Listowel Standard.

VOL IV.—NO. 12. LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH. MARCH 25, 1881. { A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

A CAPTURED CITY.

Lima's Condition as Described by a News paper Correspondent.

LIMA, Feb. 6.—Calm reigns in Lima, it is true, but it is a most suspicious calm. There is no government, no police, no attempt at organization, no public spirit, in fact, not one of the accessories of a well organized state of society. In exchange we have martial law, we have frequent burglaries, frequent robberies from the person, and a continual state of alarm which maintains stores and shops only half open, and prevents business running its wonted channels. It is true the Chilians are fairly well behaved, but among 20,000 men there must be some black sheep, and these men are fast earning a by no means enviable reputation for the whole army. All the farms and haciendas in the neighborhood of Lima, with one or two exceptions, have been plundered. Pierola sent his first proclamation from a place called Choctas, thence he proceeded to Obrajillo, and at last reports he was in Tarma, three days fram here by rail and horse. Several of his partisans have been to see him, begging him to cross the Cordillera and come to Lima, but he will not listen to them. The last communication received from him announces that he feels convinced the country requires peace, and that he is willing to treat providing matters be allowed to revert to the position in which they were prior to the battle at Miraflores. This proposition the victors refuse to listen to, and so I suppose the present state of uncertainty and alarm must continue indefinite.

The Chilian authorities are placed in a predicament by not finding a single official who will treat, or any group of individuals who will step forward and accept what they consider the opprobrium of signing a peace. Two or three efforts have been made to hold a meeting of distinguished citizens to discuss matters and form a Provisional Government, but they will not attend. The majority of the Peruvians acknowledge they are badly beaten, and principally through their own fault, and that they cannot hope to make headway against the Chilians, but false pride prevents their stepping forward, acknowledging this fact, and making the best terms they can in order to prevent the country suffering further loss. Perhaps, also, fear has a little to do with their hesitancy. Many of them think the lives of those who sign peace will be in danger directly after the Chilians leave. After recent events, in which bribery and treason are said by the populace to have played a conspicuous part, it would not be surprising if there were some ground for this fear. Under any circumstances, I believe slaughter would follow if the Chilians were suddenly to withdraw. Party strife is already raising its head, and anxious politicians, now thrown out of employment by the arrival of the Chilians, eagerly await their departure to commence fighting for the skeleton of a treasury which may yet remain. The communists are also on the qui vive, and dare that the next time they will commit greater damage and take their revenge on the foreigners who quelled them the other day.

The fears here expressed of further trouble are by no means exaggerated, and that they are warranted is borne out by Lima, Callao, Yca, Pisco, Huacho, Chicla, Trujillo and other towns, and more particularly Piura, whence many families are reported to have fled in alarm at the threatening aspect of affairs now the negroes are trying to take command of the town. The country really seems to be breaking up; and if Don Nicolas de Pierola does not recognize this fact and take control of it, I am afraid, instead of a confederation, we shall see fighting and trouble in every section of the republic.

Financially, matters are going from bad to worse. We have now three distinct classes of paper money—and no specie. First, there are the notes issued by the banks and the payment of which depends upon the government guarantee; next we have the Inca notes, issued by Pierola at eight soles each, then run up by him to fifteen soles, then reduced to nothing by the entry of the Chilians, then given a value of ten soles each by a meeting of merchants, who promptly refused to receive them when tendered at that value, and now procurable to any amount at six soles to the Inca. The third class is poorer in quality than either of the former. It consists of five and ten soles, Peruvian notes, captured by the Chilians, and now being forced into circulation by decree of Gen. Baquedano, because he has no other currency in which to pay his troops.

Anson, Chorillos and Chancay have been closed to commerce, and communication is only permitted through Callao, in which port the dispatch of cargo and vessels is conducted by Chilian officials. The Peruvian export and import tariff has been declared in force, and customs dues are collected in silver. As the tariff was calculated for the depreciated paper sol, and not for specie, neither importers nor exporters will be able to pay this charge, and business will remain at a standstill. Chillian produce is admitted duty free.

THE NEW SOCIETY CRAZE.

(From the Hour.)

Most amusing accounts are given of the new craze which has seized on a certain section of London society. It seems, for some time past, sundry young men and women have betaken themselves to the "showing of their shapes," as Jack Tar calls it, in the most fantastical costumes of the mediæval ages and playing such tricks before high heaven as make the angels weep. The women exhibit themselves in tight fitting garments, devoid of all shades and color, clinging to the form and showing the contour of the figure with quite as much precision as the fleshings of the ballet girl; the hair cut short and frizzed over the eyes and dyed of a deep orange brown; the throat encircled by a double row of large amber beads, from which depends a mediæval ornament; and a looking-glass hanging to the side, as in the pictures of the Venetian ladies by Paul Veronese. The female æsthete is in general sallow and half-starved, woe-begone in expression, dry-lipped and always looking thirsty and exhausted. She affects the colorless raiment as beheld in the pre-Raphaelite pictures—olive green skirt, long and trailing on the ground, but so tight as to show the angles of the knee-joints when she is seated; the bodice is of deep dull orange color, laced with the paiest blue; the sleeves, tight-fitting to the elbow, hang to the feet and are made of different color and material to the rest of the attire. A pale, dim fawn color is in general most patronized and is lined with the brownish green seldom beheld in nature save on the back of a toad.

The beautiful æsthete has in general a dingy look, which is attributed to the efforts made to attain to that dulness of coloring in which alone resides perfection, according to her ideas, and which in some cases has to be procured by artificial means. She sighs and looks vacantly around from beneath the shock of stiff, frizzled hair, dyed of a reddish brown, according to the law she has made unto herself of having no defined color on any portion of her frame. She scarce can open her lips to speak, so tightly are they pressed together, and never smiles save when the male æsthete approaches, and then they whisper together, and sometimes disappear locked arm in arm toward the supper-room, where they are not more backward than the vulgar herd in their enjoyments of the creature comforts provided.

But while the female æsthete is simply ridiculous, the male of the same species is absolutely offensive. He lisps and ambles; his locks flow uncombed over his collar, but, when no one is by he is not above investigating the contents of a tankard of Bass's ale, of which he partakes freely. He generally carries an artificial lily in his hand, at which he sniffs pathetically now and then. He has been caricatured unmercifully in the illustrated papers and even on the stage, but he heeds it not. He goes on lisping and sniffing, well aware that his new method of emerging from the ranks of obscurity to which his own incapacity has hitherto confined him is the easiest and cheapest of all. To show the extent to which the æsthetes have encroached upon the domains of common sense and propriety, it is only necessary to mention one or two of the vagaries to which they have given vent of late.

A lady of high repute and much beloved and respected, but who has gone in for the æsthetic phase, determined to act up to the character she had assumed, and at a soiree given at her house, after having treated her friends to a few melodious twangs upon the ancient lyre kept in her husband's studio to assist him in painting his antique groups, she disappeared from the room. Presently she returned with a crystal platter on which was an antique goblet turned upside down. Going round to each guest, she whispered in a hollow tone, "supper is ready," at which announcement the guest who accepted the invitation to descend to the supper room was expected to turn the goblet. The male æsthete, on his side, keeps a taper burning before the portrait of the lady who pleases him best; never owns his love, but goes on sighing and moaning and dining and supping at the same time, with the most self satisfied calm imaginable. An effort is now being made by the leaders of fashion to crush this affectation, which is enervating the youth of both sexes and converting some of the salons of London into the semblance of the mortuary chapels of the Campo Santo at Pisa.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—English critics are beginning to accuse *Punch* of copying outright from American funny papers.

—G. A. Sala says the negro dialect in the South was the only original tongue he heard during his recent visit to America.

—The Mexican Government is taking measures to establish the decimal system of money and to abolish the old Spanish one.

—There is a strong probability that the Wisconsin Legislature will submit to the people a woman suffrage amendment to the State Constitution.

—By a surveyor's blunder a substantial brick hotel was built in a Philadelphia suburb on a lot forty feet from the one bought for the purpose.

—The King of Portugal's translation of Shakespeare has had a very large sale; his Majesty's royalty on the translation has already yielded him $5,000.

—Martin Upper, Thorold township, was a cow which recently gave birth to twins—triplets, or whatever you call them. Mother and family are doing as well, etc.

—Young women are sold by auction in the West. The sales are made at social gatherings for charitable purposes, and the proprietorship does not extend beyond the occasion.

—The crest emblazoned on a San Francisco millionaire's carriage, a rising sun, is considered appropriate, because he has risen from stage driving and his wife from domestic service.

—The Austrian Empress's hunting exploits in Ireland and England are considered scandalous by the stay at home ladies of the court in Vienna, whose taste lies in dress, eating, balls and theatricals.

—A resolution has passed the Texas Legislature requiring that women shall be employed in the State Department for every position they are competent to fill, upon the same terms and conditions as men.

—During the Franco-German campaign of 1870 an American, so strongly resembling Napoleon I. as to be taken for his nephew, Plon Plon (who is almost the image of the great Emperor), was arrested by the German military authorities. They apologized when their mistake was discovered.

—As a further means of reducing expenses the Japanese Foreign Office has decided that hereafter Ministers will remain only in those countries which are brought into close correspondence with Japan, while they will, at the same time, manage diplomatic affairs in other and neighboring countries as well.

—Henry J. Lake is a remarkable bigamist. He has been the husband, at different times, of three women at Cherokee, Ia., all of whom are still living in the same neighborhood The two discarded wives were paid a satisfactory price for releasing him, and all the interested persons are pleased with the present position of affairs, except Lake himself, whom the law officers have put in prison.

—Miss Scull, the principal of a Philadelphia public school, taught her pupils that the Roman Catholic religion was untrue and horrible. Father Barry, pastor of the Roman Catholic church in the neighborhood, made a formal complaint to the Board of Education, and asked that Miss Scull be forbidden to assail his religion. The Board is divided on the subject, and a great deal of rancor is the result.

—The Metastasio Theatre at Rome caught fire last month, but the flames were easily extinguished, as there was little inflammable matter about the building, which is almost wholly of stone and brick. No theater was ever burned down in Rome since the fall of the Roman empire.

—A stage robber was recently sentenced to state prison for ten years. The prospect of so long an imprisonment didn't appear to weigh upon him much, but he regretted that, owing to the enterprise of the country, there would probably be no stages to rob at the close of his term.

—Bookkeeper Keese of the National Bank of Virginia on being rallied by the President about a big patch on his trousers, remarked that he could dress better if his salary was larger. This would have led to an increase had it not been discovered that the fellow was an embezzler to the amount of $20,000.

—The eastern band of Cherokees are still a people by themselves in North Carolina. Their chief Tsalate, is commonly known by the less aboriginal name of Smith, and the tribe preserve none of the former characteristics of the race except laziness. They live in log houses, dress in plain clothes, and live rather poorly by farming.

—An extended system of industrial education is to introduced in connection with the communal schools of Paris. Fifty workshops will at first be opened, and should the experiment succeed, others will be added to every municipal school in the city. Instruction will be given in a variety of handicrafts, and every child will thus have the means of starting in life.

—Several of the winter shore fishing fleet at Gloucester, Mass., are now supplied with seines which cost about twenty dollars each, same two dozen being required for each vessel. Netting for cod bids fair to revolutionize the industry. The saving in bait and in the time consumed in baiting will offset the cost of this outfit in a single season, to say nothing of the increased catch.

—Judge James L. Gillis of Iowa is the only survivor among the men who were tried for the abduction of William Morgan, the betrayer of Masonic secrets. One of the Judge's son's was called to the door of his residence and shot down, a few years ago, and now another son has been attacked in the same way. He believes these murderous attempts arise from the Morgan affair, though there seems to be no proof of it.

—There is to be a novelty in connection with the University boat race in England this year, in the shape of a jubilee dinner of all the old college oarsmen who can be collected in London on Friday, the 8th of April. Mr. Justice Denman or Lord Justice Britt will probably take the chair. The fiftieth anniversary of the first race between the universities occurred two seasons ago, but no commemoration of it was then attempted.

—Recognizing as a fact that life prisoners are notoriously the hardest to manage, for the reason that, however well conducted and industrious they may be, they have no clemency to expect, an attempt is being made to amend the penal code of California by having life sentences commuted upon the life insurance tables, and permitting the discharge of a prisoner after the term he was likely to live, when sentenced, has expired.

—Several years ago, in East Tennessee, near the present site of Rugby, two intimate friends, Guill and Dent, quarrelled, and Dent stabbed Guill to death. Before dying Guill made an old negro servant, who had formally been a slave, promise to avenge him, but in a fair fight with a knife. Dent fled to Texas, but returned, and was found by the colored man who found him, who told him his purpose. Dent met him near the grave of Guill, and the duel resulted in the death of both.

—Tennessee bred horses are now contesting the honors in the mother country with the fleetest flyers in England, where a few years ago a sample of Tennessee wool took the premium in a competition in which many countries took part. In respect of climate and soil the State is not equaled for the profitable breeding and raising of stock. Great interest has been awakened among farmers in this particular of late years, and thousands of dollars have been invested by them in thoroughbreds—horses and cattle.

—The Berlin society for training carrier pigeons recently published some interesting details concerning the rapid flight of these birds. At the last meeting in 1880 the pigeon which won the prize flew in five hours and twenty-seven minutes the distance between Cologne Berlin, which as the crow flies measures 295 miles. This is the most rapid flight which has ever been known. The Berlin society owns 1,500 old carrier pigeons, and during last year bought 250 young pigeons for Paris, Aix la-Chapelle, and Belgium with a view to ameliorate the breed by a mixture of new blood.

—A Bushman named Skulthrope has telegraphed from Blackall, in Australia, asserting that he has found the explorer Leichardt's grave, and has recovered the diary of the last expedition, together with other relics. Leichardt was an able young German botanist who set out to explore the then least known part of Australia some twenty years ago. He disappeared, and though expedition after expedition was sent in search of him and his companions, no traces whatever were found of the party. Rumors came in from time to time that he was detained among the blacks, or that he had been cut off by them, but nothing was ever definitely known as to his fate.

—The character of Job Thornberry, who acquired wealth and distinction as a manufacturer in Lancashire, and lived to see his son a devoted sympathizer with fractarianism, will be remembered by readers of "Endymion." The name of the shrewd man of business is another of the things which Lord Beaconsfield has borrowed from those who went before him. Job Thornberry is the name of the honest tradesman in George Colman's play of "John Bull," who differs from the creation of the novelist in that his troubles some to him through his daughter, and not through his son.

—The childhood of the future Empress Victoria of Germany was spent at Augustenburgh, in Schleswig Holstein, where her father was once very popular. After the war of 1866 in which he sided with the Austrians, hoping that they would, if successful, support his claim against the Prussians, his estate was sequestrated. The Castle of Augustenburg is consequently, still in the hands of the law officers, and it was recently suggested to Prince Bismarck, who was the main cause of the sequestration, that he should wipe off the claim, and present the ancestral home of the Augustenburgers to the Princess Victoria as a wedding gift.

—Horse racing has been developed so much of late in Spain that in the year 1880 no fewer than eleven towns instituted races, of which the prizes were worth $45,000, besides cups and other valuable pieces of plate. Sixty-two horses in 1880 won 150 races. In Madrid races take place every year, in May and November, on a fine course, beautifully situated at the extremity of the Castellane drive, and the members of the Society to Encourage Racing, under the patronage of King Alfonso, include the elite of the aristocracy and military men. In southern Spain an effort is being made to form studs with Arab and English horses and Andalusian racers.

—The Princess de la Moskowa having made no will the Duchess de Persigny has come in for the hoards of her mother and the estates of Jacques Lafitte. She obtained with difficulty access to the Princess when she was struggling with death. In contrast to her meanness and stinginess in life, a coffin with satin lining was provided for her dead body, and there was a fine show of the armorial bearings made out for Marshal Ney in the church where the obsequies were celebrated. The first use the Duchess de Persigny made of her inheritence was to send 200 francs to a starving family. She still dusts her hair with gold powder, but is much aged and broken down.

—As a rule a Judge does something more than smile complacently when he is informed that one person in this court is trying to throttle another; but President Hannen of the English Divorce Court appears to regard an affair of this kind rather as a joke than otherwise. During the hearing of a suit for separation, in which Archdeacon Dunbar is the respondent, a commotion occured in that part of the court which is termed the "well," and on his lordship inquiring what was the matter, Mr. Dunbar said that his brother inlaw had been trying to throttle him, whereupon the report states that the learned Judge seemed to enjoy the matter as a joke, and smiled complacently over it.

—"Senator Alfred Perkins" has kept out of the newspapers in this country, but a French jourpalist identified him on his arrival in Paris. "This Yankee," says *Figaro*, "is celebrated on account of a duel which he had some years back with an Indian chief, also a Senator, whose feelings he had wounded, The arms chosen were unusual, being two barrels of dynamite, on which the adversaries were placed, and to which two slow matches of equal length were attached. These were set on fire by the seconds. Ten minutes after the Indian Senator was blown into the air and Mr. Perkins was immediately delivered from his perilous position by the seconds, who declared the claim of honor satisfied."

—Madames Frieber and Wassilieff of St. Petersburg had once been fast friends, but early last summer they quarrelled and vowed mutual enmity, thenceforth and forever. Madame Frieber, on the Russian first of January, forwarded to Madame Wassilieff a full-sized coffin, covered with a black velvet pall, and containing a winding sheet, as a New Year's gift, symbolically significant of her opinion that the lady in question had encumbered this earth long enough, and would do well to quit it for some other sphere. Madame Wassilieff, annoyed by so plain a hint, returned the coffin to its sender, and sued her in the District Court, where the offender was sentenced to jail for three months.

—James Smye, the eminent Scotch surgeon and Edinburgh professor, was entirely devoted to the profession. A well known public character at one time consulted him about some affection of the lungs. Years afterwards he returned on the same errand. On being announced, he was nettled to observe that Mr. Smye had neither any recollection of his face nor, which was still more galling, acquainted with his name. He thereupon mentioned the fact of his former visit. Still Smye failed to remember him. But when the professor put his ear to the patient's chest, and heard the peculiar sound the old ailment had made chronic, he exclaimed: "Ah, I remember you now. I know you by your lung."

