn Times.

UNFAIR TO WOMEN.

Troy Press: Preaching, as well as praying and paying, will not be denied to the Methodist women of the near future. God has given many of them piety, learning and eloquence, and there is no reason why they should be arbitrarily excluded from the pulpit.

President Kramer, of the American Association, was in conference all Saturday with Frank Elliot, of the Athletics; Ed. Abe, of St. Louis, revising the association's constitution so as to omit all reference to the National agreement.

BABY JINGLES.

Which Learn the Young Idea to Shoot—Fitting Accompaniments to the Battle Box—But the Propriety of Some of the Whoppers is Questioned.

It isn't at all likely that when Popewrote the couplet— Behold the child, by nature's kindly law, Pleas'd with a rattle, tickled with a straw— he entertained the slightest impression that it was wrong for the child to have a rattlebox. For centuries a rattlebox was thought to be almost a necessity in every fully appointed nursery, but there are indications that it has passed the age of its greatest popularity, and that its noisy reign is soon to be ended. The advanced thought of the present is looking more closely than has ever been done before into the influences of the nursery—

'Tis education forms the common mind; Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined. Froebel, the famous German educationist and founder of the kindergarten system, taught that the training of the child's life-work should begin in the nursery. There should be books for the child to build with, clay with which to model, materials for painting, and music and song, and exercises in measured and rhythmical motion. The nursery surroundings should teach the first lesson in the child's education. It has been discovered that in this important work the noisy, discordant rattle can be of no benefit, and it should be discarded along with the harmony destroying drum and shrill whistle. The wish that nothing may interfere with the true development of the child's sense of music and art should be subordinate to the wish that the child may have high and scrupulously correct impressions of truth.

Beauty is truth, truth is beauty—that is all Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know, with this thought in mind let us glance into the well-thumbed volume of "Mother Goose's Melodies," to be found in any early and lasting associations responsible for much of the world's ex-gurgation and untruth, says a writer in the Chicago Herald. Here in the well known story of Mother Goose herself:

There was an old woman who went up in basket Seventy times as high as the moon: Where she was going I couldn't bask it, For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman!" quoth I, "Oh whither, oh whither, oh whither so high?" "To brush the cobwebs from the sky; And I will come back again by and by."

And wholesome hyperbole! Any child would deserve and no doubt receive punishment if it attempted such a misrepresentation of facts of its own invention. Yes children are encouraged to repeat this ready made whopper of a story. The child that is taught to believe the old woman went up "seventy times as high as the moon" in after years no doubt becomes the fisherwoman who almost lands the fish that weigh all the way from 40 to 400 pounds and sees the newspaper reporters of to-day discovered how to make a column article out of a ten line item by a close perusal of Mother Goose's melodies in the nursery days. Then there is another jingle that doesn't adhere closely to facts:

Hey, diddle, diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see such sport, And the dish ran after the spoon.

These lines abound in improbabilities and impossibilities, as do the following:

There was a man of our town, And he was wondrous wise; He jumped into a bramble bush; And when he saw his eyes were out, With all his might and main He jumped into another bush And scratched 'em in again.

Dickery, dickery, dare, The pig flew up in the air; The man in brown so brought him down, Dickery, dickery, dare.

Higgledy, piggledy, my black hen, She lays eggs for gentlemen; Sometimes eight and sometimes ten, Higgledy, piggledy, my black hen.

If such a hen ever really existed she is now simply a thing of history, as the hen of the present age doesn't lay ten eggs in one day. She prefers rather to lay one egg in ten days. The story of old Mother Hubbard and her wonderful dog, though very dear to juvenile minds, will hardly bear the scrutiny of truth. A dog that could laugh, stand on his head, smoke a pipe, feed a cat, dance a jig, spin, read the news, ride a goat, etc., deserves much more than the bone which he did not get, because "the cupboard was bare." Why did not his mistress secure an engagement for him to perform at the museum or with the circus? Here is a piece of short-sightedness that can scarcely be explained away, except on the hypothesis that the dog could not perform the tricks as advertised, and the old woman knew it. Then there is the story of Little Bo-Peep, who found that her sheep had "left their tails behind 'em," and later on spied the tails "side by side, all hung on a tree to dry." The child with sufficient gullibility to believe all that will grow up to be the victim of green goods men and agents of patent potato bug exterminators. Add to the untruthfulness of "Mother Goose's Melodies" such tales as "Jack, the Giant-Killer," "Little Red Riding Hood," and others of similar character found in many nurseries, and you have an infant's library of fiction warranted to make a romancer of a child that even may have had a natural predisposition to tell the truth.

ASYLUM FOR MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

A Safe Harbor for Ladies Whose Daughters Are Wed.

A wealthy Austrian woman has just founded in Vienna an asylum for mothers-in-law. The building, not yet completed, is to be big enough to accommodate 500 guests, and the institution will serve as a pleasant refuge for ladies whose company is not agreeable to the ungrateful men who have walked off with their daughters. More than one-half of the number of apartments in the asylum have already been bespoken.

A German professor has written a brochure, showing that inability to agree with one's mother-in-law is a certain proof of intellectual progress.—Chicago News.

Ex-King Milan is a resident of Paris, having taken a house on the avenue of the Bois de Boulogne. He is very unpopular in Paris society.



THE FIRST KISS.

The Novel Idea of the Betrothal as Found in Works of Fiction.

From Passionate Exuberance Down to the Tone Which Inquires the Price of a Flock of Potatoes.

"The Portrait of a Lady."—Yes, I like you. They walked to the chimney piece, where the big odd empire clock was perched; they were well within the room beyond observation from without. The tone in which she had said these four words seemed to him the very breath of nature, and his only answer could be to take her hand and hold it for a moment. Then he raised it to his lips.—Henry James.

"Young Mrs. Jardine."—Silence shrank back for one moment, trembling violently, dropped her face all scarlet, and then lifted it up with a strange pathos of entreaty, almost appeal, as if she had but him in the whole world. "Your mother," he whispered. "Your mother knows it all." "Then,"—"Yes," Roderick drew her back again, close into his very heart, and pressed his lips upon hers. In that long, silent, solemn troth plight the two became one forever.—Miss Mulock.

"The Mill on the Floss."—"Yes, Philip; I should like never to part; I should like to make your life very happy." "I am waiting for something else—I wonder whether it will come." Maggie smiled with glistening tears, and then stooped her tall head to kiss the pale face that was full of pleading, timid love—like a woman's. She had a moment of real happiness then—a moment of belief, that if there were sacrifice in this love it was all the richer and more satisfying.—George Eliot.

"The Breadwinners."—"Come," she said, "I know what you are trying to remember, and I will make you remember it."

He was not greatly surprised, for love is a dream, and dreams have their own probabilities. She led him to a sofa and seated him beside her. She put her arms around his neck and pressed his head to her beating heart, and said in a voice as soft as a mother's to an ailing child, "My beloved, if you will live, I will be so good to you." She kissed him and said gently: "Now do you remember?"—Anon.

"The wreck of the Grosvenor."—"Do you give me the life I have saved?" I asked, wondering at my own breathless voice as I questioned her.

"I give it to you because I love you!" she answered, extending her hand.

I drew her toward me and kissed her forehead—"God bless you, Mary, darling, for your faith in me! God bless you for your priceless gift of your love to me. Living or dead, dearest, we are one!"

And she, as though to seal these words, which our danger invested with an enchanting mysteriousness, raised my hand to her spotless lips, and then held it for some moments to her heart.—W. Clark Russell.

"The Register."—"Received from Miss Ethel Reed in full for 25 lessons in oil painting (\$125) and her hand, heart and dearest love forever." He looks up at her. "Ethel!" She smiling, "Sign it, sign it!" He, catching her in his arms and kissing her: "Oh, yes—here!"

"Helen's Babies."—"I bent over her and acted upon Budge's suggestion. As she displayed no resentment I pressed my lips a second time to her forehead; then she raised her head slightly, and I saw in spite of the darkness and shadows that Alice Mayton had surrendered at discretion.—John Habberton.

"But Yet a Woman."—"Beneath there is nothing in all this wide world which can keep you from me—if you love me." She did not answer; he bent over and took her hand. She did not resist him; then he took her in his arms. She lay there quietly, her eyes closed. He drew her closer to him and kissed her lips. She opened her eyes and smiled.

Then suddenly springing to her feet, her hand still in his, she cried: "Kneel down and pray with me!"—A. S. Hardy.

"Dust."—"I love you, Philip, Oh, Philip, can this be happiness that makes my heart ache so? If I did not know there was so much sorrow in the world, I could hardly live! Can Philip Lancaster belong to me and I to him! I am afraid to have you know how much I love you. I am afraid to know myself. No, I will not be afraid. Take me, Philip! "Kiss me." It was with reverence that Philip kissed her first; but then love overcame him. There was no one like her in the world. He would be a hero and a saint for her sake.—Julian Hawthorne.

"Valentine Strange."—"And it was wonderful and strange—if nature ever saw wonderful and strange—to see how the stronger male nature triumphed; for, caught in this unexpected snare, wood for once like a woman, by a man who loved her, in place of being talked to by an automaton, as though she were an elegant wax-work, she answered "Yes," and in one bewildered moment her head lay on Gerald's shoulder, and the first kiss that love had ever planted there was warm on her lips.—D. Christie Murray.

"Vanity Fair."—"Had you come a few months sooner perhaps you might have spared me that—that dreadful parting. Oh, it nearly killed me, William—but you didn't come, though I wished and prayed for you to come, and they took him, too, away from me. Isn't he a noble boy, William? Be his friend still and mine," and here her voice broke, and she hid her face on his shoulder.

The major folded his arms around her, held her to him as if she were a child, and kissed her head. "I will not change, dear Amelia," he said. "I ask for no more than your love. I think I would not have it otherwise. Only let me stay near you."—W. M. Thackeray.

"Nurse Crump's story."—"He had taken her about the waist with one arm, and with the other he lifted gently upward her fair face, as doth a gardener a rain-beaten flower, while his eyes looked down into hers, and slowly, slowly, almost as rose leaves unfurl in the sun, her white lids curled upward, and her blue eyes peered softly from her yellow looks, like corn-flowers through the ripe corn, there being a tear in each, as through a rain-

POURING WATER ON FIRE.

Some Interesting Data as to What is Required to Quench Flames.

A recent article in London Engineering gives some elaborate calculations about the quantity of water required to extinguish fires. The quantity of heat evolved in the combustion of a pound of wood is sufficient to evaporate 6.48 pounds of water, and this is the minimum quantity of water with which it is possible to extinguish a pound of burning wood. In actual practice the proportion of water is far in excess of this amount; in fact, it is well known that it is practically impossible to extinguish a fire in a building when the frame itself becomes ignited.

THE EAST YORK TRAGEDY.

The Constables Arrest a Man on Suspicion of Complicity Therein.

The East York mystery is creating more excitement in Little York than the approaching elections, and it would appear as if there were at least three different elements at work, so that the elucidation of the causes that led to the death of John Wright may reasonably be anticipated. County Constable Burns, who arrested James Chapman, the occupant of the house where Wright died, and immediately in front of which he met his death blow, believes that he has the right man; but County Constable Tidbury is just as satisfied that Chapman is a man named William Martin as the murderer, believe the majority of the villagers, however, believe that both constables are mistaken, and that Wright while drunk accidentally fell on the ice and fractured his skull. Tidbury, it appears, was informed yesterday that the man Martin had been round the village last Saturday afternoon drinking and quarrel, during which it is said Martin made use of a threat that he would kill Wright. The two were not seen afterwards together, so far as is at present known, but Tidbury, acting on the information, arrested Martin and last night lodged him in jail. The prisoner was brought before a local justice of the peace, and was remanded without bail to the 4th of March. The villagers are greatly excited over the arrest, but do not anticipate that the prisoner will be detained long in custody.

About Things to Eat.

A dinner without cheese is like a pretty woman with only one eye.

The dinner table is the only place where men are not bored in the very first hour.

The most indispensable qualification of a cook is punctuality. This is true also of a guest.

A Swiss medical man says to enjoy coffee we ought never put milk or sugar in it. How about cream?

The discovery of a new dish contributes more to human happiness than the discovery of a new planet.

To be in the correct or proper gastronomic procession one must needs eat a "bit of cheese" with lettuce salad.

Frozen game, however daintily broiled or roasted, is said to be much more difficult to digest than the fresh article.

Pie for breakfast still obtains among many Western people who are said to visit the East often enough to know better.

"Olive slaw" is something new. It is olives pitted and then chopped fine and saturated with a sharp Egonon dressing.

The new fad in gastronomy, sardines in tomatoes, being fish eaten as consumed even in Lent with religious propriety.

A soup made of frog legs is a Chicago idea which a local paper says has "caught on." It were better to say it has "jumped into favor."

A boy stood on the burning deck, Unwisely, too 'tis said. For, with the fast approaching flame, His elders quickly fled. So many now in peril stand, Unmindful of their fate, Till, step by step, Grim Death comes on. And then, alas! too late! Far wiser, surely would it seem, When his approach we see, To vanquish old "G. D."

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have remarkable power to correct all physical derangements, thus warding off disease that would surely follow. Purely vegetable, pleasant to take, perfectly harmless! With a little forethought, they'll be a present help in time of need—cheating the doctor and robbing the grave! As a Liver Pill, they are unequalled. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One a dose as a laxative, three or four as a cathartic. Tiny, sugar-coated granules, in vials; 25 cents.

A Woman on Women.

