

EXTREMES.

A Word of Friendly Caution Against Going Too Far Either Way.

A great many people are fond of over-doing things. They carry practices and ideas to extremes, and indulge in the use of superlatives. Unqualified praise is seldom called for, neither is unqualified condemnation desirable, for the great poet found there was "good in everything." The general use of extremes is apt to arouse suspicion as to sincerity, and justly so. Take, for example, the use of mourning paper. Some people adopt a paper bordered by a black band fully half an inch in width. To say nothing about good taste, which may not be considered under the circumstances, the use of such paper is entirely too conspicuous. It obtrudes your grief upon everybody, and makes a display of it. The matter is wholly personal; it is not necessary to proclaim it to the world.

In the wearing of rings and jewellery, a lavishness of display is often noticeable. This also is bad form, being a parade of mere personal wealth. Rings and jewels are all right if worn in moderation, but true refinement never indulges in excesses of dress or ornamentation. It is this over-doing of things that leads to difficulties, even as too much study may weaken your eyes or destroy your health, thus preventing for a time at least further acquirement of knowledge. In speech, also, superlatives are too often used, and they serve to awaken distrust. Absolute perfection is indeed rare, and exaggeration plays a great part in modern life. We think too much of our own importance, or talk too much of ourselves. We dwell too much upon family or society, and lead a fictitious value to absolutely empty things. The use of superlative words often tends to destroy the impression that we wish to convey, simply because we overdo things. A light curb, a little thought regarding things of this life, seems to accomplish the end much better than going to any extreme, however strongly you may feel.—Harper's Bazar.

Dunning Letters That Came.

The charming blonde who presides at the registered letter window of the postoffice threw up her dainty hands with surprise a few days ago when a gentleman walked up to the window and, uttering a big grip, dumped its contents before her. There were 470 letters to be registered. Such a task had never before fallen to her lot. Her appeal for help brought the chief of the division, who provided help in the shape of three assistants for her, and the pile was soon disposed of. The man stood by until the receipts were given him.

"The fact is," he explained, "I am secretary of a fashionable club, and it's the most difficult matter in the world to make them pay up. I send hundreds of bills, and when I speak to members about it it's always the same story, 'I never got the bill, old fel; certainly I'll pay up. Just send me a bill and I'll see that you get it.' There are 470 delinquents in the club, and I'll be sure they all get their bills this quarter."

The responses have already begun to come in in a way that foretells the entire success of the scheme.—Philadelphia Record.

Had a Familiar Sound.

"What is the name of the young man that's coming to see Claribel?" asked Old Spudd, looking up from the "Stocks and Bonds" column of his newspaper. "I think I've heard it, but I have forgotten it." "It is one you certainly ought to remember easily enough," replied Mrs. Spudd. "His name is Oliver Cromwell." "My memory, madam," said Old Spudd, looking fixedly at her over his glasses, "is as good as yours. Cromwell is the name of that merchant down in Hamilton that claimed I cheated him out of \$37.40 in 1873 on a consignment of eggs. You can't fool me on names!"

One Little Point.

The professor had talked to the class an hour and a half on the question of the tariff.

"There is one little point still unsettled in my mind, professor," said one of the pupils, a thoughtful young man whose intelligent face and close attention had greatly pleased the instructor. "It is this: Who finally pays the tariff on imported goods—the foreign manufacturer, the importer, or the consumer?"

The professor sat down profoundly discouraged. That was the precise point he had been trying to explain.

Odds and Ends.

Many watches make five beats per second, 300 each minute, 18,000 every hour, or 432,000 per day.

Patsy Sears, of Howard County, Indiana, aged 108 years, has been a church member a hundred years.

The average mortality of unmarried men between the ages of twenty and twenty-five is 1,174 in every 100,000, while that of married men is only 597.

Hats, Boys!

Raise your hat, boys, when you meet a girl or woman or elderly woman that you know, be your acquaintance with them ever so slight.

Take off your hats, boys, whenever you enter a house, be it the home of poverty or wealth. For thus will you prove yourselves to be possessed of the spirit that distinguishes the true gentleman.

A Unique Order.

A bureau of press clippings in London has received the royal "command" to furnish twenty distinct sets of newspaper cuttings from every periodical in the world, so far as obtainable, referring to the death of Prince Albert Victor. The sets are to be pasted each in a separate album.

Why?

"Riches have wings!" At least, so people say; And yet, why is it that They never fly our way?

Stopping a Cough.

It is said that coughing can go stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lip in the neighborhood of the nose. A pressure there may prevent a cough when it is beginning.

Ineligible.

Tillinghast—I think I can get you a situation as a government chemist.

Winebiddle—Why, I never analyzed any baking powder in my life.

The East Huron Gazette.