—Adelina Patti spends her money freely, and drives hard bargains with managers. But she is charitable, and helps many a broken-down artist with a quiet munificence of which the world never hears. Her kitchen costs her comparatively little, her tastes in this direction being simple. When she is going to sing, Patti dines about four, the meal being an extremely light one. A long nap follows, and she is fresh for the evening's work. Her refection in the intervals of singing is of various kinds, now a raw egg, now a glass of lemonade. She has even been known to take a cup of tea. After the play she is often the life of a supper party. Though lacking the gift of wit, she enjoys it keenly in others, and has a lively sense of humor. The secret of her charm lies in her animal spirits. She is gay and makes others gay.

—The writer "Veteran," in the London *Telegraph*, in his account of a recent meet of Sir Watkin Wyan's hounds in Shropshire, at which the Empress of Austria appeared in the saddle says: "Of the Empress's skill as a horsewoman there can be no difference of opinion, and of her love of fox hunting there is still less doubt as shown by her energetic mode of proceeding, having hunted three days in succession, after a long a tedious journey. I have seen many ladies who ride boldly and gracefully to hounds, notably Lady Grey de Wilton and Mrs. Slone Stanley, whose performances across the broad pastures of Leicestershire are well known to all frequenters of Melton, but it is no flattery to say that for elegance of style, undaunted courage, beautiful seat, and light hand, the Empress of Austria is not to be excelled by any one of our boldest and hardest riding horsewomen."

—Rabbi Sonneschein of St. Louis advocates a union of Jews and Unitarians. "There is not the slightest difference in character, standing, human worth or dignity between Jew and Christian," he says; "there is nothing in the way from the standpoint of reason to declare that the banus of race prejudice shall debar the consolidation. Let us intermarry; that will help along the consolidation. When the Unitarian takes a Jew into his church the convert is not baptized. He makes no confession of faith other than that which he had held before. The race prejudice is a stubborn fact in the way of consolidation. The Christians are further on the road to progress than we are. They take me in just as I am. I require them to become members of my family. I decline to enter into common communion with them on the ground that they are not of my race. When we are capable of and ready to pay our indebtedness to them, then we can enter into a consolidation with them."

—Some of the gems of metaphor strews upon the floor of the present House of Commons are quite as rich as those on that of the old Irish House. O'Connor Power, M. P. for Mayo, the other night, replying with triumphant manner to Sir Stafford Northcote, who had disclosed that a resolution of his, while professing to deal with the general business, was really aimed at the obstructionists, exclaimed: "Mr. Speaker, sir, since the right honorable baronet has let the cat out of the bag, there is nothing to be done but to take the bull by the horns." It was in a similar excess of passionate emotion that Alderman Catton, n alluding to the foreign policy of Lord Beaconsfield's Government, declared that "at one stage of the negotiations a great European struggle was so imminent that is only required a spark to let slip the dogs of war." And on the same night Mr. Forster observed: "I will, Mr. Speaker, sit down by saying, etc. What new manœuvre enables a man to "sit down by saying," he did not explain.

—Highly interesting experiments with a newly discovered mineral essence took place a few evenings ago at the laboratory of the eminent analytical chemist, M. Wuertz. Having filled a lamp with the liquid in question, and ignited the wick, M. Kordig, the discoverer of the essence, tossed the lighted lamp up against the ceiling, besprinkling the bystanders as well as himself with the flaming fluid, which, however, to the astonishment of all present, proved utterly devoid of heat or burning capacity. He then soaked his pocket-handkerchief in the essence and set it on fire; the essence burnt itself out, but the handkerchief remained uninjured, as did his hat after subjection to a similar trial. Then MM. Wuertz, Dumas and Friedel plunged their hands into a pan filled with the burning liquid, withdrawing them with fingers all alight, like so many thick jets of gas. They experienced no sensation of heat whatsoever upon the skin surface thus apparently in a state of active combustion. Other experiments followed of an equally wonderful nature, conclusively demonstrating that the "Kerdig essence" is capable of producing light without heat.

—Letters from Tunis report that the sudden death of the greatest saint in that city, Sheik el Mochsen, has caused universal regret. Sheik el Mochsen belonged to a family sacred to Mussulmans, and was a direct descendant of the Prophet. During his lifetime he scarcely ever left the quarter in which he lived. He slept on the roof of his house, and refused the gifts constantly sent him by the neighboring Arabs, contenting himself with the simplest fare. He wore nothing but a woollen shirt, and always went bareheaded. He spoke rarely. His mania was to demolish houses. Every now and then he broke into some house in his quarter, using a piece of iron, and the house he touched was immediately abandoned by its inhabitants, and became his property, the Bey indemnifying the proprietor. When he visited the Bey the latter went to meet him, and kissed him on the face—a favor the Bey never bestowed even on his own relations. Directly he was dead the Arabs sent his woolen shirt to the sovereign, who, however, did not keep it for himself, but divided it, and sent part to the First Minister, retaining a portion for himself, and dividing the remainder among persons entitled to receive the precious relic.

A HIGH OLD JUDGE.

(Carson, Nev., Appeal.)

Some very comical yarns are related of Eph Clement, commonly called "Yank," of Yank's Station, Lake Bigler, well known to all who ever visited the lake, when he was Justice of the Peace of this section a few years ago. Among his other characteristics, Yank was celebrated for his ability to make a mountain out of a molehill, and also for his philosophical disregard for all the worldly desirabilities when their acquisition requires the display of any amount of energetic force.

One time he was trying a case involving a considerable sum of money, and, while the most important witness was being examined, Yank fell asleep and began snoring like a house afire.

"Hello, Jedge!" cried one of the interested parties," how kin you decide this case when you ain't hearing none of the evidence?"

Yank was aroused by this indignant outburst and replied:

"That's all right; I knew all about the darned case afore it kim into this yer court. I've made up my mind about the merits long ago."

And in three minutes by the watch he was fast asleep again. But he was not long permitted to rest long before one of his help rushed into his room, which was on the second floor of a rickety building, and cried out:

"Old man! that goldarned old sow is in the barn again, eatin' up all the barley."

"Gosh darn it! May the blue blazes strip all the bristles off that danged ole sow's hide." yelled the Judge, and with a few bounds he was at the foot of the stairs. At that point he seemed to realize that he had forgotten something; so he placed his broad palm on the side of his mouth and shouted up-stairs:

"Jist adjourn the court until I kind o' knock the stuffin' out o' that sow; and if I ain't back in ten minits I'll give a verdict for the plaintiff."

The court was accordingly adjourned.

Upon another occasion, a man who had been drinking too much of a bad quality of whiskey which can be had there ad libitum, went into the willows to take a nap, but the poor devil forgot to wake up again. When the dead body was found Yank was solicited to hold an inquest.

"What! is he dead?" asked Yank.

"Why, certainly he is dead," was the rejoinder.

"Ef that's so bury him. What's the use o' holdin' a 'quest on a dead feller?" remarked the wearer of the ermine.

About the time his judicial term was drawing to a close, a man named Smith wanted to sue another who owed him $400, and he accordingly interviewed Judge Yank.

"Well," said Yank, "did you see —— and hev a talk with him abeout the matter?"

"Of course I did."

"Wouldn't he give you no satisfaction?"

"Certainly not."

"By jingo!" exclaimed the Judge, "ef you couldn't do nothin' with him, how in blazes kin you expect me to do it?"

And such is the style in which Yank would dole out blind justice.

RED HAIR FASHIONABLE.

Auburn-haired girls have come into fashion. Those who have fiery heads by nature now account themselves lucky. Lemon blondes have lost their grip, and black heads join them in envying the reds. Red hair is attainable, but with considerable trouble, for bleaching must be followed by dyeing, and the process requires frequent repetition. Moreover, the peculiar complexion that usually accompanies red hair cannot be simulated. It has a clear, pallid hue for ground work (and this might by itself be counterfeited) but on it appear pale, reddish freckles, and to paint them in would be too delicate an operation to undertake. Red hair is becoming common on the street and in public assemblages, but the real is so easily distinguished from the false that the fashion is not likely to last long. In the matter of hair dressing, while it is no longer correct to wear the hair high on the head and voluminous puffs, braids and frizes, as was fashionable only a year ago, it is nevertheless evident that the close, flat style of coiffure if going out of date. Curls and loops are added from week to week, and gradually we are returning to the elaborate style of hair dressing which is really the only one suitable for the complicated details of the general toilet of to-day. When done in red hair, the fussiness is effective. Women with red hair are called rossas. When attired with taste, they are bewitching—if they have fine complexions, good features, animated and intelligent countenances and eyes blue, gray, dark brown or bronze-tinted.

THE FISHERY AWARD.

Mr. Witcher's Report on Prof. Hind's Charges.

(From our own Correspondent)

OTTAWA, March 10.—A return has been brought down in the Senate in answer to Senator Price's motion for correspondence in the matter of Professor Hind's charges of fraud in connection with the Halifax fisheries award. The return consists of five letters from Professor Hind to Sir A. J. Smith, dated 15th June, 8th, 11th and 31st July, and 9th August; copy of a letter from Hind to the Under-Secretary of State, dated 17th July, 1878; copy of a letter from Hind to Mr. Witcher, dated 12th June, 1880, and a memorandum on "Professor Hind's charges concerning the Halifax commission and the fish treaty award," prepared by Mr. Witcher, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, and addressed to Sir John A. Macdonald. Hind's letters have been already published, therefore it is unnecessary to quote from them, but it is interesting to notice the memorandum, in pencil, made about the time of their receipt by Smith, then Minister of Marine and Fisheries. On the first letter appears: "Let me know what this man is driving at. I have no time to read his long letter. A. J. S." The second is briefly referred to Mr. Miall for report. The third bears on it: "Let Mr. Witcher look into this matter, I have no time to bother with it. I don't know what he is driving at. Is he *compos mentis*? A. J. S." The others have instructions to read and acknowledge receipt. Mr. Witcher's report is lengthy and exhaustive and entirely disposes of the Professor's mysterious charges of fraud. Attached to it are copies of a letter from Sir A. J. Smith to the Premier of Newfoundland, dated the 24th of April, 1877, about the appointment of Professor Hind; the reply of the Premier, dated the 9th of May, stating that he had shipped the Professor and drawn for $500 to pay his expenses; a report from Witcher to Sir Albert Smith, dated the 9th of August, 1878, on Hind's letters; a letter from Dr. Tache, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, to Professor Hind, a printed copy of the tables prepared by Dr. Tache, for submission to the Halifax commission. Mr. Witcher, in his report to Sir John Macdonald, says: "These charges, stripped of much verbiage, apply mainly to tables of exports and imports, founded upon the trade and navigation, returns regularly laid before Parliament, addressed as Halifax and attested by a competent official of the customs department, who appeared as a witness before the commission and submitted to cross-examination. The technical errors and anomalies ascribed to these trade returns I am not accountable for, and do not now discuss, that duty being more appropriate to the customs officials. That imperfections and complications may exist consistently with general accuracy and truthfulness is well understood. There is, however, no reason to doubt the substantial correctness of the Canada trade report." With reference to Hind's criminating document, Mr. Witcher says: "Mr. Hind's manuscript letter to the Governor-General's secretary, dated the 11th instant, cites a printed memorandum concerning article 31 of the Treaty of Washington, which he characterizes as the criminating document, embodying proofs of his indictment of the villiany this document discloses. He says it is the key to the use of the fraudulent Dominion trade and navigation returns for four years, and the use of the falsified Dominion records of Government. It shows beyond all doubt the intention to cheat and swindle." The paper referred to is a blank appendix, forming no part of the case, but prepared by Mr. Miall, and printed for private discussion. In formulating that portion of the British claim which relates to the remission of customs duties. Hind insists that it embodies the identical arguments advanced by the counsel, and contains a recapitulation of false fish trade tables upon which it is based.. Mr. Witcher goes on to quote from the Record of Proceedings of the Halifax Fisheries commission, to show how nearly the American and Canadian statistics agreed in some particulars, and quotes the explanation of Mr. Hill, who compiled the first statistics for the United States, as the causes of some discrepancies. Mr. Witcher then adds: "Whatever discrepancies existed were therefore mutually explainable, and the very act of reconciling them precluded the possibility of intentional misrepresentation on either side. The United States returns having been freely used in compiling the Canadian statements, there was no difficulty in understanding the apparent contradictions adverted to by him." Mr. Witcher ridicules Hind's talking about comparing the "forged trade returns" with the "true trade returns," and says, "What contradistinguished them from the regular commerce and navigation returns of the United States and Canada, which were used at the commission, is a mystery. These are the only authentic documents extant. There was no question about the volume of reciprocal trade in fish, but the incidence of taxation was disputed on both sides. The British argument on this point was supported by living testimony elicited from American and British witnesses, irrespective of theoretical views or statistics of trade. Even if so disposed it is obvious, therefore, that no purpose could be served by either decreasing or increasing the quantities and values of fish exported or imported during any part of the dutiable or free periods. There are only two methods by which the real state of the fish trade relations between the United States and Canada could have been altered for sinister purposes. The first is by decreasing the quantity of dutiable fish exported from Canada so as at once to diminish the value of the American market to Canadian dealers and fishermen, and to reduce the amount of customs duties accruing thereon, the remission of which might be applicable as compensation in part for privileges conceded by the treaty. The second is by increasing the quantity of fish subject to the duty imported from the United States into Canada, showing thereby a corresponding advantage of the Canadian market, and a proportionate sum of duties remitted by Canada in reduction of the offset chargeable against her. As the United States import returns would cover the first and their export returns disprove the second, any deceptions of this kind were simply impracticable. The statistical tables forming the basis and argument or the chief commercial feature of the inquiry, having been derived from the trade records of both countries, may readily be examined in detail and proved beyond question. Their general effect being incompatible with alleged use for improper purposes should be a sufficient answer to the charge of tampering with them. This class of evidence, however, is intimately related to the whole subject of the inquiry, and having also an important bearing on the future disposal of the fisheries question it is of the highest moment to maintain its complete reliability. If innocent mistakes exist, which Hind has been enabled to torture into any semblance of wilful perversion, there might be now carefully ascertained and acknowledged. The simple facts above mentioned appear, in my humble judgment, to completely refute the calumnious charges which Hind has taken infinite pains to concoct, and most unscrupulously iterates and reiterates in such various forms and opprobrious terms." Mr. Witcher continues at length to show that the commission did not depend on the statistics furnished with the case, but on the original returns, supported by oral evidence. He also shows the general correctness of the fisheries returns by comparison with the census of 1871, which agree very nearly with the catch of that year as given in the returns. He continues: "Mr. Hind complains that his earlier representations were never examined into or allowed to receive authoritative attention. The contrary is the case. He began his operations in the summer of 1878 by charging Messrs. Ford and Bergne with deliberately falsifying the official returns, having intentionally falsified statistics and suppressing facts, to the detriment of Canadian interests in the case. Both the British agent and his assistant, the secretary of the commission, had slighted and offended him, as indeed they did some other Canadians who labored earnestly along with them, and through whom the success which inured to their personal and official benefit was achieved; and Mr. Hind imagined, no doubt, that such a charge would not only render their names execrable throughout Canada, but would defeat their expectations of profit and preferment in England. The gravamen of his charge was, that the mackerel catch of the crucial year, 1871, which were correctly given in the fishery reports had been fraudulently altered by them in appendix A to represent a value of nearly two millions of dollars *less* than the real amount, with the view of influencing the commission unfavorably towards Canada. Mr. Ford answered this accusation in the Foreign office by referring to the fact of these figures having been compiled by my assistants in the Fisheries office at Ottawa. (See Sir J. Pauncefot's letter dated 12th August, 1878, at page 33 of Mr. Hind's pamphlet). In the meanwhile the same table, which had been embodied in the case, was inadvertently republished without correction, but with an addition in the annual report of the Fisheries Department for 1877. Mr. Hind says he was horrified at this. Horrified at what he calls my 'weakness,' either because it accidentally exonerated the British agent and secretary and thereby foiled himself, or because it created suspicion of complicity on my part, he having since directed his slanderous charges alternately against myself and nameless associates, while still insisting upon the 'conscious acceptance of your (my) faithful official statistics by Messrs. Ford and Bergne renders it probable that his enmity now attaches about equally to all of us. Failing, however, to make such an impression as he anticipated Mr. Hind has since placed on record and partially published a further elaborate correspondence, in which he endeavors to create a belief in the American mind that the self-same falsified statistics were concocted and used to win money from the United States, and were afterwards presented to the Canadian Parliament as a trophy of success. By what process of distortion any series of figures originally altered to commit the crime of understating the produce of a principal Canadian industry favorably to the United States could be converted into fraudulent means of producing an entirely opposite effect it is impossible to conceive." With reference to Mr. Hind's charge in making the charge, Mr. Witcher says: "The most charitable construction of which the circumstances admit is that Mr. Hind's too clever faculty for discerning plots and intrigues associated with the Treaty of Washington, which quality he has indulged on former occasions, may have been playing some strong pranks with his reason."

VICTIMS OF THE COUP D'ETAT.

[London News.]

The French Parliament will soon be called upon to pass a Compensation for Disturbance bill of a novel kind. Some time ago a movement was set on foot for getting a national indemnity paid to those who had suffered grievously in prison or property through Louis Napoleon's coup d'etat in 1851. A parliamentary committee was accordingly appointed, and 6,000 claims for compensation were sent in very quickly. Others are being lodged daily, and the Committee are of opinion that 10,000,000 francs will have to be voted to satisfy those only of the claimants who are in needy circumstances, for the claims of persons who are well off will be disallowed. It is certain that a good many persons were put to great distress by the coup d'etat, but how far it may be advisable for the Republican majority of the present day to vote them a public indemnity is another question. When the Royalist Parliament of 1825, acting at the instance of Charles X., voted a sum of £40,000,000 to indemnify the *emigres* of the First Revolution, the Liberals of the day naturally protested against this piece of party legislation, arguing, justly, that the revolution had received the sanction of the great electoral majority of the nation, and that those who had suffered from it only underwent the fate common to minorities in troublous times. Much the same may be said about the victims of the coup d'etat; for, reluctantly as one may avow it, Napoleon III.'s act of ruffianism was only rendered possible by the culpable indifference which the French nation had come to feel about their political liberties. Even in Paris he population could not be roused to resistance of the coup d'etat, and it has now been ascertained without doubt that the few barricades which sprang up on the 3d and 4th of December were constructed by police hirelings, in order that the sanguinary crew of the Elysee might have an excuse for terrorizing Paris by a massacre. The Representative Baudin, who took these barricades *au serieux*, fell almost alone in vindicating the laws that were being trampled under foot, and the needless butcherythat was perpetrated on the Boulevard Montmartre, when men, women and children were shot down indiscriminately, probably killed more persons who were hostile to the Republic than friendly to it. These are melancholy facts, but they ought to be honestly faced. If there be 6,000 persons still living who thirty years ago risked their lives and property in defense of the Constitution, they no doubt would deserve every honor and reward; but, in that case, one would have to admit that there must have been at least 50,000 others, since dead, who did the same thing, and we know that nothing like that number took up arms.