Miss Willard, of the Women's Convention in Washington, criticized the present style of dress worn by society women, maintaining that it prevented physical development. "Woman," she said, "is a creature born to the beauty and freedom of Diana, but she is swathed by her skirts, splintered by her stays, bandaged by her tight waist and pinioned by her sleeves, until—alas that I should live to say it—a trusted turkey or a spitted goose is her most appropriate emblem." She criticized ex-President Cleveland for the use of the word "female," by him in a recent speech, as being obnoxious to women, who, she said, were women, and wished to be designated as such.

Like a Good Conundrum

Is life, because everybody must give it up But you needn't be in a hurry about it! Life is worth the living! To prolong it, is worth your untiring effort! Don't give up without calling to your rescue that grand old family medicine, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Many a worn-out, exhausted body has made over good as new! It strengthens, builds up, invigorates, assisting nature, and not violating it. Cures liver disease, indigestion, and all blood-aints and humors. Sure and lasting benefits guaranteed, or money refunded. All druggists.

CHARGE OF THE LYING BRIGADE.

Forward the Lying Brigade, Though all dismayed, For well they knew John A. had blundered; Their's not to reason why, Their's but to yell and lie. Gibson's majority Over 70!

Mr. Gladstone has three hats, and three only. One is black and very old. The second is white and is used only in summer. The third is a soft felt, and his constant traveling companion. It's age is unknown, but certainly it was not new in 1860.

ITEMS OF SPORT.

During the seven days of the Woodard sale at Lexington, Ky., 464 horses have been sold for \$322,150 an average of \$694, which makes it one of the best seven-day sales ever held. During the Bradford sale at the same place 891 horses changed hands for \$549,750, a good average, \$616.

At New York yesterday Capt. Connor's horses were sold at auction. Ten head brought \$8,975, an average of \$897.50. Jessica, b. f. 2-year-old by Tremont-Jentling brought, \$2,900.

The owners of Axtel announce that they will give \$5,000 for the first of the stallions get to acquire the one-year-old trotting record; \$5,000 for the first to obtain the two-year-old record, and \$5,000 to the first to secure the three-year-old record.

Mr. E. S. Sayers, Secretary of the Merion Cricket Club, Philadelphia, has written to a member of the Hamilton Cricket Club, stating that the first eleven of the Merion club proposes making a tour next summer between July 15th and August 1st, taking in Pittsburgh, Chicago, Detroit, Hamilton and Toronto. Mr. Sayers asks advice and information as to guarantee, gate receipts, etc.

Shinde, one of the best players of the Baltimore club, has deserted that organization and has signed with the Philadelphia League club.

A bill has been introduced in the Nevada Legislature licensing bare-knuckle fights in that State. It is intended to bring the heavy weights there. The license is to be \$500. The measure will probably pass both houses.

The recent challenge of Ed. Gorman, the Boston Lightweight, to fight Jack McAniff or Billy Myer for the championship of the world in that class, promises to bear fruit in the near future. From despatches received by Gorman and his backers it is surmised that the proposed McAniff-Myer's battle is off for good, in which case Gorman will meet either of the men soon. The match, if made, will be for \$5,000 and a probable purse. There can be no doubt that the challenge made on Gorman's behalf was issued in good faith.—Buffalo Courier.

THE WAY TO THEIR HEARTS.

Broil everything, that all men may live and glorify your name.

Two kinds of sugar will be convenient—powdered for dishes like cereals, sauces, fruits, etc., and loaf sugar for tea and coffee.

It is a good plan, too, to put the coffee service within reach and let the man help himself, for until he has had his coffee he is absolutely worthless.

Tumblers as thin as eggshells can be had for \$1.50 a dozen, and although they won't stand a great deal of dropping, they will be very nice while they last.

It is a good idea to have a supply of hot and cold water on every table for drinking purposes and also to give the coffee cups a hot plunge if the weather is cold.

The fruit may be served first or last, but it never should be omitted. Just now, when fresh fruit is gold, the frugal cook may have to depend upon canned or dried goods.

It has been stated as a fact that many a bear would prove himself a lamb if only a cup of good, hot coffee were served the moment he got his legs under the table.

The barbarous practice of dragging the whole family up to breakfast together has long been condemned. Brothers and sisters don't want to be together. They are cross and don't want to be bothered. Neither does his majesty, the head of the house, who has his newspaper to read and money matters to think about.

With fruit on the table and hominy on the fire, there is no earthly reason why Martha Jane cannot give the latest arrival his choice of fish, chop or eggs and cook it while the big boy is having the previous courses.

It takes talent and money to get up a nice dinner; it takes time and taste to prepare a pretty supper, but a dollar will buy a beautiful breakfast, which a cheery woman in a gingham gown can make a joyous affair.

How To Dress in March.

There is a curious prejudice among many against the overcoat and yet the despised rubber is an essential protection against the melting snow and slush of March. The thickest sole of the heaviest walking boot absorbs enough moisture to dampen and chill the feet, and yet nothing is more perilous than sitting in a warm room with rubbers on, excepting going about the ordinary house in slippers. Draughts hug the floor and lie in wait for the unwary. The clinging of wet skirts against the ankles is a fruitful source of aches and pains. Leggings of leather, water-proof or rubber, will obviate this trouble in a degree, while a skirt of flannel, faced with a rubber band, avoids the danger altogether.

While the feet are kept warm the head should be cool. The hardest nations in the world are those which cover the fur hat and muffler for the sleigh ride, and banish them from the promenade. Catarrh and throat troubles are often caused by the introduction of foreign particles into the nasal passages, so wear a thick veil as a safeguard against the dust which March winds bear on their wings; and, lastly, avoid injudicious dressing for social events. Evening costumes for men and women are much thinner than those habitually worn during the day; and care should be taken to increase correspondingly the outer and under garments. It is a trifling presumption to discard flannels, and then after hours, in a hot ball-room, to put on a creation of lace and ribbon for a drive or walk in the night air of March.—The Ladies' Home Journal.

John—I really believe my rheumatism has entirely disappeared. Wife—Well, I hope it will not stay away for good, as then we will have to buy a barometer to find out when it is going to rain.

I heard the tugboat's whistle 'gainst the clear and azure sky; The cat was on the woodshed and the rock was on the rye. I stood with lifted bootjack in the kitchen by the stove, And then a chunk of anthracite at that old old I love. I saw him pace with quiet grace along the old ridge pole, And pause to bid defiance to other chunks of coal. Denied by a proud tenant as a sutor to be seen, He went off at a "forty" gait, but came again at even.

Mamma, shocked and grieved—Wife, I wouldn't blow that horn to-day. It's Sunday. Wife—I know it, mamma; it's the second Sunday in Lent. This is a fish horn.

THE HOMELY GIRL.

Why She Gets a Better Husband Than Her Pretty Sister—Something Pretty Girls Should Read.

"How did that homely woman contrive to get married?" is not infrequently remarked of some good domestic creature whom her husband regards as the apple of his eye, and in whose plain face he sees something better than beauty. Pretty girls who are vain of their charms are rather prone to make observations of this kind, and consciousness of the fact that flowers of loveliness are often left to pine on the stem, while weeds of homeliness go off readily, is no doubt in many cases at the bottom of the sneering question.

The truth is that most men prefer homeliness and amiability to beauty and caprice. Handsome women are sometimes very hard to please. They are apt to overrate themselves, and in waiting for an immense bid, are occasionally "left on the market." The plain sisters, on the contrary, aware of their personal deficiencies, generally lay themselves out to produce an agreeable impression, and in most instances succeed. They don't aspire to capture paragons with princely fortunes, but are willing to take anything respectable and loveworthy that Providence may throw in their way. The rook ahead of your haughty Juno and coquetish Hobes is fastidiousness. They reject and reject until nobody cares to woo them. Men don't like to be snubbed or to be trifled with—a lesson that thousands of pretty women learn too late. Mrs. Hannah More, a very excellent and pious person, who knew whereof she wrote, recommends every unmarried sister to close with the offer of the first good, sensible, Christian lover who falls in her way. But the ladies whose mirrors, aided by the glamor of vanity, assure them they were born for conquest, pay no heed to this sort of advice.

It is a noteworthy fact that the homely girls generally get better husbands than fall to the lot of their fairer sisters. Men who are caught merely by a pretty face and figure do not, as a rule, amount to much. The practical, useful, thoughtful portion of mankind is wisely content with unpretending excellence.—New York Ledger.

Boating by Drum Beat.

We passed heavily laden junks slowly working their way upstream amidst what to any but the Chinese would have appeared insurmountable difficulties. A hundred naked, shouting and arm-swinging trackers dragged each one slowly along, now straining every muscle at the long tow-line, now slacking up as a man seated at the bow of the boat directed them with the beat of a small drum held between his knees. Below the rapids other junks were preparing to enter them with much burning of joss-paper and firing of crackers, and near by was a little life-boat station, with two or three "red boats" ready to pick up any one in case of accident. Below all of the rapids on the Yang-tzu are life-boat stations, which, like many other charities in China, are kept up solely by private subscriptions and render the greatest service to the enormous population employed on the river.—Lieut. Rockhill, in March Century.

The Columbus Club has lost four players since the American Association withdrew from the National agreement—Knauss, Johnson, Doyle and Reilly.

The New York baseball grounds have been seized for debt.

James G. Fogarty, the well-known baseball player, is lying at the point of death in Philadelphia.

D. O. N. L. 11, 91

A 1901 Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. Per Bottle. J. C. Little, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

POSITIVE CURE FOR TOBACCO

habit One dollar. Address P. O. box 121 Gladstone N. J.

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda

is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. AS PLEASANT AS MILK. Genuine made by Scott & Loam, Sellers, Salford, Warrington, at all Druggists, 60c. and \$1.00.

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

Thomas W. Keene, the tragedian, has been compelled to abandon his southern tour for the balance of this season, by an attack of nervous prostration.

Fusch-Madi, the dramatic soprano, who has been engaged by Mr. L. M. Rubin, New York, for a spring tour of concerts, oratorios and festivals, will leave New York, March 14th. She will make her first appearance in this country at the beginning of April in Boston and Providence. She will then appear in New York city, Chicago, and at the Indianapolis festival, returning to London commencement of June, where she has been engaged for the Italian opera at Covent Garden.

Tommy Ryan, who recently defeated Danny Needham at Minneapolis, has been jailed at Crown Point, Ind., in default of a fine of \$300 and costs.

A movement is on foot to have the name of St. Jerome, Que., changed to Labelleville, in honor of the late Mgr. Labelle.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

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

CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure Epilepsy and all cases of this kind. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible Remedy. (Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—Y. A. SLOCUM, 364-366 West Adelaide Street, TORONTO.



AFTER THE BATTLE.

The battle is over. The struggle for supremacy is ended, and once again the strained political relationships between the people of Canada are being gradually adjusted and one and all are settling down to the every day peaceful routine of life. As will be seen elsewhere the Government has been sustained by a sufficiently strong majority, and Canada's Grand Old Man, who has directed the political affairs of our beloved Dominion for so many years, is again entrusted with the reins of power. It may well be said that as long as Sir John Macdonald continues at the head of the Conservative party the majority of the people of this country will stand by him. It is an old and often verified adage that "Nothing succeeds like success." This is particularly true of Sir John. For skill in mapping and carrying out a policy, for talent of organization, for a shrewd, accurate estimate of the public pulse and ability to stir the public heart and rouse enthusiasm, he is without a peer. It is simply child's talk to attribute his eminent success in the administration of the political affairs of this country to trickery, cunningness, bribery and corruption. Such taunts could only emanate from an unscrupulous and partizan press, or from narrow, selfish, small calibre minds, certainly not from men of lofty and noble conceptions of the elements of true greatness and statesmanship. It is a reflection on the common intelligence of the Canadian people to assume that Sir John Macdonald, or any other statesman, could retain power and control the destinies of the nation for over a quarter of a century through such base and deceptive tactics. The thing is absurd. We feel justly proud of our statesmen—men whose legislative ability is rarely attained by the best minds in the American Congress, or even in Europe itself. The American press has frequently paid high tribute to Canadian statesmen and their system of government.

The great issue upon which the Liberal party hoped to carry the country was Unrestricted Reciprocity. It doubtless possesses redeeming features in its designed purposes in regard to bettering the trade relations between the two countries, and it also possesses some grave obstacles, notably direct taxation, and (as Hon. Edward Blake states in his letter to the electors of West Durham) would ultimately result in political absorption with the States. We cannot understand why it should result in political union, and therefore disagree with Mr. Blake on this point. However, leaving the pros and cons aside, Unrestricted Reciprocity is a thing out of keeping with practical politics. The reader will naturally enquire, "What remedy for the existing strained trade relations do you then propose?" At the present juncture we see no remedy, however much desired by either party. Yet, we may be assured the McKinley tariff is fast digging its own grave, and in a year or two at most it will have served its brief day if not its designed purpose. The Democratic party are gaining influence and power every day, and we may safely predict the overthrow of the Republicans in 1893. Indeed, the McKinley bill is becoming obnoxious to the tastes of the very men who passed it, and it will be no great surprise to learn of its overthrow under the present regime. Canada must have better commercial relations with the Republic, and the Conservative party are cognizant of this fact, the wiping out of their hitherto large Ontario and Quebec majorities have given unmistakable proof of the feeling along this line. While the Government have been sustained on a strict protective policy they readily feel the disastrous effects of the high American tariff, yet they do not wish to bow down to the coercive measures (if they be coercive) of Uncle Sam, and in this respect we admire the firm, unflinching attitude of the Government. We can live without Uncle Sam, and we will make no undue sacrifice of national pride and honor or commerce, however much we desire his friendship. Yes, we anticipate better commercial relations between the two countries at an early date. It must come, as both countries feel the dire effects of McKinleyism.

