

Courting in the Twilight.

Written for THE BEE.

Two nooks were filled one winter's night,
The moon was shining and all things bright;
Two swains behind the curtain were,
While two sat in the old arm chair.

The fiery furnace blazed so bright,
It was indeed an amazing sight
To see those sparks go flitting about,
Each going in the selfsame route.

But for a moment there seemed a pause,
Only to be broken by cats' claws;
It lingered long at the kitchen door,
Cries one of the maidens: "It shall scratch no more."

Says the other maiden rather shy:
"To-morrow it is doomed to die;"
To act like this it did impose
And disturb us in our sweet repose.

"Hark! hark!" cries George, "the clock strikes two,
Why Johnny, this will never do;"
"Stay! stay!" the maidens fondly cry,
"Upon this clock we can't rely."

"Say, girls, we can no longer stay,
Or soon we'll see the break of day;
The fire burns low, though the moon shines bright,
But 'tis such a lovely night."

They stole out into the silent night,
And down the lane they took their flight,
So nicely cleared by shovel and rake,
Yet it was done for their sakes.

—By one of the Girls.
Atwood, May 14, 1889.

Salaries of County Court Judges.

In the House of Commons on Friday, April 25th, Mr. Hesson is thus reported in Hansard:—I understood the Hon. member for Queen's to say that the judges of the Island are paid \$3,200 a year. I do not mean to say that this is enough but I may say that in the county I represent a judge is discharging the duty for 65,000 people for a salary of \$2,200. I wish to point out a few of the inequalities that exist in reference to the County Court judges. The Hon. gentleman has spoken of the Superior Court judges. I do not know anything about them, but I believe they are better paid for the work they do, although it may be more important in one sense, than are the County Court judges for the work they have to perform. The work of the former may be more important, but they have not such large dealings with the mass of the people as have the latter. There is considerable disparity in the salaries of the County Court judges. For instance in some counties, which have a population of thirty-five thousand to forty thousand, the County Court judges get \$2,600 a year, while in Perth, which has a population of 45,000, the County Court judge is only paid \$2,200 a year. This is an unfortunate state of affairs. Many of our best men, who have practised a number of years at the bar and would like to be promoted to the bench, cannot afford to give up their practice, as they will then be put on starvation allowance. This will be felt in our not being able to obtain the class of men whom we would desire to see man County Court judges.

Donegal.

The friends and children of the Methodist Sabbath School are invited to be present next Sabbath at 1:30 p.m. for the reorganization of the school for the summer months.

Newry.

The Reform Convention was well represented from this locality.

Miss Jennie Morrison is confined to her room through a severe attack of biliousness.

James McNeelands has been made the recipient of a handsome pair of twins—they are calves.

C. H. Holmes has fully recovered from his recent illness and is able to attend to his duties again. The omnibus has been provided with an extension top as a prevention against sun and rain.

Andrew Sweeton has taken his departure for the Ambitious city. Andy will be missed by the gentler sex, both in Atwood and Newry. His winning smiles and charming courtesy made many a fair cheek blush with pleasure.

Robt. May's blooming countenance smiled serenely in our village one day last week. He related with much gesticulation how he had been employed by the G. T. R. shops, at Stratford, to manufacture a certain kind of metal. We congratulate the G.T.R. on their choice.

Arbor day was observed with considerable eclat by both pupils and teacher. A general cleaning up of the yard and school took place. About a dozen trees were planted in the yard. Some most beautiful flowers, brought by the scholars, now adorn the windows and gives the room a cheering appearance.

We notice in the Ethel correspondence to the Banner an account of a goose hatching for the 22nd time. Wm. Robb is the possessor of a goose that has laid and hatched every year for the past 23 years. She is now hard at work and intends to bring life out of eleven eggs which she has under her. It will not be her fault if she doesn't. Try again.

NORTH PERTH.

Conservative Convention.

GEORGE HESS MOST ENTHUSIASTICALLY RE-NOMINATED.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever held in the history of Conservatism in North Perth convened in Listowel on Thursday of last week, when the unanimous nomination of the party was tendered George Hess, who has represented this riding for two Parliaments. A full quota of delegates were sent from all parts of the riding and a more unanimous, harmonious and representative gathering never before met in convention here. By half-past one all the delegates arrived and by 2 o'clock the hall was packed. The large delegation were of one mind in their selection of George Hess, as their standard-bearer. He was given the nomination without a hitch, and when he entered the hall he was given a most rousing and enthusiastic reception—a reception which any politician might well feel proud of. It gives the direct lie to the reports published in the Globe and other Grit organs of the division in the Conservative ranks here. Anyone who attended the convention at Listowel Thursday would be forcibly struck with the absence of any such divisions or jealousies. Never was there more harmony, and when the candidates of the convention rose to address the gathering the wildest enthusiasm prevailed. For nearly two minutes they made the old building shake.

THE CANDIDATE'S ADDRESS.

When the enthusiasm had somewhat abated Mr. Hess said as he stepped upon a broad platform: "This is wide enough and broad enough and it appears to be substantial enough," and continuing he said such a platform his respected leader, W. R. Meredith, offered the people of this country, and such a platform he as their standard-bearer was willing to support. It was a gratification to him to stand before them and support such a platform, one that was a liberal and honest one and a patriotic one. Twice before, he stated, had he carried their banner to success, and said he, "with your assistance I will do my utmost to again carry the Conservative banner to victory." It was not an easy matter to be honest to all, but he tried to be to the best of his ability, and if he erred it was not that he wanted or wished to do so, but owing to the fallibility of human nature. The platform Mr. Meredith laid down in his Toronto and London speeches, was one that every man, be he English, Irish, Scotch, French or Canadian, could adopt. It was right for everybody. Such a platform he had pleasure in supporting. He went the whole length of Mr. Meredith's platform. He did not want to give a Catholic any advantage over a Protestant nor a Protestant over a Catholic. Keep them all on an equality in our common country and then we will have a liberal, a patriotic and a united people. (Cheers.) Touching upon annexation, he said he did not want to be united to the United States. We had a better country than they had, a country indissolubly bound up with it hallowed associations and cherished recollections. He touched upon the Parliament buildings, Mowat's centralization policy and other political issues, showing up Mowat's cupidity and rascality. In a speech of half an hour's duration Mr. Hess gave those present an illustration of the sort of snap and go he has in him. "I'm going to go into this fight," he said, "as if the future of this country depend upon it, and if the party gives me the support I look for I will be returned by an overwhelming majority on the evening of the 5th June." Mr. Hess retired amid long-continued applause.

Enthusiastic speeches were made by D. D. Campbell, H. T. Butler, J. Pearson, H. B. Morphy, J. R. Hamilton, S. S. Fuller, F. W. Gearing.

THE CANDIDATE FROM THE SOUTH.

W. R. Davis, the Conservative candidate in the south riding, was also present and delivered one of his old-time speeches, full of power eloquence and force. He knew he had a hard fight in the south, but he was in the race now and he was going in to win if possible. He was there to-day to give Mr. Hess what little support he could. Mr. Hess was the strongest man they could bring out, and it was a source of much gratification to know that his nomination had been so unanimous. Mowat had tried to gerrymander Hess out of seat, but George Hess was not the man to be beaten so easily. He went into battle with renewed efforts, and notwithstanding that the Grits brought their best man, Mr. Hess defeated all comers and continued the speaker, he will defeat all comers this time. (Applause.)

R. Birmingham and other prominent Conservatives addressed the meeting.

IT MAY BE A WALK-OVER.

It is almost a foregone conclusion here that Mr. Hess will have a walk-over, as the Grits cannot get a candidate to face the music since Cleland threw up the sponge. The Grits here are in the position of a ship at sea without a rudder, totally disorganized, so much so that they have not been able to hit upon a candidate, notwithstanding Mr. Cleland's resignation dates from last week. The unanimous opinion here is that Mr. Hess will be elected by a larger majority than last time.—Empire.

Congregational Council.

At the Congregational annual reunion last Monday in London, Eng., the committee recommended that an international council be held in London in July, 1891. The committee proposes that the council shall consist of 300 delegates from all parts of the world.

The Cheese Situation.

The cheese season has now commenced. From a small beginning some ten or twelve years ago the exports of cheese to Great Britain for the last two years reached 134,336,100 lbs., which at the prevailing prices would reach nearly ten millions of dollars. For the last few years our cheese has shaded the American cheese, and has stood alongside the best European and English makers, and with this prestige Canadian cheese might always command the highest price. A prominent dealer on the New York Produce Exchange, in comparing American and Canadian cheese, says they (the American) go soft, get out of condition and become rancid in flavor. On the other hand, Canadian cheese, made as they are, solid and firm, if left in the warehouse for months, really improve than deteriorate. There are a number of cheese made in Oswego county, New York state, as well as some in the northern sections of the state, that are manufactured upon the same principles that the Canadian cheese are. These cheese are ever sought after, and always on an advance on the current market, for the reason that they are properly made and properly cured. Another practical American cheese manufacturer and dealer in cheese says "there is no truth in the statement that we don't want New York state cheese made like Canadian. Naturally we want to get as high prices for American cheese as the Canadian article commands, and if we don't we must look for the cause. The cause is that we don't make our cheese as suitable to the taste of the principal customer—the English market." This is just the point. Goods of whatever kind must be made to suit the market to which they go, and the nearer the Canadian makers adapt their dairy goods to suit the English taste the higher price will they attain.

A Better Banking Law Needed.

The following letter appeared recently in the Toronto Empire, signed J. D. Ronald, Brussels:—

"Our banks have altogether too much control over the vital interests and industries of our country. A weak importer buys and imports more goods than we need, he floods the country with commercial drummers to effect sales and the unwary do too much buying of such goods; the banks concentrate their funds too much for the use of these wholesale centres; notes and proceeds of these sales, are readily discounted, and the gold of our country exported for goods we should and could in a large measure make ourselves. Thus the banks with such power are working against the bulwarks of Canada—our National Policy. To prevent the wholesale discounting of such notes and preserving intact the wealth of our country, the over-exportation of our gold, the banks must be made to increase their reserves, primarily to protect their depositors' money, but mainly to prevent them from using it for over-importations which they do now 'without leave or license,' injuring to a dangerous extent the vital interests of all concerned. With this unbridled power at their command, they mainly seek large centres, and at times actually export gold for speculative purposes in foreign countries, and desert our smaller manufacturing villages without banking facilities, except private institutions, who charge 10 to 15 per cent. interest, and scarce at that, eating up the best energies of all little villages of from 1,000 to 2,000 population. Nationally speaking, if you look after the pennies, the pound will take care of themselves; don't hold in this case. Our numerous villages, instead of becoming a source of strength and wealth are sadly lagging behind and I fully believe mainly from want of cheap money facilities. Previous to 1878 our country was in a sickly industrial and financial condition—the cheap capital of England, the cheap labor of Germany and England, and the terrible vim and push of Mr. Yankee was too much for us—nearly strangled—until we were induced to copy, only partially, from the most successful national policy of the United States, which brought us relief—saved us from bankruptcy and ruin. Cheap money and plenty of currency is the twin brother of National Policy and success to Canada. Now is our opportunity. Make the new Bank Bill enforce large increase of gold reserves, thus preventing exportation, preventing over-importation, keeping balance of trade always in our favor, and causing the banks to better look after our internal trade and better banking facilities to every manufacturing hamlet; these properly aided who are now deserted, would soon greatly swell up our general wealth and prosperity. The banks then could not play into the hands of large importers and foreign countries, but would be obliged to seek more after the whole interests of Canadians. As it is now bankers are 'kings,' industry and labor has a second inferior rank. The true way is to reverse this anomaly, 'It's coming yet for a that'."

Reform Convention.

DR. A. E. AHRENS, OF STRATFORD, THE UNANIMOUS CHOICE.

The Town Hall, Listowel, was filled on Monday last with a full quota of delegates from every part of the riding, met to decide on their standard-bearer, and enough young men and old, trusted Reformers were present in addition to much more than double the delegation. It is safe to say that any apparent difficulty which may have existed only made the representatives to-day more determined than ever to unite one and all in carrying the riding. Ninety-two accredited delegates were present and are to elect their candidate. In the absence of the President, J. A. Hacking, Vice-President occupied the chair, and first called on Robert Cleland, to whom the nomination was tendered at the last Convention, to address the meeting. Mr. Cleland came forward and stated that at the last Convention, when the nomination was offered to him by the unanimous vote of the delegates, the honor was an unexpected one to him, and that he had asked for time to consider. He then felt that if he were the strongest to unite the party he would in the interests of the party stand, but his judgment now was that there were perhaps others who could get a larger vote in some sections than he could, and who would also run well all over the riding. He was therefore willing and anxious to waive all considerations in the interests of the party and of the Mowat Government. In a close riding such as North Perth, a candidate required to have every influence in their favor. He was assured that by united action the riding could easily be carried. Because he thought, therefore, all things considered, that another man could better unite their friends in the riding, he moved that Dr. A. E. Ahrens, of Stratford, be the nominee of the Convention, and promised his hearty support to secure the doctor's election. The Convention while regretting the circumstances, showed their appreciation of Mr. Cleland's unselfish course, in waiving his claim for the good of his party, by hearty applause. The nomination was seconded by E. O'Flaherty, Stratford, Dr. Parke and Messrs. T. E. Hay, J. S. Bowman and J. W. Scott, Listowel, and Dr. Johnston, Milbrook, were then put in nomination. Each candidate addressed the meeting, promising to fall in heartily with the choice of the Convention. The candidates all withdrew except Dr. Ahrens and Dr. Parke, and the first ballot resulted in the choice of Dr. Ahrens. Dr. Parke, then, in moving that the nomination of Dr. Ahrens be made unanimous, was received with deafening applause, again and again renewed. It stated that he was well satisfied with the result of the ballot, and would do his utmost to elect Dr. Ahrens. The applause was renewed as strongly as before when T. E. Hay stepped forward and seconded the motion. He would take hold and work. We had a good cause to advocate, a Government we were proud of, and united we were to a man on our candidate his election was sure.

The motion, which was supported in an effective speech by J. W. Scott, was carried by a standing vote amidst loud cheering.

Dr. Ahrens then came forward and received an ovation. He warmly acknowledged the honor done him, and he believed the electors would still further honor him on the 5th of June. He claimed their votes on no other grounds than that he was a patriotic candidate who loved his country and desired its prosperity and good government. Though his friends would bear him out in saying that the position was not one of the strong win, and assured as he was of the support of the Hon. Oliver Mowat in all sections of the riding, he felt that he could win. In a few well-chosen words he advised organization and work, and thanked the delegates for the high honor done him.

J. S. Bowman, of Listowel, made a telling speech, dealing with the record of the Liberal party, and vividly showed the importance of preserving the wealth of Ontario from that party who had proved themselves so unfaithful to their trust at Ottawa.

J. E. Harding, Stratford, reviewed the questions under discussion at this election, showing how groundless were any attempts at charges against the Administration, and how little worthy of trust the record of the Opposition showed them to be. His statement that he would devote all his time from now until after the election to secure the return of Dr. Ahrens was received with the greatest of enthusiasm. One of the most satisfactory and unanimous Conventions ever held in the riding then broke up with three ringing cheers for Hon. Oliver Mowat and Dr. Ahrens.—Globe.

Perth County Notes.

M. O'Day, teamster, St. Marys, lost a valuable mare a few days ago by overfeeding with shorts.

It is currently reported, on what appears to be good authority, that Mrs. McAuch, relict of the late Donald McAuch, St. Marys, has fallen heir to an immense fortune, estimated to be a million dollars or more, left to her at the decease of a relative in England.

Mining in Canada.

The report of the Geological Survey for 1889, containing a statement of the mineral production of Canada, has been issued. The general result is seen in the total of \$16,500,000 for the year. This compares favorably with previous years, the production having been in 1886 \$10,530,000; in 1887, \$15,000,000; and 1888, \$16,500,000. It would thus appear that in four years the production has increased over 50 per cent., showing that Canada is rapidly developing as a mining country. Some of the minerals show a fine steadiness in growth. Thus coal shows an increase of 80 per cent. in the output of 1877 as compared with that of 1886. The output of copper has gone up from 3½ million pounds in 1886 to 6 4-5 million pounds in 1889, an increase of nearly 95 per cent. Gypsum shows in the same period an increase of 27 per cent. in the output. Iron an increase of 22 per cent. Steel has risen from 7,326 tons in 1886 to 26,333 tons in 1889, showing a manufacture over three times greater as the result of increased activity. Silver shows an output in dollars in 1889, which is 80 per cent. of an increase over 1886, and which probably does not represent the real increase owing to the depreciation in value during recent years. The development of the manufacture of sulphuric acid is very marked, the output in 1879 having been 10,968,713 pounds, against 5,476,900 lbs. in 1887. Gold remains stationary. This ought not to be the case. The new mineral, asbestos, in the quality of which Canada leads the world, shows a satisfactory condition of development, the quantities mined having increased from 3,458 tons in 1886 to 6,914 tons in 1889, with every prospect of a large increase in the current year. The other new metal, nickel, has not as yet had a place given to it in the return of the Geological Survey, but the present year will undoubtedly show a large output, as all reports from Sudbury indicate that the first expectations are being more than realized.

Murder of Rev. Mr. Large.

The following interesting letter, which contains first particulars regarding the murder of Mr. Large, has been received by Edwin Chown, of Kingston, from his son now in Azabu, Japan: You have doubtless seen in the paper an account of the sad calamity that has befallen our mission. We returned from our Easter holidays a day sooner than expected, and the ten of us including Mr. and Mrs. Large, arrived home about 8 o'clock Friday evening, in the best of spirits. About 12:30 we were aroused and told that burglars had entered the gukko. Beall, Moore and I hurried down to find the robbers, and Mrs. Large severely cut and Mr. Large dead. It seems that two masked robbers had entered through the back door, found and tied the night watchman, and made him lead them to the school safe, but not being able to open it went to Mr. and Mrs. Large's room. While feeling around for the keys they awakened Mrs. Large, who asked "What is it?" They replied "We have business," and with that made a blow at Mrs. Large. She raised her right hand so that two of her fingers were broken two badly cut and her face cut slightly. Instantly Mr. Large jumped and the robbers made for the door and got into the hall. At the head of the stairs they turned on Mr. Large, who was unarmed, and cut down. He was wounded in thirteen places. The robbers escaped. The noise meanwhile had awakened the Misses Hart, who coming into the hall and seeing Mrs. Large bending over Mr. Large picked him up and carried him into the room, where they used every restorative in vain, as he must have been killed instantly. There was delay in getting the doctors, and Mrs. Large had to suffer intense agony until 3 o'clock before they arrived, amputated the two fingers and sewed up the wounds. I had to hold the lamp for the operations, and learned some wonderful lessons of woman's heroism at times. As she came from under the influence of chloroform she would reveal her intense love for her husband, praying for strength to forgive his murderers, and continually she manifested her thoughtfulness for others. Everyone speaks highly, not only of Mrs. Large's heroism, but of the Misses Hart. Indeed, all the ladies were cool and collected. [Deceased was a relative of the Code family, of Trowbridge, and S. W. Boyd of Elma. We regret that our space will not permit us giving a detailed report of the shocking tragedy.]—Ed. Bee.