A REPRESENTATIVE CONSTITUENT.

He gave all the hackmen the Union depot a stand off, brushed the boot-blacks right and left, and shouldered his sixty pounds of baggage and started up Jefferson avenue in search of a tavern. He was a right up and down man, and he wanted to strike a tavern where they had an old-fashioned boiled dinner.

"Just come in from Lansing," he observed as he fell in with a pedestrian.

"Did, eh? Been out to the Legislature?"

"You bet I have. I'm not a member, but I made things hum out there all the same."

"Have a bill?"

"Not exactly. I come down from—— county to take the kinks out of our member. He was sailing in with a high head, and if I'd waited ten days longer he'd have been bossing the whole State. What d'ye think?"

"I dunno."

"He wouldn't speak to me when I first got there! Think of that! Up home there we rated him about No. 4, and sent him down to Lansing more because none of the rest of us could leave, and he wanted to cut me colder'n a wedge! What do you think?"

"Rather mean."

"You bet! But I lowered his nose a bit. We heard how he was prancing around and putting on airs and making out that he run our country, and a few of us got together and wrote him a letter. It didn't seem to do any good, and so we got together again and they sent me down to put on the currycomb."

"And you did?"

"Didn't I?" He'd put in about a dozen bills affecting our county, and I mashed all but two. He had laid himself out for six or seven speeches, and I mashed all but one. The first day I got there he was supporting motions to amend and strike out, but I mighty soon let him understand that no such chaff passed for oratory with us. He tried to bulldoze me at first, but when he found that his constituency had got after him he calmed down. He'd been fooling with the game law, and had got mixed up with a dog-

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1881.

THE inglorious war with the Boers in West Africa is supposed to be at an end, the insurgents having acceded to the terms of peace proposed by the British Government.

THE *Globe* has sent a couple of reporters, or to use a more euphonious term, has appointed a special commission to enquire into and report upon the working of the liquor law in the State of Maine. This is quite in keeping with the predilections of Mr. Blake and the Grit press generally—better to go abroad for their whiskey than to encourage the article manufactured at home.

ANOTHER county has been heard from, and the news must be exceedingly galling to the Grit party. Bellechasse has wheeled into line, and instead of returning a Liberal, as at the general elections in 1878, has elected Mr. Amyot, Conservative, by 33 majority. This election, be it remembered, has taken place since the ratification by Parliament of the Syndicate agreement—that one deed which was destined, *vide* the Grit oracles during the anti-Syndicate crusade, to mark the turn in the tide of the present Government's career. We would advise the Opposition to cease prophesying, and accept the situation. The crumbs of comfort which they have been feeding their imaginations on have been swept away by the returns from Bellechasse.

AN INDEPENDENT (?) JOURNAL.

The Montreal *Witness* while professing to be politically independent, has latterly openly exhibited strong partizan feelings. In its raid upon the Pacific Railway policy of the Government the "true inwardness" of its editor has been so apparent that many of its numerous Conservative subscribers have become disgusted with it and have withdrawn their support. A few weeks ago the editor issued an address asking his readers for information as to the falling off in the circulation, in answer to which he has received numerous replies, but all to the same purport. Of these replies the following are fair samples:

"*To the Editor of the Witness!*

"Sir—I noticed in your paper this week a piece where you wondered what was the cause of no increase of your subscriptions. The reason here, I think, is the stand you take in politics, in particular the side you took on the syndicate question. You ran to such an extreme on it that you offended a great many about here, and another reason is you quote nearly all your articles from the *Globe*, and the people on the other side of politics don't like that: and I think that as your paper is a r gious paper that you ought to be independent in politics, which you have not been for two or three years. I have been a subscriber for nearly thirty years, but if you continue the same course in politics this will likely be my last year. Now I think politics are carried to a far greater length than they ought to be in this country. In regard to protection, I am not going to say much about it, but there is one thing: Now money is plenty and interest low, and the beggars that used to travel the roads in dozens are all gone—at least only one called at my door last year; but when Mr. Mackenzie was in power there was as many as three at my doors at one time begging for something to eat, or work if they could get it. Now, I must draw my letter to a close, and I hope you will consider the matter over, as I would like to see your paper prosper, and think that what I tell you is one great reason of its falling off about here.

(Signed), "NATHANIEL LAMB."

"Burlington, Ont., March 5, 1881."

"Sir,—After reading the above it occurred to me if I could get to windward of you, Mr. Editor, I would whisper in your ear 'Syndicate, sir, syndicate.' If the publishers of the *Witness* do not, they ought to, know that perhaps as many Conservatives as Reformers subscribe for the *Witness*, at least I think it is so in Burnbrae. This being the case, it appears to me quite natural for Conservatives to discontinue the *Witness* on account of its opposition to the passage through Parliament of the syndicate resolution. I do not know that it is so, but I do know that on previous occasions political articles in the *Witness* have caused conservative subscribers to discontinue reading it. I have, others have, and more will if it is conducted in the same spirit. We (Conservatives) say we are not going to support a newspaper that is continually libelling our political party and their National Policy. Emphatically, no! We will leave that for Reformers. We believe that the Conservatives can, and do, and will, govern this country as well and perhaps better than ever Reformers did, and all that the *Witness* could write in a decade will not make one of us change our opinion. I may not have hit upon the reason, but I know I have given a reason, and shall continue the *Witness* to the end of the year on probation.

(Signed),

"AN EAST NORTHUMBERLAND ELECTOR.

"Burnbrae, March 7, 1881."

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Close of the Third Session of the Fourth Parliament.

OTTAWA, March 21.—The third session of the fourth Parliament was prorogued by his Excellency the Governor-General this afternoon at three o'clock. Quite a sprinkling of the beauty and fashion occupied seats on the floor of the Senate, and the galleries as usual were crowded. Few members attended at the bar of the House, most of them having left for their homes. The guard of honor consisted of one hundred men and a band from the Guards. The escort was furnished by the Princess Louise Guards. Following is

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S SPEECH.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons: In relieving you from your parliamentary duties after a long and laborious session, I desire to convey to you my best thanks for the assiduity you have shown in their performance. The measure for transferring to a company of capitalists the responsibility of constructing and operating the Canada Pacific Railway will, I am assured, be followed by most favorable results, and secure the completion of this great national enterprise. It will be the duty and interest of the company, to use every exertion to dispose, without delay, of the lands granted in aid of their undertaking, and for that purpose to promote immigration from abroad on an extensive scale. My Ministers will, however, not relax their efforts in the same direction, and it is believed that by the united action of the Government and the company a large influx of valuable settlers may be confidently anticipated. Such immigration would tend to enhance the value of the public domain in the Northwest, while the systems of making free grants to actual settlers will be maintained in its integrity. The lands reserved for sale by the crown will, it is believed, be disposed of at prices sufficient eventually to repay the whole of the expenditure of money by the Dominion for the construction of the railway. The extension of the boundaries of Manitoba will confer the privilege of local self-government on the people already resident in or who may hereafter occupy the area now added to the Province, and by enabling the Legislature to establish municipal institutions in its enlarged limits, tend greatly to add to the welfare of that interesting region. The amendment of the naturalization laws will, I trust, have the effect of removing the disadvantages under which emigrants from Europe have hitherto labored, and of attracting a large influx of population from the old world. The consolidation and amendment of the general railway acts, and the laws relating to Government railways, has improved and systematized our railway legislation. I am pleased to observe that you have not been forgetful of the interests of the Indian population of the Northwest. It is greatly to be hoped that the efforts to induce them to forsake their nomadic habits and to betake themselves to pastoral and agricultural pursuits will be successful. By no other means can their civilization be promoted. The Indians themselves will be rendered self-reliant and self-supporting, and the Dominion Treasury relieved of the burden of rescuing them from their apparently chronic state of destitution. The extension of our telegraphic system by cable in the River and Gulf of St. Lawrence will aid our fisheries and the commerce of Canada, and increase the safety of its waters.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: In her Majesty's name, I thank you for the supplies you have so readily granted, and heartily congratulate you on the improved condition of the revenue.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate, and Gentlemen of the House of Commons: I bid you now farewell, and trust that when this Parliament reassembles, we shall be able to congratulate ourselves on Canada having meanwhile enjoyed a season of peace and prosperity.

THE MURDERED CZAR.

A MONUMENT is to be erected on the scene of the Czar's assassination.

INQUIRY INTO THE MURDER.

St. Petersburg, March 20.—The judicial inquiry into the murder of the Czar was concluded yesterday, and the minutes handed to Procurator Muravieff, who will be one of the State prosecutors before the special tribunal appointed to try the accused. The persons to be tried before this tribunal are: Nicolai Roussakoff, who confesses that he threw one of the bombs; Andrei Telejkoff, arrested on March 11, who confesses that he participated in the preparations for the murder; Timofei Michaeloff, who, on his arrest at Roussakoff's domicile, resisted and shot a policeman; and lastly, a woman named Hesse Helffman, charged with being an accomplice of Navrotzky, who committed suicide when a policeman entered his house.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

The removal of the body of the late Czar to the cathedral in the Petropaulovski Fortress was conducted with great pomp. The following was the order of the procession: The Emperor's horses, then functionaries bearing his 132 Russian and foreign decorations, and others bearing his nine crowns, the last of the number being the Imperial crown of Russia. Following these came the clergy dressed in black velvet, embroidered with silver. Next came the funeral car, richly ornamented with gold, drawn by eight horses, the four oldest generals in the army holding the corners of the pall. Immediately behind the car walked the Emperor. Then came the Grand Dukes, Ministers and foreign princes on horseback, grenadiers and carriages with the Empress and her children and Grand Duchesses.

RUSSIA'S POLICY.

M. Giers, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has addressed the following, dated March 16th, to the Russian representatives abroad:—"His Majesty the Emperor on ascending the throne of his ancestors assumes as his inheritance traditions consecrated by time and their acts. Russia has now attained full development. Feelings of jealousy and discontent are equally foreign to her. The Emperor will first give attention to the internal development of the State; the Emperor's foreign policy will be entirely pacific. Russia will remain faithful to her friends, reciprocate the friendliness of all States, and act in common with other governments in maintaining the general peace. Only the duty of protecting her honour or security may divert her from internal development. The Emperor will endeavor to strengthen her power, advance her welfare, and secure her prosperity without detriment to others. These are the principles by which the Emperor will invariably be guided. The Emperor charges you to bring these declarations to the knowledge of the Government to which you are accredited, and to communicate this despatch to the Minister of Foreign Affairs."

THE INDICTMENT AGAINST THE CZAR'S ASSASSINS.

St. Petersburg, March 22.—The indictment against the prisoners Russakoff, Telagakoff, Michaeloff and the woman Helfmann will be communicated to them, and they will be allowed seven days for the preparation of a defence by counsel.

GUY FAWKES AT WORK.

An Attempt to Blow up the Lord Mayor of London—A Timely Discovery.

London, March 17.—At midnight a policeman observed a fire on the wall of the Lord Mayor's official residence, and found a wooden box with a fuse, connected to which some lighted paper had been recently applied. The officer extinguished the fire. The box contained forty pounds of gun powder.

At a meeting of the Common Council to-day the Lord Mayor said the explosion would not have injured the Mansion House, but would have damaged the Egyptian Hall and adjacent buildings and entailed serious loss of life. He was not at home at the time. One account says an Irish newspaper was found amongst the packings of the powder.

The official report regarding the attempt to explode gunpowder under the Lord Mayor's residence says:—The policeman found the box in the recess of a window facing the end of George street under the Lord Mayor's private apartments. The brown paper in which the box was wrapped was smouldering. The box contained fifteen pounds of course gunpowder with a fuse through a hole in the box, and the end of the fuse close to the smouldering paper. The explosion would have occurred very soon.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES.

Great precautions have been taken for the safety of the Houses of Parliament since the discovery of the plot to blow up the Mansion House. The police in and around the buildings have been reinforced and the cellars examined.

RIOT AT ALDERSHOT.

Irish Soldiers Celebrate St. Patrick's Day in Donnybrook Fair Fashion.

London, March 18.— The riot at Aldershot yesterday occurred about five o'clock in the afternoon, when soldiers belonging to the Eighteenth Royal Irish together with Irishmen belonging to other corps commenced the disturbance in a short-street—a disreputable place. They shouted in loud tones "Hurrah for Old Ireland," and were soon joined by large numbers. The day-provosts tried to secure some of the leading rioters, but were driven from one end of the street to the other. The mounted police galloped to the camp and the First and Second Brigades marched into town with fixed bayonets and attacked the rioters. Every public house and dancing saloon was cleared of the rioters, who were taken prisoners. A great number of the provosts were badly treated. Some of the prisoners were rescued. The town was in an uproar. The riot, which lasted nearly three hours, is attributed to drunkenness.

"Hail beauteous, bounteous, gladsome Spring"—this was Mark Twain's prize poem—but the dire diseases incident to spring, spoil the romance. Burdock Blood Bitters is the prize remedy, the remedy prized by all who have tried it as the best Blood Purifying Tonic and System Regulator in the market. It cures all Blood Humors from the worst Scrofula to a common Pimple. Sample Bottles 10 cents, for sale by all dealers in medicine.

IRELAND AND HER TROUBLES.

A HEAVY SENTENCE.

Loughlin, convicted of committing an outrage on Sanders, at Cork, near Castle Island, was sentenced, at the Kerry Assizes, on Saturday, to ten years imprisonment.

A FARMER FATALLY BEATEN.

A farmer named Conroy has been probably fatally beaten by a party of men at Carkey, Sligo county.

AN APACHE ATTACK.

Assault on an Emigrant Train—Thirty Persons Killed.

Denver, Col., March 18.—Reports of the slaughter of whites by Apache renegades in south-western New Mexico state that eleven men, three women, and a boy were killed. They were accompanying a wagon train from New Mexico, in Mexico, and had passed on ahead of the train when they were set upon by the Indians, one boy only escaping. Other telegrams say thirty were killed and several waggons burned. It seems probable there was a subsequent attack on the train, and the Indians killed those who had been left after the first slaughter.

THE NEW ALLAN LINE STEAMSHIP.

Halifax, March 20.—The Allan steamship Parisian arrived at half-past three this afternoon from Liverpool. Thousands of spectators lined Citadel Hill, the wharves and other places from which a good view could be obtained, and watched her steam majestically up the harbor. Large numbers congregated around Cunard's wharf, but were refused admittance until after the mails were landed. Only a few were permitted to go aboard, except Allan's officials and laborers. She will be thrown open to the inspection of the public on her return from Boston, when a fee of 10 cents will be charged, the sum realized to be distributed to charities. With the exception of the Great Eastern, the Parisian is the largest merchant steamer that ever arrived in Halifax harbor. She brought one hundred and seventy passengers and 1,550 tons cargo, most of which is for the Upper Provinces. She carries a crew of 117. The Parisian brought one hundred and seventy-five bags of mail matter, weighing three and a half tons, for the Upper Provinces. Twenty of the one hundred emigrants are for Winnipeg, the other eighty for Ontario and Quebec. The fastest day's run was 338 miles.

A LIVELY CHURCH SCENE.

In Which Ex-Monk Widdows Figures Rather Prominently.

On Sunday morning the service in the Kincardine Methodist Church was proceeding with accustomed quietness and solemnity, when Mr. F. G. Widdows, who was in the congregation, made the audible response to a remark by Rev. Mr. McDonough, "Bless the Lord." The clergyman made a sharp reply to this, and then the sermon was continued. At the close, Rev. Mr. McDonough adjourned to the vestry, and in a few moments a knock was heard at the door. He opened it, and saw Mr. Widdows awaiting admission.

"Go away," the minister said, "I wish to have nothing whatever to do with you."

"I want to ask you something about that remark," said the Monk, "and also why you wrote a letter about me."

Loud words ensued, and the result was that a number of gentlemen rushed in and ordered Mr. Widdows to retire. He didn't seem inclined to act on the invitation, and so they seized him by the raiment and cast him forth. He struggled violently, and finally made his way down into the basement. While there a little discussion ensued, in the course of which Mr. Widdows made a statement to the effect that Rev. Mr. McDonough was a coward. This incensed a son of the minister to such a degree that he smote the excited ex-Franciscan. Then a friend of the Monk offered to lick any man in the building if a proper opportunity was given him. A scene of the wildest disorder followed, and in the end Mr. Widdows was ejected from the synagogue into the muddy street. At his meeting in the afternoon he complained that he had been kicked in the side and grossly misused. The matter excites general remark in Kincardine.

Kincardine, March 22. — Yesterday afternoon a charge was brought against Mr. Widdows by the Trustees of the Church for disturbing divine service, and after occupying the whole afternoon, from one to six o'clock, the evidence adduced was adjudged to show that no such disturbance had been made by Mr. Widdows. The decision of the Magistrates was received with cheers by the audience, which completely packed the town hall, and numerous congratulations were extended to Mr. Widdows. Popular feeling here runs high against the conduct of the pastor of the church and those members who interfered in the matter.

NORTH PERTH TAVERN AND SHOP LICENSES.

The following tavern and shop licenses for 1881 have been granted for North Perth by the License Commissioners:—Stratford — Tavern — Jno. Kastner, R. Schroeder, W. Worth, M. Ruinn, S. C. Bolger, W. Porteous, D. Matthew, J. E. Shipman, Hodgins & McIntosh, W. Roffey, Jas. Proctor, W. Easson, Jno. Merner, H. Potter, Jos. Fitzhenry, W. Pethick, T. Holliday, T. Hagarty, J. O'Donoghue, W. Gordon. Shop—A. Beattie & Co., M. C. Carey & Co., C. Stock & Co., J. Corcoran, Jno. Codd, J. R. Hoffman, O'Flaherty & Quirk, Taylor & Barnsdale. Listowel—Tavern—Theo. Rolls, Jas. Stewart, F. W. Meckes, S. McLean, G. Zilliax, D. Watson, P. Collison. Shop—G. Draper, W. Fisher, G. Zilliax, D. W. Palmer & Co. Ellice—W. Orns, A. Wicke, H. Miller, M. Kastner, J. Gropp. Logan—J. Longeway, H. Victor, W. Peet. Elma—A. Huggins, C. W. Burns, A. H. Wynn, M. Corrie, R. Graham, Jas. Taylor. Wallace—W. Lang, L. Seebach, H. Merkle. North Easthope—Jno. Killer, J. Mohr, Charles Lehmann. Mornington—J. Engel, John Henry, T. Urquhart, J. McWhinnie, B. Donegan, J. Seeling, A. Buchanan, J. Zoeger, L. Schmidt. Milverton—James Hood, H. M. Schierholtz, J. M. Scott. Millbank—Tavern—M. A. Russell, Chris. Armstrong, W. Mitchell, Jas. Hawthorn. Shop—E. F. Rutherford.