Hon. Edward Blake's letter on the trade question, which we will publish in THE BEE at a future date, is worthy the perusal of every Canadian, especially by the rising generation. While many Conservatives and Reformers, alike, may differ from some of his conclusions, all must admit that he deals with the

momentous question with the rare legislative ability, shrewd knowledge of political economy, and the matured consideration of a master mind. We admire the true gems of Canadian patriotism that characterize his latest literary effort—the finest we have yet seen from his pen. The signal success of the Conservative party in this and other campaigns may be attributed largely to the superior statesmanship and personal magnetism of Sir John Macdonald and the clearly defined and decided policy of the party. The Liberal party has suffered for the want of a leader in whom they have the utmost confidence and by their undefined policy. Leadership, a fixed policy, and thorough organization, are eminently essential in the success of any great movement, political or otherwise.

NORTH PERTH ELECTION.

The result of the polls on the evening of March 5th was likewise a surprise to both Liberals and Conservatives. North Perth has always been regarded as a stronghold of Conservatism, and the turn-over of 200 for Mr. Hesson in 1887 to 76 for Mr. Grievies in 1891 is difficult to account for, but a glance at the real circumstances in connection with the recent contest will throw light upon the subject. The fact that S. R. Hesson was unpopular with the party was painfully evident before his nomination, and life-long Conservatives gave vent to their convictions at the polls by voting, in some instances for the first time in their lives, for a Reformer. Mr. Hesson lost Orange votes in Elma because of his attitude toward the Jesuit question, and suffered defeat at the hands of not a few Catholic electors in Logan who were displeased at him voting for the Orange Incorporation Bill. But the trade question proved the most disastrous to the Conservative candidate, and on this question Mr. Grievies succeeded in sweeping the riding. Moreover, he is decidedly the most representative man of the two, and though he will be relegated to the cold Opposition benches we will expect him to render a good account of himself. Mr. Grievies may thank the Conservatives for his victory, and be it said to his credit he was sensible of the liberal support he received from the opposite party and heartily thanked them in a public demonstration at Listowel. The Liberals on the whole showed their good sense in refusing to allow party jubilation to rise to the disgust of their opponents, and bon-fires, torch-light processions, etc., were absent on the evening of March 5th.

SECURES THE BEE FROM NOW TO MAY 1, 1892.

A. FRAME.

ANY information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or

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

BERKSHIRE BOAR FOR SERVICE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for service, on

LOT 29, CON. 14, GREY.

TERMS.—\$1, to be paid at time of service with privilege of returning.

45 3m\* JOHN HISLOP, Prop

A. A. GRAY,

(FORMERLY OF LISTOWEL) OF THE FIRM OF

JOHNSON & CO.

Royal Art Studio,

513 QUEEN STREET W., TORONTO.

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

PORTRAITS

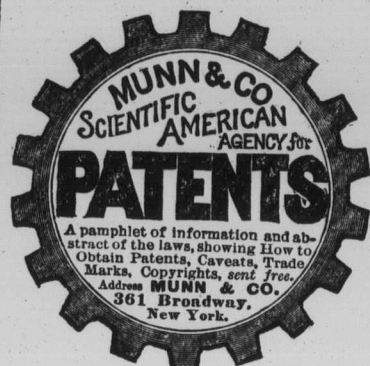
In Crayon, Ink, Water. Oil and Pastile Colors.

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

SAMPLE OF WORK

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

THOS. FULLARTON, COMMISSIONER IN THE H.C.J.; Real Estate Agent; Issuer of Marriage Licenses; Money to Lend on reasonable terms; Private Funds on hand; all work neatly and correctly done; Accounts Collected. Atwood, Nov. 11, 1890. 42-1y



SPRING

IS COMING!

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

DRY GOODS!

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

Fresh Groceries!

RECEIVED EVERY WEEK.

A Call Solicited.

Mrs. M. Harvey.

DR. SINCLAIR

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

THE SCOTTISH SPECIALIST, OF TORONTO.

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

Consultation Free.

Dr. Sinclair will be at Coe's Hotel, - Atwood, ON WEDNESDAY,

Mar. 11, 1891

Jonathan Buschart, Listowel, says—"After spending all my money and property to no purpose on medical men, for what they termed a hopeless case of consumption, Dr. Sinclair cured me." Mrs. Mary Furlong, Woodhouse, says—"When all others failed, Dr. Sinclair cured me of fits." W. McDonald, Lakefield, Ont., says—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of catarrh." Dr. Geo. Rowed, Blyth, says—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of heart disease and dropsy, when all others failed." Diseases of private nature brought on by folly Dr. Sinclair certainly cures.

J. S. GEE

ALWAYS AT THE FRONT.

10,000 LBS.

OF GOOD ROLL BUTTER

Wanted by April 1,

For which the highest price will be paid. Remember we grade the butter. Best Butter commands top price. Also in Eggs, Lard, Tallow, etc., highest market price always paid. Our New

SPRING---GOODS

Opened up, with exceptional Bargains in Prints, Shirtings, Cottonades, Dress Goods, etc.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

SPRING GOODS

JUST TO HAND.

New Goods in All Lines!

Our New Prints are Immense.

Everybody is delighted with the patterns. The qualities were never equalled before.

Our 10c. lines are equal, both in quality and pattern, to the 12 1/2c. lines of other years. The prices range 8c., 10c., 12 1/2c., 15c., 17c., 20c. Don't buy your Sateen Prints till you have seen ours.

Some Extra Good Values in

DRESS GOODS!

New Goods at 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 30c.

New Cashmeres

And Henriettas!

In Black and Colors. Splendid values.

New Lawns, Muslins and Ginghams. Our

Cottonades and Shirtings

Are Extra Value.

New Lace Curtains.

We start these at \$1.00 per pair, extra fine ones at \$1.50 \$2.00 and \$2.50 per pair.

Men's Furnishings!

In Men's Furnishings we take the lead. New Dress Shirts, Regatta Shirts, Laced Shirts, New Collars.

Our Ties are the Best we have ever shown.

New Boots & Shoes Just In.

Seven (7) cases of new boots and shoes for men, women and children. I can suit you in this line both in QUALITY and PRICE.

Groceries, Crockery and Glassware

Stock always complete and prices as low as any.

I Want Potatoes, Butter and Eggs,

For which the highest price will always be paid.

All Solicited.

James Irwin.





# WALL PAPER.

## SPRING TIME

Is close to hand and your attention is called to the large stock of

American

Wall Paper,

New Patterns,

JUST RECEIVED.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,

Atwood, Ont.

### Town Talk.

MISS KATE HUNT, of London, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Campbell.

REV. E. ST. YATES will preach Sunday evening on "The theory of Immersion."

A STUDENT of the Woodstock Baptist College occupied the Baptist pulpit Sunday afternoon.

MISS McLAREN, of the boundary of Elma and Wallace, spent Sunday with Miss Ida McBain.

MRS. ROGERS and children returned home on Tuesday from a visit to the parental home at Belmore.

ONE of our oldest residents in the person of Wm. Zeran passed his 93rd birthday last Friday, 6th inst.

OWING to over-abundance of political matter considerable local and district news is crowded out this week. Next week we will get down to furnishing our readers with the current news of the day.

FRED OXTOBY removed his family this week to his farm in Grey township, near Ethel, where he purposes making his home. Mr. Oxtoby and family made many warm and lasting friends in this locality who wish them long and continued prosperity.

W. G. MORRISON, of Teeswater, formerly teacher of the Newry school, was in the village last week. He came down to put in a plumper for Mr. Grieves, the Reform candidate. He is getting along nicely in his new school so he informs us. Success, W. G.

A GRAND musical and literary entertainment will be given in the Methodist church, Atwood, under the auspices of the Epworth League, Friday evening March 13th, at 7:30 o'clock. A good program consisting of solos, duets and recitations, will be given by the young people, assisted by Revs. Livingstone and Davis, who will also give short addresses. Everybody invited. Admission 10c.

Y. P. C. A.—The Young People's Association, in connection with the Presbyterian church, held a very interesting and successful meeting on the evening of last Friday. Among other things it was resolved to hold a public meeting under the auspices of the Association in the basement of the church on the evening of Good Friday, 27th inst. At this meeting there will be a musical and literary entertainment of a high character provided, and the President of the Association, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., will also give an address of an hour or more on "The Jesuits." Doors will be open at 7:30 and proceedings will begin punctually at 8. Admission 10 cents. Posters containing full information will be issued in due time. The following committee was appointed to arrange a program for the evening: T. M. Wilson, convener of committee, and Messrs. H. Y. Smith, C. Wynn, P. Priest and Wilson Mitchell, and Misses Maggie Graham, Alice Dunn, Jennie Morrison, Jennie Peables, Beatrice Hamilton, Jennie Harvey, Kate Robinson and Mrs. J. Rogers.

ELECTION matters should take a rest now. No less than four elections in Elma in nine months.

SOME of the over-jubilant Reformers made a bon-fire on the evening of March 5th, in honor of James Grieves, the candidate-elect for North Perth.

SPRING is close to hand and the house-wife will need wall paper for the several rooms. M. E. Neads has made ample provision in this line of house furnishings, which for beautiful design and reasonable prices are calculated to meet the wants of all our lady readers. He advertises this week beautiful American wall papers of the newest pattern and solicits a call from intending purchasers.

At the flax meeting last Saturday Young Coulter was installed as director instead of Robert Morrison, resigned. Mr. Coulter will fill the bill very satisfactorily we believe to both the patrons and company. The whole season's flax—55 tons—was sold to J. & J. Livingstone, of Baden. The Company formerly disposed of the manufactured article to American buyers, but it was thought that they could do as well if not better by turning it over to the Messrs. Livingstone and get their money promptly in return.

The date for the North Perth Farmers' Institute has been fixed for Tuesday, March 24th. There will be an afternoon and evening session. In addition to prominent local agriculturists, who will discuss important farming subjects, Prof. Shaw, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, will deliver several instructive addresses on topics of interest to the farming community. The sessions will be held in the Agricultural hall. A musical program is being prepared for the evening meeting. No admission will be charged, and hence there is no excuse why the first institute meeting held in Elma township should not be a signal success. Let it be so.

THE Methodist pulpit was filled last Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Caswell, of Trowbridge. His discourses morning and evening were full of bright gems of Gospel truths and eminently practical in their application. His sermons were enjoyed very much by the good congregations morning and evening, and a standing invitation awaits him here at any future time. Mr. Caswell has been engaged in the public ministry 47 years, 44 of which have been spent in Canada. He thought somewhat of superannuating at the close of this Conference year, but his Trowbridge congregation will not adhere to it. We hope he may long be spared to disseminate the Gospel into many hitherto darkened minds and closed hearts of those to whom he may minister.

STRATFORD PRESBYTERY.—The Presbytery of Stratford met on Monday, 9th inst., at 2:30 p. m., in Knox church, Listowel, the Moderator, Rev. Mr. Pyke, Shakespeare, in the chair. There was a good attendance of members of Presbytery. The minutes of last meeting were read and sustained. The matter of signatures to the petitions for prohibition was brought up by Rev. Mr. Tully, and satisfactory results are anticipated. The remit from General Assembly on marriage with a deceased wife's sister was considered and on motion by Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., seconded by Rev. W. M. McKibbin, B. A., the remit sent down to Presbyteries by the General Assembly was approved. The committee on Temperance then reported through its convener, Rev. Mr. Tully. This report dealt very fully with the history and present state of Temperance, and it was moved by Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., seconded by Rev. I. Campbell, Ph. B., and unanimously carried, that the report be received and adopted and the thanks of Presbytery given to Rev. Mr. Tully for his admirable report, and that he forward it to the convener of the Synod's committee on Temperance. The report on Sabbath School was admitted by Rev. W. M. McKibbin, B. A., which showed very careful and elaborate preparation. On motion of Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., seconded by Rev. A. F. Tully, the report was received and adopted and Mr. McKibbin thanked for his diligence. Presbytery then adjourned to meet at 7:30 p. m.

The Presbytery resumed business at that hour. Commissioners to General Assembly were then appointed as follows: Ministers, Messrs. J. Campbell, A. Grant, A. Stewart, E. W. Panton and R. Scott; elders, Messrs. Bell, J. Dickson, A. McIntyre, J. Callin and A. Sutherland. It was moved by Rev. A. F. Tully, and seconded by Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., and unanimously agreed that we nominate Rev. A. D. McDonald, of Seaforth, as Moderator of next General Assembly. Rev. J. W. Cameron, B. A., presented the report on Sabbath Observance which was received and adopted, and thanks passed to the convener. The moderator then vacated the chair and Rev. I. Campbell, Ph. B., pastor of the church, was called to preside. The Presbytery then in the presence of the assembled congregation entered upon a conference; Rev. P. Scott reading an interesting and able paper on "Our work, and How to do it." The following members of Presbytery took part in speaking: Revs. A. Henderson, J. W. Cameron, W. M. McKibbin, R. Pyke, J. Kay, A. F. Tully, E. W. Panton and I. Campbell; and Messrs. Stewart, Campbell and Callin. Rev. W. M. McKibbin then moved a resolution, seconded by Rev. E. W. Panton, of hearty congratulation of the pastor and congregation of Knox church, Listowel, on the erection of such a beautiful and commodious church. This resolution was unanimously and heartily carried. Dr. Nichol responded on behalf of the congregation. Votes of thanks were given to the congregation for their hospitable entertainment of Presbytery and also to Rev. Mr. Scott for his paper with the request that he publish it if he see fit. Rev. E. W. Panton gave in the report on the state of religion. This report was on the whole of a very encouraging character. The report was received and adopted and thanks given to Mr. Panton. A committee was appointed to prepare an overture in reference to the various blank forms of returns.