Poole.

The Lutherans held a jubilee service in their church here last Sabbath. Three ministers in addition to the pastor of the church assisted at the services. The choir from Wellesley village furnished the music.

While Mr. Fleming was in the act of closing his gate, after having driven through on Monday afternoon, his horse took leave of him very unceremoniously, sped down the lane, overturned the buggy and demolished things generally.

A free entertainment, under the auspices of the Good Templars, of Poole lodge, will be given on the evening of the 28th inst. The entertainment will consist of music, readings, dialogues, &c. With such an array of talent as the Poole lodge furnishes it is safe to say that those who come may justly expect an intellectual treat on that occasion.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Mr. Mercier, the Premier of Quebec, is reported to be seriously ill.
Six men have deserted from the Mounted Infantry School at Winnipeg.
Canada had 23 business failures last week against 38 in the previous week.

Strong bakers, and patent flour has gone up another 30 cents a barrel in Winnipeg.

A large party of immigrants from Britain and Northern Europe arrived at Winnipeg last week.

The first ocean steamships this season reached Montreal on Saturday, the Oregon and the Varna.

Fifteen thousand trees from Nebraska have arrived for the experimental farm at Indian Head, N. W. T.

The strike of the cotton weavers at Hamilton still continues, no compromise or settlement having as yet been made.

The Morris and Brandon branch of the Northern Pacific and Manitoba railway will be completed into Brandon in about a week.

In the libel suit brought by Mr. Ashdown against the Winnipeg Free Press the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for \$500.

A mining company to acquire and develop mining lands in the Thunder Bay District has been organized in London, England.

Mrs. Catherine Matthews died at Stratroy, Ont., a few days ago at the great age of 107 years. She was a native of Sligo, Ireland.

Miss Minnie Fraser, M. D., of Kinston, has been given a farewell entertainment prior to her departure for India as a medical missionary.

Dr. MacVicar, of the Baptist College, Toronto, has resigned the position of Chancellor, but he will retain the Professorship of Theology.

Engene Rogers, who is wanted in Yarmouth, N. S., for larceny, was arrested in Boston on Sunday and is held under the new extradition law.

Halifax butchers have put up the price of beefsteak to 18 cents a pound, and a movement is on foot to establish a co-operative association in opposition to them.

The Japanese Consul at Victoria, B. C., has written the Toronto Board of Trade in reference to the encouragement of trade between his country and Canada.

A cablegram was sent last week to Yokohama by the Mayor of Winnipeg, offering the hospitality of the city to the Duke of Connaught on his way to England.

Delegates from all parts of the Northwest Territories are to meet at Medicine Hat on June 3 to discuss questions of interest to the Territories and decide on some line of action.

The Halifax Board of Trade has passed a resolution sympathizing with the people of Newfoundland in their efforts to assert their rights against French claims to coast privileges.

Five students of the Ontario College of Pharmacy have been suspended for offering to pay a private detective \$100 to procure a copy of the examination papers to be used next month.

Fifty hundred and forty-seven heads of families in Quebec province have filled applications for the 100-acre land grant offered by the Provincial Government to each family of a dozen living children.

There is a good export movement in cattle now going on and prices are advancing. Cattle are not very plentiful and dressed meats are getting higher. The English markets are off this week.

Reports from Prince Edward island state that large numbers of cattle are dying, entailing great loss on many farmers. It is supposed that poisoned fodder is the cause of the havoc amongst the stock.

A number of serious charges have been published reflecting upon Mr. Thomas McGreevy, M. P., in connection with the Quebec harbour improvement and the works at the Esquimault graving dock.

The fishing schooner Howard Holbrook, seized the other day off the Newfoundland coast for violating the bait regulation, has been confiscated, and her captain fined \$500 by the Newfoundland authorities.

Bread has been raised two cents per loaf in Montreal. Flour, which used to be \$4.80 per barrel, has gone up a dollar, and crop reports from the Northwest are very discouraging.

At the Convocation of McGill University, which was held in the largest hall in Montreal on the 2nd inst., the Governor-General was given the degree of LL. D. He replied in a graceful speech.

Ald. G. W. Stephens, of Montreal, has declined to run as an independent candidate in the Quebec elections, on the ground that provincial politics are so dominated by political hacks that an honest man has no chance.

An English syndicate is arranging for the purchase of the cotton mills under the control of the Dominion Association, and it is reported that Mr. Gault of Montreal, the president, has gone to England to arrange details.

On Thursday evening M. Hector Fabre, Canadian Commissioner-General in Paris, France, and Mme. Fabre gave a brilliant reception to mark the coming marriage of Miss Clara Ward, of Toronto, with Prince de Caraman-Chimay.

There are now 300,000 bushels of American corn in barges in the Montreal canal basin awaiting transshipment to the steamships, a larger quantity of that grain than has ever arrived in that city by barges previous to the opening of ocean navigation.

Gen. Laurier, M. P., has intimated his intention of donating the \$600 drawn from the Dominion Treasury as mileage from London to Ottawa supplemented with an additional contribution of his own, to the establishment of fishermen's benefit association for his Shelburne constituents.

The Manitoba and North-Western Railway Company have sold their entire land grant, consisting of 9,000,000 acres, to an English syndicate who will establish a land colonization company. They intend dividing the land into small homesteads, and will lend the settlers \$500 each to enable them to commence operations at once.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is said the Queen will visit Edinburgh in August.

A London despatch announces that Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is ill.

The authorities of Edinburgh will confer the freedom of that city on H. M. Stanley. Emperor William has informed the Queen of his intention to visit England, probably in August.

Mr. William O'Brien will marry Madame Rafflewicz at the end of June, says a London despatch.

The temperance party in England has decided upon opposing the Government bill for the suspension of licenses.

Mr. Parnell's friends are said to be indignant at their leader's slowness of attendance in the House of Commons.

The London Herald says Portugal accepts without reserve the proposition to submit the Delagoa question to arbitration.

Cardinal Manning says he has the pledges of many Catholic members of Parliament to oppose the Deceased Wife's Sister bill.

Acting on the advice of Archbishop Walsh, the striking Irish railway employes returned to work on Saturday on the company's terms.

The House of Lords Committee on the "sweating" system urges the workers to organize and force better terms from their masters.

In a collision at Gibraltar the other day between the British steamers Saltwick and Mount Olivet the latter was sunk. She was an iron screw steamer, bound from Iloilo to Montreal.

Edmond Hammond, the first Baron Hammond, is dead at the age of 88 years. For twenty years he was Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. With his death the title becomes extinct.

Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, has made a proposition that the corporation of the City of Dublin and the Chamber of Commerce constitute themselves a Board of Conciliation to act as arbitrators in trade disputes.

The Deceased Wife's Sister bill, which was passed by the British House of Commons last week, is no stranger in Westminster. It made its first appearance in the House of Lords in 1841, and since then the Commons have on eighty occasions passed resolutions in its favor, only to have them negatived by the Peers. The promoters of the reform can be congratulated at least upon their persistence.

UNITED STATES.

Fires are raging in the valuable pine woods near Red Lake, Minn.

The Chicago strikers are reported to have gained their demands.

The Negro settlement in Oklahoma are suffering severely from want of food.

Nearly all the wood carvers in Grand Rapids, Mich., are on strike for nine hours.

The remains of the murdered Dr. Cronin were interred at Calvary cemetery, Chicago, last week.

All the saloons in South Dakota have closed up in obedience to the prohibitory enactment.

The Chicago wheat market was excited on Saturday, and the price of May wheat went up a dollar.

The carpenters' strike at Chicago has been settled at eight hours a day, 35 cents an hour to August 1, and 37 1/2 cents thereafter.

The license law in Fall River, Mass., has expired, and dealers on Wednesday night gave their stock away.

Bishop Borgess, of Kalamazoo, Mich., who was stricken with paralysis on Sunday night, April 27, died on Saturday.

Seven hundred masons and bricklayers and 100 helpers are on strike at New Haven, Conn., for an increase of wages.

James Sevall, aged 101, and Mrs. Amy Terrence, aged 83, were married at Laurel Forks, West Virginia, on Saturday.

Rev. William Burns, who preached the funeral sermon of Daniel Webster, died at Jacksonville, Ill., last week, aged 74.

The Champlain canal opened at Whitehall, N. Y., on May 1st, and about 35 boats cleared at once, 30 of them being ice laden.

A snow storm prevailed in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota on Saturday, and is looked upon there as an augury of good crops.

It is reported that the Wells Fargo express messenger on a Southern Pacific train was robbed Thursday night of \$45,000 at Eagleville, Tex.

The first public baptism in Boston for nearly fifty years took place on Sunday, when six women were immersed by the Christian Adventists.

Several Chinamen who endeavored to find their way into the States from Lower California got lost in the desert, and one of them died from privation.

It is stated from Washington that the McKinley Tariff Bill, if passed, will not likely go into force before the beginning of next year, and possibly not till July, 1891.

George Seckelpepper, president of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and one of Philadelphia's best-known financiers, is dead, aged 82. He left a fortune estimated at between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000.

A negro of Moscow, Idaho, named Joshua Sear, shot his wife the other day, inflicting a serious wound, because she urged him to go to work, and then to make certain that he would not follow her advice he blew out his brains.

The Chicago Evening Journal says: There is every reason to believe Mr. Villard and the Northern Pacific Railroad Company have acquired control of the Chicago and Great Western railroad and Calumet and Chicago Terminal railroad.

A raid on an opium den in Chicago the other night disclosed the fact that lemon rinds are used for smuggling the drug into the country. The lemon is opened, the seeds extracted and opium inserted, after which the rind is so adroitly sealed as to escape detection.

A special despatch from Washington says evidence was given on Saturday before the Immigration Committee to the effect that in New England the Canadians have taken the place of Americans, and that at Gloucester 75 per cent. of the fishermen are Canadians.

IN GENERAL.

Dom Pedro is reported to be in excellent health.

The Spanish Senate has approved universal suffrage.

A feature of May day in Paris was the discovery of many Italian agitators among the workmen.

Premier Crispi, the Italian premier, has resigned on account of an adverse vote in the Italian Senate.

Several Berlin employes have resolved upon abolishing Sunday work in their establishments.

A Jew named Solomon is charged in Calcutta with swindling the Bank of Bengal out of eleven lacs of rupees.

A St. Petersburg despatch says it is expected Emperor William's visit there will extend over three weeks.

It is officially announced in Vienna that the Emperor's brother, Charles Louis, is the heir to the Austrian throne.

It is rumored Emin Pasha has pledged himself to monopolize the whole of the Central African trade for Germany.

The Italian senate by a vote of 100 to 55 approved a measure to prohibit the clergy from belonging to charitable organizations.

The Emn. Relief Committee at Berlin has received a letter from Dr. Peters, giving an account of the explorer's movements up to January 13.

The fact that Italian money is being employed to foment disorder among the workmen in Paris is likely to sow bitterness between the two nations.

The Pope has forwarded an important rescript to the German bishops, inviting them to co-operate in a united movement of the Church against social disorder in Europe and slavery in Africa.

The first trust in Mexico has been formed with a capital of \$5,000,000, and will be devoted to the beer industry. Prominent Germans of the City of Mexico are among the promoters, and it is proposed to introduce beer gardens similar to those in the United States.

The international rifle contests were opened in Rome last Sunday. King Humbert, Queen Marguerite and all the members of the Italian cabinet were present. The Italian provinces are represented by 20,000 riflemen. The king fired the first five shots.

Beet Root Sugar in Ontario.

If the hopes of those who have been experimenting with the sugar beet do not prove vain, Ontario is likely to soon be independent of outside plantations for this much-used article of diet. Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, during last season, took steps to ascertain whether the soil and climate of this province were adapted to produce roots of a quality suitable for the manufacture of sugar. For this purpose he caused considerable quantities of seed to be distributed among the farmers throughout the province, especially in the sections adjoining Toronto and Cobourg. A few pounds were also sent to the Model Farm, Guelph. Owing to the lateness of the season the beets had not time to thoroughly mature; also from absence of information as to some of the peculiarities of sugar-beet cultivation the growers only sought to obtain large roots by keeping the plants at long distances apart, while to produce rich saccharine quality close cultivation and thorough covering of the roots are absolutely necessary. Notwithstanding these drawbacks the results generally were promising. The yield per acre averaged over twenty tons while 80 per cent. of the roots analyzed showed a percentage of sugar from 14 up to 17. The purity of the sugar, however, was not all that could be desired, a circumstance that was attributed to the imperfect maturity of the beets and to defects in cultivation. Better results were obtained at Guelph where the roots were all kept entirely underground. Professor James' analysis showed polariscope-reading 18 per cent., 17.10 per cent. sugar; and co-efficient of purity 83.7 per cent. This season it is hoped that with the experience gained by last year's trial, the results will be more satisfactory. Should it be found that our climate and soil are suitable for their growth, an important industry would at once be created. In that case there would be an opening for 40 large factories to work up the produce of about 70,000 acres of beets, yielding about 200,000,000 pounds of raw sugar, this being about the average quantity imported annually into Canada, for refining purposes. At the price which it is supposed can be paid at the factories for beets the value of the product of one acre of beets will be four or five times greater than the average amount realized from any kind of grain crop.

Grant Allen on Women's Rights.

Another antagonist has appeared in the field against the Women's Rights movement in the person of Mr. Grant Allen, who claims that it is a revolt against Nature, and can never succeed. Being an ardent and enthusiastic disciple of Darwin, he has adopted as one of the articles of his faith, the principle of "natural selection" of which so much was made by the distinguished naturalist. Mr. Allen claims that the omnipotence of this principle will serve to preserve the present relation and character of woman. In the *Forum* for May he says: "Happily women have still a vast body of friends left—friends who will succeed in saving womanhood from the 'advanced' women who would fain abolish it; and those friends are, as might naturally have been expected, the men. In spite of all that lady lecturers and anti-feminine old maids can do to unsex their sisters, men will for the most part continue to choose their wives—the mothers of future women—from the most womanly of their kind; and so will aid and abet in handing down to coming generations those fine and beautiful feminine qualities which the recalcitrant mannish women of our age are so anxious to disown in favor of male peculiarities. Sexual selection will here as elsewhere, play its beneficent part, and secure the survival of all that is best and noblest in the gains of our race. Men will protect women against the enemies of womanliness in their own sex. The celibate lady lecturer will die unrepented; the woman with grace, tact, high emotional endowments, pure womanly gifts, will hand down her exquisite and charming qualities to other women, her likes, after her."

Unfortunately for Mr. Allen's argument it has yet to be demonstrated that the gaining of the ends contemplated by the movement would unsex woman, or destroy any of those fine and beautiful feminine qualities which move the sturdy, manly breast. The assumption is too important to accept upon the *ipse dixit* of any one man. Should it turn out, however, as Mr. Allen assumes, that to gain the one is to sacrifice the other, the movement is doomed. Being a man Mr. Allen has rightly interpreted the feelings of men when he argues that "they will for the most part continue to choose their wives from the most womanly of their kind."

The low coliffure grows in fashionable and popular favor. The top knots are coming down.

SUNDAY READING.

The Office of Sorrow.

The most important of all the conditions affecting the spiritual development of mankind has been sorrow.

In death, the common lot of all, even the rich and the strong have beheld the despoiler of all their vain shows. Against the inevitable calamities which shatter or dissolve the works of man's hand—earthquake and tempest and flood—no human power has prevailed. These lessons of nature, who is no respecter of classes or persons, as to the frailty of all human power and possession, have profoundly impressed all hearts. Loss has led to precious gain.

But the greatest of human sufferings, those which imber all life, have been of human infliction. The situation of the great majority of mankind in ancient times—those of which we have any definite record—was one of abject wretchedness. Arcadia existed only in the poet's fancy. In a state of barbarism men's wants were few and simple, but their passions were violent, and for the weak there was no security. Every desirable garden on the earth was a bait to the rapacity of conquest, the arena of invasion following upon invasion, like the waves of a hungry sea. Civilization, on the other hand, was organized selfishness, and its peace was, for the great body of the people, a level desolation. Their lot was one of humiliating drudgery, of depressing, hopeless poverty.

But it was especially unto the poor that the Gospel of the Eternal Word was preached. To such the voice of God comes nearer, because it is more willingly and gladly heard. The broken heart is open; there is no pride to close the way thereto. An angel whispers in the ear of every slave, and upon him who hath nothing all heaven waits.

Sorrow, too, lies near true repentance, even as the broken becomes the contrite heart; pride has no place in its chastened and subdued mood. The soul, weary of struggle and its own discontent, receives the Divine voice and is comforted. Even one's ignorance may help him here, in this soft, unresisting attitude, making him more readily recipient of the Divine wisdom, more liant to the councils of the Spirit of Love.

Aphorisms.

The most censorious are generally the least judicious, who, having nothing to commend themselves, will be finding fault with others. No man envies the merit of another who has enough of his own.—[Rule of Life.]

The man who fights against his own country is never a hero.—[Victor Hugo.]

To be happy the passion must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.—[Hume.]

An old courtier, with veracity, good sense and a faithful memory, is an inestimable treasure; he is full of transactions and maxims; in him one may find the history of the age enriched with a great many curious circumstances, which we never meet with in books; from him we may learn rules for our conduct and manners, of the more weight because founded on facts and illustrated by striking examples.—[Brycure.]