MILLBANK.

CHEESE MEETING.—A meeting of the patrons of the new cheese factory was held on Thursday last in Hawthorn's hall. Mr. E. F. Rutherford was chosen chairman, and Mr. T. J. Nichol acted as secretary. The meeting appointed Messrs. R. J. Brownlee, Jas. Fleming, James Reid, Robert Campbell and John Kyle, as directors for this year, and other matters of importance were discussed at some length. The prospects point to a successful season's business for the new enterprise.

DONEGAL.

Building operations promise to be brisk this summer. Messrs. Wm. Buchanan and Jas. Dixon are making preparations to raise monster bank barns, and Mr. J. Shatford is going to erect a new dwelling house and barn.

Mr. Jas. Cuthbertson sen., of the 11th con. of Elma, is prostrated by a severe attack of typhoid fever. Mr. C. is in a very low condition, and slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Last week two of Mr. Robt. Henry's children fell victims to dyptheria, within a day or two of each other. Mr. Henry and family have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Mr. Terry, of the Donegal Iron Works, is doing a rushing business this season in all kinds of farm implements. Mr. Terry certainly believes in the N. P.

There is some talk of a foot ball club being organized by the young men of the neighborhood. We wish it success, but pity the poor fellows' shins.

The roads are in an almost impassable state.—COM.

HOWICK.

The enterprising inhabitants of Fordwich hold socials to raise funds for building sidewalks.

Orange Hill is going to have a new orange hall. Messrs Wiggans & Driver have the contract at $266.

William Dowling, from Harriston, has removed to Fordwich, and will shortly have the planing mill and sash and door factory running.

Wiles & Silverthorne, late of Listowel, have the Gorrie planing mill and sash and door factory in operation.

COUNCIL.—Council met at Gorrie on the 16th inst.; members all present. By-law No. 2 read and passed. Letter from MR. Deachman declining to act as auditor read and accepted. Peter Hepinstall was appointed to the vacant position. Myles Young was refunded $3.63, bridge tax charged him by mistake of Co. treasurer. Henry Hoffmann, indigent, was granted $7. MR Johnstone was instructed to repair 20th sideline, con. 15, at floating bridge. By-law No. 3 was read and passed. Application of Thos. Malloy for damage done his sleigh, etc., coming into culvert on con. A sideline 15 and 16—no action. The pathmasters, fenceviewers and pound-keepers for the current year were appointed. On motion, MR. Ross was granted $11.25 on account of the King family's rent, being payment in full to 1st April, the Council also to pay at the rate of $1 per month hereafter until such time as they are otherwise provided for. The Reeve and Messrs. Wm. McKircher and T. R. Gilpin were appointed to meet the Treasurer in Gorrie to examine Treasurer's book in regard to the drainage money, and report at next Council meeting. On motion, the Reeve was paid $12, being expenses to Toronto on railway matters, also $2.15 for telegraphing and $1 paid by him to an indigent. Account passed: Wm. Cowan, for gravelling on Wallace boundary, $22.39. Council adjourned to meet at Hainstock's hotel, Fordwich, on the third Wednesday in April next. WM. DANE, Clerk.

WALLACE.

Editor STANDARD—*Sir:* I notice a letter in your paper signed by Geo. Follis, in which he states that the lawyers' fees in the suit with the Great Western Railway Company cost the township of Wallace $458.08, which I will find by the books of the township. I must say that George Follis is stating what is incorrect, with the view of deceiving the ratepayers, and with the object of drawing their attention from his own actions. The facts of the Gowanstown case are as follows: the corporation of the township of Wallace had to enter an action in the Court of Chancery to compel the Wellington, Grey & Bruce and Great Western Railway Companies to carry out the terms of their by-laws and agreement made with the township; and after a great deal of delay, caused by the obstinate action of the Railway Companies, the township of Wallace was successful, and obtained a decree in Chancery compelling the Great Western Railway Co. to keep open and maintain the Gowanstown station the same as all other stations on their line of road, and to pay costs. But the G. W. R. Co. appealed against the decision of the Court of Chancery, hence the corporation of the township of Wallace became defendant in the case of appeal. Now, when Geo. Follis had the books of the township examined, why did he not cause the search to be continued a little further, if his object had been to gain information instead of to find fault? Had he done so he would have found that there were two railway suits, and it is the lawyer's fees for prosecuting in Chancery, and his fees for defending the township in the appeal case, that amounted to $458.08. Perhaps Geo. Follis did not know that there were two cases entailing lawyer's fees, but if he had tried to be truthful in his answer to my question, he would not have made such a reckless statement, when the information could be obtained so easily. Again, there is another feature in those lawsuits that the Reeve evidently tries to keep secret, that is, the amount of costs awarded in Chancery against the G. W. R. Co., amounting to $266.76. The Reeve will find that the two law suits referred to only cost the ratepayers of the township of Wallace $191.32 for lawyer's fees. To find the actual cost, we would have to divide the $191.32 by 2, as there were two lawsuits, and we would have to charge lawyer's fees paid by the township of Wallace in each case, $95.66, which taken from the Reeve's statement of $458.08 would leave the Reeve in an error of $362.42. That is only a small mistake for the Reeve to make. As I don't desire to be cruel, I shall only ask the Reeve which position he intends to take—whether he intended to deceive the ratepayers by his figures, or did he do so unknowingly? I trust that when our Reeve again signs an article giving figures that he will be a little more accurate.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

ELMA.

The Municipal Council of Elma, met at Elma Centre on Saturdry 12th March; members all present; minutes of last meeting read and adopted. W. Keith moved, seconded by W. Lochhead, that W. Fennel be paid $4, being balance of contract for work on 3rd con. 1879—carried. W. Keith moved, seconded by Jno. Mann, that a committee consisting of the Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and Clerk, be appointed to revise the Township By-laws—carried. W. Lochhead moved, seconded by Jno. Mann, that the back taxes against park lot 13, East Edward street, Trowbridge, amounting to $16, be struck off the Roll, as the same has been paid—carried. W. Lochhead moved, seconded by R. Dunn, that the Collector's Roll be accepted by the Council, and an order be issued on the Treasurer for the amount of $90.15, uncollected taxes—carried. W. Keith moved, seconded by W. Lochhead, that the Reeve issue an order to Y. Coulter for $70, salary as collector, and $2.50, expenses—carried. W. Lochhead moved, seconded by W. Keith, that the following accounts be paid: A. Mitchell $2.75 for shovelling snow on Gravel road; manager of Waterloo House of Refuge $78, for 26 weeks board for R. Gamble; Hess Bros. $5.88 for lumber; A. Middleton $3.20 for gravel. A By-law was passed appointing Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, and Fenceviewers as follows: N. H. con. 1—Beat No. 1, W. Davidson, 2 A. Weber, 3 G. Jackson, 4 A. Henderson, 5 C. Gowings, 6 J. Gillis, 7 F. Keopus; S. Hs. con. 1 and 2—No. 1 R. Giddeons, 2 J. Johnston, 3 M. Chapman, 4 R. Forrest, 5 J. Fenton, 6 W. Rothwell, 7 J. Brand, 8 T. Gibb, 9 J. Bain, 10 G. mayberry, 11 T. Preston; Cons. 3 and 4—No. 1, S. Rowell, 2 W. Keellington, 3 A. Mitchell, 4 W. Shearer, 5 T. Jickling, 6 W. Hardgreaves, 7 J. Keating, 8 T. Alexander; Cons. 5 and 6—No. 1 J. Raveill, 2 Jos. Porter, 3 Jas. Porter, 4 J. Porterfield, 5 J. Newbigging, 6 W. Keating, 7 Geo. Keith; Cons. 7and 8—No. 1 S. Hopkins, 2 J. A. Turnbull, 3 W. Dickson, 4 J. Dickson, 5 T. Gibson, 6 W. Burk, 7 T. Tesdale; Cons. 9 and 10—No. 1 J. Allen, 2 W. Stevenson, 3 J. Love, 4 W. Graham, 5 W. Danbrook, 6 A. Hemphill, 7 R. Henry; Cons. 11 and 12—No. 1 A. Hird, 2 J. Smith, 3 J. Vallance, 4 J. Holmes, 5 H. Smith, 6 F. Shuloff, 7 W. Holmes; Cons. 13 and 14—No. 1 A. Forrest, 2 W. Ellacott, 3 J. Sanders, 4 H. Bennett 5 W. Taylor, 6 J. Ritter; Cons. 15 and 16—No. 1 T. Robbie, 2 C. McKenzie, 3 D. Henderson, 4 J. Porterfield, 5 C. Praust, 6 F. Doering, 7 H. Smith, 8 M. Grimmen; Cons. 17 and 18—No. 1 G. Robertson, 2 A. Luddington, 3 J. Holman, 4 M. Golightly, 5 J. Near, 6 J. Adair, 7 H. Letlock; moncton, W. Gill; Trowbridge, J. Nesbitt; N. Station East, R. Anderson; West, J. Cochlin. *Poundkeepers*—Div. No. 1, T. Grubber, R. Moore and J. Nesbitt; No. 2 J. L. Turnbull, J. Coghlin, M. Corrie; No. 3, W. Stevenson and R. Ford; No. 4 A. Huggins and J. Jolly; No. 5 Jos. Lambert and J. Cuthbertson. *Fence-viewers*—Div. No. 1, J. Thompson, H. Moore and A. Tughan; No. 2 J. W. Boyd, A. Mitchell and J. Robertson; No. 3 J. Alexander, W. Burnett and G. W. Foulston: No. 4, J. Johnston, J. Riach and J. Struthers; No. 5, J. Goodall, C. Barr and J. Ritter. R. Dunn moved, seconded by W. Keith, that next meeting of Council be held at Wynn's hall, Newry, on Saturday 30th April—carried.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The Drayton *New Era* sports a brand new libel suit.

The Canada Temperance Act has been carried in Shelburne, N. S., by a majority of 800.

The Montreal Irishmen are raising a fund to buy a homestead in Canada for Michael Davitt.

The members of the Pacific railway syndicate meet in London for business of importance on the 29th inst.

Toronto Oil Comapny are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted.

A Court of the Ancient Order of Foresters is about to be started in Woodstock. Bro. Chaplin is taking a lively interest in the matter.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; a few doses relieves the most distressing cough, and a twenty-five cent bottle has cured many a sufferer from Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Hoarseness and Soreness of the Chest. It is the grand specific for all throat and lung complaints leading to Consumption.

Jacob Hespeler, the founder of the place which bears his name, died suddenly of apoplexy on Tuesday afternoon. He was 70 years of age.

The LONDON (Ont.) car works are reported to have more orders than can be filled by the 250 men employed daily in the works, and "more hands are wanted."

That marvelous purifyer, **Burdock Blood Bitters**, will speedily change the sallow face to one of freshness health and beauty. It regulates the Bowels, acts promptly on the Liver and Kidneys and strengthens the system when broken down by Nervous or General Debility. Ask your druggist for a Trial Bottle, the cost is only 10 cents. Large Bottles $1.00.

The contents of the bombs used in the successful attempt on the late Czar's life have been found to be vitril, Bartholdy salts, fulminating mercury, nitroglycerine, and pyroxylin.

Thirty-one members of the Female Temperance League at Palestine, Ohio, have been arrested at the instance of one Long, a saloon-keeper, whose business was destroyed by the efforts of the league.

The Department of Agriculture and Statistics are sending out fifty tons weight of stationery, consisting of forms, printed instructions, etc., for the use of commissioners and enumerators in taking the census.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM is composed of the most healing balsams and gums. The Balsams, which enter into its composition, were used by the natives when America was first discovered, and are combined with other vegetable tonics, so blended together, that it is a specific for all affections of the throat and lungs. Thousands of bottles are used annually, and is considered one of the standard preparations of the day.

Letters patent have been issued under the great seal of the Dominion of Canada, incorporating the Canada Clock Company with a capital of $50,000, with head-quarters at Hamilton; also incorporating Sir Hugh Allan and others as the Canada Lithographic and Card Company, with a capital of $75,000.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil for all kinds of machinery, it is also excellent for harness and leather. Makes it water and weather proof. For sale by dealers.

During the discussion of the Pacific Railway contract the Opposition were fond of declaring that owing to the exemption from duty granted in respect to certain articles the syndicate would procure all their supplies from outside sources. In view of this fact it is interesting to know that 500 cars for the Canadian Pacific have been ordered from the Ontario Car works, London. They will cost about $100,000.

In cases of Chronic disease which doctors have failed to cure, **Burdock Blood Bitters** has achieved its greatest triumph. All diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, Scrotula, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Piles, Female Complaints and all forms of lost Vitality are promptly cured by this renovating Tonic. Trial Bottles only cost 10 cents.

THE Cattle export trade will undoubtedly be much larger and more profitable during the coming season than ever. The stall-feeding season is nearly over, fat cattle and sheep will soon be offered for sale; capitalists, however, are on the alert, and it is believed that the demand for stock suitable for the European markets will be more than the supply, so that the prices are expected to advance rapidly.

The people of Moorefield and vicinity, are now rejoicing in the prospect of having their large merchant flouring mill in operation. A wealthy manufacturer, from Goderich, who owns the property, has been prospecting for water, which appears difficult to find. Wells have been dug to a great depth but without finding water sufficient to supply the large boilers, but there is no doubt that the company will overcome this difficulty.

On the Verge of the Grave.

Such was the Condition of Moses A. Walker, of Derry N. H., with congestion of the Lungs and Chronic Catarrh. Two bottles of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy entirely restored him to health, and, to use his own words, "built up my whole system." The Remedy is for sale by all druggists.

The new issue of bonds by the Toronto, Grey & Bruce railway company of one million dollars of twenty year five percents is likely to be floated successfully. The *Monetary Times* says an offer of 96 has already been received for the whole amount. The intention is to rebuild the Toronto, Grey and Bruce as a wide guage road, lay it with steel rails, change the alignment in a way to reduce the curves and shorten the road, and to construct iron bridges throughout. A grain elevator with a capacity of 100,000 bushels is in course of erection at Queen's wharf, and another of equal capacity is to be built at Owen Sound. Meanwhile negotiations are pending for the leasing of the road to the Grand Trunk company.

Bocklen's Arnica Slave.

The BEST SAVE in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. The Save is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Michener.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.—4y.

The Greatest Blessing.

A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it. See other column.

HEADACHE.

Why become a suffering martyr to Headache, when **Burdock Blood Bitters** will surely cure the cause of all varieties of either Sick or Nervous Headache, cleanse the System, regulate the Secretions, relieve Constipation of the Bowels, purify the Blood, renovate the Liver and tone up the Nervous System, and distressing headache will be unknown? Sample Bottles 10 cents, Large Bottles $1.00.

Manufacturers of reapers, mowers and threshing machines prefer "Castorine" Machine Oil to any other. It will outwear tallow, seal or elephant, and is warranted not to gum.

A Long Time to Suffer.

Twenty-five years of endurance with Catarrh is a long period of annoyance and misery. Mrs. E. J. Flanders, of Manchester, N. H. after going through with it all, writes: "The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy has rescued me from intense suffering, and almost the grave." This medicine is for sale by all druggists.

PAINTS, OILS AND COLORS.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices, go to HACKING'S Drug Store.—2i.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is brande "Castorine" as none other is genuine.

Doctors Gave Him Up.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! If that is so, I will go this minute and get some for my poor George. I know hops are good."

ZOPESA, from Brazil, is now come into Canada. It is a mild pugative, acting as a wonder upon, and giving strength and energy to the Digestive Apparatus of the human stomach, correcting and increasing the acids. It is strongly Anti-bilious and carries off all surplus bile, tones up the liver, gives sound digestion and speedy health to the Dyspeptic and the Bilious. Ask John Livingstone for a ten cent sample bottle and test ZOPESA, the new compound, large eight ounce bottles 75 cents.

Holloway's Pills.—This cooling Medicine has the happiest effect when the blood is overheated and a tendency to inflammatory action is set up in the system; one Pill taken shortly before dinner does away with the indigestion, fullness and flatulency—indications of a weak stomach, or disordered liver. A few Pills taken at bedtime act as alteratives and aperients; they not only relieve the bowels, but regulate every organ connected with them, overcome all acrid humours, and encourage a free supply of all the secretions necessary to our well-being. Holloway's Pills thoroughly cleanse and perfectly regulate the circulation, and beget a feeling of comfort in hot climates and high temperatures, which is most desirable for preservation of health.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering.

"Brown's Household Panacea" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. It will most surely quicken the Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted," as it realy is the best remedy in the world for cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

March 24, 1881.		
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	1 00to	1 04
Spring Wheat, "	1 00	1 05
Barley, "	0 50	0 70
Peas, "	0 50	0 00
Oats, "	0 30	0 33
Flour, per brrl.,	27 5	0 00
Oatmeal, "	2 75	2 75
Cornmeal, "	2 00	2 50
Butter, per lb.,	0 00	0 18
Eggs, per dozen,	0 14	0 00
Potatoes, per bag,	0 00	0 45
Turkeys, per lb.	0 00	0 08
Geese, " "	0 04	0 04
Chickens, per pair,	0 25	0 00
Pork, cwt.,	7 00	7 00
Hay, per ton,	8 00	9 00
Wood, long,	2 00	0 00
Wood, short,	0 00	1 25
Hides, per cwt.,	6 50	7 00
Wool, per lb.,	0 27	0 28

TORONTO.

PRICES AT FARMERS' WAGONS.

March 24 1881.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	1 07 to 1 10
Wheat, spring, "	1 15 1 20
Barley, "	0 80 0 85
Peas, "	0 63 0 70
Oats, "	0 38 0 40
Rye, "	0 80 0 85
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs.,	7 05 7 75
Beef, hind " "	6 00 7 00
Mutton, by carcase "	7 00 9 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 20 0 24
Butter, large rolls,	0 00 0 00
Butter, tub, dairy,	0 17 0 18
Eggs, fresh, per dozen,	0 17 0 18
Potatoes, per bag	0 62 0 70
Hay, per ton,	9 00 14 00
Wool,	0 29 0 00

STRATFORD.