It is reported on good authority that the protest entered against Thos. Magwood, M. P. P., has been withdrawn.

THE Stratford Herald has taken G. W. Dawson, of St. Marys, into partnership. Mr. Dawson was at one time editor of the New Hamburg Independent.

EXCITEMENT ran pretty high on election day, especially in the evening. The Town Hall was engaged by the two political factions and telegraphic returns were brought in every few minutes from the station, until about 2 o'clock a. m., when the anxious citizens wended their way homeward, feeling jubilant on one hand over Mr. Grieves election and on the other over the general Conservative victory.

GOMER GREEN and wife, Rufus and Miss Annie Pelton, of Woodstock, are visiting in this locality. Mr. Green has leased L. Pelton's farm, near Trowbridge, for a number of years and takes possession this week. The Pelton family has become quite numerous in Elma township, and between intermarriages and connections a large portion of Atwood's population is made up of this family. We suppose it is possible to have too much of even a good thing.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.—The tailoring business formerly carried on by James Irwin, and superintended by Geo. Currie, no longer exists as a department of Mr. Irwin's business, and in future he will confine himself to the dry goods and groceries exclusively. Mr. Currie has rented the shop formerly occupied by Stark & Wherry and has fitted it up for a tailor shop, and will run a business on his own scale. George is an A. 1 tailor, and favorably known to our citizens, and we anticipate a large and profitable trade for him in his line. He will shortly put in a stock of worsteds and tweeds when his announcement to the public will appear in these columns. In the meantime leave your measures with him and he will suit you to a nicety. We wish Mr. Currie every success in the business he is endeavoring to establish.

### Annual Report of the Atwood Auxiliary of the W.F.M.S.

WITH feelings of gratitude to God we close the sixth year of our work as an auxiliary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society. We desire to acknowledge the hand of God in the steady progress we have made year after year, knowing that He alone can open the hearts of His people to help forward His cause. We have been much encouraged by the tokens of sympathy we have received from many in the congregation, shown by voluntary offerings from time to time during the year, as well as by the hearty response to our appeal for thank-offerings at the close of the year. We closed the year with a membership of thirty-eight, including those who contribute regularly by envelope but do not attend our meetings. Since then we have organized a mission band of the young girls who have in the past been members of the Auxiliary, and have kept their contributions separate, but have never until now been regularly organized into a mission band. This leaves the Auxiliary with a membership of thirty-one. The band, which held their first meeting Feb. 28th, begins with a membership of twenty-nine. We have six life members, one having been added last year. Our contribution for the year was \$200; of that amount \$26.41 was raised by the girls, \$25 by a life membership fee, \$52.85 at the thank-offering meeting, by those who contribute by envelope \$21, and the remaining \$74.74 by the older members of the Auxiliary, including donations from friends. We also sent clothing valued at \$30 to the Northwest, and paid \$2.10 for freight expenses.

MRS. NELLE CALDER, President.  
MRS. W. H. EBSKINE, Secretary.  
Atwood, March 1, 1891.

ALTAR.—STEWART—WAKEFIELD.—In Trowbridge, on Wednesday, March 4th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. James Caswell, Mr. Alex. C. Stewart, of Molesworth, to Miss Elizabeth Wakefield, of Trowbridge.

TOMB.—RITCHIE.—In Trowbridge, on Thursday evening, March 5th, William J. Ritchie, aged 21 years and 4 months.

Auction Sales.—WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13TH.—Farm stock and implements, at Huggins' hotel, Monkton, at 1 o'clock p. m. C. H. Merryfield, auctioneer.  
MONDAY MARCH 23RD.—Farm stock, implements and household furniture, lots 1 and 2, con. 7, Elma, at 1 o'clock p. m. Alex. Morrison, auctioneer; J. J. Gimblett, proprietor.

### Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	85 92
Spring Wheat	82 87
Barley	35 45
Oats	40 42
Peas	60 70
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb.	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 80
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	13 14
Butter per lb.	13 14
Eggs per doz.	18 18
TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$1 00 \$1 01
Spring Wheat	87 88
Barley	45 48
Oats	50 52
Peas	67 68
Hay	8 00 10 00
Dressed Hogs	5 50 6 00
Eggs	16 17
Butter	12 14
Potatoes per bag	82 85

# WE PROTEST

## AGAINST HIGH PRICES

And having bought our Spring Goods before the advance we are enabled to Sell at the Lowest Possible Figures.

## NEW SPRING GOODS!

Viz., Prints, Sateens, Shirting, Shaker Flannels, White and Gray Cottons, &c., &c.

## Novelties

In Ladies' and Children's Dress materials, Fancy Muslins, Embroideries, Laces, Hosiery and Gloves.

## An Elegant Range in Men's and Boys' Top Shirts, Ties, Braces, Collars and Cuffs.

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

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

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

Boots and Shoes and General Groceries.

J. L. MADER.

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

# THE 777 STORE!

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

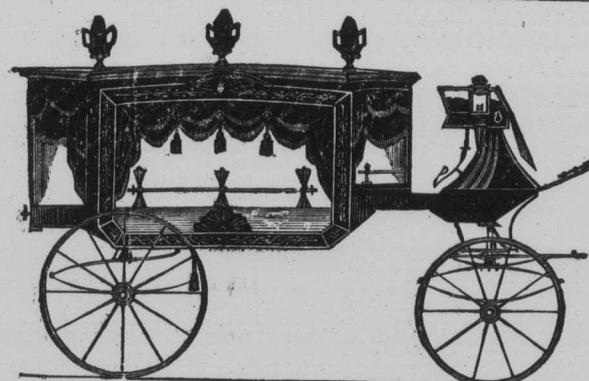
## Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

Lumber, Lath, Muskoka Shingles, Cedar Posts, Fence Poles and Stakes, Cheese Boxes, also Long and Short Wood.

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.



## WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hearses in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P.O.

Atwood, April 1st, 1891.



Dreamland.  
(By Joan Blewett, Blenheim, Ont.)  
With an angel flower-laden  
Every day a little maiden  
Sells away from off my bosom  
On a radiant sea of bliss.  
I can see her drifting, drifting—  
Hear the snowy wings uplifting,  
As he woe's her into dreamland  
With a kiss.

Blissful hour, my pretty sleeper,  
Whispering with thy tender keeper,  
Listening to the world he brings thee  
From a fairer world than this.  
Ah, thy heart he is beguiling,  
I can tell it by thy smiling,  
As he woe's thee into dreamland  
With a kiss.

Could there come to weary mortals  
Such a glimpse through golden portals,  
Would we not drift on forever  
Toward that far-off land of peace?  
Would we not leave joys and sorrows,  
Glad to-day and sad to-morrow,  
For the sounds of waltz wings lifting,  
For an angel's tender kiss?

## UNCLE PAT.

"Well, Wynter is making an elaborate picture of this girl—a big affair. And he is at it every day—that is, every day he thinks Hugh's back is turned. Depend upon it, though, Hugh knows every day that he goes there. He has spoken to Wynter, and lately Polleken has heard him threaten. That's the sum of it. It wants putting straight."

"I'll see to it," said Monsell, thoughtfully.

"I have a scheme," Carstairs went on, "and I should not have mentioned the affair at all to you but from my interest in Miss Penland. It is deeper than you think. Besides, I fancy I know her people. I was at Trinity with a Fred Penland; hailed from the south, too. Forget whether he was an orphan."

"No relation, whatever!" Monsell remarked decisively; "it would be as well not to speak to her of her relations," and Monsell, flushed and indignant, was half-way across the room before the astounded Mr. Carstairs could gasp out, "Pig!" Mr. Boothby was pushed aside, and Miss Fanny pounced upon, captured and carried away before she had wished Mr. Hanover good-bye.

"What is this I hear about your going to the Hanovers, Fanny?" he began, angrily.

"Of course the thing is impossible."

"Why?"

"My dear girl, do you want any other reasons from me but those I gave three weeks ago? Didn't I ask you when you first came not to be too intimate? Now you seem to have struck up a close friendship."

"You were not serious, Uncle Pat! I know you were not serious because you gave no reasons."

"Reasons! Can't you have faith in Uncle Pat?"

"Yes, if Uncle Pat will have faith in me, and trust me with the truth and nothing but the truth. Miss Dawleigh makes a point of my going. There is no mystery about Aunt Carrie. Not a bit. Open as the day! She wants me to go because of Joanna and Mr. Dawleigh. She thinks I can help her, and you know very well how good she has been to me! Besides, I like Joanna."

"You may like her without rushing into her arms."

"I don't quite do that; but I do take to people when they are open!"

"Don't be unreasonable!"

"Is it unreasonable to want to know about one's father and mother after all that has been said?"

"You are bent on going, then?"

"More than ever! And I'll tell you why. It is Mr. Hanover you don't like—well—I shall make peace between you."

"Don't mistake, child! I cannot say how I dislike Hanover. He is well spoken of. I have no quarrel with him."

"Then why do you dislike my going?"

"He saw a slight chance here. He could at least push half Fanny, and I will tell you. It is, he said, holding her in his arms, "because I love you so much. It is because I want to see you happy—because I can't bear you out of my sight, or think of anybody coming between us. Remember you are all I have in the world. Now you have it!"

Fanny burst into one of her rippling peals. "You jealous old uncle!" she cried. "So you don't want me to go because Mr. Hanover is getting fond of me. Well! I am getting fond of him! What is more, he is getting fond of me. Your fiddle did it! He may make love to me," she added saucily, "though he is old enough to be my father."

"For heaven's sake never speak like that, Fanny! I can't stand it; you'll drive me crazy!"

And so manifest was his distress, that Fanny grew serious. She nestled closer to him. She slid down and knelt at his feet and there she sat with a pleading look from her blue eyes that the past flashed painfully back to him.

"Now! now! Uncle Pat!" she whispered. "Why don't you trust me? You don't know what pluck I've got. Try me! You said I was all you had in the world. You are all I have. I shan't go back to Peckham."

"You are determined to go then?"

"Quite determined. It would be worse if I stopped away."

"Ah! there is something in that."

"Depend upon it, it is best to have everything out and done with it. Try me. I've pluck enough."

"Why keep harping upon pluck? Of course you have pluck."

"I keep harping upon my father and mother. You have never from first to last told me one word about them. Tell me their being drowned and all. I want to be able to tell people that you told me."

"I cannot tell you!"

"Why not?"

"You drive me too hard, Fanny! A sacred promise prevents me. Be sensible. You are not a child."

"Why treat me like one, then? Answer me one question—Are you my father?"

"Would to God I were!" he cried, clasping her afresh. "Not that you could be more precious to me, or that I could love you more than I do. Do you wish I was your father, Fanny?"

"I can know no other," she replied, simply.

"If they are inquisitive at the Barracks show them you don't like it! Tell them to

mind their own business in some polite way. There—that will do. Run away, child!"

He was peremptory and she had to go. When her footsteps had died away he lit his pipe of consolation and sat down for a good think.

### CHAPTER X.

#### MR. MONSELL'S TROUBLES.

Mr. Monsell was a man who never lost time over any work he had to do. He had to do this, because if Harry was in a mess Fanny would be in trouble; so he caught up his stick and trudged off to the village the moment Dawleigh left him. His visits there were as welcome as flowers in May. At the sight of the well-known battered gray felt hat and broad knickerbockers Robson would pull himself together, Polleken bob inside his shop and stich away at a boot, and even Maggie was gracious for a time.

By the time he reached the bridge on this particular afternoon, he had pretty good evidence of a "sorew loose" in the shape of Mr. Robson, who stood there with bare head and bloodshot eyes anatomizing the world in general and Sohierhallion in particular.

"See, Mr. Monsell," he cried, pointing to the mountain, across which some ragged brown clouds were scudding. "See! They drive me here and she jibes me! Pawkie and Hugh drive me here and she shakes her dirty skirts at me!"

"You've been drinking, man! Don't be swearing here!"

"Swearing, Mr. Monsell! Not at all, sir. Bardic satire, sir—sure you know nothing else. Pawkie shall be shattered; Pawkie's a liar! *Mendacem odi!*"

"You're drunk, Robson. Come home."

"Touble makes a man bacchanalian," he hiccupped, with a ludicrous effort at solemnity.

"Here is Maggie with your cap. Come home and tell me your trouble."

"Ay, ay, sir! Come to the cave of Trophonius!"

He noticed the girl look ill, and that the stains of recent tears were on her face as she put the cap on her father's head.

"See if you can get him to bed and come and talk to me," he said, when they reached the cottage. And his presence having made her father tractable, Maggie soon joined him in the shed.

"This is all wrong, Maggie," he began, "it has been wrong for months, and it is getting worse and worse. I have come here to-day on purpose to talk to you about it and help you out of it."

"I am about tired of it, Mr. Monsell; but there will be nobody that can help us."

"There is always help if it is looked for. Lay hold of this; don't forget it; now then, tell me all about it."

"Father is worse—that is all about it, sir. He lifted his hand against me yesterday for the first time. Ay! he struck me; but I don't think he would have done this of himself? Never! Polleken has been telling his lies, and he knows fine how to tell them. He has been trying to set father against me for many a day. Now he has done it!"

"You are afraid of this man?"

"He is no canny!" she cried, "he should not be here! He is like a pest, he poisons the place. He has set father against me, and he has set Hugh against me!"

"Is it true Hugh is angry because Mr. Wynter is painting your picture?"

"That is so; and where's the harm? Mr. Wynter he lays great store by the picture. He has been kind to father and I'll no thwart him. No! not though Hugh and Pawkie abuse me still they drop!"

"They have not done this?" Monsell asked gravely.