Published every Thursday

The Newsiest Local Paper in North Huron.

—AT—

Gorrie, Ont.,

A splendid staff of able correspondents in every part of this section.

ONLY

\$1 Per YEAR

or less than 2c. a week.

Job Printing.

We have a splendid printing outfit, including the very latest faces of type, the most modern appliances,

Fast Job Presses.

Fine Poster Type.

We can turn out Wedding Cards, Calling Cards, Business Cards, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Blank Headings,

Insurance Policies, Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills, Posters, Streamers,

or anything in the printing line in the neatest style of the art, and

On the most reasonable Terms.

Estimates Furnished

J. W. GREEN, Editor.

Notice to Gentlemen!

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

OF

Hard and Soft Felt Hat! Black and Colored,

At 50 cents Each.

A few more of those STRAW HATS left

At 25c.

Call Early and make your Choice.

Best Bargains Ever Offered in Gorrie.

W. S. BEAN,

Montreal House,

Gorrie.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE FURNITURE FACTORY, And Planing Mill and Machinery Connected Therewith, In the Village of Wroxeter, in the County of Huron.

THERE will be sold on SATURDAY, THE 20TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1892, At One o'clock in the afternoon, At the GORTON HOUSE in the Village of Wroxeter, by virtue of powers of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the sale, the following property: Lot 15, on the west side of Gibson Street, in the said village of Wroxeter, containing one fourth of an acre, more or less. The following improvements are said to be erected on the premises: Planing Mill, a Frame Furniture Factory and sundry machinery. Terms:—20 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to JONES BROTHERS & MACKENZIE, Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto. Or to Wm. LAURIE, Esq., Wroxeter.

Voters' List, 1892.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF WROXETER, COUNTY OF HURON.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, 1892, the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office at Wroxeter, on the 6th day of August, 1892, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. JOSEPH COWAN, Clerk. Dated at Wroxeter, this 6th day of August, 1892.

WOOL WANTED.

Listowel Woollen Factory.

Highest Prices Paid. Cash or Trade. Largest Wool Market in Ontario.

Everybody come and see our tremendous big stock in all kinds of woollen goods which we offer at bottom prices for cash or in exchange for wool. New and Fresh Stock.

We have never been so well fitted and equipped for a wool season's business as at the present one, and have never felt so completely confident of our ability to serve you with the best of goods at bottom prices. A specially attractive feature of our new lines of Flannels, strictly NEW STYLES, far surpasses any wool season yet.

FINE WOOL SCOTCH SKIRTINGS

(Something new offered to the trade.) We are the only woollen factory in Canada that make this line of goods and offer them for one-half the price you pay in the city of Glasgow.

WARNING

We wish to warn the farmers not to be deceived by shoddy peddlers going through the country selling dishonest goods. We have no pedlars handling our goods and they can only be bought by dealing direct at the factory. Roll Carding, Spinning and Manufacturing, Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c.

Thanking our numerous customers for their past favors, would beg to say come and bring your neighbor to see our stock, as you will be highly pleased to see goods so low in price. You will find us ready to give the most prompt and careful attention to all.

B. F. BROOK & SON.

Fordwich Roller Mills.

WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt. \$2 25 to \$2 50 BRAN.....per ton. 14 00 SHORTS.....per ton. 16 00

Special attention given to GRISTING, which is done on the shortest possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout with the very best roller process machinery and appliances and we are confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED. WILSON BROS.

Fordwich Drug Store

A SPENCE, M. D., Proprietor.

J. C. BELL, Manager.

—A FULL LINE OF—

Drugs and Druggists' Supplies,

Stationery and Fancy Goods,

WALL PAPER

In endless variety and at every price.

W. C. HAZLEWOOD

City Boot and Shoe Store

WROXETER

A Neat Walking Boot

Is not only a comfort to the wearer but a pleasure to every one who admires pretty foot. We have them—the boots, we mean. And they are cheap.

Our stock of Ladies and gents' slippers is unusually large and choice. Be them.

A splendid assortment of Ladies' wear of all kinds is now displayed on our shelves.

GENTS' can be supplied in any line.

Heavy kip and calf and the lighter Oxford, Dongolas, Wankenphasts, etc.

Don't go past the City Boot and Shoe Store for the most satisfying article most reasonable price.

THE HOUSE AND HOME.

IDEAS AND AIDS TO CONVERT THE FORMER INTO THE LATTER.

The Gentle Croquet Girl of Years Gone By Once More Appears—Holland's Little Queen—Royal Playmates Who Are Thoroughly Childlike.