March 24, 1881.	

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1881.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

LISTOWEL has a boot-black.

J. G. Tremain sells coffee for 22c. per lb.

Don't forget that W. J. Stewart gives 13 lbs. of good Sugar for one dollar.

ASSEMBLY.—The mechanics of the town hold an assembly in the Osborne hall this evening.

☞ A large and varied stock of Canned Goods, at D. W. Palmer & Co's.

Bring your Butter and Eggs to Tremain's—highest price given,

EASTER Sunday falls on the 16th April. The industrious egg producer is requested to take notice.

W. J. Stewart gives 4 lbs. of good Tea for $1. Other Teas as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ Chamber sets in abundance, at prices to suit the times, at D. W. Palmer & Co's.

ARRIVED.—The Manitoba excursionists who left here last week arrived safely at Winnipeg on Monday last.

Choice sugar cured Hams and spiced Roll meat, at Tremain's, Wallace street; also pure Leaf Lard.

☞ China, Crockery, Glassware and lamps at reduced prices, at Toronto T. Store D. W. Palmer & Co.

MR. MCCALLUM, head master of the Listowel High School, has resumed his duties, having recovered from his late illness.

☞ Butter, Eggs, apples and potatoes taken in exchange for Groceries at D. W. Palmer & Co's.

Butter, Eggs, Apples, Potatoes and Dried Meat taken in exchange, at highest prices, at W. J. Stewart's, and don't forget it.

LISTOWEL has been granted seven tavern and four shop licenses for the incoming year, being one additional shop license.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co. have on hand about 500 bushels of the largest and finest Potatoes in town: all hand picked. Call and see them.

Get your Glassware and Crockery at Tremain's, Wallace street—a large stock of all descriptions on hand.

THE rink still continues to be well patronized by skaters and curlers. Season tickets, however, are at a discount just now.

ATTENTION is directed to the announcements of Mr. Geo. Draper and Messrs. Bricker & Co., which appear in our advertising columns.

Green and Dried Apples and Potatoes in abundance; also the best of Butter always on hand at W. J. Stewart's. Goods delivered free.

Don't be afraid to send your orders with your children to W. J. Stewart, as they will be dealt as fair with as if you come yourselves.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. E. Newman, of London, will conduct the services and administer the holy communion in Christ Church on Sunday next.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co. have secured a choice selection of the best brands of imported Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes.

When you want good Oatmeal, Cornmeal, or Buckwheat flour, go to J. G. Tremain's, Wallace street. He keeps Flour and Feed of all kinds.

THE Listowel Lacrosse club is again on the war path. The club has recently organized and elected its officers, and will commence practice as soon as the ground is in proper condition.

HO! FOR THE NORTHWEST.—Parties intending to go to the Northwest are reminded that the Grand Trunk Railway Co. will run their next special through excursion trains on the 31st inst. For rates and all information required, apply to C. HACKING, Agent G. T. R., Listowel.

CENSUS.—John Read, Esq., Census Commissioner, was in town yesterday, swearing in the enumerators in this vicinity, and furnishing them with the necessary instructions and documents.

☞ Dried Apples in large quantities at 6c. per lb., and $1.25 per bushel, at Toronto T. Store. Call soon. D. W. Palmer & Co.

Give W. J. Stewart a trial and be convinced that it is the cheapest place in town to buy your Groceries.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.—If you want to look nice, and be well dressed, at the smallest possible expense, go the popular Cothing House, No. 3, Main st. Listowel. JOHN RIGGS, Proprietor—42.

W. J. Stewart has everything that is kept in a first-class grocery, as cheap as the cheapest, and will not be undersold by any house in the trade.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co. have the cheapest assortment of milk crocks and flower pots ever offered in Listowel.

AN unsuccessful effort was made on Friday evening last to reorganize the Listowel cricket club. If a club is to be formed this season, considerable more interest will have to be evinced by our cricketers before the matter of organization is accomplished.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co. are sole agents in town for Carling's (Milwaukee) Lager. Hotels supplied at manufacturer's prices.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co. keep constantly on hand the largest and best selected stock of the choicest Liquors, Wines, etc., in town.

NEW BAKERY.—Mr. H. D. Murray, late of Stratford, has opened a bakery in the premises formerly occupied by W. T. Bell. He has an experienced baker in his employ, and is confident that he can supply the people of Listowel with excellent bread.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co. keep in stock the best 50c. Tea in town. We defy any to beat it. Try it and be convinced.

Go to J. G. Tremain's, Wallace street, for Teas. His 50 cent Japan, worth 60c., can't be beat; 3 lbs. good green tea for $1; choicest Young Hyson 75 cents per lb.

ENTERTAINED.—Mr. T. C. Murray was on Tuesday evening entertained with an oyster supper at the Commercial hotel by the brethren of the Listowel lodge of Oddfellows, be being about to take his departure from this town. There was a good number present, and the evening was spent in a happy manner in "discussing" the festive bivalve, and in toast and song.

☞ D. W. Palmer & Co., of the Toronto T. Store are giving 11 pounds of brown Sugar for the dollar, 10 of light brown and 9 of granulated. Give us a call.

FOR THE LADIES.—Mrs. Hampton invites the attention of the ladies to the millinery and dressmaking establishment which she has lately opened in the store adjoining the Bank of Hamilton. The millinery department is under the management of Miss Girouard, whose ability is known and appreciated by many of the ladies of Listowel.

☞ Don't forget the Toronto Tea Store when in town, for Cheap Teas; good value for the money. D. W. Palmer & Co.

GLASGOW HOUSE.—A change in the proprietorship of this establishment has taken place recently, Mr. Jas. McMillan, the younger member of the firm, having retired. The business will in future be carried on by Mr. W. McMillan. Mr. Jas. McMillan has removed to Harriston, where he is about to open out a store. The spring announcement of the Glasgow House will appear next week.

LECTURE BY A YOUNG LADY.—The public are invited to listen to a lecture by Miss Georgia Sutton, subject, 'Kismet,' to be delivered next Monday evening in Osborne's hall. The Ladies' Aid of the C.M. Church having secured her services, bespeak a good house. This young lady is a sister to Mrs. John Kirk of this town, and is a graduate of the Ladies' College of Hamilton, where her literary productions have won for her high honors.

RESULT of an examination in Arithmetic in the senior department of the Listowel Public School; maximum 80:

B. Large	80	M. Walker	40
R. Morris	80	M. Green	40
W. Climie	70	M. Sutherland	40
W. McConnell	70	W. Winter	40
J. Dick	60	M. Gamble	40
S. Riggs	60	M. Laird	38
B. Draper	60	A. Moore	38
L. Lillico	56	C. Till	38
C. Winter	55	W. Johnston	36
J. Coutts	50	C. Green	36
A. Gundry	50	H. Terhune	30
M. McDowell	50	W. Hess	30
L. Wehe	48	J. McIlwraith	30
R. Kells	46	N. Leggatt	30
E. Welch	40	M. Jackson	30
E. Tilt	40	L. Malcolm	28
M. Campbell	40	J. Bogues	23
C. Walton	40	L. Hodgins	20

GRAND JURORS.—The following is the Grand Jury panel for the Spring Assizes, which opens at Stratford on the 28th inst.: Duncan McKellar, Hibbert; William Cochrane, North Easthope; John Brown, Stratford; Henry Griffith, Wallace; Jacob Large, Listowel; James Crearer, North Easthope; John Mills, Wallace; Robert Bell, Mitchell; Edward Furrer, Fullerton; Wm. Hess, Listowel; James Chalmers, jr., St. Marys; Wm. Rae, Downie; S. R. Hesson, Stratford; C. D. Swanson, Downie; Johnson Abraham, S. S. Fuller, Stratford; Thomas Tucker, Mornington; John Cole, jr., Peter Crearer, North Easthope; Henry Schæfer, Benedict Roth, South Easthope; Joseph Mughon, Blanshard; Ebenezer Rutherford, Mornington; Wm. Thompson, Logan.

ADVERTISING.—The *Monetary Times* some months since in an article on business failures, stated that the lack of advertising was one of the chief causes in business failures. There are business men who don't understand the value of advertising. They do not see the direct connection between advertising and the entrance of a customer, or the demand for any particular article. They also, with a self-importance which is amusing, fancy their businesses are known to the whole community, changing as that community is to an extent they have no conception of. The principle upon which business men should act upon is—advertise and advertise the truth. If you have a good thing let the people know it. Furthermore, never let an advertisement get stale.

SPRING SHOW.—The twenty-fourth annual spring show of the Elma & Wallace Agricultural Society, for the exhibition of stock, will be held here on Friday, the first of April next. All entries must be made with the Secretary, Mr. R. Ferguson, at his office, before one o'clock on the day of the show. The judges will be on the ground at 1.30 p. m., when the following prizes will be given: For the best heavy draught horse, 4 years old and over, $6, 2nd $4. Heavy draught, under 4 years, $4, 2nd, $2. General purpose, 4 year old and over, $6, 2nd $4. Carriage, 4 years old and over, $4, 2nd $2. Blood, 4 years old and over, $4, 2nd $2. For the best Durham bull, with pedigree, $5, 2nd, $3. Best two year old, $4, 2nd, $3. Best yearling, $3, 2nd $1. Best Ayrshire, $2, 2nd $1. Best Grade, $2, 2nd $1. The show being held on the same day as the monthly fair, there will likely be a large attendance.

TAKING THE CENSUS.—As the enumerators begin their work on the 4th of April, the following clauses of the Act will be interesting:—Section 15—Every person who willfully or without lawful excuse refuses of neglects to fill up to the best of his knowledge and belief any schedule which he shall have been required to fill up by any enumerator or other person employed in the execution of this Act, or refuses or neglects to sign and deliver back or otherwise return the same when so required, or makes, signs, delivers and returns, or causes to be made, signed, delivered or returned any willfully false answer or statement as to any matter specified in such schedule, shall thereby incur a penalty of not less than one or more than forty dollars. Section 16—Every person who, without lawful excuse, refuses or neglects to answer, or who willfully answers falsely any questions requisite for obtaining any information sought by the census or pertinent thereto which shall have been asked of him by any enumerator or other person employed in the execution of this Act, shall for every such refusal or neglect, or willfully false answers, incur a penalty of not less than five nor more than forty dollars.

WESTWARD.—The tide of emigration to the West and Northwest has set in this season with great vigor, the numbers who are turning their faces towards the setting sun with the object of bettering their fortunes being in excess of any previous season. Last week we noted the departure of two large parties from this neighborhood, one by the Great Western, and the other by the Grand Trunk. Those who left by the latter railway were in charge of Mr. C. Hacking, agent in this town of the G. T. R. At Stratford these western bound excursionists were joined by others from the east, the united parties numbering upwards of 1,000 persons, and requiring four trains for their accommodation. Mr. Hacking, who accompanied the excursionists to Port Huron and saw them safely through the Customs, was presented with an address by the party under his charge, of which the following is a copy:

To Mr. C Hacking, Agent G. T. R., Listowel—SIR:—Allow us to tender you our sincere thanks for the very efficient and satisfactory manner in which you have conducted our party of 100 people from Mount Forest. You have used every effort to conduce to our personal comfort, and accompanied us to Port Huron, where you have demonstrated your ability to handle parties going to the far west. We are satisfied that you have been the means of saving us any trouble in passing the Customs. We also wish to strongly refute the misrepresentation made by opposition companies against the Grand Trunk. We are satisfied that the Grand Trunk route is the best, and would strongly advise all our friends to take it in preference to all others. There has been no extra charge whatever; and in short your agreement with us has been carried out to the letter. You have brought us through every difficulty, and we now proceed on our way wishing you every success and prosperity. To our friends in Canada we would say, that should they desire to emigrate, to go by the Grand Trunk route, and if possible to place themselves in charge of Mr. Hacking. Signed, Isaac Quinn, Wm. Sirrs, Jno. McLarty, Arch McLarty, R. H. Huston, and 60 others.

TOWN COUNCIL.—A special meeting of the Town Council was held on Monday evening, 21st inst. Present, the Mayor in the chair, the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve, and Councillors Scott, Deavitt, Woods, Gibbs, Fennell, McDonald, Dingman, Riggs and Binning. The minutes of previous meeting were read and confirmed. An account of C. Hacking & Co. for stationery, $11.43, was read and referred to Finance Committee. S. McLean applied for rebate of dog tax, wrongfully assessed. Robert Hay made application for a billiard license. D. B. Dingman moved, seconded by J. A. Hacking, that the application of Robert Hay for a billiard license be granted in accordance with the town by-laws—carried. On motion of D. B. Dingman, seconded by J. A. Hacking, the Council went into Committee of the whole on the third reading of the by-law to grant exemption to certain additions proposed to be made by Geo. Towner to his tannery. The by-law was discussed in Committee, the general expression being adverse to granting the exemption asked. The Committee rose without reporting the by-law. The Finance Committee reported, recommending payment of the following accounts: Leslie & McDonald, relief, $6.99; W. Woods, do., $1; S. Bricker & Co., hardware, $3.65; G. W. R., ticket to indigent, $1.10; Dominion Telegraph Co., $3.79; S. McLean, refund of dog tax, $1; C. Hacking & Co., stationery, $11.43. On motion, the report was adopted. Robt. Woods moved, seconded by J. A. Hacking, that the Fire and Gas Committee be instructed to investigate all the particulars in regard to the Fire Company, and what parties the moneys have been paid to, and report at next regular meeting—carried. The chairman of the Parks and Cemetery Committee intimated that that Committee intended to confer with the Directors of the Elma & Wallace Agricultural Society on the day of the Spring Show, 1st April, in reference to leasing the agricultural grounds for a town park. Mr. B. McElveney, a ratepayer of the west ward, drew the attention of the Council to the existence of a bagnio in that ward. He was referred to the proper authorities. A. S. Deavitt moved, seconded by R. Woods, that leave be granted to introduce a by-law at next meeting of Council amending by-law No. 63, by inserting a clause therein allowing cows to run at large from 6 o'clock a. m., to 7 o'clock p. m., from the 1st day of April until the 1st day of December in each year—carried. An application was read from S. McLean for a license for a bowling alley. R. Woods moved, seconded by T. G. Fennell, that S. McLean be granted a license to keep a bowling alley to the end of this year—carried. J. W. Scott moved, seconded by R. Woods, that the Gas Company be offered $300 to supply gas and light same for one year for ten lamp posts, and supply coal oil, lamp chimneys, and breakages of all kinds, excepting the globes, for nine lamp posts, all lamps to be kept burning from sundown each evening to 12 o'clock for twenty nights each month, three of the gas lamps to be kept burning all night. Moved in amendment by John Riggs, seconded by D. B. Dingman, that $270 be offered to the Gas Company for supplying gas and coal oil for ten gas lamps and nine coal oil lamps, they to keep up all repairs and breakages except the globes, as stated in Mr. Scott's motion, lamps to be lighted at dark and extinguished at midnight, except one, which shall remain lighted until daylight, they to light and extinguish the lamps at their own expense. The foregoing motion and amendment elicited a fruitless discussion, both the motion and amendment being voted down upon being put, thus leaving the question *in statu quo*. Thos. Swan made application for a billiard license, in response to which, R. Woods moved, seconded by J. W. Scott, that a billiard license be granted to T. Swan, in accordance with town by-laws—carried. Council adjourned.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.—SIR: Allow me a short space to say a few words about the Gas question. The Mayor stated at the last meeting of the Council that he had a personal interest in the Gas Company. In the face of this the Mayor boldly did his best to get the Council to give him and his Co. a contract to light the streets with gas, and not only that, but wanted the Council to give him and his brother William an exorbitant price for their gas. Mr. Scott says he has no interest in the Gas Co. whatever, and that he advocated the interests of the Gas Co. on the same principle that he would his own business. It is well known that Mr. Scott has lately got two carriage and blacksmith shops, and who knows but that in the way he manages his own business he may see some chance in the future of getting hold of a gas factory. In the first place, then, I contend that the Council has no right to give a contract to the amount of $300 to any of its members. Such things have been done heretofore; but things are changed now, and everything must be done on the square. We have done without gas heretofore, and we can do without it yet. Anything we pay for lighting the streets is a luxury, for I contend that anything that we can do without, and more particularly so while we are poor, is a luxury. But they say the enterprise demands our support. Well, let us see. The Mayor and Mr. Scott contended on Monday night that Mr. Towner should not be exempted from taxation on his new building on the ground that it was not the amount of money expended in an enterprise, but the number of extra men who would receive employment, that demanded any consideration from the town in the shape of a bonus or exemption from taxes, and although it was evident that Mr. Towner would engage at least half a dozen extra hands in his new undertaking, still the Mayor and and Mr. Scott opposed it strongly. But how many hands will the Gas Co. give employment to? One, and only one. So that on the principle adopted by the Mayor and Mr. Scott, the Gas Co. is not entitled to any bonus, for I contend that anything we give for gas that we can do without is a bonus to go into the pockets of the Mayor and his brother William. But supposing we admit that the town is willing to have the streets lighted, it is nothing more than reasonable to expect the town to have them lighted as cheaply as possible. And now a few facts on that head. The nineteen lamps can be lighted the year round with coal oil for about $150, while W. G. Hay and the Mayor at first asked $350, and now ask $300, for lighting ten lamps with gas and the balance with coal oil. In other words, they want $19.50 per post for gas, without lighting, and if you add the lighting, which is about $4 per post, the town would be paying for each gas post $23.50. Now, Stratford Gas Co. offer to give Stratford, on the same terms, gas, and light it, for $17.50 per post, and I ask the question, why should Listowel pay W. G. Hay and the Mayor $6 per post more than Stratford? Again, the Stratford Gas Co. offer to supply Stratford with gas and coal oil, and light both, for $13.50 per post all round; but W. G. Hay and the Mayor wants within a fraction of $16 per post all round; and why, I ask the question, should we pay W. G. Hay and the Mayor about $2.50 per post more than Stratford? Again, the Gas Co. in the city of Hamilton, furnishes gas for the whole night (not until twelve o'clock at night, as proposed in this town) and lights it for $18 per post. If you deduct the cost of lighting in Hamilton, say $3 per post, as the cost of lighting will be less in Hamilton than in this place or Stratford, then the gas in Hamilton costs per post $15 for the whole night, but W. G. Hay and the Mayor want $19.50 per post for the half night, or about $9 per post more than Hamilton. And why, I ask the question should the town pay W. G. Hay and the Mayor $9 per post more than Hamilton pays? RATEPAYER.