"They have done this! They have called me names no fit to be heard, and that is why father struck me. The drink was in him, and the words drove him mad."

"This picture was at the bottom of it?"

"Never had father said one word against it, Mr. Monsell, till Pawkie and Hugh spoke to him. Why, he would sit quiet here while Mr. Wynter painted. Mr. Wynter could keep him quiet. He could keep him from the public-house. He knew how to speak to him. Pawkie led him away with lies."

"Let us settle this picture business first, Maggie. You say Mr. Wynter lays great store by it, and your father did not object?"

"That is so."

"Quite enough! I'll take it in hand. I'll caution the cobbler and Hugh. Just you keep your father from the tap till I come to-morrow. I'll speak to Mrs. Macdonald. I'll tell her to give him no whiskey. He must be made to pull up, even if he has to go to one of these hospital places for a time."

"Mr. Carstairs says I ought to go."

"Nonsense! You can't leave your father here; keep him from the tap, girl, keep him from the tap. That is what has been doing the mischief." And with this he walked across to the cobbler's.

Mr. Polleken quite expected him. He had seen him go into the joiner's shed, guessed his errand, and was quite ready for him. Indeed, he flattered himself he was always a match for old Monsell; so he received him cheerfully, wiped the spare chair upon his apron, and stood respectfully before him when he was seated. He had at once cleverly took his cue from the old gentleman's opening inquiries. Yes, he thought poor Robson was getting worse and worse. Mr. Wynter was there gay often, so was Captain Carstairs. It takes a longish time to paint a picture. Four times last week and every day this! Oh, it would be a baw, baw picture when it was finished! That was a fact.

"It's a pity though, Mr. Monsell," said he, "that it has led to such a disturbance. Hugh takes it too much to heart! He's young, you see, sir, and he's pernickiety."

"He need not make a fool of himself," Monsell observed.

"That is sense, sir. It's a fact, that is sense. But Hugh is never far off Maggie; and we know a March oock is aye the best watchman."

"This must be put a stop to!" said Monsell, rising.

Monsell hurried back to Dalchoenie, where he was lucky enough to catch Harry in the smoking-room.

"You must give up this picture," said he, point blank; "it has upset the whole village."

"It would take a deal more than that to make me give it up," said Harry.

"Of course it is all right; but you must not stamp on people's corns. Here is Hugh

ranging about the place and threatening vengeance."

"I know all about that."

"Well, my dear boy, you must think of other people as well as of yourself."

"Hugh is as mad as a March hare. I had to tell him yesterday he was a black-guard for abusing Maggie. He has taken to drink, too, and if the drink had not been in him then, I would have knocked him down."

"All had—very bad."

"Well, we shan't be troubled with him any more. He has thrown up his work, and is going off to his father's at Dunan."

"When is he going?"

"To-morrow."

"Then I will see him before he goes. I'll make a point of it. And you must give up that picture."

"I have begun it, and I intend to finish it," said Harry quietly.

"Eh?"

"You had better come up stairs," said Harry.

And, without another word, Monsell trudged after him up to the top of the house, where the big attic had been converted into a studio.

It might have been the carpenter's shop, though. Fresh shavings were strewn about the floor, hammers, chisels, planes and other instruments of carpentry dotted the walls; and there was Maggie—Maggie everywhere. Studies of her face, her arms, her neck. Outline drawings of the whole figure working at the bench. She confronted you everywhere. On the easel, too, was a "five-tooter," which Harry uncovered, and showed the much-talked-of picture nearly completed.

Harry never spoke. He placed a chair for the old gentleman and simply pointed to the canvas. There was a flush on his face, but whether of pride or apology Mr. Monsell could not make out.

"This is a big thing," said the old man, completely staggered.

"All for Fanny!" Harry replied in a low tone. "I have been wanting to tell you about it for some time, but never got the chance. Well to begin at the beginning, the engagement was too hurried. I scored by a fluke in that affair with Mrs. Baldeu. I knew at the time it wasn't fair, but I could not give her up. I knew she could not love me as I love her, but I could not give her up. So I have just been working away to see if this sort of thing might make her believe me. I could never have done it but for her. That is the story name. Now you know why I must finish it."

"Finish it? Why, of course you must finish it," said the old man enthusiastically. "It's a big thing, I say—a big thing."

"But I must have the girl's face, and to do that properly I must get Maggie here. I can't take this five-tooter to the shed—and if I did, like as not Hugh would put his foot through it."

"Hugh or no Hugh, this picture must be completed properly. Nothing must prevent it."

"Well, do you think you could persuade Maggie to come and give me a sitting here?"

"No doubts I could. I am going to take her drunken father in hand to-morrow, after I have had it out with Hugh. I must try and bring the fool to reason. But this picture must be finished."

"We will finish it between us."

"We will."

Uncle Pat's troubles were only beginning, though. Before he could get off to the village next morning to begin his work, he was pounced upon by Miss Dawleigh, and when an elderly lady runs after you down the avenue, you may be pretty sure she has something of moment to discourse upon.

"I'm glad I caught you," she began, a little out of breath; "Fanny goes to the Barracks to-day, and now the ice is broken. I do hope you will give the girl a free hand. They have a liking for her, I know."

"I believe they have," he replied ruefully.

"Well, take my advice—encourage it. It will be a grand thing for both of us. I'll walk a little way with you if you don't go too fast, for I must tell you what is on my mind. I have set my heart on matters being arranged between Dawleigh and Joanna this very evening. He was to have left last week, but I persuaded him to stay. Fanny goes first to the barracks, and may be able to help us if she has a free hand. But she has not. The girl is consumed with suspense. She can't get over Mrs. Baldeu's words. Is it not time to speak to her? Now—before she starts?"

"I don't quite see—"

"Wait a bit. I am not prying, but I am not going to beat about the bush at such a critical time. I want you to think now what the girl may have to suffer from your silence. I know her now, and I warn you she won't submit readily. If she is the daughter of these unfortunate Pentlands, why on earth not make it clear and decided before she goes to the Barracks?"

"Ahem!—a sacred promise—"

"Sacred fiddlestick! I tell you Dawleigh will lose Joanna with all this nonsense. Besides, no promise should prevent your taking the girl to your heart and telling her the truth. It would be helping us all and I have set my whole heart on having this business with Joanna settled before I go. Now understand that clearly," and the little lady nodded with a somewhat menacing emphasis. "I have set my mind on this being settled to-night."

"Ah," thought Mr. Monsell, as he walked rapidly away, "if this estimable lady only knew all that I know, she would say I was right."

Then he stopped suddenly. "Was he right?"

The question seemed to spell itself out on the road before him. Then he hated himself for doubting himself. "No," he answered, digging his stick at it; "the trust is a righteous one, and I will stand by it in letter and in spirit. I'll put these little matters right in the village, and get back in time to give Fanny another hint how to stop their tongues at the barracks. I will get her away the moment that visit is over."

He came upon Hugh as soon as he had crossed the bridge. There he was, stick in hand, ready for his start to Dunan, standing amidst the bastions round the tap-door of the "Macdonald Arms."

Early as it was, there had been some "doch an dorra" business going on to

speed the parting friend, and Hugh was none the better for it. He swung off when he saw Monsell, and Monsell swung a ter him.

"Are you going away in bad blood, man?"

"Rannoch will be a fine place for the bad blood, Mr. Monsell."

"That is as your temper makes it. What d'ye mean by throwing up your work and threatening Mr. Wynter like this? Eh?"

"I was meaning that," said he, savagely, stopping in his stride. "Why should he be coming between me and Maggie because he was a gentleman?"

"Look here, my man, I am not going to talk to you while the drink is in you. I'm ashamed of you."

"I am telling you, Mr. Monsell," he went on, reckless with drink, "she is airily glamourous with him. What would she be saying to me—the day was yesterday? You'll be no fit to tie Mr. Wynter's shoe. Those would be her very words—and Rannoch will be no more, no more for me. I will be away to my father's at Dunan. Let Mr. Wynter be looking to his self."

"Go to Dunan, man, and in God's name get some clean air blown into you. Then come back and see me. I shall go to Maggie now and tell her what I have told you."

### (To be continued.)

#### AS TO BALDNESS.

Is the Hair Cutter Responsible?—Bald Women are Comparatively Unknown, and They Never Have Their Hair Cut—Food for Reflection.

"You'd better have your hair trimmed, sir."

So said the barber in the shop at Church and Cortland streets.

"Why?" he was asked. "I had it cut only a week ago."

"Yes, but I see it is very thin on top," said the barber, "and I think that it should be cut very frequently in order to save it."

On the next afternoon the barber in the Park avenue hotel was making his last excursion with a razor over the same man's face, says the New York Sun. "You are getting bald," said he. "Now, what a gigantic mystery it is—this subject of the hair. I am bald; you are getting bald. Neither of us would try to save a thousand dollars if that would have kept us a full head of hair, but neither money, nor skill nor wisdom will save any man a single hair of his head. For my part, the only knowledge I have, after being in the barber business 20 years, is purely negative. I think that if you don't have your hair cut it will not fall out."

"What? Never have it cut?"

"Stop a minute. Did you ever see a baldheaded woman? You never did. Well, such a thing as a baldheaded woman exists, but they are very rare. Now, why are women practically never bald, and why are men growing bald in greater numbers every year? You naturally reply—or you would if you had thought about it as much as I—that the reason lies in the hats women wear. Their hats amount to nothing. The average bonnet does not weigh two ounces. Their hats are open, and there is more or less ventilation under and through them, whereas men's hats are heavy bonnets that enclose and weigh down and stifle the hair."

"I never thought of that."

"Well, that amounts to nothing," said the barber. "It sounds important, but whatever we say in favor of women's hats is offset by the fact that they wear them twice as many hours at a time as men wear theirs. Women often put a hat on in the morning and don't remove it till dinner; they wear their bonnets in church, at the theatre, during their calls, everywhere and all the time. The important difference between the sexes is, after all, that boys and men have their hair cut and girls and women don't. A little girl's hair is nursed after she passes early childhood. Some fathers who are obliged to keep their families in the hot city insist that their babies' hair shall be cut, and the mothers yield in the case of the girls with great reluctance, and after the little girls are four or five years old the women fight to have their hair uncut thenceforward, and such is the rule with most girls. After thinking it all over for 20 years I am of the opinion that hair-cutting produces baldness."

"See," continued the barber, "what wonderful heads of hair the Indians have. How thick it is; how splendid are the braids they wear down their backs. It is so with all savages—all have plenty of hair and none ever cut it. The white man who lives in wild countries or on our border exemplify the same thing. They wear their hair down on their shoulders and it is thick and luxuriant; but it has not been cut in all the time they have lived the life of the rude people around them. My own decision is that if you want to establish baldness you must keep the scissors away from your head. No medicine will remedy baldness. To find a physician that will do so is the surest road to a giant fortune, and men have been experimenting for more than a century without finding a remedy."

With health and beauty laden,  
A rich and priceless thing,  
To woman, pale and wasted,  
My precious gift I bring.

Such the object and such the mission of woman's valued friend, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Don't let unreasonable prejudice prevent you from sharing the health and beauty proffered in good faith, by this most excellent Remedy! None of the almost countless weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, but that readily yield to its magical powers! Manufactured, recommended, sold through druggists, and guaranteed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it cheerfully refunded.

Useful for Housekeepers.

Two gills, one cupful.  
Two cupfuls, one pint.  
Four wineglassfuls, one gill.  
Four tablespoonfuls, one wineglass.  
Two teaspoonfuls, one coffee-spoonful.  
Three teaspoonfuls, one tablespoonful.  
Two pepper-spoonfuls make one salt-spoonful.

"What is the meanest thing out?" Do Nood was asked. "A pretty girl in the rain with gum boots on," he replied with a sigh.

### HOME, SWEET HOME.

John Howard Payne Once Sang it Under Adverse Circumstances.

When the Cherokee Indians were removed from their homes in Georgia to their possessions west of the Mississippi River, John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," was spending a few weeks with his life-long friend, John Ross, chief of the Cherokees. Several prominent Cherokees were in prison, and that portion of Georgia in which the tribe was located was scoured by armed squads of the Georgia militia.

While Ross and Payne were seated before the fire in the little hut to which they had fled from his house, the door was suddenly burst open and eight militiamen entered.

Ross and Payne were arrested and taken away on horseback. Rain was falling, and the journey lasted all night. Toward midnight Payne's escort, to keep himself awake, began to sing "Home, Sweet Home."

"Little did I ever expect to hear that song under such circumstances," Payne remarked, gloomily.

"I reckon not," said his escort, "but it's a good song to make a feller think of the home he's left behind him."

"Yes," said Payne. "Do you know who wrote that song?"

"No; do you?" the soldier answered.

"Yes," said Payne, "I wrote it."

"A lot you did!" returned the soldier sarcastically. "You can tell that to some fellows, but not to me. Look here, if you made that song—and I don't know you didn't—you can say every word of it. Now start in and recite it off, or I'll bounce you from your horse and lead you instead of him."

Payne answered the threat by repeating the words of the song in a slow, subdued tone, and then sang it, making the old woods ring with the melody and the pathos of the words.

At 11:30 a. m. 1838, the soldier said kindly, "If you didn't write it, ye can sing it; and gracious I believe you did write it!"

He added that the man who could write such a song, and sing it as Payne had done, shouldn't go to prison if he could help it.