There is no dispute managed without passion, and yet there is scarce a dispute worth a passion.—[Sherlock.]

It is safer to affront some people than to oblige them; for the better a man deserves, the worse they will speak of him; as if the possessing of open hatred to their benefactors were an argument that they lie under no obligation.—[Seneca.]

People are commonly so employed in pointing out faults in those before them as to forget that some behind may at the same time be desanting on their own.—[Dilwyn.]

The scholar, without good breeding, is a pedant; the philosopher, a cynic, the soldier, a brute, and every man disagreeable.—[Chesterfield.]

Golden Thoughts For Every Day.

Monday—
The light of Sabbath eve
Is fading fast away;
What pleasing record will it leave
To crown the closing day?

Is it a Sabbath spent,
Fruitless, and vain, and void?
Or, have these precious moments lent,
Been faithfully employed?

How dreadful and how drear,
In you dark world of pain,
Will Sabbath seasons lost appear,
That can not come again!

God of these blissful hours,
O, may we never dare
To waste, in worldly thoughts of ours,
These sacred days of prayer!

James Edmeston.

Tuesday—Clear Christ's religion of all false sentiment, false terrors, false promises; keep it what in Christ it was and is, not a tyrant or magician, not an artifice or a costume, but health of body and soul, light and joy, the very strength and glory of humanity. Once let it be seen that the Lord's messengers are sent to show men that man anywhere is never so much a man as when he is a Christian, that genuine Christianity will better every part and faculty of him, fashioning him into the measure of the stature of manhood, comprehensive and complete, and that by proclaiming God to be a father it proclaims equality in a human brotherhood under one law of righteousness, with atonement and forgiveness for the penitent; it taxes our credulity to believe that this is not a gospel for the people. That would be a terrible doctrine of men's depravity which would dare presume that there is nothing in them to leap toward it as the panting hart to the water-brook.—[Bishop Huntington.]

Wednesday—
More light! O God! I pray,
More light to shine
Upon the darkness of
This soul of mine!
And this—my earnest plea
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

More light! O Christ! the lamb
Enthroned above;
Thy radiant face reveal,
And heart of love;
The rays from Calvary
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

More light! O Holy Ghost!
Thyself impart,
Kindle a flame within
My frozen heart;
Thy presence promised me
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!
—W. Bishop, D. D.

Thursday—
Come, my fond, fluttering heart!
Come, struggle to be free;
Thou and the world must part,
However hard it be;
My trembling spirit owns it just,
But cleaves yet closer to the dust.

Ye tempting sweets! forbear;
Ye dearest idols! fall;
My love ye must not share,
Jesus shall have it all;
Thy bitter pain—'tis cruel smart—
But, ah! thou must consent, my heart!
—Jane Taylor.

Friday—In spite of discouragements we must never faint or weary at the mercy-seat. The stalwart faith that works for the very object which it covets, and holds on in spite of delays, is the only faith that conquers. Such a faith creates such a condition of things that God sees it is wise to grant what, under other conditions, might be denied. The Bible beams and blazes with the record of the triumphs of prayer. They cover the field of Scripture history as flowers cover the prairies. The skeptic must seal his vision or he will see Peter marching from a prison cell into a prayer-meeting, and Elijah flooded with the showers he brought from a sky brazen with drought, and a little platoon of obscure men and women coming down a stairway in Jerusalem to shake the world with a new religion that never dies.—[Bishop Huntington.]

Saturday—
More light! O Triune God!
O grant me this!
Fountain of holiness,
And perfect bliss;
Thy glory which I see
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

More light! More light! I cry
While here I roam,
Till realms of endless light
Shall be my home;
Till then—my earnest plea
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

—W. Bishop, D. D.

Retaliation Both Ways.

If the United States government seriously adopts a policy of retaliation against countries regulating their own tariff, the natural consequences are well exemplified in the following editorial paragraph which appeared in the *Cleveland Leader*: "Pity the poor farmer. His profits mainly depend upon the amount of surplus grain marketed in Europe. The Republican scheme of tariff which directly increases his taxes, bids fair to restrict his cereals to the home market so much enlarged. This means ruin to the agriculturist, even now scarcely able to keep his land out of the sheriff's clutches. The introduction of the McKinley bill into congress has generated a movement in foreign commercial circles for common European action in the way of retaliation. Probably the first result of the passage of the bill would be the closing of European ports to \$33,000,000 worth of corn annually, \$42,000,000 of wheat, \$46,000,000 of flour, \$23,000,000 of beef, \$67,000,000 of pork and \$10,000,000 of dairy products. In all \$221,000,000 of the fruits of our farms would be refused in Europe and thrown back upon an overstocked home market, lowering the prices paid to farmers for everything they raise."

Business in England.

While acknowledging that the first three months of the present year have been disappointing to men of business, the *London Times* deprecates the exaggeration of the symptoms on which that conclusion is based. Taking the returns of the London Clearing House for the thirteen weeks ending on the 3rd of April, which show an aggregate of paid clearing of £2,159,956,000—a decrease of £12,370,000 on that of the same period in 1889—the *Times* considers it a very small falling off, indeed, but still unsatisfactory in view of the expectation of an increase from the promised expansion of last autumn. Nevertheless, the whole decrease is accounted for by the smaller amount cleared on Stock Exchange setting days, and on purely commercial transactions there had even been a small increase. This would seem to indicate that after all, the condition of trade was at least as good as it was during the first three months of 1889.

Some feats of Darby the English jumping wonder, are to stand on a brick one foot high and jump over seven chairs, a distance of 12 feet. He jumped against his record at four standing jumps weight the other day, and beat it by a yard. He wouldn't allow the judges to measure the jump.

Lord Salisbury has recently expressed his indebtedness to the work of the electric telegraph in governing England. It is in the fact that all the chancelleries in Europe are now practically conducted by the service of the electric telegraph that its greatest service to the world is expressed. It is one thing to carry news by telegraph, and it is a much higher thing for the premier of England to sit in his office and by the touch of his hand be put in immediate communication with the leaders who are controlling each separate section of the civilized world. Nothing so much expresses the accelerated movement of things to-day as the fact that the prime minister of a country can transact in one hour the business which was formerly stretched out over days, or even months, of time before it could be completed.

"For ways that are dark" the "heavenly Chinese" is justly credited. Reports from Chicago state that a raid on an opium den in that city the other night, disclosed the fact that lemon rinds are used for smuggling the drug into the country. The lemon is opened, the seeds extracted and opium inserted, after which the rind is so adroitly sealed as to escape detection. This is deception reduced to a science. Still it would hardly be just to his Caucasian brethren to affirm that the Celestial holds a monopoly of crooked transactions. It is not so very long ago that coffins were used, so it is said, for the illegal introduction of "fire water" into prohibited districts of our own country. In our generosity we must not forget the old saw, "Be just before you are generous."

THE WHITEROCKS OF TEMISCAMINGUE

A Strange Legend From the Romantic Canadian Northland.

It is only during the last few years that Lake Temiscamingue has been known to more than a few lumbermen and the employees of Hudson Bay Company. Geographers spoke of it as a large lake from which the Ottawa River took its rise; a fallacy which has been exploded by exploration and the discovery that it is only an enlargement of the Ottawa River, the real sources of which lie two or three hundred miles beyond it.

One of the most remarkable features of Lake Temiscamingue is a limestone cliff known as the White Rocks, which jut out into the lake, forming a bold promontory, and presenting on the east side an abrupt precipice, but sloping off to the west in a gradual descent, until it reaches the waters of what is known as Wabikeesick's Bay, where it takes the name of Wabikeesick's Point. In former times it was a favorite camping ground of the Indians, being not easily accessible except by water, and commanding such a view of the lake that a surprise attack, unless under cover of darkness, would be almost an impossibility; a feature of great value to the timid Ojibways, who in former times were much harassed by the fiercer and more warlike Iroquois, especially when those gentlemen were in search of fur, which they found far more easily and expeditiously procured by hunting the hunters than by hunting the animals themselves. These cliffs are not only remarkable as being apparently an isolated outcrop of Silurian limestone hemmed in on every side by the Huronian and Laurentian formations, but they have the peculiarity of being composed of thin layers of gritty limestone, ranging in thickness from one to three inches and which have the appearance of uncooked cakes of meal or flour, a peculiarity which is accounted for among the Indians by the following legend.

In the dim and half forgotten past; before even the Hudson's Bay Company had begun to get rich by befriending the poor Indian; before the missionary had persuaded him to adopt a new and better form of conjuring; in the good old days when the ears of the Getchie-Manitou were tickled with the sound of the drum, instead of the bell; and when the mighty Wendigo stalked abroad through the bush, wearing in winter, snowshoes of the size of a barn floor, and in summer, when on the run leaving the impress of his awful foot stamped into the solid rock; there was a famine in the land. The foolish rabbits had disappeared, and the wise beaver refused to be caught, so that the people were on the verge of starvation, and many a father, and head of a family, had cast longing eyes upon his fattest relative, with a view to replenishing the larder.

In those days Cheynah was chief, and beloved of the people; for he was bold, and a mighty hunter. Though he was well advanced in years, the fire of his youth was in him and not a handsomer man amongst them trod the dizzy mazes of the war dance, or hurled in sport the flint-headed spear, in the use of which he far eclipsed them all.

It was not likely that such a Beau Brummel in a blanket, or Chesterfield in war paint, would escape the admiration of the fair sex, and many a young man in these good old times polygamy was not counted a sin, yet Cheynah had but one wife, for he loved her so, that he had sworn to her by the sacred drum, that while she lived, no other woman should share his wigwam, a devotion which his wife repaid by living a very long time, much to the inconvenience of one Picodjeesie, "The Sand Fly" who adored him, but in a maidenly, modest manner, such as becomes an Indian maiden. She would throw wild berries at him as he sat at meat in his tent; or when he went forth, play bo-peep with him in the bushes, apparently afraid lest she should be caught, yet ever placing herself in his way, so that he could catch her if he felt so inclined. At length Picodjeesie's attentions became so persistent that they did not escape the notice of the favored wife; and though the chief conjurer, who by his powers of divination could know all things, and who could have told her all about it, had she not found it out herself. She indeed, consulted her father concerning the matter, for her heart was full of jealousy, and he counselled her to wait.

Now the famine was great; and the people cried to their chief for food. But Cheynah could not help them in their strait, though he did what most modern rulers do in like predicaments, he called a meeting for consultation, at which many resolutions were adopted, all amounting to the fact that they were hungry and they must procure something to eat or die; resolutions that perhaps relieved their feelings a little, but not their necessities, and the meeting was about breaking up, when a shrill fierce voice cried out:

"Kish! which means 'Hold.' All eyes were turned upon the speaker, who with uplifted hand emphasized his command. It was 'Kookookooohoo,' 'The Night Owl,' the chief conjurer, the most aged man amongst them. His nose resembled the beak of the bird from which he took his name. His hair was white as snow; an unusual thing amongst Indians, who often arrive at a good old age before a single hair turns grey. But his figure was erect, and his eyes shone fiercely bright; an uncanny-looking mortal, and one whose face betokened craft to conceive, and cruelty unspeakable to execute. At his word a silence fell upon the people, a silence of awe and expectation, while Cheynah, of the color of his skin had permitted him, would have turned pale, for in his heart he dreaded 'The Kookookooohoo,' and feared lest his interference at this crisis might portend evil for himself.

"Indians!" said the conjurer, "hear me! I dreamed a dream last night, a dream of blood. I looked upon the face of the Getchie-Manitou, and he whispered in my ears awful things, too awful for you to listen to and live, but I could hear and not die, for the Getchie-Manitou is my friend. He, the Great One, knows your strait and has offered you a way of getting food. Let your chief, dearly beloved sacrifice to him that which he holds dearest in his heart, and you will be fed in abundance. The Getchie-Manitou has said it: it is not I that speak of myself, I speak for him; look ye to it."

And so saying, he glided from their midst and entering his conjuring tent, commenced a vigorous tattoo on his conjuring drum, a sign that he was engaged in holding interviews with familiar spirits, and no one dare interrupt him by further questioning concerning this great sacrifice that Cheynah, was called upon to make.

Cheynah however, hung his head in silence, and in spite of his great love for his people, seemed rather bewildered, until the shouts of the people calling him by name recalled him to a sense of his position and his duty.

"My children," he said, "the terms of the Getchie-Manitou are hard, but for your sakes I am ready to do his bidding. Assemble therefore, this evening on Wabikeesick's Point. Let every man, woman and child be there. I do not ask you to come and starve, for I have yet one dog unneaten. He is not very fat, but he was my largest and best-beloved dog; come therefore, and eat him. I give him to you, a foreshadow of the greater sacrifice that I make for your sakes this night, and if the Kookookooohoo has not lied to-morrow, ere the sun again rises, you will have meat in plenty. I have spoken."

And Cheynah moved majestically away, seeking the solitude of the woods, where no one followed him except Picodjeesie the persistent, whom the people pitied because of her unrequited love.

That night Wabikeesick's Point presented a wild and weird appearance. A circle had been cleared in the bush, in the center of which roared and crackled a tremendous fire, around which the Indians were assembled in groups, the natural ferocity of their faces enhanced by famine, their eyes glaring wolfishly as they waited in silence the manifestation of the power of their Getchie-Manitou. Apart from them and further away from the fire were grouped the women, who were less reticent and who discussed in awed whispers the probable victim, while they gnawed the bones of Cheynah's dog, which, true to his promise, had already been sacrificed. Kookookooohoo, the conjurer, sat with his keen, cruel eyes glittering with excitement, surrounded by the lesser brethren of the craft, four in number, only less sinister in appearance than their high priest, all carrying their drums and other paraphernalia of their order, and clothed only in the scantiest attire, which only just conformed to the laws of even Indian decency.

At last the hour had arrived. The midnight moon had just emerged red and blood-red from behind the pine-lad hills of the eastern shore, when at a given signal from Kookookooohoo, the Indians formed a circle round the central fire, hand in hand, old and young, from the oldest veteran to the child just able to walk, they commenced slowly to move around singing in unison a plaintive chant led by Kookookooohoo, whose voice could be heard above the rest as the filing of a saw is plainly distinguishable above the roar of the machinery of a saw mill in motion. Suddenly a blood-curdling shout announced the arrival of Cheynah, who, amidst a deafening hubbub of drums, leaped into the circle attired in the wildest war-paint, with his heaviest flint-headed tomahawk in hand which he flourished over his head and with which he slew scores of imaginary enemies.

The people now ceased their circling and their chant, standing still in their places; but Cheynah took up the chant alone, and with short, jerky springs commenced in turn to circle inside the ring. Twice he went completely around without making an attempt to slay his victim, merely brandishing his tomahawk by way of reminding them that some one had to be slain. On the third round, however, he stopped dead before Picodjeesie who seemed to have been made more for love than for sacrifice, for she trembled exceedingly and looked piteously at him. He raised his tomahawk on high as if about to strike while at the same time the drums set up an unearthly din, far above them all could be heard a low deep rumbling sound making the earth to shake like unto the shock of an earthquake; but Cheynah did not strike, with a wild cry he passed on singing the same chant and with the same gait, nor did he again pause until he had completed the third round, when he again stood before Picodjeesie with tomahawk uplifted about to strike. Again the drums gave forth the death rattle and the earth shook with an awful noise. But Picodjeesie overcome by fear of death had swooned away, and lay on the ground prone before him, and Cheynah did not strike, but passed on with dragging steps, his tomahawk hanging limp and listless in his hand, while the plaintive chant had now become a perfect wail of agony.

Kookookooohoo's face became perfectly diabolical, and as Cheynah was about commencing his third round he fiercely whispered something to him as he passed. The effect was magical, Cheynah was himself again, and with a shout that made the echoing forest ring he buried his tomahawk into the skull of his wife, the daughter of Kookookooohoo (for did he not love his wife the best of all? How many men of recent times would give their wives the same token of their affection if their duty required it of them?).

Then followed a deathly silence. No sound of drum was heard, no noise of tumbling earth; even the fire seemed to burn low and cease from crackling. Cheynah was the first to break it. Standing there with his bloody ax uplifted in one hand and with the other pointing to the lifeless form of his wife, he said:

"Kookookooohoo, the deed is done. Where is now the food that you have promised?"

To which Kookookooohoo replied: "Indians, if your chief has not lied to the Getchie-Manitou, then—pointing eastward—"your food is there. Follow me."

Saying which, followed by the hungry, wondering crowd, he led the way to the eastern side of the promontory. Here they beheld a wondrous sight. That which had been a comparatively level shore had now been raised into an abrupt precipice, from the sides of which issued volumes of steam, and, more wonderful still, the whole face of the cliff was composed of cakes, piled up one above the other, almost as far as the eye could reach, apparently just hot from the oven. Kookookooohoo seemed rather dejected than elated at the successful indication of his reputation as a prophet. However, like Moses in the wilderness, he commanded the people to eat, but not without restrictions, saying:

"Indians, your chief has not lied. Great is the Getchie-Manitou, and great is Cheynah, the chief."

Whereat the Indians fell upon these cakes and commenced to devour them with a voracity begotten of starvation. Hardly, however, had they swallowed the first mouthful, when with cries of disgust they flung them down, saying:

"We are deceived. Matchi-a-waywan (meaning, the devil's in it.) The cakes are not half cooked and are more than half sand."

Then Kookookooohoo arose and spake with a loud voice:

"Ye have been deceived. Cheynah has deceived you, and tried to deceive the Get-

chie-Manitou. He has sacrificed his wife, whom he hated, and has spared Picodjeesie, who he loved. The Getchie-Manitou, who knows how to cook, began to make the cakes in a proper manner, but in his wrath at the deception of Cheynah, he did not finish cooking them and has thrown sand into them as well. Indians, be avenged! Hasten back to the camp and tear the traitor to pieces."

At which the whole rabble started with a rush for the camp, where, in confirmation of Kookookooohoo's denunciation, they found Cheynah in the act of consoling Picodjeesie for the fright he had given her. His arms were around her, and the attitude was such as to justify the suspicion that all the love was not on Picodjeesie's side.

The Indians, like wolves upon defenceless deer, fell upon them and, obeying the injunction of Kookookooohoo, literally tore them to pieces. Indeed, they would have slain every one in the chief's family, but Kookookooohoo prevented them by saying:

"Me-ti-l-ice (meaning, it is enough). The Getchie-Manitou is appeased," which may have been true, but he never finished baking those cakes, and there they are to this day, worn and crumbling with age, but still to all appearances gritty, half-baked cake.