IMPEACHING A COUNTY JUDGE.—Two days were recently spent by Æmelius Irving, Esq., Q. C., on behalf of the Ontario Government, in investigating certain charges against Judge Squier of Goderich, the pith of which has been hitherto given to the public. The testimony of several prominent residents of the county was taken, and Mr. Irving took the case under consideration and will submit his report to the Government before July. In connection with this matter the Huron *Signal* says:—"We have it on the best authority that if the charges against Judge Squier are sustained, and he be dismissed from the Bench, a prominent London lawyer will immediately proceed against six other County Judges on similar charges. If there be grounds for such wholesale proceedings, then so far as our county judgeships are concerned, "There's something rotten in the state of Demark." However, let the Bench be purged of all unworthy occupants."

Mr. Boyd, of the S. L. H. R., was in town on Monday. He had no difficulty in letting the contracts for all the ties required between here and Palmerston, at a reasonable figure, to be delivered not later than the fourth of May. We trust that now the many difficulties the directors of this road have had to encounter are at an end, and that soon they and the people who have so liberally aided the scheme, will begin to reap the benefit of their outlay. We also hear that the directors have about completed a very satisfactory financial arrangement, and that as soon as spring opens, they will be prepared to go on with the work.—*Harriston Tribune.*

Mr. James Fahey, of Toronto, lectured in Belleville on St. Patrick's night, and after the lecture was entertained at supper.

Mr. S. R. Hesson, M. P., has returned from Ottawa and looks well and hearty after the arduous duties of the session.

SALE REGISTER.

Monday, 28th March—sale for Mrs. Eliza Jane Grothier, lot 8, con. 3, Wallace; farm stock and implements. Thos. E. Hay, auctioneer. Farm to rent for a term of years

BIRTHS.

KARGES—In Listowel, on the 19th inst., the wife of Henry Karges, of a son.

ARMSTRONG—In Elma, on the 22nd inst., the wife of *Mr. Wm.* Armstrong, of a daughter.

SCOTT—In Wallace, on the 20th inst., the wife of *Mr.* Scott, of a daughter.

GORDON—In Elma, on the 23rd inst., the wife of *Mr.* Adam Gordon, of a son.

BOND—In Listowel, on the 20th inst., the wife of *Mr. Wm.* Bond, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

GAIRNS—TRAVISS.—On 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. N. E. Scott, Mr. Richard Gairns to Miss Bethilda Traviss, daughter of Mr. Alfred Traviss, con. 10, Maryborough.

MCLAUGHLIN—CAMPBELL—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. T. T. Johnston, Molesworth, Mr. Duncan McLaughlin to Miss Maggie Campbell, both of Grey.

KOENIG—EBERIVEIN—At Listowel, on the 22nd inst., by the Rev. J. Lautenschlager, Mr. Geo. Koenig, of Wellesley, to Miss Catharine Eberivein, of Mornington.

DEATHS.

CRAWFORD—On 11th inst., at the residence of Andrew Booth, 11th con., Peel, John Crawford, aged 68 years.

COSFORD—On the 14th inst., Hannah, wife of Geo. Cosford, 7th con., Maryborough, aged 25 years.

CORCORAN—At Villa Rose, Stratford, on the 21st inst., Catharine Stock, beloved wife of James Corcoran.

"They all do it."—To beautify the teeth and give fragrance to the breath use TEABERRY, the new toilet gem; try a 5 cent sample.

Facts that We Know.

If you are suffering with a severe Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, or any affection of the throat or lungs, *we know* that DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY will give you immediate relief. We know of hundreds of cases it has completely cured, and that where all other medicines had failed. No other remedy can show one-half as many *permanent cures.* Now to give you satisfactory proof that DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY *will cure* you of Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Consumption, severe Coughs and Colds, Hoarseness, or any Throat or Lung Disease, if you will call at J. H. Michener's drug store you can get a trial bottle *free of cost*, or a regular sized bottle for $1 00.

NEXT TO GAS.—Everybody likes it. I am selling American high test burning oil same price as Canadian, in order to introduce it. J. A. HACKING.

NORMAN'S
Electric Belt Institution,
No. 4 Queen Street East, Toronto.
ESTABLISHED 1874.

THERE IS NOTHING SO PERMANENTLY beneficial to the sufferer as Norman's Electro-Curative Belts, Bands and Insoles. They immediately relieve and permanently cure
ASTHMA,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
LUMBAGO,
NERVOUS DEBILITY,
INDIGESTION,
RHEUMATISM,
SWELLINGS,
INJURIES,
NEURALGIA, ETC.,
And a host of troubles over which medicine has little or no control. Circulars and consultation free.
Medicated and other baths always ready for ladies and gentlemen.
J. H. MICHENER, M. D., Druggist, agent for Listowel.

SERVANT WANTED.

A good general servant. Apply immediately to MRS. WM. DIXON, Dodd Street.
11.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address—True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co. Portland, Maine. 10

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

THE
Blacksmith and Wheel-wright
BUSINESS
Carried on by Wm. Walker at his well-known and commodious stand in Listowel, will now be carried on by the subscriber.
Horseshoeing, Plough-work
AND GENERAL REPAIRING
will be made a specialty in the business.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED,
and a fair trial is only needed to prove our ability to please and satisfy you. An early call from our and Mr. Walker's old customers is especially and respectfully solicited.
N. WALTON.
Listowel, March 16, 1881. 11.

Dissolution of Partnership!

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us the undersigned, as general merchants, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to D. Roy and A. McDonald, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said D. Roy and A. McDonald, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Listowel this 26th day of February, A. D., 1881.

Witness, J. W. REID. } D. ROY, J. H. MCDONALD, A. MCDONALD.

In reference to the above dissolution, we have to announce that we have bought out Mr. J. H. McDonald's interest in the above mentioned business, and have admitted John McKenzie as partner in the new firm and we will continue the business as usual under the style and firm of Roy, McDonald & Co.

D. ROY, A. MCDONALD.

SPECIAL FOR THE LADIES!

We have added a millinery department to our business, and have engaged **Mrs. Leslie** to look after your interests in that line. Our stock will be large and well selected, and will be ready for inspection in a few days. Be sure and give us a call.

ROY, MCDONALD & CO.
D. ROY. A. MCDONALD. J. MCKENZIE.

PERSONAL.

I have to announce to the public that I have again entered into the dry goods business, in connection with the firm of Roy, McDonald & Co., (*Mr.* Roy taking my position as manager of our Banking House.)

To my old friends and the public generally I have to say that I will be much pleased to have them call and see me, and I will do my best to make it profitable to buy goods from our house. I have been buying goods for the last month for the new firm, and have succeeded in getting a choice lot of goods, and at bottom prices, and will sell them wholesale and retail at a small margin on cost for cash or trade.

I have associated with me as active partner, **Mr. John McKenzie**, who will devote his energies to the clothing department, and as he is well-known as a first-class cutter, anyone wanting anything in that line could not do better than give him a call.

A. McDONALD.

PERSONAL.

I beg leave to notify the public that I have taken a partnership in the new firm of Roy, McDonald & Co., and will make the manufacturing of ordered clothing a specialty.

Mr. McDonald and I have just completed the purchase of a fine lot of Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, which are arriving this week, and as they have been bought on the best of terms we will be prepared to sell them cheap.

In making this announcement of the change I have made, I cordially invite all my old friends and patrons to give me a call before leaving their order elsewhere, as I am sure that I can make it to their advantage to do so.

JOHN McKENZIE.

Listowel, March 16, 1881. 11.

TRUTHS.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake** and **Dandelion,**—the oldest, best, and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, being the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator,** and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, **without intoxicating.**

No matter what your feelings or symtoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. ☞ $500 ☜ will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine every made; the **"Invalid's Friend and Hope,"** and no person or family should be without them. **Try the Bitters to-day.**

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

For sale by all druggists.

MORTGAGE SALE OF FARM

IN THE TOWNSHIP OF GREY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, there will be sold by public auction, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of MARCH, A. D. 1881, at 12 o'clock noon, by F. W. Coate & Co., auctioneers, at their sale rooms, King street east, Toronto, that valuable farm known as the south part of the west half of lot number 26, in the third concession of the township of Grey, in the county of Huron, and the east half of said lot 23, containing together 77 acres, more or less.

The lot is situate about 9 miles from Listowel, and 2 miles from Ethel station on the Wellington, Grey & Bruce Railway.

Terms—Ten per cent. on day of sale, and balance in one month.

For further particulars apply to
WM. MORTIMER CLARK,
Vendor's Solicitor,
7 Temple Chambers, Toronto.
9A.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being west half of lot 22, 4th con. Elma, containing 50 acres 40 acres cleared and in good cultivation; good house; frame stable and granary; log barn; young orchard of about 40 trees; well watered, small creek running across it. School house quarter mile from property; three miles and a half from Listowel. Will be sold at a reasonable figure. Terms, half cash and balance to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to.
NATHANIEL HARRIS.
Listowel, P. O., Oct. 20, 1880. 39.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

Lot No. 32, 3rd con. of Grey, containing 100 acres, 60 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, balance hardwood bush; about 18 acres of fall wheat in ground; young orchard; two frame houses and frame stables; well watered with spring creek and wells. 3 miles from Trowbridge, 7 miles from the town of Listowel; school about 100 rods from the place. Will be sold upon reasonable terms, or rented for five years. For full particulars apply on the premises, or address the undersigned, Trowbridge P. O.
9. H. D. SEARLS.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot 33, 9th con. Elma, 175 acres; 140 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, balance well timbered. The farm is well drained and well watered. A good substantial frame house, 32x22, with kitchen 16x24. The house is new and well finished, with excellent cellar. Frame barn 80x36. Two orchards on premises, one in bearing. The farm is well fenced, and is altogether one of the most desirable properties in the township. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply on the premises, to
WM. BUCHANAN,
45 Donegal P. O

FARM FOR SALE.

The North-east 50 acres in the 7th con. of Wallace. The land is in a good state of cultivation, all cleared but 8 acres, and fit for a peer to run on it. A good frame barn 36x52; frame house 18x26, well finished; barn and house new; good well and pump at door, and a never failing spring creek on the place. Terms, $700 down; the balance can run for a term of years at 7 per cent. Also 60 acres will be rented along with the 50 for a term of ten years. The land is first-class; within 3 miles of the town of Palmerston. For particulars apply to the proprietor,
JAMES LITTLE,
13. Rothsay Ont.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

4 Houses on Dodd Street. (Formerly owned by W. Hagon.) As the owner is going to Muskoka he will sell cheap. Great bargains may therefore be had. Title good. Terms to suit purchaser, or parties renting. Apply to
SMITH & GEARING,
34. Barristers, Listowel.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS
FOR SALE!
ON
MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS
Terms to suit buyers.
GEORGE DRAPER.
10

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

IN NEW PREMISES!

WM. McKEEVER,
Has pleasure in announcing that he has fitted up a
First-Class Butcher Stall
in his new Brick Block on west side of Wallace street, opposite the old stand, where the
Choicest Meats of the Season
can be had at all times, and at moderate rates.
SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!
to parties purchasing in large quantities.
Call and see him in his new premises.
WM. McKEEVER.
Listowel, 1880. 46.

PUBLIC ATTENTION
is called to
GEO. ZILLIAX'S
General Dry Goods, Grocery,
Flour & Feed Store,
Wallace Street Listowel, two doors south of the Royal Hotel.
Good value given in
Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,
Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal,
Vegetables, Seed Grain,
Land Salt, Shingles, &c.
Highest market price paid for
BUTTER AND EGGS,
Grain, Hides and Skins, and all descriptions of Farm Produce.
GEO. ZILLIAX.

New Book Store.

We beg to announce that we have opened a
Book and Stationery Store!
In the Post Office, Campbell's Block,
Where will be found a large and well selected stock of
BOOKS,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
X-MAS PRESENTS,
&c., &c.
The stock is entirely new and having been bought for CASH in the cheapest markets, we are prepared to
SELL CHEAP!
—Remember the place—
The Post Office Book Store!
C. HACKING & CO.
Listowel, 1880. 48.

REMOVAL!
J. P. NEWMAN,
Has
Removed to His New store!
On the Old Site, West of Campbell's Block, Main Street, where he has Opened out
AN EXTENSIVE STOCK
—OF—
BOOTS & SHOES
Comprising all the Newest Styles in Ladies', Men's and Children's wear, and which he will sell at
BOTTOM PRICES!
First-Class Workmen Employed.
☞ Repairing Promptly Attended To.
Remember the Stand,
Mechanic's Block, Main St., South Side.
J. P. NEWMAN.
Listowel, Sept 12, 1879. 33.

THE BEST VALUE IN
STAPLE GROCERIES!
—AT—
JAS. ARMSTRONG'S
next to McDonald's Bank, Main St.
SPECIAL VALUE IN TEAS.
Large stock of
CROCKERY, CUTLERY & GLASSWARE
will be sold very cheap for one month.
Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Buckwheat Flour, &c., constantly on hand.
Farmers, bring your Butter and Eggs, and dried meat this way. Highest market price allowed in exchange for goods. 8.

FRIEND W. BLACK,
The famous, favored, fortunate fellow, furnisher of four Ferrotypes for fifty cents, having taken possession of the
PHOTO GALLERY
One door west of J. Armstrong's grocery, and having thoroughly refitted and refurnished the same, putting in the best instruments, back-grounds and accessories that can be procured, is now prepared to supply the public with **First-class Photos** at the **lowest possible prices.**
From an extensive experience in some of the best galleries in Ontario, he feels confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to the public.
AMBROTYPES.
Having the latest and most improved instruments for making this popular style of picture, I defy competition, as I give
Four Large Ambrotypes for
50 CENTS.
Just as large as you get anywhere else for 25c. each.
All work guaranted first-class or no charge.
W. BLACK.
39. Photographer.

CHINA TEA SETS, GRANITE and OAKEN WARE.
ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY LAMPS, GLASSWARE, &c.
FOUR, FIFTY CENT TEAS
A FULL STOCK OF ALES, WINES and LIQUORS ARE UNSURPASSED
CALL AND GET A PACKAGE OF SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER, BEST IN USE.
—JUST OPENED, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—
TORONTO THEA STORE!
SAMPLES FREE. ALSO PRICES BAKING POWDER, KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
D. W. PALMER & CO.
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL.

R. MARTIN,
REAL ESTATE
AND
INSURANCE AGENT.
Buys and sells Lands, loans money and does a general Insurance business.
$1 800 Will purchase lot number 32 in the 2nd concession of the township of Minto, containing 100 acres, 35 cleared balance rolling land. There is 6 acres of fall wheat on the lot, 2 acres of orchard bearing, good well and pump, hewn log house. Terms of payment $700 cash, balance to remain on interest for 11 years at 8 per cent. Apply to
R. MARTIN.
$1 700 Will purchase 100 acres in Wallace, 3½ miles from Listowel, 30 acres cleared, balance mostly hardwood. Terms, $500 cash, balance in 4 years at 8 per cent. Apply to
R. MARTIN.
$3,400 Will purchase lot 28, in the 8th con. of the Township of Elma in County of Perth—containing 100 acres. $1,500 cash, balance on time for 3 years at 8 per cent. 75 acres cleared with a bank barn and stone stable, inside 56x36; frame barn 26x36; dwelling house with good frame kitchen. Apply to
R. MARTIN.
Lot 28 in the 5th con. Howick, containing 100 acres, 80 cleared, balance good hardwood bush, well watered, with frame barn 66x36. New frame house 29x22, stone cellar. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

MONEY TO LEND.
PRIVATE FUNDS to Lend, in sums from $200 to $3,000, at
6 Per Cent.
Interest payable yearly, with the privilege given to the borrower of paying off the whole loan or any part, at any time. On such payments of Principal, Interest shall cease.
R. MARTIN.

INSURANCE.
The best Companies represented, such as the WESTERN, LANCASHIRE &C.
Apply to R. MARTIN.
Office on Main St.,
LISTOWEL,
Opposite the Grand Central Hotel.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
The only Medicine that successfully purifies the Blood, acts upon the Liver, Bowels, Skin and Kidneys, while at the same time it allays Nervous Irritation, and strengthens the Debilitated System, perfectly and speedily curing Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Nervous and General Debility, Female Complaints, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, and every species of Chronic Disease arising from

ABSOLUTELY HER OWN MISTRESS.

BY J. T. J.

First Part.—Courtship.

Chapter II.

"If we have nothing else to give
We can give advice."—Old Proverb.

Clara, though amply provided for, was not without her troubles when her father was gone. Her chief trouble would have been Mrs. Briggs, the housekeeper, only happily that worthy woman was afraid of losing her situation by going too far. She was a strictly virtuous woman, in fact, full of virtue to the very brim, but her virtues were small virtues of a turbulent and effervescing kind, and she was a tyrant by nature; narrow in everything, meddling, fidgety, touchey, full of squibs and quibbles; always raising little difficulties to exalt herself; prone to boggle about trifles and stick when you least expected it; never quite right or happy; unwilling to balance the good of life against the evil, but rather making a trade of her trifling troubles; one of those people who make good servants but merciless masters and mistresses. Had their situations been reversed Miss Clara would have had a hot time of it with Briggs, and as the narrow understanding of the servant could not compound the larger sympathies of the mistress, Mrs. Briggs hesitated to carry it with too high a hand, though she longed to rule the young lady and make her act according to her will.

"I itches to tell Miss Clara my mind," she would often say in confidence to her daughter Sally. "Young foolish thing as she is, a spending money on orphan asylums an' jails. Its a waste o' money in my opinion, them as ge's children should provide for 'em. And her havin' them brats here to eat pears as would sell for money, it puts me past patience." Indeed Briggs was so outraged and annoyed by this last occurrence, that she plucked up courage to speak to her mistress on the subject, who answered with a calmness that was "truly aggravating," as the poor discomfited woman said:

"Why, the poor dear little creatures" exclaimed Clara, rousing herself from a sad reverie at the sound of the sharp voice at her elbow, "what I give is a mere drop in the sea. I have money enough and to spare, and the world is full of miserable, neglected little children. As for the pears, Briggs, they would spoil before we could eat them. We must give them away to somebody, and grown-up people don't enjoy half so thoroughly as children, poor little souls. Why, Sally is an orphan, and you are one yourself, and so am I," with a sigh. "You are tired Briggs, and that makes you fidgety; you must go to bed and take a good rest. I wish every little boy and girl in the world had as good a bed and a night-gown without a brack in it."