When the party reached Milledgeville, the prisoners, much to their surprise, were discharged, after a brief preliminary examination; and Ross valiantly insisted that they had been saved from insults and imprisonment by the power of "Home, Sweet Home," as sung by Payne on that midnight journey.—*Youth's Companion.*

### Spring Assizes, 1891.

AMMOUR, C. J.		
Brantford	Tuesday	10th March
St. Catharines	Tuesday	17th March
Berlin	Tuesday	24th March
Stratford	Tuesday	31st March
Simcoe	Monday	5th April
Cayuga	Thursday	9th April
Welland	Monday	13th April
Hamilton	Monday	20th April
ROSE, J.		
Brookville	Monday	9th March
Cornwall	Tuesday	16th March
Kingston	Monday	23rd March
Pictou	Monday	30th March
Napanee	Monday	6th April
Belleville	Monday	13th April
Whitby	Monday	20th April
Cobourg	Monday	27th April
FALCONBERG, J.		
Woodstock	Monday	9th March
St. Thomas	Monday	16th March
Walkerton	Monday	23rd March
London	Monday	30th March
Goderich	Thursday	3rd April
Sarnia	Monday	10th April
Chatham	Monday	17th April
Sandwich	Wednesday	20th April
MACMAHON, J.		
Barrie	Monday	9th March
Owen Sound	Monday	16th March
Lindsay	Monday	23rd March
Peterboro'	Monday	30th March
Perth	Monday	6th April
Pembroke	Tuesday	13th April
L'Orignal	Monday	20th April
Ottawa	Monday	27th April
STRANBY, J.		
Toronto—Civil	Monday	9th March
Toronto—Criminal	Monday	16th March
Courts	Monday	23rd April
Brampton	Thursday	30th April
St. Catharines	Monday	4th May
Orangeville	Monday	11th May
Chancery Spring Circuits, 1891.		
BOYD, C.		
Simcoe	Monday	9th March
Hamilton	Monday	16th March
St. Catharines	Wednesday	1st April
Brantford	Friday	10th April
Guelph	Thursday	17th April
Owen Sound	Monday	24th April
FENAVON, J.		
Woodstock	Wednesday	8th April
Barrie	Wednesday	15th April
Lindsay	Monday	22nd April
Peterboro'	Friday	4th May
Stratford	Thursday	11th May
Whitby	Monday	18th May
ROBERTSON, J.		
Toronto	Monday	16th March
St. Thomas	Thursday	23rd March
Walkerton	Wednesday	30th April
London	Monday	7th April
Goderich	Monday	14th April
Sarnia	Monday	21st April
Chatham	Thursday	28th April
Sandwich	Monday	5th May
MARETH, J.		
Cobourg	Monday	9th March
Belleville	Friday	16th March
Ottawa	Thursday	13th March
Brookville	Monday	20th April
Cornwall	Friday	27th April
Kingston	Tuesday	3rd April

### Letting a Man Alone.

That a husband is at times silent and preoccupied does not argue that he is indifferent to his wife, writes Mrs. Phineas T. Barnum in the *Ladies' Home Journal*; he may be depressed, and yet not feel that marriage for him, is a failure; he may be capacious and fretful, yet feel no irritation against his wife. I am not absolving men from the obligation to be agreeable to their woman-kind, nor extenuating their frequent infractions of the code of marital amenities; I am only assuring you, for your own good, that these things are often the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual discordance which you have not caused, and about which you would be unwise to grieve. Learn to wait, and by-and-by you will find that business went wrong that day; or he sat in a draft, and all his bones ached with an insipid cold; or he had eaten an indigestible meal (not at home, of course), and was depressed he knew not why. Wait! wait! and when you have found out what the matter was, you will be thankful you did not weary him with foolish questions.

A Fervent Woman.

"What! You loved another! But you said you'd marry me if your father disowned you!"

"I know. But he didn't disown me, you see!"



NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A fall of snow has brightened the prospect for the wheat crop in Washington State.

The past week has seen a return of severe frosts and snow in Italy, causing much privation.

Political feeling in Paris over the Emperor Frederick's visit is getting up to a dangerous point.

Mrs. Hugh Lee, of Orillia, was committed for trial yesterday on a charge of retaining money found on the street.

The Senate of McGill University, Montreal, has decided to appoint professors on electrical engineering and mining engineering.

By a premature blast at Grenadier Island, Mr. Farquharson, of Kingston, was terribly burned about the abdomen. It is thought he cannot live.

There have been many washouts on the Kingston & Pembroke and Kingston & Tweed Railways, and trains have been somewhat delayed for the past two days.

Charles Webster, the New York actor who shot Robert McNeil, and whose conviction of manslaughter was reversed by the Court of Appeals, has been admitted to \$5,000 bail.

The body of Manager Swift was taken from the Spring Hill mines yesterday afternoon. This is the last body, making the number of victims 123, leaving 56 widows and 163 orphans.

John Stewart, a resident of Weston, was arrested at Whistler yesterday on a warrant charging him with having obtained by fraud a large quantity of oil from the Harris Oil Company, of Toronto.

President Harrison yesterday nominated Henry H. Hard, of New York State, as Consul at Clinton, Ont., A. E. Neill, of Maine, at St. Stephen's, N. B., and W. S. Stanley, of Wisconsin, at Pictou, N. S.

The National Line steamer France came in to New York yesterday from Liverpool after one of the roughest passages ever experienced. The steamship left the Mersey on the 7th inst. in the teeth of a gale blowing 50 miles an hour.

Two warships were launched by the Queen yesterday at Portsmouth. It is stated that before the ceremony a very angry exchange of words took place between Her Majesty and the Prince of Wales over some points of etiquette.

The verdict in the worsted factory boiler explosion is as follows: "That the said Arthur Tweddell was killed by the explosion of the centre boiler of the Quebec Worsted Company (Limited), the said explosion being due to an over-pressure of steam in the said boiler caused by the stop valve being closed.

The jury who were empanelled to enquire into the death of Jane Harding, of Toronto, sat until 3 o'clock yesterday morning, when they returned this verdict: "That on Feb. 14th Christopher McGrain did feloniously, with malice aforethought, kill and murder the deceased Jane Harding." There were thirteen jurors, and one refused to sign the verdict. The prisoner McGrain was formally committed for trial, bail being refused.

Wm. Harris, a milkman, residing on Elm grove, had a miraculous escape from being killed last evening. He was driving in a covered rig over the Dunn avenue crossing, Toronto, when the engine attached to the suburban train struck the wagon, reducing it to kindling wood. Harris was thrown a distance of twenty feet, and was insensible when picked up, but he shortly afterwards recovered, when it was found that he had not been seriously injured, although he was badly bruised about the body.

M. Fortune du Boisgobey, the French novelist, is dead.

There are very heavy rain storms on the Pacific Coast, causing floods which are interrupting railway traffic and doing much damage to property in California and Mexico.

Instimates of Mr. Parnell say worry is killing him. His formerly ghastly aspect and ill-health have returned. He speaks hurriedly, sometimes being confused and at a loss for a word.

Miss Gertrude Hixox, a prominent young society lady of Milwaukee, drowned herself in the lake some time Wednesday. Her body was found Thursday morning. Disappointment in love was the cause of the deed.

A number of explorers who have been prospecting along the salt deposits surrounding Lake Winipeg oasis have returned to the machinery. They propose going out again immediately. They report the wells abundant in this country.

The Cigarmakers' Union of Chicago have decided to demand an advance of \$1 per 1,000 in the price of making cigars after May 1st. Many of the manufacturers say they will not pay the advance, and a strike at the time mentioned is thought probable.

The U. S. Secretary of Agriculture, with the approval of the acting Secretary of the Treasury, has designated the sub-ports of Morristown, N. Y., and Island Pond, Vt., as quarantine stations for the inspection of meat, cattle, etc., which may be imported from Canada.

The McCarrithys are confident of success after the campaign has been fairly opened. The Parnellites maintain that even if they secure only 30 members of the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone will be compelled to buy their support before carrying Home Rule.

The Montreal Finance Committee yesterday afternoon granted \$5,000 towards the sufferers by the Spring Hill mines disaster. The sum of \$6,000 has been raised from outside sources, making the handsome total of \$11,000 which will probably be increased. The first instalment was to-day wired to the committee.

Thursday evening, Frank Rafus, a Pine Bluff, Ark., negro, went home drunk and raised a row. He made several attempts to fire a pistol at his wife and daughter, when the latter picked up an axe and chopped one of his arms, and dealt him a terrific blow in the breast. Rafus left the house, and his dead body was found in the woods yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon a very painful accident happened to Brakeman Bret at the Grand Trunk station at Cobourg. While trying to draw a pin out of a coupling he

slipped on the ice, and two cars ran over him, the second car throwing him into a castle guard. One of his arms was cut off and one leg was broken in two places. He also sustained internal injuries. His recovery is doubtful.

In the U. S. Senate, Mr. Sherman stated that he was authorized by the Committee on Foreign Relations to state that in view of the state of public business, particularly the fact that the bill could not be acted upon in the House at the present session, the Nicaragua Canal Bill would not be pressed any further this time, and might take its place on the calendar.

The New York Board of Electrical Control has adopted resolutions requiring that all overhead wires within the territory bounded by 8rd and 8th avenues, 8th and 69th streets, be removed to the subways before the first of June next, also that the Consolidated Subway Co. proceed with the construction at once of all subways required in those streets which are to be repaired, and lastly that the companies having wires strung over house tops place them in the subways within 30 days.

Squires Peters and Leys, of London, on Saturday dismissed the case of Valentines and Hugh Neigh, of Avon, charged with cruelty to animals in the dehorning of a number of cattle.

Prince Jerome Napoleon is lying in Rome at the point of death.

Arrangements have been perfected for building a \$1,000,000 cotton mill at Huntsville, Ala.

Inspector Byrnes, of the New York detective force, has declined the title offered him by the King of Italy.

Newmarket is rejoicing over the possession of an artesian well which discharges 30,000 gallons of water per day.

The Methodist Church at Wellfleet, Mass., was struck by lightning and totally destroyed on Saturday night.

The Very Rev. Patrick A. Stanton, D.D., O. S. A., died in Philadelphia Saturday, aged 65, and in the 43rd year of his priesthood.

Mr. George Kynoch, M. P. for Aston Manor, is dead. He was a Conservative, and a strong opponent of Home Rule for Ireland.

Blizzards and the recent cold weather have produced intense suffering in Kansas, and it is reported many children have perished.

Dr. Armand Jesnoutot, of Paris, claims he has discovered a means of curing consumption even when the patient is far gone in the third stage.

It is expected that the Ashmead-Bartlett scandal will be settled out of court by a separation of husband and wife without the formality of a divorce.

Two boys in Louisiana, Mo., aged 12 and 14, a few nights ago placed a loaded gun at the head of their sleeping 16-year-old brother and blew out his brains.

Robert Fletcher, a farmer living near Ivy Post-office, fell off a load of hay on Saturday, striking on his head, receiving injuries from which he died in a few hours.

At the Albert docks, London, on Friday evening strikers on the one side and the officers and crew of the steamer Scotland, with a number of non-union men, on the other had a lively battle.

Mr. Henry L. Bryan, who was private secretary to Mr. Bayard while he was in the Senate and at the head of the Department of State, has been appointed secretary of the new Bureau of the American Republics.

Senator Sherman writes that Congress will not at present take any action with regard to commercial reciprocity between Canada and the United States, as such action might be regarded as an attempt to interfere with the pending Canadian elections.

A special from Yuma, Arizona, says that in that town over 250 houses are in ruins from the flood and 1,400 people are homeless, and not a single business house remains standing, and it is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost in the Gela Valley.

The relations between France and Germany arising out of the visit to Paris of ex-Emperor Frederick are very strained. As a reprisal for what is regarded as an insult, Emperor William has ordered the passport system of Alsace-Lorraine to be increased in severity.

The largest pulp mill of the Remington Paper Company, about two miles below Watertown, N. Y., was almost wholly destroyed late Saturday night by the high water, causing damages requiring about \$50,000 to repair, and killing John Murphy, an employee, aged 68.

E. A. Dunham, Collector of Customs, St. Thomas, died on Friday evening at his residence, Talbot street, after a short illness. Deceased was in his 77th year, and was born in Napanea July 25rd, 1814. He was the son of Rev. Darius Dunham, the first ordained minister in Canada.

Mr. George Hearst, U. S. Senator from California, died at Washington on Saturday night. Senator Hearst was a native of Missouri, and went to California in 1850. He amassed great wealth by gold mining, his mines and mills at the time of his death giving employment to 2,000 men.

About 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon a young man named Frank Ryall, son of Mr. Thos. Ryall, of Paris, was found dead in his father's barn. It appears he went to the stable to harness the horse, and was stricken with heart disease, and died instantly. He was in good health at noon, and was never known to complain.

Chas. W. Eastly, a compositor, aged 30, committed suicide Sunday in Harper's undertaking establishment, Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the left breast. He died soon after reaching the hospital. Easly last Tuesday sent a letter to the local press, announcing his intention of ending his earthly career because he had committed the unpardonable sin.

There was great excitement at Monte Carlo on Saturday, caused by the wonderful luck of a London visitor who, playing at Trente et quarante, won the maximum stakes fourteen times in succession, the whole winnings amounting to \$7,000. The Englishman's stroke of fortune temporarily broke the bank, and the croupier, amid cheering, had to seek the cashier for a fresh supply of funds.

Frank Watson, an Alabama farmer, and Dick Sibley, constable of Kemper county,

were matching dollars Saturday, when a dispute arose, and Watson called Sibley a liar. Sibley struck him in the face, and Watson shot Sibley. The wounds proved fatal. As Sibley lay on the ground he called Watson and said: "It was a cowardly act, Frank, but I forgive you." Watson escaped. Whiskey caused the quarrel.