How the Indians managed for food the legend does not say, but as Cheynah was fat, his wife fairly so, and Picodjeesie by no means slender, it is more than likely that they provided a feast for the half-starved savages, which at least in quality, if not in quantity, surpassed that provided by the Getchie-Manitou. C. C. F. Lake Temiscamingue, Que.

Fatal Balloon Accident.

A military balloon, containing a captain, a lieutenant, and a private soldier, went up from Berlin one day recently. Towards evening, owing to some defect, it suddenly collapsed over a forest near Schrimm, in the Province of Posen, and descended with great force among the trees. The private was immediately killed, while the captain had both his legs broken. The lieutenant managed to escape almost untouched, and succeeded in obtaining help for his wounded comrade.

"Born to be Happy."

so said Socrates; so have reiterated many other philosophers in regard to humanity. As health is the vital principle of bliss, it is not only an imperative duty, but a welcome privilege for every man and woman to maintain it in the highest degree. One of the most insidious and dangerous omissions in this connection is to neglect a tendency to constipation. The clogging up of the system with effete matter predisposes to disease, depresses the spirits and creates gloom and despondency. The occasional use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will prevent a constipated habit, clear the brain, sweeten the temper, (and we might add, the breath also) and open a vista of happy activity possible only to the well regulated mind and body.

The sailor hat and the polo cap are as popular this spring as last, or more so.

If you suffer from "cold in the head," or from Chronic Catarrh in the Head, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures when everything else fails.

The variety in shoulder capes equals or exceeds that in jackets and long wraps. Liver disease, biliousness, dyspepsia, or indigestion, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or money paid if it returned.

A tank job—going to war.

All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

The chain of marriage is so heavy that it takes two to carry it, and sometimes three.

A. P. 502.

Watches Free. Send *stamp* to introduce our goods. Write and be convinced. Canadian Watch Co., Toronto, Can.

CANCER and TUMOR Specialist. Private Hospital. No knife. Book free. C. H. MCMICHAEL, M. D., No. 64 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

BIZ Bookkeeping, Banking, Penmanship, Short-hand, Typewriting, etc., at Canadian Business University & Short-hand Institute Public Library Bldg., Toronto. Circulars free. Thos. Bengough, Manager.

FENCE—The Cheapest, Strongest and Best Fence for Farms, Gardens, Orchards or Town Lots. Prices from 45¢ per rod, (16 1/2 ft.). Send for price list. Toronto Picket Wire Fence Co., 221 River St., Toronto.

Wanted! General Servant, for a small family, with a comfortable home. Good references required. Fare advanced if necessary. Apply at once to 23 BERNARD AVE., TORONTO.

\$10.00 A DAY.—Easy and respectable work for men and women. Address: N. SCHWARTZ, 4 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Palatable as Milk.

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

ENGRAVING FOR ALL ILLUSTRATIVE AND ADVERTISING PURPOSES.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING STREET EAST TORONTO, CANADA.

STONEMASONS WANTED!

(Both Cutters and Builders) in Toronto at New Biological Buildings, also at New Parliament Buildings, Queen's Park. Wages 25¢ per hour. Apply, JOSEPH YORKE, Jarvis St. Wharf, TORONTO.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS.

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

— THE — Cheapest and BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musical Instruments, Music, Etc.

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

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THIS

KNITTING MACHINE

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our NEW STAR KIBBER and we will allow you \$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT.

ADDRESS: Greelman Bros., M'fgs., GEORGETOWN, ONT. RECORD

NEVER FAILING ST. LEON.

Up to three years ago Dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking. The very symptoms which I, a friend got cured with St. Leon; urged me to try it. I did. The choking got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the best of health. St. Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail.

GEORGE G. WILSON, Victoria Square, Montreal.

DR. NICHOLS' Food of Health

For Children and Adults. Invaluable for Indigestion and Constipation.

FRANKS & CO., London, England, Proprietors Montreal Office, 17 St. John Street.

Dr. T. R. Allison, L.R.C.P., London, says: "I like Dr. Nichols' 'Food of Health' very much, and find it of great dietetic value in many diseases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to oatmeal. For the regulation of the bowels it cannot be surpassed. Send for sample FREE."

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

WHEN LOGS ARE HELD UP FOR WANT OF SNOW

Take your Saw Mill to the Logs, by purchasing one of our Portable Saw Mills of 12 to 40 Horse-Power. Most Practical, Efficient and Economical Mills Built.

Send for Circulars. WATEROUS Engine Works COMPANY, BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

ALL THE WORLD OVER JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

is used as a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD for Invalids and Convalescents.

I CURE FITS!

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infalible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. — 21, 23 & 300, M.C., Branch Office, 188 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

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

The Albert Toilet Soap Coy's oatmeal Skin Soap

MAKES THE HANDS SOFT AND THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFUL.

See that the Coy's name is stamped on the Soap and on the Wrapper. Beware of Imitations.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN.



Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top on your buggy.

To The Furniture Trade

AND Dealers in Furniture & Upholstered Goods

We the undersigned beg to inform the Retail Trade that we have a full line of Furniture and Upholstered Goods, also a well assorted stock of Walnut, Parlor, Lounge, Sofa, Easy and other Chair Frames. The goods are well finished and made of the best seasoned woods. Orders solicited.

Queen City Manufacturing Co., Ltd. 117 King West, Toronto.

A. R. Williams, SOHO MACHINE WORKS, TORONTO. CANADIAN AGENTS FOR

Foot Power Barnes Machinery.



The demand for Foot Power Machinery is increasing every year. No Carpenter can afford to be without Foot Power Rip and Cross Cut Saws, Former, Temon Machines, etc., etc. Send for catalogue.

POND'S EXTRACT

THE LADIES' FRIEND

THE PAIN DESTROYER

THE WONDER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, FILLS, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHOIDS OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Price 50c. \$1. \$1.75.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

WHEN LOGS ARE HELD UP FOR WANT OF SNOW

Take your Saw Mill to the Logs, by purchasing one of our Portable Saw Mills of 12 to 40 Horse-Power. Most Practical, Efficient and Economical Mills Built.

Send for Circulars. WATEROUS Engine Works COMPANY, BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

ALL THE WORLD OVER JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

is used as a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD for Invalids and Convalescents.

I CURE FITS!

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infalible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. — 21, 23 & 300, M.C., Branch Office, 188 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

THE BEE.

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1890.

GO FORWARD!

What Atwood should have, if ever she hopes to become a place of importance to the outside world, is an industry that will give employment to from 25 to 50 hands. If the twine factory project is too costly or impracticable then suggest and inaugurate some other scheme that will employ a large number of mechanics. The next two years will, to a large extent, decide the future destiny of our town, and it behoves everyone interested in the growth, prosperity and development of the place to endeavor to advance her commercial interests. We are experiencing quite a boom at present, indeed, the village has made wonderful progress during the past three years, which, in view of our proximity to Listowel, speaks volumes for the enterprise and go-ahead spirit of our citizens. Nevertheless, we must not content ourselves glorying in past achievements and fold our arms and look complacently on, but rather strive by every legitimate means to induce outside capitalists to locate here, erect business houses, and otherwise aid us in making our town one of the most attractive and prosperous in the fair Province of Ontario.

Railway Statistics.

The railway statistics of Canada for 1889 are as follows:

	1888	1889
Mileage in operation	12162	12628
No. of passengers	11416791	12151405
Tons freight car'd	12172759	17928626
Earnings	\$42159152	\$41149615
Working expenses	\$30652046	\$31038045
Our railway wealth may be summarized as follows:		
Miles of railway completed (track laid)		13325
Miles of sidings		1576
Miles iron rails on main lines		786
Miles steel rails on main lines		12530
Capital paid	\$760576446	
Net earnings	\$11111570	
Train mileage	3881938	
Passengers killed	37	
Number of elevators	28	
Number guarded level crossings	122	
No. unguarded level crossings	7913	
Number overhead bridges	368	
Number level crossings of other railways	459	
Number junctions with other railways	235	
Number of junctions with branch lines	170	
Number engines owned	1718	
Number engines hired	43	
Number sleepers and parlor cars owned	88	
Number sleepers and passengers hired	17	
Number first-class cars owned	763	
Number first-class cars hired	32	
Number of second and immigrants' cars owned	564	
Number of second and immigrants' cars hired	17	
Number baggage, mail and express cars owned	484	
Number baggage, mail and express cars hired	33	
Number cattle and box cars owned	27442	
Number cattle and box cars hired	3583	
Number platform cars owned	13599	
Number platform cars hired	326	
Number coal and dump cars owned	3235	

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Stanley deplors England's laxity in regard to her interests in Africa.

In 1868 one person out of every 409 in England and Wales was under suspicion or classed as a known thief. In 1888 the proportion was only one in 871.

The wheat situation in Illinois may be summed up as follows:—The area of winter wheat in Illinois, by winter killing, floods, fly and other causes, has decreased from 2,062,388 acres sown last fall to 1,236,161 acres now growing. The winter wheat product last year in Illinois was a little over 35,000,000 bushels. This year it will not be over 17,000,000 bushels.

The promoters of the Watkin Tower writes the London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, have under consideration a proposal which is said to be quite practicable. The tower is to be not less than 1,200 feet high. At this atmospheric level the air is absolutely pure, and it is supposed that a supply of it shall be drawn to the street level and distributed as water and gas now are.

A distinguished electrician in Philadelphia has utilized the phonograph in a novel and sentimental way. His wife and children, to whom he is tenderly attached, are in Europe, but before going he had their voices preserved in several phonetic cylinders. Every night he puts the cylinders in and starts the phonograph, and not only hears the loving parting messages of his wife but the pretty childish song his little daughters loved to sing to him.

Shipments for the California orange season are about to close, and it seems that southern California has shipped for the season about 2,300 car-loads, the greater part of which have been sent to the eastern market. The prices realized for oranges have been very satisfactory, and as a whole the season has been a very successful one. The result is that hundreds of acres in the foothills are being planted to oranges, and that the demand for young trees is greater than ever before.

—IF YOU WANT—

GOOD PHOTOS

—GO TO—

LEE

For Extra Cabinet or Large Groups.

Best Light in Town for Groups.

Sunbeam Photos

Only \$1 per Dozen.

FRAMES AWAY DOWN

Old Photos Copied and Enlarged.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE—
OVER HACKING'S DRUG STORE.

G. A. LEE,

4in* LISTOWEL, ONT.

H. F. BUCK

Furniture Emporium,

WALLACE STREET,

LISTOWEL.

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.

BEDROOM SUITES,
SIDEBOARDS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,
AND PARLOR SUITES.

All goods best of their class. I am bound to sell them. Call and get prices.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MOULDINGS

For Picture Framing in Town.

UNDERTAKING

A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.

1-3m H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

J. H. McDONALD'S

FLOUR

—AND—

FEED

—AND—

Grocery Store

MAIN STREET,

---LISTOWEL---

One Door East of Post Office.

Higgins' Liverpool Salt,
Flour,
Beef,
Cheese,
Oats,
Peas,
Bran,
Shorts,
Potatoes,
Turnips,
Clover and Timothy Seed,
Salt,
Tobaccos,
Oatmeal,
Cornmeal,
Cracked Wheat,
Graham Flour,
Sugar and Teas.

GROCERIES

In Full.

15c



NEW SATEEN PRINTS

New Cashmere Prints.

Our first stock of these are sold out already.

NEW Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Vests. NEW Lace for Collars and trimmings, Ribbons and Ties

Our Stock of Staples is Always Complete.

Grey and White Cottons, Cottonades, Shirtings, &c., always at close prices.

Our Boots & Shoes

Are the Best Value.

We have the Nobbiest Felt & Straw Hats.

A NEW LINE IN BOY'S SUITS, JUST OPENED.

OUR TAILOR SHOP

Is crowded with Orders, but we always find room for more.

Just Follow the Crowd

And you will find yourself in the store of

YOURS TRULY,

James Irwin.

Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery.

School Supplies & Wall Paper

Call in and Look Around.

ATWOOD DRUG STORE.

MARTIN E. NEADS.

Prescriptions and Recipes a Specialty.

The 777 Store.

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

Atwood Carriage and Blacksmith Shop

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Cutters, and all kinds of Repairing done on Shortest Notice.

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Prompt and special attention given to Horseshoeing. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also Agent for Hawkey's and Begg's celebrated Road Carts. These are two of the best carts that are made. See and be convinced.

HENRY HOAR.

2tf

GO TO J.S.GEE'S

FOR YOUR

STRAW HATS!

A large assortment to choose from in Gent's, Boy's, Girl's and Children's. Also

Youth's & Boy's

READY-MADE

--SUITS--

A Fine Range selling at Close Prices.

J. S. GEE,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

NEWRY.

Jas. Henderson

THE PEOPLE'S

Shoe Maker,

ATWOOD.

Keeps a first-class stock of French Calf, Canadian Calf, Kip, etc., and is prepared to do fine Sewed or Pegged Boots, in style and perfect fit guaranteed. Prices to suit the times.

REPAIRING

A SPECIALTY.

SHOP—One Door South of THE BEE Publishing House.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

R. M. BALLANTYNE

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailor

Of Atwood, is determined to Cut Prices to suit the hard times.

Biggest Reduction

In Ordered Clothing

EVER KNOWN.

Men's all wool Tweed Suits \$11 for \$9

" " " " \$12 " \$10

" " " " \$15 " \$12

Black Worsted from \$16 up.

WE KEEP THE BEST

TRIMMINGS

AND GUARANTEE AN

A 1 Fit or No Sale.

Call and Examine Our

Goods and see for

yourself.

R. M. BALLANTYNE,

ATWOOD.

Spring time has come, so has my New Goods come. New designs in everything and cheaper than ever.

Goldsmith's Hall is the leading house in town. You cannot do better than to give Gunther a call and look through his immense stock of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry.

Fine and Complicated Watches Repaired and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. H. GUNTHER,

Goldsmith's Hall,
Main St., Listowel.

Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m.	Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 1:40 p.m.	Express 9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

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

TOWN TALK.

QUEBEC elections are fixed for June 14th.

PURE Hellebore at the Atwood Drug Store.

WRITING paper from 5c. a quire up at the Atwood Drug Store.

It is understood in Stratford that H. T. Butler, late of the Times, will appear as editor of a new paper in the Classic city about the end of May.

REV. MR. ROGERS and wife are away at Belmont this week renewing old acquaintances. He will take charge of the Sabbath services as usual, however.

THE Toronto World got off a pun recently to this effect:—"Meredit is making hay while the sun shines, but on the 5th of June he will mow down."

SOME kind friend has sent the Huron Expositor \$150, but neglected to sign his name. The only difference between us and the Expositor is, some kind friend sends us his name, but neglects to send the money.

WHILE Chas. Zerani's horse was standing in front of one of the stores one day last week it suddenly took fright and ran away, upsetting the wagon and otherwise making things lively before it was caught. The bread wagon was damaged to some extent.

WE are in receipt of a copy of the Warton Encore, a large, newsy, neatly gotten up weekly, which is a credit to the publisher and the growing town of Warton. We hope the publisher may continue to laud and encore every worthy object that may come before his notice.

THE best way to promote the business interests of our village is for all the people residing in the village and country tributary to it to patronize, as far as possible, our business men. Don't buy on credit at home and when you have the cash go abroad. It may be fun for you but it's death to your town.

R. K. HALL took the morning train on Tuesday for Toronto. Bob has some scheme on foot but he did not tell us what it was. He will visit the Royal city on his way home. Mr. Hall has many admirers among the fair sex in our village, and we would be sorry to see the bitter tears course unforbidden down their cheeks because of his prolonged absence.

WE gladly publish the following letter of condolence received by A. McMurchy, of Minto, from Wm. Black, Secretary of the Natural Science Association of University College, Toronto:—"It was with feelings of sorrow that we heard of your sad bereavement in the death of A. W. McMurchy our fellow student and a member of our association. We regret that one whose face was lately so familiar in our society, who took so much interest in it and who bore promise of becoming a leader in scientific research, should by the hand of death so soon be removed from our midst. During his last year at the University he won the admiration of his fellow undergraduates by his perseverance, although hampered by physical affliction, in carrying to such a successful issue the work which he had undertaken. While we feel that in the departure of one who possessed so much energy and native ability, our loss is great, at the same time we can in some measure understand the nature of your bereavement who were bound by a so much closer tie. Since then we can to some extent realize the position in which you are placed, we wish to mingle our regrets with your sorrow upon this occasion."

LOCAL news is at a premium this week.

TISSUE paper, all shades, at the Atwood Drug Store.

NOTHING but pure drugs used at the Atwood Drug Store.

THE cold, wet weather has hindered the growth of fall wheat we are told.

THOSE wishing to become active members of the Atwood Mock Parliament are cordially invited to attend next Friday evening in the school house.

THE work on the new agricultural buildings is being pushed rapidly forward. The buildings, when completed, will add materially to the growth of the village.

OUR gardens are beginning to wear a different aspect, in many cases one vying with another, for the best, prettiest and neatest grounds. Spring time especially reminds one of that promise that while the earth remaineth, summer and winter, day and night, seed time and harvest shall never cease.

FROM the Warton Encore:—"We received the first issue of THE ATWOOD BEE last week, of which we prophesied some time ago. THE BEE has a very neat appearance and spreads its wings (so to speak) in a very business like manner. We hope to extract some honey from it every week it reaches us."

FOR the benefit of those who abhor printers' ink as the prime factor to the advancement of their interests, we should state that Sampson—the strong party—was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people "tumbled" to the scheme. He brought down the house.

THE route bills for E. Henry's two imported Clydesdale horses, Prince of Geil and Airkenbrae Darnley, were printed at this office last week, and judging from the appearance and pedigrees of the respective horses they should be entitled to a large share of the patronage in this vicinity. It is the first season for the colt, Aitkenbrae Darnley and he bids fair to be an excellent stock getter. Prince of Geil is well and favorably known to the farmers of Elma, and is bred from the best line of Clydesdale stock.