"Them pears would sell, for money in the Hamilton market," said Briggs eagerly, "and they're wasted on them gutty little things, as bread and butter is too good for. It's a pity miss, you didn't know a little more about economy, I'll make bold to say; I fears you'll have your eyes picked out o' your head."

"Not with you to protect me and take care of my interests," replied the young lady with provoking good temper. "Economy is a great virtue in a housekeeper, but no virtue at all in a princess; now, though I am not a princess, I need not sell my pears or save money foolishly, or deny poor children their little pleasures. I hardly know why I am here now my father is gone, but I am sure not for that, keep to your own sphere, Briggs, and you'll shine like a brass kettle, and don't meddle, and trouble me, for indeed I have trouble enough." But though Clara had put down Briggs for the time and subdued her, the memory of the scene, worried her over-conscientious nature, and she actually began to question herself as to the propriety of doing what she liked with her own.

But a greater difficulty was Clara's aunt, Mrs. Montgomery. This lady prided herself on being a clever business woman. She was much her husband's inferior in birth and education, but had managed that gentlemen and his property with such skill and dexterity that the property had speedily doubled itself in her hands, and her husband soon died leaving her the mother of an only son, but in absolute possession of everything "for the the term of her natural life," as the will expressed it. Education she deemed of no value, except as it tended to the increase of money. If a man understood the first four rules of arithmetic, and could write his name, that in her opinion was all that was necessary in the way of book-learning; so when little Jack's god-father, the Rev. John, sent her £50 sterling per annum for the boy's education, she put it in the Post Office Savings bank, and sent the boy to the common free school, a proceeding which occasioned the only quarrel Clara's father ever had in the course of his long life. At first Mrs. Montgomery listened civilly to half a dozen successive remonstrances, but took her own way. When, however, Mrs. Montgomery threatened to write to his brother and have the supplies cut off, her wrath rose, and a fierce battle ensued. At last, a compromise was affected, both parties boasting they had gained the victory. Mrs. Montgomery removed her son from the common school, and his uncle undertook his education for nothing. Clara assisted her father in Jack's education, but he discovered no taste for learning, and it was far more to their credit than his that they taught him to read and write, and pulled him through the mazes of arithmetic (as far as the rule of three, where he stuck fast). They read history with him constantly, but he never knew the difference between the Habeas Corpus act and Magna Charta. I have heard him assert that Henry the Seventh had six wives, and that Richard, the lion-hearted, killed the little princes in the tower with his own hand; and his uncle and tutor, who was present when he made these extraordinary statements, blushed a bright scarlet for shame and vexation at the lad's ignorance. But Clara put her father into a good temper again by laughing and declaring that history was full of errors, and perhaps Jack was right after all, "it's a long time ago; papa, and I shouldn't like to lay an oath who killed the little princes."

I have heard that Mrs. Montgomery was handsome in her youth, but this is a matter of tradition. At the time of Mr. Montgomery's death she was a short, stout, sharp-voiced, bad-countenanced woman of fifty; keen as a hawk in business matters, determined to rule in great things and small; fond of power and dress and whist; aggressive, predatory and unscrupulous in grasping what she had set her heart upon. The matter uppermost in her mind at present was her son's marriage, and had she possessed the power of Catherine of Russia or Elizabeth of England she would have married him at once, willing or not willing, to his cousin Clara, who was ten years his senior. But she had the common sense to see that if she attempted such an arbitrary measure they would only laugh at her, so she must attain her end by other means. She had no admiration for Clara, it was the property alone that attracted her. Though not averse to music she would rather eat a lark any day than hear him sing, so that Clara's musical attainments were rather a drawback than a recommendation, and as for her fancy work she considered it a pure waste of time and money. Her love of history she despised as unpractical, for is it not with the present we have to deal and not the past? The study of foreign languages she pronounced "folly and worse, for what need we care for any country but the one we live in?" She had never even heard of her niece's love of poetry, happily for Clara, but she thought her a strong, good looking, idle, good-for-nothing girl, because her work did not tell, and no money came of it; on the contrary, all her accomplishments tended to the spending of money on music, books, silks and other useless luxuries. Had the young lady been poor, she would have advised her son to avoid his cousin Clara as he would a pestilence, but as it was she was obliged to tolerate this living encumbrance to a hundred acres of land and a certain income for life. Perhaps a stranger contrast was never seen in one room than Clara and her aunt when that lady called three weeks after Mr. Montgomery's death, to advise, counsel, and condole with her neice. Clara, wounded and stricken from her recent loss, looked like a fair young goddess in sore distress, as her aunt (in a rusty black gown, with a fat hand on each knee) sat before her, and laid down the law as she understood it.

"You see, it's no use fretting for spilt milk, as the saying is," she began. "Your poor father's dead, and all the tears in the world won't wash him out of his grave, and the sooner you look into your affairs and set yourself to work the happier you'll be, in my opinion. If I was you I'd pack off Sally and let her get a place for herself, and brush about and do some of the house work. You and Briggs could do it all well enough, and you'd soon forget your father."

"I do not wish to forget him," answered Clara, who felt every word a blow.

"Well, well, it's natural to think of him sometimes, but the sooner you get to business the better; there's all this property to manage, and property is a great responsibility. A penny saved is a penny got, and if you take care of the pence the pounds will take care of themselves. You would add greatly to your income by reducing your expenses and changing your amusements. You might keep a couple of pigs with advantage, there's waste enough in this house to feed them; all the cabbage leaves and potato peels and rotten apples are quite lost for the want of them. Your poor dear father objected to pigs, and that shows what a poor farmer he was. You are not attending to me, Clara."

"I beg your pardon, aunt," apologized Clara, wearily. "You were saying—"

"That you could kill a pig for your own use in the fall."

"My dear aunt—I kill a pig!"

"Of course," said Mrs. Montgomery, "and the other would sell and help you to pay Briggs her wages; and if you cured you pig, and watched the markets, and bought a quarter of beef when it was cheap, it would be a saving, and cheaper than butcher's meat; for salted it would last you half a year. I am sure you'll excuse me, Clara, for giving you a little friendly advice; but you are really too foolishly generous in giving your honey to Briggs to sell for herself or allowing her to make use of it in the kitchen. Honey sells in Hamilton for a shilling a pound, and mark my words, Briggs is a sly woman, and what's your poor father the better, for her and Sally having two new black gowns out o' your pocket to mourn for him?"

"Aunty, my father expressly told me to put them in mourning, and Briggs has been with us for eighteen years, and is a faithful creature, I'm sure."

"She has an eye to her own interest, faithful or not, Clara, and I couldn't afford a black gown."

"Well, Aunty, I'll buy you one."

"Nonsense. I don't want to take money out o' your pocket, but to help you to save it. Now you might make a great deal more out of your garden if you'd give up cultivating so many useless flowers—not but they're very pretty, my dear, like yourself, but we can't live on beauty—and grow drumhead cabbages (they take the grub less than Savoys) and potatoes; you might pick the potato bugs yourself, and burn 'em—it's safer than poison. But whatever you do, Clara," sinking her voice to a mysterious whisper, "keep your mortgage and title deeds in your own hands (unless you prefer giving 'em to me to take care of for you in my safe), and never trust 'em a day to the lawyers, for the lawyers are the devil's own—just necessary evils to help us out o' scrapes, but not to be trusted unless you happened to marry one, and then your interest would be his interest. But if you're a wise woman, Clara, you won't marry with your property, unless, it should be some one of your own blood that you are sure cares for you, for those who marry strangers often get into a peck o' trouble. The man may be good looking enough, and yet he may be a scamp, in debt as likely as not, or there may be insanity in his family, or epilepsy, or poor relations, and that's worse than all. No doubt you'll have offers, and if you come to me for advice, now your poor father is dead, you'll be pretty sure to do right, for I know the world, Clara, and you may thank heaven that I am an honest woman with only your interest at heart."

Thus it was that Mrs. Montgomery counseled her niece at great length, and the young lady scarcely answered, but listened with impatient patience and many sighs, and when at last she took leave for all things come to an end—Clara took a long breath of relief, and went sweeping down in her black robes to the kitchen, and thus addressed her housekeeper: "Briggs, when you see Mrs. Montgomery coming again, give me instant warning, and let Sally saddle the pony at once and bring him round to the back door. She gives me great pain and annoyance when I see her alone, and I will never receive her again, unless Mr. Jack is with her. I am quite in earnest, and if you disobey me I shall be greatly displeased; for if she is a practical woman as you and she boast, so am I, and I will not be intruded upon."

After this spurt Miss Clara sailed off to her room and indulged in a long fit of weeping; and as she had not the courage to face her aunt boldly and put her down at once and for ever, she mounted her pony as soon as Mrs. Montgomery's gig appeared on the brow of the hill and fled away like a frightened hare in the opposite direction.

Chapter III.

"Go, light your cheeks at nature, do,
And draw the whole world after you."
Leigh Hunt.

The next time Mrs. Montgomery saw her lawyer she mentioned her scheme of joining Clara's farm to her own by a marriage between Jack and his cousin, and he quite approved, saying the little difference in age was nothing, and five hundred acres would be a pretty estate. Then she told him of the girl's strange conduct in persistently avoiding her, but that she did not object to Jack's company in the same way. "Why that is just what you want," said Mr. Martineau, "I would keep away if I were you and not trouble her with advice, but just give Mr. Jack a little more liberty, let him ride out with his cousin, let them be together as much as they like and the thing will come about naturally."

"I hope it will, she has lent him money to buy a gun—much he wants of a gun indeed—I should be quite angry with her for encouraging him in such a piece of folly but for the hope that a match will come of it."

"I think you have more reason to be pleased than angry," said Mr. Martineau; "things seem to be going on very nicely indeed, but I would not give a hint of love making; it will be more likely to come about as you wish."

So Jack was encouraged to take Clara out for drives during the winter which succeeded her father's death; "poor dear Clara is so lonely," said her aunt. He came in at the front door and went out at the back like a pet chicken; he plagued his cousin to sing, and got her to read to him, for he was mentally lazy and would rather be amused than exert himself to study, and in spite of herself he did her good and beguiled her of her grief, and continually broke in upon her loneliness, his noisy, jolly young voice echoing through the house as he came. He claimed her attention and would not let her mope, and though she was often very much bored by his society, nobody guessed it, not even Jack, for she roused herself as soon as he came and always received him with a smile. No one regarded him in the light of a suitor, and Jack himself never dreamt of such a thing; even Briggs, jealous as she was of her young mistress, would have laughed outright at the absurdity of such an idea; but Mrs. Montgomery had set her heart on the match, and Mr. Martineau, her lawyer thought it a very suitable one. As the winter passed the influence of nature—which Clara dearly loved—and of cousin Jack, whom she kindly tolerated, began to tell upon her and she brightened day by day. Her color came back and she grew plump again, and her face looked pensive, rather than sorrowful; if spring brought tears of sad remembrance, it brought smiles too, and every opening leaf seemed to preach ressurrection. Spring came earlier than usual, and Jack released from the plough (for Mrs. Montgomery exacted no work this year) cantered about with his cousin every where, his sound commonplace face and burly figure serving as a foil and set off to the fair classical, queenly looking creature who rode by his side. With Jack for a protection against assault and advice, Clara became very gracious to Aunt Montgomery, and treated all comers with a sweet gravity charming to see. She rather patronized Jack, tried to improve his mind, read Pepy's diary to him and Macauley's history, often felt very weary of his company, and longed for her father's, yet she unconsciously leant upon the boy and was better for his—not always welcome—presence. Others visited her and showed their kindness in various ways, for she was popular in her neighborhood and all wished her well. They recognized her as one who carried weapons for defense but never for attack. She was no woman's rival—indeed, the young ladies regarded her as a harmless old maid—and no one felt jealous of her beauty, some even scarcely admitted that she had any, but all liked her in their different ways. She was liberal of household receipts, and rare patterns of embroidery and crochet, quite willing that any lady should have a dress exactly like her own, and prodigal with flower seeds, roots and boquets, giving them away right and left. Perhaps she considered imitation the soul of flattery—as it is—and the somewhat audacious demands of her friends as a compliment to her superior taste, for she never refused help in matters of dress, never told tales, and could not have counted the numbers of people to whom she taught ornamental knitting, and tatting for love. Once Mrs. Wellington Swartz (a. U. E. loyalist) had the assurance to bring her daughter's wedding bonnet to Clara to be trimmed, "Because everything turns out o' your hands beautiful," and Clara asked papa's permission to do it in a coaxing, confidential whisper, and really succeeded in getting as much pleasure and a good deal more fun out of the bonnet, than the wearer. For once she was puzzled with too great an abundance of material, for a half bushel basket of artificial flowers, six yards of broad scarlet ribbon, and as much white and purple was provided for this crowning glory. Clara and her father kept the bonnet exploit to themselves, being really afraid to let it get abroad in their little society lest they should lose caste. But it was less her good nature than her naturalness that made Clara popular with young and old. There was nothing affected or assumed about her, her genuine ladyhood triumphed over her narrow breeding. She never met a neighbor without speaking to him kindly, or bending her fair young head with a smile in answer to his rough scarcely civil salutation, a courtesy not unappreciated by the coarsest man of them all. After an excursion to Niagara she was stopped by three old women, who had never seen a railway, or been ten miles from home in their lives, and questioned about her journey and "the big fall," and Clara felt pleased by their confidence, though Briggs declared she had never heard of "sich impidence." Jack, who was very proud of his cousin, often told of a scene he had witnessed in the Hamilton market, between an old Binbrook farmer, and a Glanford man from their neighborhood, the Binbrook man was boasting of the superiority of Binbrook turnips over those of Glanford, when he of Glanford suddenly turned the tables by pointing to Clara as she rode through the market with her father.

"Maybe you're right about turmits, but don't be crackin' yourself up, for you never riz anything like that."

The Binbrook man turned and looked, and Clara at that moment, recognizing the face of an old neighbor, bowed with her sweetest smile.

"I'm done," said he of Binbrook, "I'm beat. I'll up and skedaddle; we hain't got nothin' to come up to that."

Mrs. Montgomery was not the only person who had matrimonial plans for Clara; a very near neighbor had for many a year regarded her as his future wife. This was Mr. Patrick Mulrooney, who lived on the opposite hill, a steep and high hill, from which he looked down upon her with fond affection. This gentleman did not belong to the aristocratic settlement I am trying to describe, nor did he belong to the U. E. Loyalists. He told me that his father was a Tipperary peasant who had worked on the first road between Hamilton and Caledonia, and had his farm given him by the Canada company as a reward for his services. Mr. Mulrooney himself gave a very different account of his origin. He admitted that his father came from "ould Tip," but declared that he was "a descendant of princes who lived in Ireland before iver the bloody Saxon set fut on the soil." Be this as it may, the Mulrooneys throve and grew wealthy chiefly by rearing cattle for sale. They pulled down the shanty which had first housed them, and erected a large stone house of the tea chest order of architecture, and so soon as Mr. Montgomery died, Patrick, who had been sole possessor for many a year (as his parents were dead and his brother and sisters married and gone), determined to declare himself, and take home his bride, for he never doubted that the lady would accept him. He had stood in too much awe of Mr. Montgomery to make an advance in his lifetime, but the old gentleman had not been in his grave six weeks, before Mr. Mulrooney sent a short note asking, nay demanding Clara's hand in marriage, telling her he had loved her many a day, and now was the time to take him; a letter which shocked her almost as much as if it had been a bombshell. She consulted Jack about it, and he laughed so loud and long as he read the letter that his cousin thought proper to bring him to himself by a smart box on the ear.

"What are you laughing at, sir. The spelling? It's not a bit worse than your own. Do be serious and tell me what I am to do?"

"Why, answer it, of course," said Jack, and between them they framed a stiff decided no, scarcely cool, certainly not grateful for the compliment intended. Far from being daunted by this rebuff, Mr Mulrooney came to see Miss Clara, and Briggs thinking he came on business, pointed with her thumb to the garden. Into the garden the Mulrooney marched, a strong dark man, with beetling, thick eyebrows, and a countenance like a thunder-cloud. Clara started at the sight of him, and would gladly have run away had any retreat been open, and looked so tremulous and alarmed that Mr. Mulrooney must have been as blind as a bat if he had not seen that she was afraid of him.

"What do you want?" she asked, with a sort of gasp.

"I want ye for a wife, as ye well know, will ye marry me or will ye not," replied the Mulrooney.

"I will not," said Clara flushing and turning pale, and then flushing again with relief and hope, as she heard Jack's whistle."

"Ye may say no a thousand times, but I won't take no," returned the Mulrooney, "for I am tould whin the ledies say no they mane yis, and if ye won't marry me then I'll be a bachelor foriver."

At that instant Jack arrived, and Clara passing them both, fled to the house without a word.

"Good day," said Jack, scarcely knowing what to say—"come to borrow some money I suppose? Mr. Martineau does business for my cousin now, you know; you should go to him."

"What for thin would I borrow money?" replied Mulrooney, indignantly. "I have money enough to buy ye all up. I have more than ye all."

"Then I well its a good thing to have plenty," said Jack, who had very little, owing to his mother's stinginess.

"Good day to ye, and have a care how ye cross me again, ye little pretinder," said the great man as he stalked off the premises.

Jack always alluded to this as "the garden scene," and said that in Romeo and Juliet was nothing to it, but Clara felt alarmed and uneasy, and was destined to receive another shock a week later, in the form of a brown paper parcel containing a large blob of a brooch, a massive gold cross and a lady's ring, with the jeweler's bill wrapped around them to show her how much the Mulrooney had paid for them. Again she took counsel with Jack, who advised her to lay the thing before the parish priest, who was Mr. Mulrooney's confessor, and as she had no other adviser, and felt Mr. Mulrooney's suit both alarming and ridiculous, and didn't know what to do, she drove that very afternoon to Father McGrath's and sent Jack in with the jewels and authority to explain the matter while she sat out in the cutter and waited for him. Jack gave him the packet and begged him to put a stop to Mr. Mulrooney's attentions, as they were frightening his cousin, who was very nervous and sad since her father's death, and he told him of the garden scene and gave him Mr. Mulrooney's letter to read. The matter took the good priest by surprise, as Patrick had omitted to mention it in confession; "but what the divil was she doing in the garden, that I should say so, at this season of the year?" he asked.

"'Twas a fine day, sir and she went out to see the bees—she's very fond of her bees—and fed two or three that came out in the sunshine. She often picks them up in her fingers and they don't sting her."