Despite Prince Bismarck's refusal to stand as a candidate for the Reichstag for the Nineteenth district of Hanover, Herr Schoof, a prominent National Liberal member of the Lower House of the Prussian Diet, asks the electors to return Prince Bismarck, declaring that he will not refuse to serve now that there is a prospect of a crisis in Germany's foreign affairs. It is stated Herr Schoof has prompted the Friedrichshagen district committee to arrange for the election of Prince Bismarck.

How to Keep Warm and Avoid Colds.

Some people may not know that when exposed to severe cold a feeling of warmth is really created by repeatedly filling the lungs in this manner: Throw the shoulders well back, and hold the head well up. Inflate the lungs slowly, the air entering entirely through the nose. When the lungs are completely filled, hold the breath for ten seconds or longer, and then expire it quickly through the mouth.

After repeating this exercise when one is "chilly," a feeling of warmth will be felt over the entire body, and even to the feet. It is important for all to practice this exercise many times each day, and especially when in the open air. If the supposition and many other diseases will rarely, if ever be heard of.

Not only while practicing the "breathing exercise" must the clothing be loose over the chest, but beginners will do well to remember, in having their clothing fitted, to allow for the permanent expansion of the chest of one, two and even three inches, which will eventually follow.

One might with propriety say that too many people choke or stuff the skin by an excess of clothing, and, as a consequence, take cold easily. Some impurities are thrown out of the system by the skin, and others are by the lungs, the bowels and the kidneys.

It is absolutely essential to health that the emanations from the skin pass easily through the clothing. This—which is called "transpiration"—may be interfered with by an excess of clothing, or by clothing of a very close texture. All who wear India-rubber coats know how uncomfortable they cause them to feel after they have been on a short time.

Ordinary clothing will not, of course, prevent transpiration, but an excess will interfere with it; and where too much clothing is worn the same soon becomes foul, unless the outside air can freely mingle with the gases from the body and so dilute them.

Some wear the thickest and heaviest underclothes which they can buy, and such people are very generally the victims of frequent colds.

Following the rule of tight clothing they would be much safer from the dangers of exposure were they to wear two light underclothes instead of one very thick and heavy.—Selected.

Monsters for the Grand Trunk.

Four of the largest locomotives ever built in the world are nearing completion at the Baldwin locomotive works in Philadelphia. They are being built for the Grand Trunk and will be used for the St. Clair tunnel, which runs under the bed of the St. Clair river between Port Huron, Michigan, and Sarnia, Ont. The engines are intended to run in an iron tube tunnel twenty feet in diameter and are peculiarly adapted for the purpose.

There are five pairs of fifty-inch driving wheels on each. The water tanks are on each side of the boiler, and extending out over the two tanks. The locomotive is thus constructed to allow it to run backward and forward with equal facility. The cylinders are 22 x 28 inches, and the boiler seventy-four inches in diameter, with a capacity to carry 160 pounds of steam pressure. An idea of the enormous size of the monster engines may be formed from the weight of each one with the water tanks filled and 200,000 pounds, the average weight in running order, with tanks about half-filled, being 180,000 pounds. The rails on which they will run weigh 100 pounds per yard. The length of the tunnel track which they are built to run over is only about four miles. They are designed to pull trains up the steep approaches to the tunnel. It requires about three ordinary locomotives for this service for each train. A satisfactory trial of one of the engines has been made. The other three will be finished in about ten days.

Is Beauty a Blessing?

Of the beautiful women I have known, but few have attained superiority of any kind, says Anna Katharine Green in "The Ladies Home Journal." So much is expected of the woman accustomed to admiration, that she plays and plasters with her face, till the crooked stick is all that is left her. This we see exemplified again and again. While the earnest, lofty, sweet-smiling woman of the pale hair and doubtful line of nose, has, perhaps, one true lover whose worth she has time to recognize, an acknowledged beauty will find herself surrounded by a crowd of showy egotists whose admiration so dazzles and bewilders her that she is sometimes tempted to bestow herself upon the most unpropitious one in order to end the unseemly struggle. Then the incentive to education, and to the cultivation of one's special power is lacking. Forgetting that the triumphs which have made a holiday of youth must lessen after years, many a fair one neglects that training of mind which gives to her who is poor in all else, an endless storehouse of wealth from which she can hope to produce treasures for her own delectation and that of those about her, long after the fitful bloom upon her handsome sister's cheek has faded with the roses of departed summer.

"To cut our grain in California," says Senator Stanford, "we are using a machine which reaps a swath 42 feet wide, strashes the grain as it goes along, puts it in bags, which men stich up and drop in the field, and the same machine rakes the straw in and burns it for fuel upon that resper."

BY TUNNEL AND VIADUCT.

A Proposed Scheme for Rapid Transit in New York.

(L. E. Chittenden, in Harper's Weekly.)

The time has come when the city of New York should thoroughly consider whether it is wise to temporize any longer with inadequate systems which the city has outgrown. Is it not wise, before consenting to any further surrender of the streets to railroad uses, to devise a system which will prove adequate over a purchased right of way, and then ascertain whether it cannot be constructed? If there are those who honestly believe such a system is practicable, it is difficult to see why they should not have the opportunity to give to the city the best railroad that money will build?

A railroad over private property requires a piece of land varying in width between fifty and sixty feet as long as the route. When paid for, this land is the property of the corporation, and may be used for all uses. The cost of such a right of way from Park Place up the west side to the crossing of Spuyten Duyvel Creek has been ascertained by competent experts to be the value of every lot taken and every lot injured. With the ground required for stations, this cost will fall below thirty-five million dollars. The exact amount is not very material. When once acquired, the cost of building and maintaining a railroad upon it will be no more than that of building a similar railroad in the streets at the public expense for the right of way.

Upon such a right of way may be constructed a tunnel to carry a double-track road for passengers during the construction of the viaduct, and afterward as a freight road. Occupying one-half of the tunnel may be built a subway spacious enough to hold all the gas, steam and water pipes, pneumatic tubes, electrical and other conductors required for the fifty years. Every linear foot of every conductor will be accessible at all times without any disturbance of a street surface.

Above ground connected arches of viaduct will carry the four tracks of a local passenger on the level of the fifth story of ordinary buildings, two others higher, so as to separate the two classes of passengers, who will be carried from the streets to the different levels by steam elevators. These arches will be so incorporated into the walls of buildings that every square foot of the land from the basement to the fifth story inclusive may be rented for the same price as the adjacent property. There will be short spaces where the topography may require short sections of the road to be at a lower level, or even underground, but the whole road below 135th street will be of the general character described. The outline of the plan would then be a viaduct of four tracks of the highest capacity, with the entire real estate saved and realized for rental, crossing the streets without interference with their use, an underground freight railroad and a subway combined.

Now suppose it to be demonstrable that the subway, the freight road, and the rental of the buildings, after making all proper deductions, will earn a net income exceeding 6 per cent. on the entire cost of the right of way, of buildings, arches and structure up to the bed upon which the four passenger tracks are carried, without including the fare of a single passenger, would there be any doubt that such an enterprise would pay, or that the capital could be no reasonable doubt that the income from passengers would provide a very large revenue on the remaining cost of construction and equipment, which has already been ascertained within a possible error of not exceeding 5 per cent. That such a structure would be an ideal rapid transit railroad must be the unanimous conclusion of all disinterested persons.

It is to be expected, and they should not be criticized for it either, that the owners of the elevated railroads will present as long as they can any system of rapid transit in this city except such as they can provide. They will contend that their rapid transit is good enough, that its cost puts it out of the question, and that the capital cannot be had for its construction. In saying this they will merely exercise the right of any owner defending, as he thinks, his own property. Nor is it to be denied that their opposition will be very powerful, and for some time possibly controlling, at all events so far as American capital is concerned.

YOUR NAME BY MAGIC.

A Simple Device that Will Reveal Any Number of Secrets.

By use of the table given below you can ascertain the name of any person or place, providing the rules below the letter diagram are strictly observed, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Have the person whose name you wish to know inform you in which of the upright columns the first letter of the name is contained. If it is found in but one column it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of the columns in which it is to be found, the sum being the number of letters sought.

By taking one letter at a time in the way outlined above, the whole word or name may be plainly spelled out.

Take the word Jane, for example. J is found in two columns beginning with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, the first where it stands at the head. N is in the column headed B, D, and H, which are the second, fourth and eighth letters of the alphabet; added they give the fourteenth, or N, and so on.

The Manitoba Legislature opened yesterday, and adjourned until March 10th.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

Remarkable Growth of the Order Throughout Canada and the States.

(Mary Lowe Dickinson in Harper's Bazar.)

At the end of the first year the Order of King's Daughters numbered about twenty thousand members, and from this time its growth became phenomenal. The correspondence increased until both the secretary and treasurer counted their letters by scores and sometimes by hundreds a day. The public press seized with such avidity every item concerning its work, printing much that was so entirely due to rumor and imagination, as forced the order to prepare a few newspaper articles, indicating its real character and scope. But even this was most sparingly and reluctantly done. Some of the originators of the order, fearing that in so rapid a growth there might be failure to comprehend and carry out its true principles, resolved on no account to invite anybody to become a member, but to leave the omeers to follow the call of God's spirit and the inward promptings of their own hearts. Everything was done to restrain and nothing to encourage that growth, and yet that growth increased with amazing rapidity.

Near the beginning of its second year it formulated a constitution, stating as its objects "the development of spiritual life in its members, and the stimulation of Christian activities in the world." It was from the beginning, as its name and motto indicates, a Christian, but never a denominational or sectarian, Sisterhood. It welcomed all who were willing to work for humanity in the name and for the sake of Christ. Its constitution provided for State and county secretaries, appointed now in about thirty States and in the Provinces of Canada, and so many members fixed upon the same line of work that it was necessary to inaugurate various departments and appoint standing committees on home and foreign missions, on education, on city evangelization, on charity organization, on work for working women, on work among men and boys, work among the Indians, etc. This list did not mean that no others could be included, but these committees were provided because circles among our members in different States were interested in every one of these lines of work. But neither State secretaries, county secretaries, nor heads of committees altered the essential element of freedom as to the choice of work, or took authoritative charge of the work in any department or any locality; they simply made a medium of communication between the Central Council and the circles, and gathered up the information as to what was being done leaving each circle and each individual its right to choose its own field of labor.

By the beginning of the second year the correspondence grew to be so enormous, and the clamor on the part of members at a distance so great, that it became necessary for the society to have some medium of communication among its members. To this end the little magazine called the "Silver Cross" was established, and in its pages the work of the order lies open to the world.

The members of the order have not appealed to women alone. Hardly were they established before men and boys began to seek admission, and the Order of the King's Sons, while in numbers not as large as that of the Daughters, is constantly increasing, and is showing evidence of noble work along very many and helpful lines. The Rescue Mission work and the work done by the Commercial Travellers' Circles alone show the power of such organizations on the part of men.

GIVE OTHER PEOPLE A CHANCE.

The Long-Haired Fiend Who Visits the Barber on Saturday.

The man who goes to the barber shop on Saturday, particularly on Saturday night, for a "hair-cut," makes many enemies, and eventually loses all his friends. He is the subject of much severe rebuke while he occupies the tonsorial artist's chair, and if he only knew of the silent maledictions hurled upon him he would, no matter how courageous a man he might be, turn pale with terror for his personal safety Saturday is the barber's busiest day, but there are men who make a practice of dropping in on that day, and that day only, to get their hair trimmed. They may be daily visitors to the shop to have their faces shaved, but they never mention their hair till Saturday. There is no excuse for this practice, but the guilty ones persist in it apparently unconscious of the annoyance and inconvenience to which they often put scores of people. They cannot get the same satisfaction from the barber on Saturday, especially on Saturday night, that they would receive on any other day of the week, on account of the constant rush upon the operator; but they do not appear to realize this fact, and so long as they do not grumble, of course the artist will not enter a protest.

There ought to be a rule in all well-regulated barber shops not to do any hair-cutting on Saturday, or at least on Saturday night, and it is to be sincerely hoped that some of the local barbers will initiate the reform and placard a notice to such effect.

Kissed Another Man.

A novel sentence has been pronounced by a Justice at Huntington, in this State. A wife had kissed "another man"; her husband had chastised her with corporal punishment, and Justice Kelly, supplying the third act in a drama unhappily played with too much frequency in all our Courts, gave a verdict "that the wife retire to her usual place of abode, and lock the doors so that no strangers can be admitted for a period of six days; that the husband for the same length of time board with his next-door neighbor and sleep in a barn, and that each party pay half the costs and stand committed until the sentence is complied with."

Of the efficacy of such an original judgment there cannot be much doubt although a question might be raised on the constitutional ground of its being cruel and unusual punishment—at least for the next-door neighbor. The usual punishment for wife beating, however, is so clearly inadequate that, in the absence of a whipping-post, the result of the new departure in dealing with this despicable crime deserves careful watching.—Philadelphia Record.



# MANITOBA,

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST AND

## British Columbia

Via Grand Trunk to North Bay, and Canadian Pacific to Destination. Settlers Trains.

Leave Listowel at 1:20 p. m., or 2:10 p. m.,

## Every Tuesday

During March and April.

Trains must reach Toronto by 6 p. m. on above days and leave at 9 p. m. Colonist Sleeper attached to these trains in which Accommodation is Free. Bring along your own bedding; the mattress should be 6 feet long by 3 feet 6 inches wide; or fittings can be obtained at Toronto, North Bay or Carleton Junction, at the following prices: Blanket, 80c.; Mattress, 75c.; Curtains, 75c.; Pillow, 20c. You get your Berth Ticket in these cars exactly the same as in the regular Sleeper, thereby securing your accommodation through to destination.

No Customs, Delay or Expense; no Quarantine; no transfers.