WE OBJECT.—While we always aim to be obliging and have no desire to offend any we wish it distinctly understood that hereafter no exchanges will be given out at this office. We, in common with other publishers, depend largely on our exchanges for local and district news, and can ill afford to allow our sanctum to be turned into a public library, or have our dailies and weeklies scattered promiscuously, etc. Hereafter parties eager to "get the news" will kindly call at the drug store where all the leading dailies are kept on file.

LAST Sabbath morning and evening the pulpit of the Methodist church was occupied by Rev. Mr. Torrence, of Walton. He delivered an earnest discourse in the morning on the crucifixion of our Saviour, basing his touching remarks on Matt. 27:50-53. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was commemorated after the morning service. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity in the evening to hear the reverend gentleman, who held the congregation spell-bound while he portrayed the beauties of the Christian character, taking the dew drop as a type or figure of the principles embodied in the life of a true believer. His text was taken from Hosea, 14: 5 and 6.

LEARN TO FENCE.—Fencing is recommended as the best means to teach girls how to stand, walk, and move with grace. No exercise can give such freedom, for every part of the body is continually in action, and the idle practice of standing about on one leg, so universal with young girls, and which is known to have often caused irreparable mischief to the figure, is prevented by learning to fence. The game of croquet in which there was so much resting on one leg, was found injurious. In fencing the legs are so placed that the body rests equally on both feet, which must be placed firmly on the ground, and the beautiful way in which the left arm serves as a balance makes the fencer recover her position with facility and quickness.

EVERY farmer ought to learn how to use the paint brush. Then at odd times he can do much at home improvement that without this accomplishment would certainly go undone. Paint itself is not so expensive as its application. Occasionally a city painter will break over the trade union regulations when out of a job and hard up and work at prices that farmers can afford to pay. But in all such cases they are very particular not to be found out, as if industry could ever be a discredit. We do not especially blame those who paint for a living for asking high wages. To work continuously in paints, especially of lead, is unhealthy. Herein is another reason why the farmer may often with the best of motives do his own painting. "What," it will be asked, "if it is an unhealthy business?" Yes, because to do a little painting will not injure any one. It is the constant employment in forms of lead and other mineral poisons that breaks down health and shortens life. Considering how easily the painter's trade, at least for common work, may be learned, there is reason in the argument that everybody ought to know and do a little of it. Country life, especially, would be brighter if old and young on the farm took their turns at brightening it with paint. Wagons, tools and farm buildings of all kinds are more durable when painted frequently, and painted they will not be, as experience proves, unless the farmer does it himself. The division of labor that in most other things works well is a mistake here. In the country at least each man may do some painting with benefit to himself, and preventing the entailment of misery and early death on a class of professional painters.

THE Daily Globe and Mail for sale at the Atwood Drug Store.

SEVERAL new patterns of wall paper at the Atwood Drug Store.

FOR SALE.—A number of tanks suitable for cisterns. Cheap. J. L. Mader.

THE fish pedlar, from Listowel, makes his weekly trips to Atwood, and he is a welcome visitor.

THE stone work for Henry Hoar's new brick residence is completed. Mr. Hoar is determined to have a nice home.

THE wet weather this week has greatly deterred the masons with their work, which is a serious drawback considering the large amount of work before them.

JOHN PELTON is preparing to raise his house, on Main street, and will have it bricked outside and otherwise fitted up in elegant style, preparatory to getting—well, we won't say just now.

WM. FREER, cheesemaker, Trow bridge, well and favorably known to many of our readers, leaves this week for Caisterville, near Hamilton, where he has engaged to make cheese for this season. Success to you, Will.

THE monster discount sale of J. L. Mader's in this issue should be read with interest by those who are looking for bargains. He offers 15 per cent. discount for the next 15 days. Be sure and take advantage of this sale.

JOHN ROGERS purchased a choice corner building lot from Henry Wilson this week, for which he paid \$300. It has 36 feet frontage on Main street and is a very desirable property. "Coming events cast their shadows before," John.

JAS. IRWIN's new residence, Main St., is about ready for the bricklayers. When completed Mr. Irwin will have one of the prettiest residences in town. The spacious grounds, well laid out, will also greatly enhance the beauty and value of the property.

THE Stratford Herald feels elated over having added 14 names to their list during the past week. We have added upwards of fifty subscribers to our books during the past two weeks, which is ample proof of the fact that THE BEE is fast finding its way into every home in North Perth. Try again, Bro. Dingman.

GEO. HESS was re-nominated at the Conservative Convention on Thursday of last week, to represent North Perth in the Local Legislature. Dr. Ahrens, of Stratford, was the unanimous choice at the Reform Convention, held in Listowel on Monday last. As North Perth is pretty evenly balanced a hot contest may be looked for. A full report of the two conventions will be found on the first page of THE BEE.

ACCORDING to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 202, section 2, it is obligatory to cut out and burn all black knot found on plum or cherry trees, each and every year as it shall appear. It is the duty of all overseers of highways or street inspectors to enforce the provisions of this Act, under a penalty of \$10 to \$20 fine. After persons have been warned by the inspector and do not cut and burn as directed by statute, they are liable to a fine of not less than \$5 and not more than \$20. A word to the wise is sufficient.

BUILDING operations are booming in Atwood this spring. A Toronto young lady in complimenting us on the appearance of THE BEE concludes by stating that "she would not be surprised to learn of Atwood growing into a bustling city, and THE BEE enlarged from an 8-page weekly to a 16-page daily, in the course of a few years." We wait hopefully and patiently to see the fulfillment of her predictions, and although we may not care to draw so largely from our imagination we feel safe in predicting a bright future for our rising town.

THE 24th.—Where will we spend the 24th? The Queen's birthday which is drawing near, is to be celebrated in many of the surrounding towns, and as a matter of course, we always look forward to going somewhere on the 24th or May, guess we'll go to the monster picnic to be held in Mr. Near's grove, Monkton, under the direction of the Methodist church. We feel confident that the large-hearted Monkton people will make us welcome, and the genial driver of the Lightning Express, Jos. McKay, can accommodate about 50 people, more or less, who have no other mode of conveyance, so let's go.

A COOL SUMMER.—On the principle that the average temperature for a whole year will not differ greatly from that of former years, it is predicted that the coming summer will be an unusually cool one. As a matter of fact, it is said that since weather records first began to be kept with anything like their present accuracy and completeness, the range of variation, comparing one year with another, has not been quite five degrees. The coldest year recorded by the weather bureau was 1875, the average temperature of which was 48.6 degrees; the warmest, 1899, which averaged 53.5 degrees. But from Jan. 1st, 1890, to the present date, the average temperature has been nearly 7 degrees higher than the recorded average for that period in former years; and the inference is drawn, with apparently very good reason, that the summer now approaching will be one of relatively low temperature. There is no such thing as certainty in weather predictions; but there is in this case a degree of probability which is at least entitled to respect. The wise man, taking note thereof, will not be in haste to forsake his flannels.

CRADLE.

SWANN.—In Monkton, on the 9th inst., the wife of Rev. F. Swann, of a son.

HAMMOND.—In Elma, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Hammond, of a son.

BAKER.—In Elma, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Abraham Baker, of a son (still born.)

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	95	00
Spring Wheat	80	00
Barley	35	40
Oats	28	30
Peas	52	55
Pork	5 00	5 20
Hides per lb.	3	3 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 00
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	60	
Butter per lb.	13	
Eggs per doz.	8	

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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

LEGAL.

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

DENTAL.

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

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

Money to Loan.

At Lowest Rates of Interest.

Farms for Sale.

Lot 13, Con. 5, Elma, containing 100 acres; price, \$5,000. Also South Half of Lot 2, Con. 6, Elma, containing 50 acres; price, \$1,150.

WM. DUNN,
6-31* Atwood.

Township of Elma.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Township of Elma will be held at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on Monday the 26th day of May, at 10 o'clock a. m. Appellants and all interested will please take notice.

The Roll can be seen at my office, Atwood, from 9 till 5 o'clock each day.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk, Elma.

Atwood, April 30, 1890.

FOR SALE.

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

Money advanced to purchasers and others at Lowest Rates of Interest, and best terms for repayment.

Conveyancing Done.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

ISSUED.

THOS. FULLARTON,
9th Commissioner for H. C. J.

ATWOOD

Pork Packing

House.

The undersigned wishes to intimate to the public that he keeps a choice lot of

HAMS,

Smoked, Dried, and Sugar-cured, Long Side Meat, well cured, etc. Those wanting choice meats should give the Atwood Packing House a trial.

Prices Low.

Special reductions made to those purchasing large quantities of meat.

Terms Strictly Cash.

W. Hawkshaw.

J. T. PEPPER,

TICKET AGENT C.P.R.

More Wall Paper

Than Ever.

Better, Prettier, Cheaper,

Than any yet shown in Brussels. Wall Papers and Borders to match. Corners and Extension Borders to match. Ceiling decorations and Mica Borders.

Come, See, and be Convinced.

J. TOLBERT PEPPER,

Chemist & Druggist,

GRAHAM'S BLOCK, - BRUSSELS.

Excelsior Painting Co

Mitchell, have opened a paint shop in Atwood. They are prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign and Decorative Painting, Graining, Paper-hanging, Kalsomining, Glazing, &c. All orders left at

SHOP,

ON MAIN STREET,

Over Wm. Moran's Carriage Shop

Will be promptly attended to.

W. J. MARSHALL,

Manager.

ATWOOD

Harness Shop

Cheapest place in Town for

Trunks & Valises.

Light Harness,

In every style and at common sense prices. Our customers come all the way from Mitchell to buy Harness from us.

SOMETHING INDISPENSABLE

TO CARRIAGE DRIVERS.

BREWSTER'S

Safety Rein Holder

This Rein Holder is the Neatest and most complete contrivance in the market for holding the lines while the occupant is out of the carriage. No tie posts or tie straps needed if you have one of these Safety Rein Holders. Price 50 Cents. Call and see them.

A. Gampbell.

SEEDS.

We have a fine stock of Garden and Field Seeds which are new and fresh.

Examine our stock of

Straw Goods,

Both in staple and fancy, for Men and Boys.

We have lately received a consignment of

Boots & Shoes

For Summer wear, which, for style and durability cannot be beaten.

Call and inspect them before purchasing elsewhere.

Mrs. M. Narvey

ATWOOD.

ATWOOD

BAKERY!

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

Fresh Bread, Buns, and Cakes

Of all descriptions kept constantly on hand.

Pastry, and Pies.

Also Wedding Cakes made to order on Shortest Notice.

A large and pure stock of

Confectionery

and Pickled Goods offered at Reduced Prices.

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

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

CHAS. ZERAN.

THE REFORMED BURGLAR.

"But I must confess that my aunt's infatuation was after all not greater than that of Mr. Stephens. The vicar took Mr. Bryant with him everywhere, introducing him to his brother clergymen, and trumpeting his praises far and wide. Like my aunt, he would not listen to a word against him, for a great show of piety sufficed for Mr. Stephens."

"I do believe it will end in the man inducing aunt to make her will in his favor," fretted Fanny, on the last morning but one of my stay.

"But I thought aunt's will was made?" "Yes; but she may alter it any day. I may as well tell you that neither you nor I am in very good odour with her at present, Louisa. That man does his best to poison her mind against us in a quiet way. I should not be at all surprised if she leaves him nearly everything."

"She could never be so unjust." "Well, he is quite capable of forging a will, if it comes to that. She has foolishly told him so much about her affairs that it would be easy for him to do it.—Oh dear, how it rains! Don't you wish we hadn't to turn out to this horrid old meeting to-night?" "Indeed, I do."

We were going to hear an address given by an individual known as "The Reformed Burglar." From a career of crime he had been suddenly brought to repentance; and now spent his time going lecturing about the country in aid of the temperance cause and public morality generally.

Mr. Stephens had secured his services at his parish schoolroom, and we all, including my aunt, made our way there. The hall was very full, but places had been kept for us; and when the lecturer, John Wood, made his appearance on the platform accompanied by the vicar, there was great applause. The hero of the evening was a small, rather slightly built man of about forty-five, clean shaven, and neatly dressed in black—not a bit like the popular idea of the members of Mr. William Sikes's profession.

"Where's Mr. Bryant? I don't see him on the platform," whispered my aunt to Mrs. Stephens, who was seated on her left. "Is it not unfortunate? He was very anxious to be here; but at the last moment he sent a note to William saying that he had such a terrible face-ache that he dare not venture out."

Then the lecturer rising, briefly announced himself as a man who had been in prison at different times for upwards of seventeen years, and stolen from first to last several thousand pounds' worth of property, none of which had benefited him in the least. In a simple graphic manner he went on to describe the incidents of his career, pointing out how from a slight theft committed in a drunken freak he had gone on to crimes of greater magnitude; and earnestly exhorting his hearers never to yield to the smallest temptation, for no one could say what the consequences might be to himself or to others.

"Because, you see, one sin always leads to more—often leads other people to do wrong as well," he continued impressively. "Now, for instance, once when I was very hard up and not long out of prison, I thought I'd try a little street robbery for a change. So I tried an old trick on a wealthy, pretending I'd just picked up a purse, and wanting to know if it was hers. 'No,' she says; 'I've got mine all safe here in my hand.' Fanny and I divided the property between us. But it appeared we had narrowly escaped losing all save a mere pittance, for my aunt's solicitor, who had known both from childhood, confided to us that his deceased client at one time seriously contemplated leaving a large amount to Mr. Bryant, whose plausible tongue had completely conquered her prudence. She believed that in so doing she would be helping most deserving charity, as she supposed her protégé to be entirely devoted to the work of his mission. She had actually given Mr. Senior instructions to that effect, after a tiff with Fanny; and but for the fortunate advent of the Reformed Burglar upon the scene, I who write this would not be enjoying, for the first time in my life, the delicious sensation of freedom from pecuniary care."

"The END."

"I heard little more, but sat as if in a dream. If this man had not just related to me the story of my own stolen purse, my ears must have deceived me. Every detail tallied exactly, and it was evident that he was speaking the truth."

Greatly to the astonishment of my aunt and Fanny, I insisted on remaining after the audience had dispersed; and when the hall had been cleared of all but ourselves and the vicar, I went up to John Wood, who had been detained at my request, and looking him steadily in the face, announced myself as the person he confessed to having robbed. He did not dispute my assertion, but readily gave the date and the name of the street; adding, "Now that you've found me, ma'am, you can of course prosecute me if you choose. It was strange that you should be among the audience to-night; but I've frequently used your case as an illustration of crime leading to crime, though, as you see, I've no formal plan for my lecture, but just say whatever comes into my head."

"No," I said, after a minute's reflection; "I won't prosecute you, for I believe that you are now trying to lead an honest life and do good. It is against your 'pal,' as you call him, that I feel the most resentment, for I must blame my own carelessness in carrying my purse in my hand when you robbed me; but he had no possible excuse for coming to rob me in my own house. What was his name?"

"Owen, ma'am; or Wilson, he used to call himself. 'Shiny Jim' was another name he had. He was that artful that he was very difficult to catch; and he was mixed up in a lot of robberies after that. But I haven't seen him now for a long time."

"I wish you could find him for me," I answered vindictively. "If I see him I'll let you know, ma'am; for I consider it my duty now to protect honest people when I can, though at one time I'd have died rather than betray a comrade."

As I could see that my aunt was becoming impatient at the lateness of the hour, I was obliged to cut short the interview; and went home with the others, filled with amazement at the curious manner in which I had discovered the man who robbed me of my purse after all this lapse of time. I could not cherish vindictive feelings against him, for I felt convinced his penitence was genuine; so I transferred all my hatred to Shiny Jim.

I was sitting in my aunt's parlor with Fanny the next morning, when about eleven

o'clock the maid came to the door to say that there was a man in the hall who wished to speak to Mrs. Law. I went out, and found John Wood, with a small portmanteau in his hand. He pulled his hair awkwardly, and began: "I took the liberty of coming here on my way to the station, ma'am, to say that I forgot last night that I was bound to make restitution to you for what I stole; and as the money for the lecture covers it, as near as I can remember, here it is, ma'am; and many thanks for your goodness in declining to prosecute, and I hope you'll forgive me for all the annoyance I caused." And he put into my hand a sum which I ascertained to be a full equivalent for my loss.

I was beginning to say that I hardly liked to take all his last night's earnings, when a pompous double-knock at the front door announced a visitor; and Jane threw it open to admit Mr. Bryant, whose face-ache had evidently abated sufficiently to allow him to come as he had promised to transact some business for my aunt.

John Wood looked up quickly, and stood for a instant as if paralyzed; then suddenly caught him in a frenzied grasp, ejaculating "Shiny Jim!" In an instant my aunt's quiet hall had become the scene of a conflict, as the new-comer vainly tried to shake off his assailant. My aunt and Fanny came rushing out, while I secured the front door and despatched Mary in search of a policeman. Mr. Bryant at first tried to deny his identity; but John Wood was so positive that he had to desist and fall back on bad language. It must indeed have been irritating to him after he had purposely avoided going to the lecture for fear his old companion might recognize him, to stumble thus unexpectedly upon him in Miss Symes's hall. My aunt was horrified at witnessing the harsh treatment of her favourite; but I would listen to no appeals for mercy, and resolutely barred the door. When the policeman at last arrived, I formally charged the captive with being a rogue and an impostor, feeling quite sure, after what John Wood had said, that his pretended mission would turn out to be a fraud.

So, indeed, it did, and with the help of the Reformed Burglar, we were enabled to prove sufficient against him to procure him a long term of penal servitude. The police recognized him as an old and artful offender; and although he rented two rooms in a miserable street in Whitechapel, to which he had directed his letters to be addressed, the charitable work carried on there was so little as to solve the question of the destination of the large subscriptions he had raised. Indeed, inconvenient inquiries had already been made about him in London, which was the reason of his coming to Brighton for 'change of air.'

My aunt was too proud to acknowledge all she had lost through her misplaced confidence in a swindler, but we knew the amount to be considerable. He had obtained goods on credit from the Brighton tradespeople in her name, besides appropriating to his own use cheques which she had entrusted to him for other purposes, and loose cash whenever he could. Her large donations to his mission were of course entirely lost, and ever after the name of Bryant was a sore subject with her and Mr. Stephens.