"I wouldn't do that to be made Pope," said the priest. "Well?"

"Well, that's all, sir," said Jack. "Couldn't you give him a light penance; a hair shirt or peas in his shoes, or something to keep him straight?"

"And you call those light penances, do you? Your pretty cousin is without, you say. I'll go and speak to her," and presently the portly priest stood before Clara and bowing to her cried out in a rich brogue, with a smile that showed a white, even set of teeth, "Good day to ye, Miss Montgomery; it's a shame for that dirty reprobate to be frightening the beauty of the whole country side, that we're all proud of, high and low; and bringing disgrace on his priest and his religion by his impudence but I'll see to him."

Clara blushed deeply, and tried not to smile as she answered, but a dimple laughed out at Father McGrath in spite of her. "I am sure its very wrong to ask a protestant to marry him sir, and we thought you ought to know."

"Sure you're right, I'm the person to apply to. I'll make him keep his eyes in his pocket the dirty spalpeen and not be desiring what's meant for his betters, so I will," said the priest whose eyes twinkled with fun as he spoke, "make your mind easy, my dear, I'll tickle him up finely. If you have more trouble with him, just let me know. Good-day and a better husband to you."

For a time it really did seem as though the Mulrooney was subdued, but when the fourteenth day of February came, his spirit rose and he sent Clara a gorgeous valentine, representing two bloody hearts, stuck together by a yellow arrow, in which he called her his "spirit's bride." Jack wanted to take it to Father McGrath, but Clara threw it into the fire in disdain, and would not hear of such a thing.

Perhaps Mr. Mulrooney would have been content with occasional little protests of this kind, had not a rival appeared on the scene and driven him to desperation. This rival was Mr. James Thompson a collateral branch of the little Montgomery colony, a widower and the father of six children.

CHAPTER IV.

As much as I do serve! Why, that's the lady,
I do in birth deserve her, and in fortunes
In graces, and in qualities of breeding'

—Merchant of Venice

Mr. James Thomson had in his youth married Miss Drayton, and not without much opposition and many difficulties did he attain to that honor, for he was not considered by any means her equal; but husbands were scarce and the lady wilful. He was a nephew of Mrs. Montgomery, and an iron monger by trade, and no man in Canada knew better how to make money. Like Midas, he seemed to have a miraculous touch, and daily turned iron into gold. He had built a large stone house, with marble facings, about a mile from Mrs. Montgomery's, and there he lived occasionally, his children always. His wife had died from an accident, having been severely hurt by the overturning of a crater. Mr. Thomson was an Englishman, and a practical man, and prided himself upon both facts as though they had been virtues. He was highly respected, but not popular, being much too matter-of fact to be agreeable company; to him, a spade was a spade, indeed, and never an agricultural instrument. You had to say exactly what you meant, if you wished Mr. Thomson to understand you; for if one you indulged in a figure of speech, you lost his esteem. He remained a widower for two years after his wife's death—that he considered a proper and respectable period—and now he decided to marry Clara Montgomery. He was quite sure of success—being used to success in the iron trade, and never dreaming that any woman in her senses could refuse him. To be sure Miss Drayton had been advised to refuse him, but then he was poor; now he was rich and the case quite different. Success in ironmongering and success in love-making were, in his opinion, one and the same thing. But I wrong him by using the word love, a word he scorned as namby pamby and mean ingless, for he had no more romance in his nature than the iron which he sold, yet he admired Clara in his way and meant to marry her; considered it a good match for her. Her person was handsome; her property suitable; she was not too young; she was fond of children, and he had six; he had known her many years. She was good tempered and, he thought, tolerably sensible, but rather spoilt by indulgence, a defect easily set right by a little seasonable strictness on the part of a husband. Mr. Thomson made his proposal in a letter, which I presently intend to lay before the reader, and this letter he entrusted to his little son Dickey to take to Miss Montgomery. Clara was exceedingly kind to Mr. Thomson's children, and especially fond of Dickey, the youngest, a long-tongued, prattling little fellow of seven, with a silky brown head, an old puck's face, and a cast in the eye. She encouraged this little chatter box partly because he had been a pet of her father's, and partly for his own sake, and he often came alone to see her and made himself more at home than Briggs liked. He did not scruple to put his arms round her neck and kiss her on both cheeks, taking an ear in each hand to steady himself; a caress always well received and generally returned. This little chap, with the momentous letter pinned firmly inside his coat for safety, came struggling through the snow, and up to Miss Montgomery's on a stormy March day. Seeing him secure out and received him with open arms; kissed him affectionately, took off his wraps, and placed him in a warm chair with his feet to the cosey fire.

"I'm going to stay to tea," he gasped out as soon as he recovered breath a little, "may I play with the bricks, please?"

"Yes, you may dear," rubbing his hands in hers to warm them, "and I'll walk home with you to the very door; a brave little man you are to turn out to day."

"That's a letter," said Dickey, producing it. "A love letter from my pa. He's going to marry you—isn't that nice?"

"Why, Dickey, you little goose, what makes you think that?"

"Oh! I know it," said Dickey. "I had ear ache last night—don't you see the wol in my ear?—and I cried to be with pa and Uncle Tom in the parlor. I laid on the sofa and they thought I was asleep, and they talked about you, and pa said he was going marry you."

"You were a very naughty boy to listen, Dickey."

"Oh! They knew I was there. I couldn't go to sleep because of my ear, and I begged to bring the letter, and pa said no at first, but Uncle Tom said you would like it better if I brought it, so then he let me. We're going to have such a nice time when you're my ma. We won't have any nasty old governess then, for pa says you are a regular blue, whatever that means and you'll teach us and save the expense of the governess, and I'm sure it'll be twice as nice."

Clara's face flushed a little and her eyes widened, but Dickey building an arch on the hearth rug with bricks, prattled on unconscious of the change, wrought by his revelation.

"My pa wants to marry you all the more because you're such a healthy woman" he proceeded, "and he had such an awful long doctor's bill when ma died, and you can give Lotty lessons in music and she need'nt go to Miss Anderson any more. It will be nice to have her at home she makes such good taffy, and you make lovely pastry—you'll give us lots of tarts, won't you? Pa says he never tasted turkey stuffing to come up to yours," Clara gave a short brusque laugh which startled Dickey, but his arch falling down at that moment his attention was diverted, and the little tongue ran on as before.

"You stand no stiff, you old bricks, or I'll give it to you. Then you have lots of money Miss Clara and will be able to keep yourself and pay your servant, so you wont be an expense to poor pa, or cross as ma was after she hurt her spine; pa's glad of that."

"How do you know she was cross, you don't remember her?"

"Pa said so last night, and so did uncle Tom," replied the little fellow.

Tears sprang to Clara's eyes, and a sort of sorrowful green scorn came into her face. Suddenly she rose and walked about the room, thinking perhaps of the poor mother who had clung to this baby, in her pain, and grieved so sorely to leave him.

"Dickey, if the boy is father to the man, you will be a monster of practicality," she said at last, stopping and stroking his head.

"What more did your father say of me?"

"Look, my arch is up. He said you were silly about books and poetry and that but he's soon cure you and give you something better to think of; you could make up the household accounts—poor pa has to do them after he comes from the city—and you'd have to darn our stockings. We can't bear the way Bridget darns them. They hurt our heels. Pa says you can do it the German way and make the darn look just like the stocking. You showed my ma how to do it."

"Yes, Dickey, I did."

"And you showed her how to make mead from the honey-comb, and pa says it is a lovely drink; you'll make some for us, won't you? And oh! Miss Clara won't you give me these bricks when you marry pa?"

"No, Dickey, I shall never give them to anybody. Papa sent for them to England when I was younger than you, and taught me to play with them. I shall never part with them."

"But you'll let me play with 'em every day, when you're my ma?"

"What would you like for tea to-night?" said Miss Clara evading the bricks question.

"Honey and peach jam," returned Dickey, promptly.

"Both would make you sick; chose which you'll have."

"Peach jam," said Dickey, after a thoughtful pause, "and you'll crack the stones."

"I will. Do you love me a little bit, Dickey?"

"I guess I do a great deal," was the reply.

"You will never give me up—you will always come to see me if papa will let you?"

"I'd come if he wouldn't. I'd run away. I'd go miles to play with these nice little bricks."

Clara shrugged her shoulders. "You are your father's own son; a boy after his own heart," and when the little man was busy with his meal she opened her letter. Thus it ran:

Dear Clara: We have known each other a long time and there's no need of formality between us. I have no doubt you often feel lonely now your father's gone and wish for a husband (and very natural too) and I want a wife, so I think we had better make a match of it. We could be a mutual benefit to each other. I know nothing of your father's will, but I am willing of course to settle your property strictly on yourself and your children (if any) after you. Don't send your answer by Dickey, as I shall be away till Saturday, but address to my place of business. You have known me so long that all things considered, there can be but one answer I think, so I'll sign myself what I hope I am, your affectionate future husband, James Thompson.

Unutterable scorn sat upon Clara's features as she read this letter. She did consult cousin Jack this time, or even mention the matter to him; about this lover—if he can be called one—she had no doubt, but sat down on the instant and wrote in her clearest hand:

Sir,—I have received your proposal, and as you say there can be but one answer and that is no. I decline the intended honor and am sir,

Yours truly,
Clara Montgomery.

Mr. Thompson rubbed his eyes when he had read the note and read it again.

"She can never be such a fool as to refuse me in earnest," he said to his brother; "impossible. But women are fools one and all, they like to be palavered and made love to, and precious little time a man of business has for that. Still she's a handsome woman, and it's as well to humor her till the knot is tied, and then there must be an end of this nonsense. As you are going that way Tom, you might call and leave a boquet with my love. It's thawing rapidly, and the flowers wont freeze in carrying. They're precious dear at this season, that's the worst of it, get the cheapest, I suppose it will cost a dollar. There are four more orders to fill, and then you may go."

Clara returning from a walk was over taken by this messenger of Cupid at her own gate. He checked his horse and lifted his hat with a smirk of recognition.

"My brother desired me to give you these flowers with his love," he said.

"I decline to take them," said the lady frigidly. "Has your brother received my letter?"

"Yes, he has, Miss Clara, and he felt very much hurt and cut up, I assure you," he answered, still extending the boquet.

"I will not take those flowers, Mr. Tom."

"Why, what shall I do with them?"

"Anything you please, sir. I wish you good afternoon," and making him a superb bend, she walked in at her own gate and closed it. Mr. Tom, though a less practical man than his brother, did not like to waste a dollar, so he took the flowers home and put them in water, and when James returned he pointed to them and said briefly, "she wouldn't have them." An arbitrary feeling akin to that which burned in the breast of the Mulrooney, made Mr. Thompson utterly unwilling to take no for an answer; an obstinacy, a determination not to be beaten, but to force a way to his end, had carried him through many a difficulty.

"I will go up and talk to her," he said, and after dinner he went.

Miss Clara had been playing the evening hymn, and "Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost" carolled out in her sweet, powerful young voice, greeting Mr. Thomson as he opened her gate. What then was his surprise, when Briggs answered his question at the door with a prompt "not at home, sir."

"She is at home; what do you mean by telling me such a falsehood?" asked Mr. Thompson sharply.

"It's no more a falsehood for me to say she's not at home, than for you to ask if she was at home when you knowed it all the time," returned Briggs coolly. "She don't feel like company, for she told me so, and don't want to be bothered with them as 'ad better be at home. As you like truth, sir, that's the truth exact for you."

"Come, stand aside, woman, I must see your mistress; I have special business with her," said Mr. Thompson, who was much given to bullying in his own warehouse, and felt his temper rising. "You forget who you are, and who you're speaking to. Let me as."

"I'm speaking to James Thompson, as never owned a bacre of land in Hingland, and come to Canada without a cent," returned Briggs, speaking rapidly and without any regard to comma's; "and you're a speaking to Martha Briggs, as was born in a good brick house wi' fourteen rooms in it, for my feyther lived on his own land and his feyther before him, and his grandfeyther, aye, and his great-grandfeyther, and beside the house and barn there was a wash'us, brewus, as well as a pig stye, a duckus, a bakens and a dog kenuel; and my feyther always had a good broadcloth coat, wi' a gold piece in his pocket, and lived on the best o' beef and beer, and I'm a woman as has always wore a good gown and had a change o' clean sweet wholesome linen every week, and some o' your unbleached calico, for I wouldn't be seen in it, and lived upon the best o' vittles ever since I was born, a 'ighly respectable woman that's who you're speaking to James Thompson, and the old master if he was pulled out o' his grave 'ud say the same, for he ordered me a good black gown because he respected me, a woman as can do the sample as well as any lad, though I says it as shouldn't——"

"Let me pass woman, I have had enough of this insolence, and more than enough," said Mr. Thompson, recovering from the flood of eloquence, which had well nigh swamped him; and his blood was thoroughly up. "I will see your mistress."

"When she wishes it and not afore, hi! Sally, the mop quick, the wet 'un, when Miss Clara says she's at home she is at home, and when she says she isn't she isn't at 'ome. Brutus, here, here," exclaimed Briggs grasping the door firmly and preparing for war. Now Brutus was a cross between a mastiff and a bull dog, and had a spirit and will of his own as well as Briggs and Mr. Thompson; he came at her call slowly, but bristling his back and growling, Sally also arriving at the same instant with a wet mop and a broad grin on her face, and Jack Montgomery cantering up at this juncture, their combined forces recalled Mr. Thompson to his senses and he beat a hasty retreat. Still angry and unwilling to be beaten, he went to his aunt, Mrs. Montgomery, to enlist her sympathies, but she did not back him up as he hoped, having as we know other views for Clara.

"Women are queer creatures," she said, "and full o' whims, and when it comes to marrying, James, why one is pretty much the same as another. I'd try somebody else, no fear of your getting a wife and if she isn't as pretty as Clara, maybe she won't be so spirited."

"Aunt Sarah," said Mr. Thompson solemnly, "there's no excuse for a woman of thirty refusing a good offer; it's flying in the face of Providence, and take my word for it evil will come to Clara.

This remark tickled Mrs. Montogomery's sense of humor, and she repeated it to Jack, who received it with a roar of laughter, and repeated it to his friend Gustavus Adolphus Browne who said "upon my word these old fellows beat all for cheek," and in his turn repeated it to Mr. Jackson, who told his wife, who shouted it into the ear of deaf old Mr Danton, when she called to sympathize with him about his gout, and he being very deaf, quite misunderstood the point of the story, and repeated it to his wife with strange variations. Meanwhile Dickey who loved a bit of gossip repeated it to her maid Judy, who told her aunt Mrs. Mary Mulligan, who told Mrs. Bridget Cassiday, who meeting Mr. Patrick Mulrooney returning from the air told him—what? "Miss Clara is to be wedded to Misther Thompson on the last day of March that's coming on, as I'm a living woman and God's above us all, the Vargin protict her, and sorrow go wid him that I should say so, for the manest hatchet faced man that ever sould iron wid a heart as hard as its self, and howiver she tuck him I can't conceive, wid six bould children ready made, an' that's me news Paterick Mulrooney an' the divil a lie in it, and sorry I am to tell it, but Heaven's above all."

Chapter V.

One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name."
—Old Ballad.

Mrs Cassidy's story roused the latent fire of jealousy in the breast of the Mulrooney and put him to torture, and he was obliged to take copious draughts of a liquor called "old Allen"—very popular in Canada—to keep his spirits up. This cordial, taken in connection with another spirit which he and others call the spirit of liberty, but I call the misused power of the press, roused Mr. Mulrooney to madness, and ripened his passions for any rash and wicked deed. That Father McGrath had a great and good influence with his congregation cannot be doubted, but his power was a feather weight against the mighty force of the local newspaper and "old Allen" combined. The local newspaper was Mr. Mulrooney's sole mental food; he took no other; that and a quack almanac were the only literature he ever indulged in. He was by no means deficient in the power of reasoning, and had the mental quickness peculiar to his nation, and the newspaper soon taught him how he might gain the beautiful Clara, and distinguish himself forever at the same time. Having studied his paper for years, and learnt through its medium the spirit of the times, he knew—who does not?—the peculiar tenderness which Canadians, as a nation, exhibit towards criminals. Let a man commit a murder, and he is at once a subject of the greatest interest, but let him perpetrate some nameless and shocking outrage at the same time, which is almost or entirely worse than murder, and he is the hero of the day; then let him profess penitence and say his heart is broken, and the public are delighted with him, his popularity is complete. The papers teem with the history of the crime in all its minutiæ—that of course—but that is not all. We have his history, his early piety and how he fell, anecdotes are related of him, phrenologists feel his head, and doctors examine it to see if there is a crack in it experts, often being brought from a great distance for that purpose, the public paying their expenses.

He is placed in a very comfortable cell, he is fed on the finest butchers' meat, the sweetest of bread—the authorities are careful and particular on this point—pleasant books are provided to calm his mind, he sees the morning and evening papers, tracts are showered upon him by benevolent ladies, the best criminal lawyer in the Dominion is paid a monstrous sum for defending him. If his friends are too poor to pay for counsel, and the criminal has the misfortune not to belong to the noble order of Free Masons, Orangemen or Fenians, why the great large hearted, wrong headed public steps into the gap and provides a defender. If he belongs to any of these orders, the expenses of his trial are paid by the fraternity. The jury generally takes the popular (*i. e.* crooked) view of the case, and acquits him, but if the judge's charge is so severe that his countrymen have to condemn him, they do it with a recommendation to mercy. Instantly a petition is set on foot and signed by thousands, and his sentence is commuted from ten years to five. He is taken to Kingston and taught a trade, little accounts of him appear from time to time to keep the public interest alive. He writes to his family and the letters are published and copied from one paper to another. Another petition. His sentence is still further shortened, finally he is liberated, returns to the bosom of his family, is received with open arms and a kind of ovation. At the time of our story a case of peculiar interest was filling all the papers, a case of abduction, and no one watched the result with a keener attention than Mr. Mulrooney, for the lady was of high rank and well connected and had been treated with peculiar brutality. The local papers were, of course, in favor of the criminal, to whom the lady had been engaged, but who had actually broken off the match because the poor fellow drank more of "old Allen" than she approved A very light sentence was given the prisoner, who left his native city for Kingston amid the cheers and tears of the crowd. Miss Montgomery was not related to a sheriff or a judge, as this lady was, had apparently no protector but a fat boy of eighteen. This lady had shown great courage. Miss Clara he felt sure was a coward; she trembled