**J. A. HACKING,**  
Railway & Seamship Agent.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m.	Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m.	Express 9:12 p.m.

## ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Atwood 8:00 a.m.	Mitchell 2:30 p.m.
Newry 8:05 a.m.	Bornholm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m.	Mankton 4:45 p.m.
Bornholm 10:15 a.m.	Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m.	Atwood 6:00 p.m.

## Dominion Elections.

### COMPLETE RETURNS.

THE GOVERNMENT SUSTAINED BY 31 OF A MAJORITY.

NORTH PERTH ELECTS JAMES GRIEVES, THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

We append below the returns in full of the Dominion elections as given in the Mail, (Independent) of March 9th. Dates of elections yet to be held: Ontario—Algoma, not fixed; Quebec—Huntingdon, March 23rd. The Cabinet will reassemble at Ottawa next week, and active preparations for the work of the session will be commenced. It is understood that Parliament will meet on Wednesday, April 29, to enable the House of Commons to elect a Speaker, and the formal opening will take place the following day.

### NORTH PERTH.

Hession.	Grieves.
Elma .....	51
Listowel .....	18
Mornington .....	18
Ellice .....	3
Stratford .....	5
Logan .....	18
Milverton .....	21
<b>Majority for Grieves, 76.</b>	<b>115</b>

### ONTARIO.

LIBERALS.	Maj.
Addington	Dawson 300
Bothwell	Mill 62
Brant, N.	Somerville 460
Brant, S.	Patterson 1000
Bruce, E.	Trux 95
Bruce, W.	Rowland 125
Durham, W.	Beith 735
Elgin, W.	Casey 209
Essex, N.	McGregor 840
Essex, S.	Allen 61
Grey, S.	Landerkin 52
Hastings, E.	Burdette 54
Huron, E.	Macdonald 200
Huron, S.	McMillan 200
Huron, W.	Cameron 300
Kent	Campbell 487
Lambton, W.	Lister 500
Lennox	Allison 66
Lincoln	Gibson 102
London	Hyman 183
Middlesex, S.	Armstrong 500
Monck	Brown 235
Norfolk, N.	Charlton 446
North'ber'd, W.	Hargrave 41
Ontario, S.	Davidson 23
Ontario, W.	Edgar 662
Oxford, N.	Sutherland 2000
Oxford, S.	Cartwright 400
Peel	Featherstone 70
Perth, N.	Grieves 76
Perth, S.	Trow 174
Prescott	Proulx 83
Russell	Edwards 200
Simcoe, E.	Spohn 178
Victoria, N.	Barron 264
Waterloo, S.	Livingston 300
Waterloo, N.	Bowman 89
Welland	German 300
Wellington, S.	Innes 366
Wellington, C.	Semple 156
Wellington, N.	McMullen 180
Wentworth, N.	Bain 202
York, N.	Mulock 500
York, E.	Mackenzie 36
<b>Liberals elected</b>	<b>44</b>

### CONSERVATIVES.

Brockville	Wood 200
Bruce, N.	McNeill 41
Cardwell	White 200
Carleton	Hodgins 11
Cornwall	Bergin 300
Dundas	Ross 50
Durham, E.	Craig 83
Elgin, E.	Ingram 42
Frontenac	Kirkpatrick 191
Glengarry	McLennan 300
Grenville, S.	Reid 150
Grey, E.	Sproule 160
Grey, N.	Masson 209
Haldimand	Montague 50
Halton	Henderson 100
Hamilton	McKay 655
Hastings, N.	Byckman 648
Hastings, W.	Bowell 200
Kingston	Corby 370
Kingston	Macdonald 481
Lambton, E.	Moncrieff 566
Lanark, N.	Jamieson 200
Lanark, S.	Haggart 566
Leeds, S.	Taylor 84
Leeds, N.	Ferguson 144
Middlesex, W.	Roome 413
Middlesex, N.	Hutchins 3
Middlesex, E.	Marshall 250
Muskoka	O'Brien 65
Norfolk, S.	Tisdale 420
North'ber'd, E.	Cochrane 120
Ontario, N.	Madill 42
Ottawa	Robillartsh 100
Peterboro' W.	Stevenson 242
Peterboro' E.	Burnham 51
Prince Edward	Miller 40
Renfrew, S.	White 77
Renfrew, N.	Ferguson 315
Simcoe, N.	McCarthy 800
Simcoe, S.	Tyrwhitt 800
Toronto, C.	Cockburn 1405
Toronto, E.	Coatsworth 1759
Toronto, W.	Denison 14
Victoria, S.	Fairbairn 2
Wentworth, S.	Carpenter 2
York, W.	Wallace 700

### CONSERVATIVES elected

QUEBEC.	LIBERALS.
Argenteuil	Christie 233
Beauce	Godbout 300
Bellechasse	Amyot 109
Berthier	Beausoliel 180
Bonaventure	Fauvel 721
Chambly	Prefontaine 89
Charlevoix	Simard 100
Chateaugay	Brown 100
Chicoutimi and Saguenay	Savard 118
Dorchester	Vaillancourt 118
Drummond and Arthabaska	Laverne 1129
Iberville	Bechard 160
Kamouraska	Carroll 99
L'Assomption	Gauthier 199
Levis	Guay 77
Lotbiniere	Rinfret 274
Montcalm	Dugas 199
Montmagny	Choquette 300
Montmorenci	Tarte 112
Napierville	Monet 11
Ottawa Co.	Devin 299
Pontiac	Murray 120
Portneuf	Delisle 233
Quebec Co.	Fremont 273
Quebec, C.	Langelier 69
Quebec, E.	Laurier 69
Rouville	Brodeur 59
St. Hyacinthe	Bernier 700
St. Johns	Bourassa 224
Shefford	Sanborn 200
Soulanges	Mousseau 30
Stanstead	Rider 105
Vaudreuil	Hardwood 92
Vercheres	Geoffroy 188
Yamaska	Mignault 300

### LIBERALS elected

CONSERVATIVES.	LIBERALS.
Bagot	Dupont 54
Beauharnois	Bergeron 357
Brome	Dyer 1
Champlain	Cargnan 1000
Compton	Pope 1000
Gaspé	Joncas 1000
Hochelaga	Desjardins 182
Jacques Cartier	Girouard 260
Joliette	Lippe 100
Laprairie	Pelletier 52
Laval	Ouimet 578
L'Islet	Desjardins 19
Maskinonge	Coulombe 52
Megantic	Frechette 51
Missisquoi	Baker 100
Montreal, C.	Curran 1290
Montreal, W.	Smith 3352
Montreal, E.	Lepine 825
Nicolet	Prince 5
Quebec, W.	McGreivy 308
Richmond and Wolfe	Cleveland 297
Rimouski	Caron 271
St. Maurice	Desaulniers 100
Sherbrooke	Ives 325
Temiscouata	Grandboir 200
Terrebonne	Chapleau 600
Three Rivers	Languevin 190
Two Mountains	Daoust 291

### CONSERVATIVES elected

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.	LIBERALS.
Prince	Yoe 1
Queen's	Perry 1
	Davies 1
	Welsh 1
<b>Liberals elected</b>	<b>4</b>
NOVA SCOTIA.	LIBERALS.
Digby	Bowers 84
Guysboro'	Forbes 84
King's	Borden 491
Queen's	Forbes 491
Yarmouth	Flint 584
<b>Liberals elected</b>	<b>5</b>
CONSERVATIVES.	LIBERALS.
Annapolis	Mills 190
Antigonish	Thompson 334
Cape Breton	McDougal 604
	McKeen 691
	Patterson 795
	Dickey 795
	Kenny 795
	Stairs 795
	Putnam 117

### CONSERVATIVES.

Inverness	Cameron 769
Lunenburg	Kaulback 734
Pictou	McDougal 19
	Tupper 53
Richmond	Gillies 19
Shelburne	White 53
Victoria	Macdonald 53
<b>Conservatives elected</b>	<b>16</b>
NEW BRUNSWICK.	LIBERALS.
Carleton	Colter 11
Charlotte	Gillmor 238
<b>Liberals elected</b>	<b>2</b>
CONSERVATIVES.	LIBERALS.
Albert	Weldon 104
Gloucester	Burns 376
Kent	Legere 26
King's	Foster 468
Northumberland	Adams 323
Queen's	Baird 400
Restigouche	McAllister 323
St. John City	McLeod 400
St. John City and County	Hazen 50
Sunbury	Skinner 803
Victoria	Wilmot 1592
Westmoreland	Costigan 286
York	Wood 286
<b>Conservatives elected</b>	<b>14</b>
MANITOBA.	LIBERALS.
Marquette	Watson 99
<b>Liberals elected</b>	<b>1</b>
CONSERVATIVES.	LIBERALS.
Lisgar	Ross 111
Provencher	La Riviere 452
Selkirk	Daly 509
Winnipeg	Macdonald 509
<b>Conservatives elected</b>	<b>4</b>
NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.	CONSERVATIVES.
Alberta	Davis 934
E. Assiniboia	Dewdney 934
W. Assiniboia	Davin 934
Saskatchewan	McDowall 934
<b>Conservatives elected</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Liberals none.</b>	

### CONSERVATIVES elected

BRITISH COLUMBIA.	CONSERVATIVES.	
Cariboo	Barnard 111	
New Westminster	Courbold 111	
Vancouver	Gordon 111	
Victoria	Prior 111	
Yale	Earl 111	
	Mara 111	
<b>Conservatives elected</b>	<b>6</b>	
<b>Liberals none.</b>		
RECAPITULATION.	Min.	Opp.
Majority in Ontario	4	6
Majority in Quebec	11	6
Majority in Nova Scotia	11	2
Majority in New Brunswick	12	2
Majority in P. E. I.	3	4
Majority in Manitoba	4	3
Majority in N. W. T.	4	3
Majority in British Columbia	6	31
<b>Majority for the Government</b>	<b>31</b>	

### POOLE.

Miss Maggie Kines is visiting friends in Stratford.

Miss Nettie Robertson, of Atwood, is visiting Miss Kines.

The new bell for the school has arrived and will soon be put in place.

Mrs. W. Lineham, of Elma, was the guest of Mrs. Robert Struthers last week.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—The relative standing of the pupils of Poole public school for the month of February is as follows:—Fourth Class—Melville Large, James Chalmers, Peter Dewar, Jennie Kines. Senior Third—Maude Large, Eli Atkin, Annie Engel, Duncan Dewar, Junior Third—Priscilla Daily, Albert Burgman, Samuel Shine, Millie Wilhelm, Peter Reumeister, John Fleming.

### GREY.

Robt. Lindsay is learning his trade with John Eckmier, blacksmith, of Ethel.

John Stewart, 16th con., sold an entire coat to an American buyer the other day for the sum of \$220.

Wm. Bishop, of Beachville, and his son Charles were here last week recording their votes for Dr. Macdonald and Free Trade.

G. Perrie arrived home from Dorchester station last week. He has to be careful yet, however, of his recently broken limb.

John Dunbar arrived home from Washington Territory. He is greatly taken up with the West and thinks it is the place for young men.

**DIED.**—It was a matter of surprise to many on Wednesday of last week to learn that an old resident in the person of John Robertson, con. 13, had passed away. He was upwards of 80 years of age. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment was made at Brussels cemetery.

A gentleman named Whetlauffer, of Michigan, purchased the well known stallion "Challenger" from Lachlin McNeil, 16th con., paying about \$1,000 for him. The horse was delivered at Stratford. He was a good one and was a great prize winner in the show ring. Mr. McNeil has been in the horse business for about 22 years and has owned some excellent animals in that time. He has one young horse yet, "Challenger III," a very promising colt.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—The following report shows the standing of the pupils in the different classes of S. S. No. 5, Grey, for the month of February:—4th class—Mary Alexander, Georgina Alexander, Fidia Dunbar. Senior 3rd class—Florence Spillet, David Duke, John Lindsay. Junior 3rd class—Annie Dewar, Lizzie Duke, Amy Spillet. Second class—Arthur Furtney, John Robertson, Willie Oliver. Sr. part 2nd—Florence E. Coates, Bella Coates, John Kemp. Jr. part 2nd—T. Lucas, Thos. Hamilton, Emmanuel Good. Part first—Mary Duke, Allan Good, Noble Oliver. **GEORGE DOBSON, Teacher.**

# Garson & McKee

**THE HEATHER ON FIRE!!**

**THE \$10,000.00 STOCK OF J. C. BURT,**  
Listowel, is being Slaughtered by Garson & McKee.  
They having bought it at about half price for Cash are  
Clearing it All Out at

**LESS THAN WHOLESALE COST**

**No Delay, it has to go, the Public to get the benefit.**

**COME AND SECURE THE SPOIL, QUICK.**

## LISTOWEL, - ONT.

### Business Directory.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Money to Loan**  
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

HOUSE, SIGN AND

## Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK, Painter, Brussels.

## NORTH PERTH Farmers' Institute!

The annual election of officers and meeting of the North Perth Farmers' Institute will be held in the

Town Hall, - Atwood,

—ON—

## TUESDAY, March 24, '91.

There will be two sessions, afternoon and evening, at which prominent agriculturists will speak on topics of vital interest to farmers especially and to the community generally. In addition to the local speakers

## PROF SHAW,

Of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, will address the meetings on the following topics: "What Crops we should grow in view of the markets of to-day," "Cross-breeding," and "Agricultural Education." The latter subject will be discussed at the evening session.

**The Evening Session**

Will be enlivened with vocal and instrumental selections of music. The ladies are cordially invited. Admission free. Let there be a rally of all interested in the progress of agriculture, as well as the success of this first meeting of the Institute in Elma township.

JAS. DICKSON, JR., W. KEITH,  
President, Secretary.