My aunt died a few months ago, when Fanny and I divided the property between us. But it appeared we had narrowly escaped losing all save a mere pittance, for my aunt's solicitor, who had known both from childhood, confided to us that his deceased client at one time seriously contemplated leaving a large amount to Mr. Bryant, whose plausible tongue had completely conquered her prudence. She believed that in so doing she would be helping most deserving charity, as she supposed her protégé to be entirely devoted to the work of his mission. She had actually given Mr. Senior instructions to that effect, after a tiff with Fanny; and but for the fortunate advent of the Reformed Burglar upon the scene, I who write this would not be enjoying, for the first time in my life, the delicious sensation of freedom from pecuniary care."

(THE END.)

Capital Punishment.

The New York State Assembly appears to delight to meddle with the principle of capital punishment. Last year it passed a law adopting electricity as the means of putting condemned murderers to death. One Wm. Kemmler, for the butchery of his mistress, was to have suffered the penalty in this way last week, but some humane person, doubtless haunted by the illustrations of the apparatus to be used with the victim strapped to the fatal chair that appeared in the papers, intervened and secured an injunction restraining the execution for two months on the ground that the method was unconstitutional. Now, the Assembly has gone to work and adopted a bill abolishing the death penalty altogether. While we are too conservative to lightly ignore the scriptural doctrine of a life for a life, we yet quite agree with the advocates of the New York bill that morbid-minded people have so invested the murderer with sympathizing sentiment that capital punishment has almost ceased to be a deterrent from capital crime and that imprisonment for life with flogging or solitary confinement at intervals is possessed of far greater terrors.

Mob Rule and Ignorance.

The serious disturbances which took place in Spain last week, when mob rule prevailed for a time in several of the principal cities of the peninsula, will scarcely surprise any one who has gone to the trouble of glancing over the educational returns of the kingdom. Considerably more than 50 per cent. of the total population are entirely illiterate and unable either to read or write. Under the circumstances it is not astonishing that the poor ignorant workmen of Spain should become an easy prey of the Socialists and Anarchists, whose professions of sympathy and interest they regard as sincere, and whose pernicious instructions they blindly obey. It is significant that wherever any degree of education and enlightenment prevails among the laboring classes the latter have adopted radical measures to cut drift from the Socialists. This is especially the case in England, Germany and France. In Spain, Italy, Russia and Austria, however, where gross illiteracy and crass ignorance prevail among the masses, the Anarchists and Socialists are still able to maintain their evil sway.

AN AFRICAN HERO.

Mackay, the Scotch Missionary of Lake Victoria Nyanza—His Death Announced—A Continent Indebted to Him.

Few newspaper readers have not heard of A. M. Mackay, the famous Scotch missionary of Lake Victoria Nyanza. Mr. Stanley called him "the modern Livingstone," and when Stanley was in Uganda in October last he wrote of Mackay as "the toughest little fellow you could conceive." He bears the climate splendidly. Even his complexion is uninjured despite twelve years in Central Africa. These mission societies certainly contrive to produce some extraordinary men.

This was the very last word we had heard of Mackay until the cable from Zanzibar this week brought the sad news that he had died of fever, and the death of no other white man in inner Africa could arouse a deeper and more widespread feeling of sorrow.

Excepting Emin Pasha, this young man, for he was not 40 years old when he died, had lived in Central Africa longer than any other European who ever went there. He never left his mission field after he reached it, and he lived on the shores of Victoria Nyanza nearly thirteen years. It was because he was a fine explorer, a splendid pioneer, a man of remarkable tact, ability, and courage that he became the best-known missionary in Africa. "He is the very type of man," wrote Stanley, "for missionary work."

While still a very young man Mackay found himself at the head of the Uganda station of the Church Missionary Society. His halcyon days on Victoria Nyanza were during the life of King Mtesa, for much of the time he was a favorite of the King, who thought Mackay was a wonderful man. It was during this peaceful part of his career that he built up the church of Uganda, circumnavigated the great lake in his little sailboat Eleanor, and did much exploratory work that made him known to all geographers. Others came and went, but he alone held his ground. His health and zeal did not fail; his converts were numbered by hundreds; the King constantly advised with him on matters of state, and he could do anything from leading a Bible class to building a house or making a shoe.

During the dark and bloody days after Mwanga succeeded to the throne Mackay's courage never flagged. Over a hundred of his converts died deaths of torture because they would not abjure their new faith. After the massacres had ceased Mwanga decided to expel all the missionaries except Mackay and a Catholic priest, who, he said, were so handy with tools that he could not part with them. For a long time he kept them drugging away around the royal huts. "If the English send an expedition here I will kill you," he often said to Mackay. Stanley gave as one of his reasons why he did not go to Emin's relief by the way of Uganda that he might thereby endanger Mackay's life. Curiously enough, it happened that in the Arab reports that Stanley had reached Albert Nyanza from the west that induced the savage King to send Mackay away. He thought it would not do to have Stanley come to Uganda and learn that Mackay was detained in bondage there. He therefore dismissed the missionary, who has since worked at Masala, a little south of Victoria Nyanza, where he probably died, unless, since Stanley met him, he accepted the invitation of Mwanga, now restored to the throne, to return.

When Mwanga was driven from power the first to whom he turned for sympathy and succor was the poor missionary whose life he had often threatened. "Take me anywhere you like, or slay me if you like," he wrote. "It becomes me now," wrote Mackay to his English friends, "to return him good for evil." He did so most nobly, and Mwanga found a safe refuge among the missionaries south of Victoria Nyanza; and when Mwanga's fortunes changed and he was again about to ascend the throne of Uganda, Mackay was the first man he thought of. "Come back to Uganda," he wrote. "You will be at liberty to do whatever you wish. Do not imagine that Mwanga will become bad again. If you find me had then you may drive me from the throne. But I have given up my old ways and wish only to follow your advice."

It would be a long story to tell all that Mackay has done for Africa. His work has made him known to millions of people, his timely death will be greatly deplored, and he will be remembered as one of the most self-sacrificing and ablest of the pioneers in Africa.

Renovating Ribbons and Feathers

To remove wrinkles in ribbons wipe them carefully with a clean damp towel; if they are light colored ribbons lay them on a clean towel while wiping them. Then wrap them smoothly and tightly around a large bottle and let them remain until dry. They will look astonishingly fresh and "maist as gude as the new." Light ribbons that are soiled may be washed with soap and water and dried as above. They must not be wrung. Press the water out of them and then wrap on the bottle. To renovate ostrich feathers take a smooth whalebone and beginning at the base of the frond draw each one lightly but firmly between the thumb and whalebone. If the fronds curl too much hold them more loosely and further from the quill. Carefully and patiently going over a feather will quite repay the trouble. Straight feathers, wings, birds, etc., can be used for several seasons with a little skillful manipulation, the tightening of a wing, the straightening of a beak, the putting in a new bead eye, etc., may be necessary.

Electric Appliances.

Messrs. Baer & Co., whose notice appears elsewhere, have spared no pains to furnish the public with proofs of the genuine remedial effects of their electric appliances. And it will be noted that, unlike many other similar testimonials, these are all selected from near home where the authenticity may be easily tested. The cures affected include those of rheumatism, sciatica, prostration, liver and kidney complaints, neuralgia, biliousness, dyspepsia, defective sight, etc., the promptitude of relief being in most cases wonderful.

PANXIRINS.—Warm minced meat or poultry in a cream sauce and pile in the center of a platter. Break each egg in a hot, buttered cup, and bake until the egg is firm; turn them out and arrange them around the meat.

Politeness.

"Politeness consists in doing and saying the kindest things in the kindest way," were the words that I saw on a little card a few days ago, and I wished that some people I know could have such a card hung in their homes, where they could see it every hour in the day, and read the words over and over and over.

I looked in my dictionary to be sure of the definition of politeness and Webster says, "Good breeding; elegance of manners," and I commented, "A pearl of great price that costs no money," as free as the blessed sunlight, and like the sunlight it gladdens and brightens the homes of the lowliest and poorest. Only a kind word, or a bow or a smile, and yet it will brighten a home of sorrow or soothe an aching heart, and it costs nothing! Strive to be polite to all with whom you come in contact. Don't save your kind words and gentle manners for your company, or you will never attain an ease and elegance of manner.

I overheard two ladies discussing a new acquaintance and one said: "I think they are wealthy and she dresses handsomely; but there is something very common about her—she makes no effort to be polite. I do not think I shall like her." That was the whole secret of it—she thought it showed wealth and breeding to be above being polite to all whom she met, and it showed at once that she was "common," not gentle and refined.

Good morals and gentle manners do not always go hand in hand, however much we may wish to see them combined; but to be thrown in company with a young person who is trying in the extreme, and is usually the result of a lack of home training. All clothes, but all can have elegant manners. Your clothes may be faded or patched; but you can have a polite and gentle manner about you that will at once designate you as a gentleman or lady; and all who come in contact with you will love you and esteem you for what you are without thinking of what you wear.

Railway Statistics.

Some of the statements made by Mr. Osler recently, when arguing the case of the Grand Trunk railway before the jury in connection with the St. George accident, will come as a surprise to many who have been in the habit of confining their attention to the special or exceptional events that daily transpire. Speaking of the record of the Great Western division Mr. Osler pointed out that in 1888 the company carried nearly two million passengers; trains ran about two millions of miles, and but one responsible injury and but two persons killed. For the thirty-two years since 1857 there had been but 13 accidents, injuring passengers, and a portion of that time was during the days of old iron rails. During that time they carried over fifty million passengers, their trains travelled sixty-four millions of miles the system of care adopted showed the result of one accident for four million three hundred thousand passengers carried, and an accident for every five million miles of trains run. This scrap of railroad history calls up the humorous resolve of Mark Twain, who after considering the fact that the number of those who were killed in railroad accidents was relatively insignificant when compared with the great number of travellers who patronize the road, and that so many of them came to their end in bed, decided that he would not take out an accident policy, but instead would insure against death in bed. It suggests, moreover, that if we were to give less prominence to the exceptional and allow the ordinary to have its proper influence, our strictures in many cases would be less severe, and our judgments more clearly tempered with charity.

The Female Intellect.

It was not so very long ago when the question of opening up the higher institutions of learning to females was under discussion, that the changes were rung upon the "inferiority of the female intellect." It was gravely asserted again and again that in the more rudimentary branches and less abstruse studies their brothers, but that after a certain stage had been reached they could not maintain the race. All this is of the past, and like many another false assumption has been disproved by our college halls to females, not a few of the highest honors have been conferred upon ladies. At the McGill Convocation last week, three out of the five medalists were ladies, who carried off the Logan gold medal for first rank honors in natural science, the Prince of Wales gold medal for mental and moral philosophy, and the Lord Stanley gold medal for first rank general standing. A few more experiences of this kind will place the fair students in a position to fling back the charge of "inferior intellect," which the lords of creation so confidently and arrogantly urged.

The militia drill is generally successful in striking whinsky.

Deep, round, pleated white Pierrot collars are very fashionable for little girls, and also for young ladies.

The Vienna Athletic club claims to have the strongest man in the world as one of its members. Herr Turk, at a meeting lately, before a large circle of sporting friends, operated with a weight of 135½ kilogrammes, equal to a little more than 336 pounds. It was mentioned that an English sporting journal recently declared it impossible for a man to raise such a weight over his head.

It is very evident that the United States authorities are determined that their Alien Labor Law shall not prove a dead letter. Reports from Port Huron state that "a special agent of the treasury department located here has taken a large number of Canadian sailors from American vessels and sent them back to Canada. It is claimed they were violating the contract labor law. Other classes of Canadian laborers working on this side have been returned to Canada. If, as some allege, our cousins are overflowing with amorous feelings towards us Canadians, and would fain have us name the day for the celebration of the manifesting their esteem. Canadians are not accustomed to win each other's consent after this fashion. Uncle Sam will need to change his tactics considerably before Miss Canada will be disposed to say "I will." Is it, however, that he seeks not a partner but a servant? Britons never can be slaves."

Burdens of the American Farmer.

General Benjamin F. Butler delivered a speech before the Butler club at Boston, Mass., last week that has created considerable of a sensation and has interesting bearings for the American farmer, seeing that it deals entirely with the subject of farm mortgages and indicates the enormous burden that the agricultural community of the United States have to bear. Although it has come to be generally understood that the farmer's lot over the border was not altogether a happy one, few could have supposed the situation to be as alarming as Gen. Butler represented it. His investigations led him to exclaim: "Look out for a financial cyclone where no building or institution will be strong and tight enough to protect the business of the country from the destruction which will follow in its path." He holds that no matter how much the farmers may wish to pay their debts it will be impossible for them to do so. The national debt of the United States at the close of the war was \$2,800,000,000. The mortgages on farms in the western States Gen. Butler computes at the stupendous sum of \$3,450,000,000, nearly one-quarter more, the rate of interest averaging from 7 to 9 per cent., exclusive of costs and the commissions of agents, which have been taken from the farmers for procuring the loans of the money, which he puts at not less on the average than 7 per cent. In twenty-five years the U. S. national debt, drawing much lower interest, has been reduced only to \$1,600,000,000 or 57 per cent., and may be refunded any day at 3 per cent. But, Gen. Butler says:

There is no way of refunding or reducing this fabulous mortgage debt, with its oppressive and destructive rate of interest. To redeem it, if done within the same time that it has been canceled, would require the payment of considerably more than double the amount of the national debt at the end of our war. So that the payment of these mortgages is simply impossible. The payment of the interest upon them is also impossible because, as we have seen, they call for from 7 to 9 per cent. and all statistics show that the average profits on farming industries are between 4 and 5 per cent. only—hardly over 4. These mortgages never will be paid, if for no other reason, because they never can be paid, if the debtors were ever so much disposed to pay them. But they will not be disposed to pay them, for by reason of the deductions of the commissions and costs at the rate of 7 per cent. there was left a burden upon the mortgages of over \$241,000,000 of debt, for which they never have received any value, which therefore diminishes so much their ability to pay and which they look upon as having been a cheat upon them. It would take all the silver that the mints of the United States can coin, at the rate of \$4,500,000 a month, and all the silver that the silver mines can produce in that time to pay one year's interest on these mortgages, supposing that no more money is borrowed. When the bill was introduced into the senate that the government loan the farmers \$3,000,000 to relieve them from their financial difficulties, it was calculated that the full amount would only pay two-thirds of a mill on each dollar of western farm mortgage debts alone, or, in other words, would only pay the interest on those mortgages for five days.

John Bull is Getting There.

At the last annual meeting of the British East African Company, the President, Sir William Mackinnon, spoke of the Victoria Nyanza as the point the company hoped ultimately to reach. At that time Mr. Jackson, one of the company's agents, was leading a caravan of six hundred men slowly toward the great lake, stopping now and then to locate a station on his route across the broad Masai plateau. We have heard since of the permanent stations he established at Naivasha and Baringo, the two most important points along his route; and about three months ago the news came that he had safely reached the east coast of Lake Victoria; and now the glad tidings have been carried to England that Jackson has made his way along the northern shore of the lake, and has entered into a treaty with Mwanga that has placed the great country of Uganda under the protection of the British East African Company. By its charter this company is distinctly vested with the power of acquiring by treaty the territories on the northeast and northern shores of the big lake. When Jackson began his journey, nearly a year ago, his employers did not dare to hope for this brilliant result of his enterprise. The throne of Uganda was occupied by Karema, the pliant tool of the Arabs, and hatred of the English was a part of the policy they imposed. But a revolution was brewing. Mwanga, with the native Christians at his back, and with the munitions a British trader had supplied, had begun his successful struggle to regain the throne. When he wrote for advice to Missionary Mackay, as his forces were encamped on an island within sight of his old home, his faithful friend sent him word that Jackson would soon be at the lake, and that his future fortunes demanded that he should make an alliance with the agent of the British company. He accepted the advice, and British influences now predominate on the coveted northern shore of Victoria Nyanza. If the English lose their present advantage, it will be the first time they have surrendered an uncivilized land once acquired and worth retaining. In November last this company announced that material for forty miles of railway, the first strand in an iron road to connect Lake Victoria with the sea, had been shipped from England. Perhaps brighter days are dawning for the lake regions; and it is at least a noteworthy spectacle to see Emin today returning to his old province, and the British established on Victoria Lake, though it was believed a few months ago that both these regions were abandoned for a long time to come to their native barbarism.

A Cincinnati inventor has made application for a patent on a perforated armor in which to inclose a live minnow, with only his tail exposed temptingly to the view of the angler's guest. The metal case is provided with hinges, so that it may be opened and shut to receive and inclose the live bait, and also with a set of revolving spinners attached thereto, which rotate when the spoon is drawn along. The metal case may be painted and shaped to resemble bait fish, while the holes in it permit the game to scent and sight the tidbit within. One objection, however, occurs to me; the fish is liable to get dizzy and die of coma.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Hints for May. WATCHING THE SEASON.

The season, as indicated by the buds on the trees and the growth of those plants that survived the Winter, is much more backward than at the beginning of May last year, and there is really no need of hurrying to get seed into the ground, excepting such sorts as should have been put in before this time. The growth of the leaf and bud was the Indian's almanac, and it is the surest guide in judging of the warmth of the soil. It may require more experience and better judgment to plant and sow at the seasons as indicated by the growth of the forest trees or the orchard, or by the migration of the birds, than to do it on days appointed by the agricultural writers, but the proper signs, once learned, are not easily forgotten, and they vary only as the seasons and soils vary. Farmers should study these signs of the seasons, and should teach them to those who are to succeed them in their business, so that they may have a guide in their farm work, which will be equally reliable, whether the season is early or late; whether the land is dry, warm and sandy, or a cold, wet clay or muck; and wherever they can find the tree they know, or the wild bird with whose habits they are familiar.

SPRING PASTURING.

While waiting for the soil to get dry and warm again for the reception of the seed, much other work can be done. Not the least of this is the inspection and repair of all fences and walls, before the time comes for allowing the cattle to go into the pasture. Poor fences make "breachy" cattle. Unruly animals are apt to make quarrelsome neighbors or vexatious lawsuits. Cattle which have acquired the habit of breaking bounds should be disposed of before they, by their bad example, teach other stock a like habit. No weak places should be left to lead them into temptation. Such a place once found and broken through, will be subject to attacks, even after it has been made much stronger than adjoining points. The safest method is to see that all is made strong. If by reason of the carelessness of hunters, or by accident, a breach is made, which the cattle have found and gone through, do not be content with making it as good as it was before, but make it much stronger, or entirely change the character of the fence, so that it will not be recognizable as the same weak point. Now is a good time to post notices warning gunners and fishermen from trespassing. It is better to let the birds sing, and the rabbits run unmolested, than to have grass trampled down, fences broken, fires set in the woodland, sheep worried by dogs, and cows or colts wounded with shot.

Do not be in too much hurry to get the cows into pasture. When there is a chance for them to get a fair bite of grass, give them a good feed of hay in the morning, and then let them out for a while, making the change from dry fodder to green more gradual. Do not take away the grain ration as soon as they get to grass. If desirable to reduce it, make the reduction gradual, as the early grass is not as nutritious as the hay and grain ration has been. The most skillful feeders and best dairymen are nearly all agreed that it pays to feed grain every night, even while the animals are in good pasture. It keeps them in better flesh. It makes the milk richer, and it is an inducement for the cows to return to the barn at night, almost saving its cost in the labor of hunting up the cows in a large pasture. Two quarts of grain given at night is worth more than three quarts given in the morning and one at night, as it will be much more thoroughly digested. This may not be true of working animals, or of those who stand idle in the barn feeding upon dry fodder, but it certainly is for cattle in pasture and for horses used for light driving. Look out that the cows which are heavy with calf and mares with foal do not injure themselves or get injured by others in the play that they will attempt when they first realize their freedom from the restraint of the stable. Let out a few animals at a time, and let them have their frolic out before all are turned together.

A FLEA FOR SHORTER HOURS.

When the workmen are striking all over the land for less hours of labor, the farmer who is his own master, should not be tempted to over work himself, his hired men, or his team. A little planning, a little calculation in saving unnecessary labor, and a little extra energy put in during the shorter hours, will often accomplish just as much. If the total crops are not as large, the short crops must bring increased price. These are the arguments of the mechanic, and they are equally applicable and equally true for the farmer. It is true that the farmer cannot always limit himself to eight hours or even to ten hours, as there are times when a few hours work will save a crop, but if he has saved his strength by shorter hours on other days, he will have a reserve to draw upon, which will prove useful in those times of need.

There is no reason why the farmer should toil from sunrise until sunset, and then have an hour or two to spend in "doing chores," to produce that which the mechanic will buy with the labor of eight hours, or perhaps a less time. Particularly is this applicable in the Spring, when the character of the work to be done is different from that which has been done during the Winter. A new set of muscles brought into play, and although they feel vigorous and strong at the start, they get tired and sore, and the speed must slacken to give them a chance to recuperate. Do not work yourselves or your teams so as to get "harness-chafed" and have to lie idle to get over it, but take a lesson from the professional ball-players, and from those who train the race-horses. Put yourself in training before you try to do all that you are capable of. Remember, too, that four-fifths of the farmers and gardeners would accomplish best results in the year if they did not try to do so much. There are always crops that do not get properly cared for, and tasks begun and not finished. Begin in the spring with a determination that whatever is begun will be finished, and whatever is planted will be taken care of.

GARDEN CROPS.

There is now much work to be done in the garden. Peas should be planted every week for a while, that they may come along in succession for the family table and market. Then as soon as the ground gets warm enough, the planting of sweet corn and beans should begin, and be kept up at frequent intervals, though a judicious selection of varieties will vary the time of picking very much. Early cabbages can be set, and spinach and lettuce in well-sheltered locations. Even radish and

can be sown for a succession during the Summer, and dandelions for the next Spring cutting. These last can be sown in beds, and in August or September transplanted to the place where they are to grow. A few square rods of beds will furnish plants for a large field, and the plants grow much larger than when sown in August, as the custom used to be. In fact, there is a risk in sowing in the Fall of not having the seed come up well, if the season is dry. Squashes and melons may be put in toward the last of the month, if the ground is warm, and if they are not grown as field crops they should be in the garden. Carrots, beets and parsnips may be sown wherever the ground is dry enough to work up fine, as they do not care so much for heat as rich soil and one through which their slender seed leaves can easily find a way, and their delicate roots find food.

FIELD CROPS.

In the fields the planting of potatoes is in season at any time from March until June, and the best time depends upon the variety, the soil and the weather, so that it is well to make more than one planting. If early potatoes fail, late ones will probably do better. Corn planting for a field crop should be deferred until the ground is warm. Get dry, well ripened and well cured seed, as there is as much difference in the product of a vigorous seed and one that is immature or damaged, as there is in the product of breeding animals in the two conditions. While this is true of all seeds, it is not as easy to judge of smaller seeds as it is of corn, beans and peas. Those who save their own seed should only save such, and those who buy should buy carefully. Wetting the seed in tar water to prevent crows from pulling it is desirable in some sections, and it may in some cases be desirable to add copperas to the water, or a solution of vitriol, to keep off the smut, in the same way that wheat would be treated. In Canada it is almost essential to put artificial fertilizer in the hill to make the growth more rapid and the ripening earlier, thus preventing the loss by early frosts. Unless the land is very heavily manured, the fertilizer will increase the crop enough to pay the cost.

CORN FODDER AND ENSILAGE.

Those who do not sow corn to be used as fodder are decidedly behind the times, if they have milch cows. It is valuable as a green fodder when pastures dry up. It is good dried for winter fodder, and every one who keeps a half-dozen cows should have a silo in which it can be put as ensilage for winter use. It saves hay. It is a substitute for roots. While there are many arguments as to the relative merits of the tall Southern corn, the common field corn, or sweet corn, as regards thick or thin sowing in the drill, regarding the desirability of having ears form on the stalks, or having all the material of the grain in the stalk and leaf whether to cut early or late, or to weight the ensilage or not, there are now no opponents of the ensilage as a food, or but a few who have only theories and no facts to offer against its use. The corn should be sown in drills at about the same date as field corn is planted, and if Southern corn, or the larger varieties of sweet corn, are grown, they may be from eight to fifteen inches apart in the drill, some favoring the closer distance for the sake of a finer growth of stalk. Smaller varieties of corn planted at a foot or fifteen inches apart in the drill, will make nearly as many ears as under the old system of hill planting. When desired, the corn may be harvested separately by plucking the ears when ripe, and then putting the stalks in the silo. Or all can be put in the silo together, a little before the corn is ripe enough for husking, or when it is in the roasting ear stage.

Dairy Data.

When persons say that cows in milk do just as well or better if confined to the stall continually, the idea seems preposterous, not having good sense to back it. "Generally, the nearer we let nature take its course in the actions of animals, the better off they will be, and what is unnatural, if caused by man, is usually unwise." All animals, including the human one, are endowed with power to move from place to place, and if constrained from this liberty continually, will deteriorate.

Proprietors of English butter factories understand so well the absorption of odors by milk, cream and butter that they are beginning to construct their dairy-houses with living-rooms above for occupancy of employees. The object is to guard against conveying odors or infection to the dairy as persons who live in crowded lodging-houses or low neighborhoods are likely to do.

It is unwise to keep horses and milch cows in the same stable, or under the same roof if there be an open space between the animals, for the reason that the milk when drawn will absorb and be tainted by the ammonia arising from the excretions of the horses. Every stableman knows how the disagreeable scent pervades his clothing after grooming the horses. The knowledge of the presence of a good dose of this exhalation in the cup of milk a person drinks cannot be assuring to delicate stomachs.

To Prevent Colts from Becoming Wormy.

Many valuable colts are lost every year for the want of a little care. Hundreds die from the lack of condition. As a rule if colts are fed liberally and kept growing constantly from birth, there is not much danger to be feared from worms. Yet it is always best to be on the safe side, and use all harmless means to prevent every form of sickness and suffering. Some Kentucky breeders practice mixing a little pulverized copperas with salt and placing it in boxes where the colts can help themselves as they like. Two tablespoonfuls of pulverized copperas to a pint of salt is sufficient. Horses suffering from worms can be cured in time by feeding a tablespoonful of powdered gentian every night for two or three weeks. It can be mixed with oats or turned down the throat from a bottle. Copperas and gentian is an excellent tonic. Breeders will do well to keep a small quantity on hand. Get the druggist to put four ounces each, compounding it in his mortar so as to mix it thoroughly. Put the powder in a small box or wide mouthed glass jar, label it, and when needed give to grown horse a teaspoonful in their feed at night. A yearling will require about one third as much as a grown animal, and weanlings a much smaller quantity.

Economy Not Avarice.

Economy does not mean to pinch and be stingy in order to grow rich in worldly possessions. It does not demand denial of moderate luxuries and the pleasures of a comfort-

able existence, so that dollar upon dollar can be laid aside. That would be parsimony. One may practise strictest economy, and yet have plenty and be liberal. Prudence and a judicious management of capital at hand, never making an expenditure recklessly, without reflection—this is what constitutes true economy. It is not so much the amount ever small, in practical economy lies in a careful consideration of petty expenses, and a rational distinction between what is essential and what is superfluous. The smaller item should not be undervalued or despised.

Under no circumstances should expenses exceed income. It is always more profitable to pay "spot cash" than to contract a debt, which should not be done unless unavoidable. Never should indebtedness be incurred in anticipation of expected gain. Expectations are not realizations; the debt is certain and must be met; the gain—well, "there is many a slip." Economy should be practised in time of youth, its results to be prudently preserved for unforeseen sickness, need, misfortune and inevitable feeble and helpless age. Its observance calls for no peculiar trait of character in the individual; it simply requires determination and strength of will to resist selfish gratification. Further, it may demand education, that is, that the power of extravagant habit must be trained to succumb to the power of economic education.

Rum in Africa.

One of the greatest hindrances with which the missionary to Africa has had to contend, has been created by Christian nations themselves, through the agency of the liquor traffic. Long and loud have been the protests made by the Missionary Societies and their agents against the wholesale introduction of ardent spirits among peoples, who, not having the restraints of civilization to keep them in check, speedily become victims of their appetites and perish in great numbers. Not infrequently it has happened that the same vessel that conveyed the missionary in its cabin has carried hundreds of barrels of rum in its hold. In view of these facts it will be gratifying to many to learn that steps are being taken to wipe out this Christian (?) disgrace. It is stated that the big British companies in the African trade are conspicuously in the front of the movement to curtail the rum trade. The Royal Niger Company has reduced the import of spirits to one fourth its recent volume. It has prohibited the trade in one-third of its territory, intends to do so in another third, and with regard to the remaining third is awaiting an agreement by England, France, and Germany. The British East African Company is excluding liquor from every part of its large territory. The African Lakes Company refuses to carry intoxicants to lake regions, and the British South Africa Company has just resolved absolutely to prohibit the sale of spirits to the natives. These companies are setting a good example, which German enterprises in Africa seem to be in no haste to follow.

Should have Spared Him.

Mr. Henry Matthews, the Imperial Home Secretary, is having hot shot poured into him from almost the entire English press on account of his refusal to interfere to save Richard Davies from the gallows. Davies was one of two brothers who killed their father while he was maltreating their mother. The father, according to one journal, was slain as one slays a wild beast, or any other creature whom we deem *hostis humani*. The younger brother, a lad of sixteen years, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment while the elder was hanged. The London Daily Chronicle declares that Secretary Matthews "stands convicted of judicial murder by the jury of public opinion." The St. James Gazette surmises that Mr. Matthews wanted to appear austere but also tried to save his popularity, so he sent one to the gallows and the other to prison for a year. The Pall Mall Gazette says that Mr. Matthews "acted out of sheer cowardice and indecision," while the Star boldly charges that "the whole practice of capital punishment is being broken up." "The fact is," continues that paper, "that the death penalty is hideously out of date. Science is playing havoc with our institutions, and with none more freely than with the penal code. We punish now for safety, not for vengeance; and in our punishment we are beginning to take account not simply of the offender's crime, but of his parentage, his surroundings, his temperament, and generally his chance in life. Science has pitched away the rack, the thumbscrew, and practically the cat-o'-nine-tails. Sooner or later it will pull down the scaffold." It is conjectured that Mr. Matthews' political popularity has been very seriously impaired by his blunder in having young Davies hanged.

Fears of Another Strike.

Fears are expressed in England of an early revival of the recent monster coal strike, almost every branch of industry in the land. The men, it is true, obtained at the time the advance of 10 per cent. which they demanded. But since then they have discovered that the mine-owners took advantage of the scarcity of fuel caused by the strike to get rid of the otherwise unsalable "slacks" and "smudge," and that, instead of losing anything by the lockout, they had actually realized a handsome profit thereby. The Miners' Federation is now about to promulgate fresh demands on the ground that the mine-owners are far better off at the present moment than they were at the time when the settlement was made, and that as their improved fortunes are due to the action of the men in striking, the latter are entitled to participate in the profits.

Prince Bismarck views the labor agitation in Europe with a philosophic mind, and says: "The end of strife would be the end of progress, and this is not the intention of Divine Providence." It is a remarkable act that the philosopher is the man who stands apart and watches the struggles without engaging in it. Before Prince Bismarck tendered his resignation and laid aside the burdens of the government of Germany, he did not take such a calm and philosophical view of the labor troubles. But there is truth in what he says, just the same, and his remark shows that Germany has lost a prime minister to gain a great moral philosopher who can look upon the questions of the day from the height of retirement, and be able to say things for which only Prince Bismarck will be responsible.

The Faithful Violet.

On the soft moss at the foot of an old oak there nestled one springtime a little blue violet. The great tree spread out its branches like a protecting roof, and the tender green leaves, which were just beginning to put forth, shielded the little plant from sun and rain. When the soft, warm air blew through the forest and the lark and other birds were making the woods ring with their songs, the violet her blue eyes, wondered how long she had slept. But she thought it must have been a very short time; for the trees looked just the same, except that the leaves looked smaller and of a lighter green; but the sun shone just as warm, and the sky looked just as blue. Then she spied in the rough bark of the tree a small worm almost encased in a brown shell. The worm greeted the violet, and the two became firm friends, talking all day about their dreams and hopes. The worm said:

"I dreamed that this ugly brown shell had fallen off, that I had gay-colored wings and could fly through the air over the tops of trees and stand beside me. What are my little violets still sleeping?" she asked. "Wake up, wake up; see how bright the sun is shining, and hear how the birds are singing." When I opened my eyes, here I was on the same soft moss and under the kind old tree. But I hope I shall never again have such an unpleasant dream."

As the violet ceased speaking it began to grow dark, and, after bidding her friend good-night, she fell asleep and did not waken till the sun shown through the branches. Many other forest flowers had by this time ventured out of their home under the earth, and the anemones and bluets were now holding a reception under the oak tree. The violet looked on with delight, and gave the newcomers a cordial welcome. Then she saw on the grass not far away a flower much larger and handsomer than the others; its blue and yellow leaves seemed sprinkled with the finest gold dust, which glittered and shone in the sunlight. The strange flower began to move, and coming to the violet, said:

"Do you not know me, my little friend?" The voice certainly had a very familiar sound, but the violet was sure she had never before seen the beautiful flower. Shaking her head she replied:

"You are very handsome and I am proud to be called your friend; but I do not remember you and think I have never seen a flower like you."

"I am no flower," said the stranger; "see, there lies my empty shell, and they now call me a butterfly. My hopes at last have been realized, and with these beautiful wings I can fly through the field and forest."

"I am glad to see you so happy," said the violet; "but I shall be very lonely when you are gone away."

"Oh, I am not going to leave you, my dear friend," said the butterfly; "you shall always be my playmate and companion. I shall fly through the woods during the day, and in the evening shall tell you about my travels."

The days now passed very happily for the two friends. Every morning the butterfly would take leave of the violet, and then begin his journey through the surrounding country. When he returned he would tell of the wonders he had seen; of the gold fish in the lake; of the reels along the shore; and of the birds' nests with their many colored eggs. When the night came, and the moonbeams fell through the trees and the fire flies were flitting to and fro, the violet would talk of the flower queen and the fairy island until she fell asleep.

One day on the shore of the lake the butterfly met another butterfly dressed in red uniform who called himself an admiral, and told of a white marble palace which stood on the other side of the hill, surrounded by a large garden, in which lived the most beautiful flowers.

"Not at all like these common wild flowers," he said.

When the butterfly had told the violet of his meeting with the admiral, it was decided that he should spend the next day in the garden, and in the evening relate its beauties to his little friend.

Early the next morning he flew over the hill, and there saw the marble palace with its golden roof and the beautiful garden. Hundreds and hundreds of the rarest trees and choicest flowers filled the air with their fragrance. The butterfly was astonished at the sight of so much beauty, and entering a garden lighted on a rose tree, where he again met his friend the admiral, who greeted him in a most friendly way and went with him through the garden, introducing him to the flowers. Everyone had a pleasant word for the stranger, even the haughty tulips gave him a friendly nod. They listened with interest to his account of his woodland home; but laughed so scornfully when he told of his playmate the violet, that he became ashamed of his little friend and declared he would never again go back to the forest.

Day after day he lived in the beautiful garden, breathing the rich fragrance of the flowers without noticing that the bright color was fading from his wings. But the flowers observed how dull and gray their friend was becoming, and no longer took any interest in him. They began to treat him very coldly, and some would not even speak to him, but turned away their heads when he came near.

One day a cruel boy came into the garden, and, catching the admiral ran a pin through his body. In his fright the butterfly flew from the garden toward the forest. He then recalled how false he had been to the little violet, and thought how she had watched in vain for his coming. He wondered if she would forgive him, or if she would turn away as the other flowers had done. He remembered how gladly she had welcomed him every evening, and with what interest she had listened to the story of his

travels. He hastened with all speed, and when he reached the forest he found the grass just as green as when he had gone away that bright morning. But the flowers bent their heads, and the bluebells, instead of ringing merrily, as was their custom, were tolling soft and low, while the bluets seemed to whisper, "Your violet is dead."

Full of anxiety, the butterfly hurried to his old home; but the violet had bowed her head and died in deep distress, the butterfly hovered over the dead flower, and during the long summer he might have been seen wandering sad and lonely over the fields. When the cold winds and frosts came he died under the old oak tree near the grave of the little blue violet.

PAYSER.

In Sunday School.

Some score or so of little lads,
Whose ages range from four to seven,
(Here truth, uncompromising, adds
That one, the booby, is eleven.)
In suits of various shapes and size—
The most of them are minus collars—
With restless limbs and eager eyes:
You see my class of Sunday scholars.

The very simplest lessons theirs—
A verse or two, a text repeated;
Each brow an anxious pucker wears
Until the weighty task is completed.
Then teacher's turn—and once again
She tells the ancient Bible story
Of Daniel in the lions' den,
Or Solomon in all his glory.

Or how the kindly Shunnamite,
Who built her guest the little study,
Was promised, to her heart's delight,
"A what?"—"A wee machine and cuddly.
But when I read how Samson found
A lion in the way and slew it,
A tender infant's boasts resound,
"Gie me a poker and I'll do it!"

Then comes the parting hymn, which brings
An end to all my Sunday labor;
Each youngster finds the place and sings
A little louder than his neighbor.
But, as they straggle out of school,
One weeps because he's lost his bonnet—
A younger brother, as a rule,
Is sitting all the time upon it.

Yet sometimes in these childish eyes
There comes a light, a thought, and straight-
way
They seem to pierce earth's cloudy skies
And gaze beyond the Golden Gateway.
And surely to a little child
The promise long ago was given:
"Of such"—"The Master turned and smiled—
"The kingdom is of heaven."

M. C. E.

Keeping Horses Clean.

Few owners of horses are aware of the importance of keeping the skins of the animals clean. Proprietors of valuable stock usually require their hostlers to keep the animals so well groomed that their coats will shine like a new dollar, and so clean that they would hardly soil a white handkerchief. This is done to please the eye, the owners usually being oblivious of the fact that by pursuing this course they are using one of the best means to conserve the health and vigor of the animals. The skin and lungs are the great purifiers of the blood. They are the mediums through which are expelled waste material of the blood such as carbonic acid gas, water, etc., which if suffered to remain in the system become active poisons. The skin naturally does about as much of this work as the lungs. If the former is not kept clean, and its pores become obstructed, upon the lungs devolves so much more of the labor to perform as the skin fails to do; and if the lungs are overworked the animal loses a portion of his power, speed and endurance. When a good portion of the pores of the skin are closed, as in a cold fever, or from friction, the breath is overladen with moisture, plainly proving that the lungs are doing double work; and when the lungs are partly decayed, as in persons having pulmonary consumption and accompanying night sweats, the skin then is doing double labor, as the profuse perspiration indicates. These facts show the intimate relation existing between the skin and the lungs, and evince the necessity, for the good of the animal, that the skin be kept clean and thus preserve a healthful equilibrium of action between these two important features of the animal economy. An animal with a dirty hide cannot be at its best. Cleansing the skin is strengthening the lungs.

Odd Names.

"What name do you give this child?" said a Western preacher to a couple who had brought their baby some distance to be baptized.

"Luthy, thir," lisped the bashful mother, and the pastor, who was a little deaf, exclaimed in horror:

"Lucifer! Nonsense, woman!" and dipping his hand in the font, he continued, with virtuousunction: "John Wesley, I baptize thee—" And whether she would or no, the poor little girl received the name of the great preacher.

A young couple, who appeared one Sunday at the altar to baptize their first child, were the victims of an amusing, though less serious blunder. The wife was quite self-possessed, but the young husband seemed painfully abashed.

"Name the child," said the clergyman, and the poor young man looked about in hopeless embarrassment as if in search of the forgotten words. At this critical moment his wife nudged him; then he awoke to the requirements of the occasion and said, in a loud clear voice; "I will."

The ceremony of his last visit to the altar was evidently so fresh in his mind as to quite overshadow the significance of the present occasion.

Highest of American Peaks.

"The highest mountain in America" must now be changed from Mount St. Elias to Mount Wrangell, a little to the north of the former peak. Several of these mountains have been newly measured. Mount Hood, once "roughly" estimated at 15,000 feet then triangulation to 13,000. An aneroid barometer made it 12,000 and a mercurial barometer made it 11,225. Mount St. Elias, estimated by D'Eglet at 12,672 feet was triangulated by Mr. Baker at 13,500. It now appears that Mount Wrangell rises 18,400 feet above Copper River, which is in turn 2,000 feet above the sea level at the point. If this holds good, Mount Wrangell is a good 2,000 feet higher than any other peak in North America.

Country Talk.

Morris.

PASSED AWAY.—At the residence of Henry Richmond, early Sunday morning, Janet Richmond departed this life, at the age of 72 years. She had been unwell for some time, but dropsy was her final ailment, and very singularly on the following Monday evening her sister, Mary Richmond, aged 71 years, calmly passed away, after a lingering illness of some years. They were sisters of the Richmond brothers near Blyth, and came to reside with them about twelve years ago, from Mont-gravewood, Ayrshire, Scotland. All who knew them could see their perfect reliance upon a risen Savior, and could say that "for them to die is gain."

Listowel.

The Grand Central changed hands on Wednesday of last week, Mr. McIntosh retiring and T. H. Rolls, the owner of the building taking control again. Since coming to Listowel Mr. McIntosh has shown himself to be a popular and obliging landlord, a favorite with travelers and gents generally. He has kept a good house and won a large patronage. Mr. Rolls is so well known to the travelling public that there is no danger of a decrease in patronage.

The sale by auction of the Hess property, under the O'Reilly mortgage, took place on Wednesday afternoon of last week, at the Grand Central, conducted by Thos. E. Hay. The highest bid was made by Geo. Rosebach, of Toronto, who secured all the parcels as follows: For the Elma street warehouse \$900, for the Wm. Hess residence \$1,100, for the Adam Hess residence \$2,700, in all \$4,700. The amount of the mortgage with accrued interest exceeded \$5,000. A number of citizens bid on the property, which started at low figures, but the bidding never became very active.

The Royal Templars held a very successful parlor social on Monday evening of last week in the I. O. O. F. Hall. The leading feature of the evening was a bean bag tournament. Miss Bush and Mr. Grant Anderson were chosen captains, when they in turn chose from the the Templars and their friends present to about 40 on each side. The game was closely contested all through, resulting in a victory for Mr. Anderson by about 30 marks. This was followed by coffee, cake and sandwiches, which is always an important part in a social. After a short musical program had been rendered, a most enjoyable evening's entertainment was brought to a close.

Mornington.

Miss Maud Hawkshaw, of Atwood, is the guest of the Misses McCloy this week.

David Torrance paid a short visit to Atwood last week on his way to the Conservative Convention in Listowel. David is an old time Tory, and thinks no effort too great if it helps on the good cause.

Another of our respected citizens is about to leave us in the person of Thos. McCloy, who intends departing for the prairie province about the middle of June. Tom has always been a great favorite around Milvefton, especially among the fair ones. He will get along very well in Manitoba as every one knows he is good at climbing wire fences and not at all afraid of ghosts.

The people of S. S. No. 12 are very sorry to hear that their teacher, Lewis Zeran has resigned with the intention of going west. Since New Year's Mr. Zeran has made many friends in this section and they all unite in wishing that he may always have the success that has been so marked in his work here. The trustees have engaged D. G. McNeill to teach the remaining month before midsummer holidays, who will no doubt keep the school to its present high standing.

On the evening of Monday, 12th inst., a splendid concert was held in Haesphenflug's hall on behalf of the Milvefton B. B. C. An exceedingly entertaining program was given, of which the principal numbers were: Instrumental music by the trio, Messrs. Gunther and Schneckler, and Haesphenflug. A dialogue, entitled "Awful Boots," by Miss Curtis and Messrs. McCloy, Wilson and Zeran, was received with well deserved applause. The audience grew rapturous over a duet by Miss A. Kertcher and J. L. Wilson, who, by constant practice for about two weeks, have got their voices to blend together splendidly.

Elma.

The item referring to the Elma Cheese Co. last week should have read: "22 cheese" instead of "22 lbs. of cheese." It was a typographical error.

The trustees of S. S. No. 7, did a wise act in building a wood shed. The next move should be to put a fence along the front of the yard, as it is greatly needed.

John Love, of the 10th con., is having erected on his property a barn 64x48 feet with stone stabling underneath. Thos. Carter has the stonework almost completed, and Alex. Hird has the contract for the frame work.

Young Coulter, of Newry, has greatly improved the appearance of his place by erecting a large windmill. This is what every farmer in the township needs who has water to pump for his stock, as it saves a great amount of labor.

Robert Forbes, of Elma, has a six-year-old cow which gave birth to three calves, each being well formed and of medium size. Last year and this year before the cow gave birth to two calves making 7 calves in three years, none of which died.

The Gortie correspondent of the Huron Expositor says:—James D. Edgar, son of James Edgar, of Howick, and a student of Knox College, Toronto, is stationed for the summer six months at New Dundee, in charge of the Presbyterian congregation there. Mr. Edgar is an earnest and promising young man, and is fast winning his way to the esteem and affection of the people of New Dundee." Mr. Edgar is a relative of Robert Forrest, of Elma township.

Lewis Duncan, son of Jas. Duncan, of Greenbank Farm, left on Thursday of last week for Camlachie, Lambton Co., to take charge of a cheese factory this season. As this is Mr. Duncan's first factory, and he being a young man of ability, we wish him every success.

The following are the names of the pupils in S. S. No. 8 who were successful at the promotion examination:—Senior Fourth—Melissa Porterfield, J. A. McKenzie. Junior Fourth—Amos Porterfield, Lena Crooks, Chas. McKenzie, Geo. Struthers, John L. Struthers, Clara Hiles, Jas. McDonald. Senior Third—Aggie Struthers, Clara Hiles. M. HEBBURN, Teacher.

[Credit is due the teacher and pupils of No. 8 for the successful manner in which the latter acquitted themselves at this examination, there being only two failures. The list for this school would have been materially larger had many of the best pupils (whose names were sent) been able to write on that day but were detained in consequence of the measles, which had spread largely throughout the pupils of the section. Even of those who wrote some had just recovered from sickness.—ED. BEZ.

Ethel.

A few flakes of snow falling on Tuesday evening of last week surprised the people of this vicinity.

S. Nichol has secured the services of another blacksmith in the person of J. Young, of Wingham.

The Burton hotel is assuming shape these days. The brick work is up to the second storey. It will be an neat structure when completed.

It is stated that Thomas Taylor, an old resident of this section, is having some trouble over notes in connection with a lightning rod deal. Further particulars later, perhaps.

The Tindal property was offered for sale on the first of the month. The homestead was sold, but the other was withdrawn. It only brought \$4,900. Last February it could have been sold for \$5,200. James Lindsay was the purchaser.

One day last week J. Menzies was engaged in driving the horse power at W. Elliot's his foot was caught in the gearing. It was terribly lacerated, owing to the effects of the gearing and his attempts to extricate it. He is progressing rapidly.

VETERINARY.—We are pleased to state that Messrs Warwick & Golley, Veterinary surgeons, of Brussels, have decided to visit Ethel on Thursday afternoon of each week. They will make their headquarters at Burton's hotel and are prepared to treat all diseases of domesticated animals on the most approved scientific principles. A specialty made of Veterinary Dentistry. The public will find these gentlemen well qualified to attend to all cases entrusted to them.

The trouble some of the Morris boys go to for a little fun is shown by the following:—Some time ago some dozen youths visited a farmer's barn-yard, at night, where they found a lumber wagon which they put on top of the barn roof after a lot of hard work. Sheaves of grain were then carried and a load built upon the wagon. There was some talk of law at the time but no person was badly hurt. This is carrying a joke too far, however, and the "boys" won't likely try it again.

Grey.

Jas. Brown has leased, for a term of years, the farm recently owned by V. Slemmon.

The union Sabbath school at Smith's school house re-opens for the season next Sabbath.

Robt. Pyne is here on a visit. He has been in the Parry Sound district for over three years.

S. Kreeler, mason, has gone to the "soo," where he will work at his trade all summer.

Albert Locking has taken a situation on the Grand Trunk railway near Guelph. His brother Robert is working in the vicinity of Molesworth.

Last Monday the Morris and Grey cheese factory commenced operations for the season of 1890. The prospects are pronounced of a very hopeful character.

How are you going to spend the 24th is now the talk of a great many? Some have already decided, while others are still on the look out for the best program.

Albert Schafer has leased the 50 acre lot belonging to Miss Roxey Evans, 12th con., for two years. It is said he will build a dwelling on the property and then having arranged the cage will take home the bird. He won't have far to go for her.

Some internal improvements are very badly needed in connection with the Whitfield church. A coat of paint and some new shingles would help the outside. As it is the place is not very inviting or pleasant looking to the worshippers.

Seeding is nearly finished. The land was in good condition for working and the weather fine and cool, the rain showers of the past week have made vegetation look fresh, and has helped fall wheat and grass which at the present time promises to be a good crop.

On Tuesday of last week a thorough bred cow, the property of Peter Robertson, 9th con., had to be killed on account of having tuberculosis. A post mortem was held by Veterinaries Warwick & Golley, of Brussels. This disease has given considerable trouble to cattle men in some localities as it is said to be both infectious and incurable.

Provincial politics are beginning to stir up a little now that there is likely to be a contest in this riding. The big politicians will soon be out on the stump and the little politicians will soon be bustling through the polling divisions, holding converse in corners and summoning the array so that he who runneth may read that a big political contest is in progress.

Monkton.

House cleaning is the order of the day now.

Mrs. A. Tindal is on the sick list this week.

The cheese factory started operations last week.

Fred Hord, of Mitchell, spent a few days in the village last week.

James Gill has moved to the village. Don't live alone Jimmy there are plenty of girls here.

Joe McPherson returned to the village last week to resume his work at cheesemaking.

A little stranger appeared at the parsonage one day last week and he apparently intends to stay.

Miss Susan Featherstone is in Toronto consulting a doctor. We hope she may return fully restored to health.

Friday last, being arbor day here, was spent in planting trees which will greatly improve the appearance of the school.

Stratford.

J. Trenaman, recently of Stratford, has been appointed a district superintendent of the main line of the G. T. R. from St. Lambert to Portland, and also the Richmond, Point Levi and Champlain and Valleyfield lines. His headquarters will be at Richmond, and he assumes his new duties at once.

In connection with the interview regarding the band a few figures may not be out of place. It costs \$65 a month to run the band. That is to pay the leaders salary, rent, etc. This has to be paid somehow. In addition to these running expenses there is a debt of \$225 to be attended to. It is quite evident therefore that if the committee is to keep up the band they must have the cordial support of the citizens. It is to be hoped that the committee's future efforts to raise money, will be handsomely rewarded.

Our Stratford boy, Walter Buckingham, Toronto University, has distinguished himself among the athletes of the Queen City since entering upon his studies there. The Toronto papers make frequent eulogistic references to him. He belongs to the Marlboro' football players, and is always to the front. There was a closely contested game with the Torontos on the cricket grounds, Toronto, on Saturday. The Torontos scored through H. Weldrum and J. Weldrum two goals in the first half to a blank for the Marlboros. Buckingham then redeemed for his side the fortunes of the day, by scoring twice in succession, making the game a draw. It was then dark and too late to continue the contest, which will have to be fought out another time.

Brussels.

Miss Edith Hill is visiting in Wingham.

C. R. Vanstone, of Southampton, Sundayed in town.

Miss J. Cross is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. Bruce.

John Pelton, of Atwood, visited our city Saturday.

Mr. Mitchell, of London, spent Sunday at Mrs. Jos. Walker's.

Miss Johnston, of London, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Walker.

Mrs. Cornish, of Ripley, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Vanstone last week.

J. H. Sparling left last Monday for Neustadt, where he is engaged as butter-maker.

W. B. Dickson has purchased the residence of E. E. Wade, William street. It will make a very comfortable home.

The communion service will be held in Knox church on the 18th inst. Rev. A. R. Luiton, B. D., is expected to officiate.

It is expected that W. Meredith, leader of the Opposition, or Dalton McCarthy will address a public meeting in Brussels in the near future.

Last Saturday Alex. Hood had the misfortune to cut his hand quite severely while working in Smith & Malcolm's furniture factory. Nothing serious is anticipated, only he will have to take a rest for a while.

UPSET.—On Tuesday evening of last week Wm. Roddick and Jno. Hewitt hitched up their bronchos to a buggy and started for Ethel. When near their destination the bolt fastening one side of the pole to the rig came out and the result was a shy off into the ditch and an upset. Mr. Roddick was thrown against a wire fence which cut his head. Mr. Hewitt was more fortunate and was not much the worse for alighting so unceremoniously. The ponies did not get away. They make a dandy little team and are good roadsters.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

Tenders FOR Graveling.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to one o'clock, May 26, for the laying on of 800 yards of gravel on the Elma Gravel Road as follows: Between Listowel Boundary and line between 7th and 8th cons., 400 yards, and from line between 7th and 8th to line between 9th and 10th cons. 200 yards, and from that point to boundary Logan and Elma 200 yards. Gravel to be laid on where overseer directs. Contractors to find gravel and to employ not less than four teams daily, and to furnish security for performance of work. Stones to be broken as gravel is laid on so as to pass through a 2½ inch ring. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T. FULLARTON, Clerk Elma.
May 10, 1890. 17-2in.

ATWOOD

HARDWARE EMPORIUM!

R. BROOKS & CO.

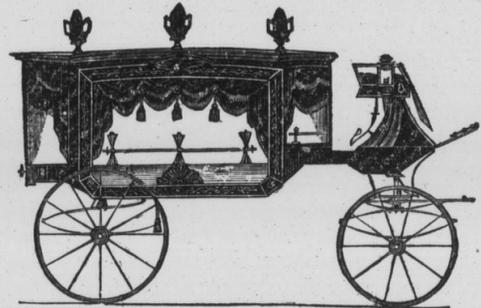
Headquarters for Hardware, Tinware, Cutlery, Barb Wire,

Plain Wire, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, very best Prepared House Paints, etc.

Milk Cans Made to Order. Harvest and Garden Tools.

Anything and Everything in the Hardware line kept constantly in stock. Headquarters for Sportsmen. Arms and Ammunition always on hand.

Specialty. Fine Garden Seeds. R. BROOKS & CO.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

MAY 15. -- MAY 15.

A MONSTER

DISCOUNT SALE!

FOR THE NEXT

15-DAYS-15

On all Cash Purchases (Sugars excepted) I will give a

Discount of

15 PER CENT.

Eggs Taken as Cash.

J. L. MADER.