In the revival of the gentler graces and essentially feminine pursuits that have come in with the restraint of the season's softly clinging gowns and the refining tenderness of delicate lace the old-fashioned game of croquet promises to be revived as a formidable rival of the more assertive and



THE CROQUET GIRL.

exact lawn tennis now popular. On the lawns of fashionable residences the croquet ground is prepared beside the tennis court, and the fashionable girl will forsake the racket for the mallet, the good camaraderie of the court for the quiet flirtation of the shaded croquet ground. The tennis girl has been a piquant and pleasing figure on the sward. She has won the championship over the very men that ridiculed the idea of her playing because she was a girl. She has appropriated his shirt and "galluses," and worn them with a grace they never knew before. She has disciplined herself to heroically enjoy sunburn and fatigue, straight bangs and a peed nose. But she has discovered that it doesn't pay. What possible satisfaction can there be in a morning devoted to tennis with the man you like separated from you by a net? What possible recompense for getting tired and hot and cross just to hear some one say you play very well for a girl?

Now the croquet ground possesses possibilities for little galanteries and the interchange of sweet confidences in the intervals of the game. It permits the wearing of dainty and attractive gowns, providing they are not too long. The balls have a charming predilection for obscure corners and out-of-the-way places, where two people can be a blissfully long time in searching for them. The graceful curves of woman's contour, the slenderness of a pretty hand, and the arch of a shapely foot are never seen to such good advantage as when a pretty girl plants her number three slipper on a refractory ball to croquet a rival's or assist a friend. Besides one isn't spoiled for everything but a bath and a hair curler with a single game of croquet. Croquet is not incompatible with the flower laden picture hat which is so much more becoming than the sailor masculine or the yachting cap. Croquet permits, too, the shade of a softly tinted para-



THE TENNIS SUIT.

sol beneath which a fair face grows fairer and dark eyes gleam with softened dangerous lustre. Finally, a man plays tennis because he likes the game. He plays croquet because he likes the girl. Hence its superiority. The tennis girl wears a dress of flannel. If she is artistic she will make it of blue with a crimson yoke embroidered with the balls and rackets of the game. She will have a deep band above the bottom of the skirt embroidered in like manner, and the sleeves to the elbow will be of crimson. A soft scarf of silk will belt the waist and flutter as she runs.

The croquet girl will wear a gown of India silk or muslin of delicate green, like the first tender shoots of the willow. It will be powdered and sprayed with all the flowers that ever bloomed and several that never will bloom save in the fancy of the designer. It will be softly frilled with lace everywhere and a-flutter with ribbons. It will be accompanied with a picturesquely drooping hat of fine lace, straw, mull, or lace laden with flowers. The floppy Leghorns hat with a long gauze scarf and two or three big thorny American Beauty roses will be seen often on the croquet ground. And whatever she may neglect she will wear her finest stockings and best shoes, her prettiest rings and her most persuasive alluring smile. She will be slow and languidly graceful in her motions, just a trifle helpless and dependent; she will try not to play a better game than the man she plays with, and she will not be too eager about the results to listen to foolish things he will say about how perfectly delicious she is in her new role.

The Household Servant Problem.
Prof. Lucy M. Salmon, says the New York Sun, has devoted much time and thought to the study of the domestic servant problem, and she considers the chief difficulty in the way of systematic and satisfactory domestic service is that it offers no rewards in the way of promotion and little remuneration for superior ability. The most hopeful phase of the situation is the establishment of schools of training for domestic service. Nursing, which is now a favorite and well-paid occupation for women, was, previous to its organization as a distinct profession or calling, rarely engaged in by women with sufficient ability

and intelligence to do anything else. Nurses of the Suez Canal were common outside the fancy of the novelist and cast the odium of dishonor upon all who followed nursing as a business. But directly the schools were opened, the schedule of prices and regulations of service established, capable women crowded into the new profession.

When housekeeping, home-making, the industry which contributes most largely to the well-being of mankind, shall have been dignified into an art for which special training is required, from which the recently landed Bridgetts and Marias shall be excluded for incompetency, when mistress and maid have equal rights and privileges definitely set forth, the reaction will perhaps set in and the home will not be forsaken for the drudgery of shops and factories, where pay is less generous and surroundings less congenial.

HOLLAND'S LITTLE QUEEN.

Playful and Childlike With a Boy Who May Be Her Husband.

Her Serene Majesty Wilhelmina Helene Pauline Marie, Queen of the Netherlands, who was the center of attention in Europe last week, is a winsome little girl of eleven years, and playful and childlike in her ways when not oppressed and strained into unnaturalness by the pomp and circumstances of royal display, although some persons might suppose that an eleven-year-old girl would be unlike other children of that age because she happened to be a queen.

She came into public notice at the beginning of this month through her visit to the Emperor of Germany, at Potsdam, and the elaborate entertainments and displays in her honor in Germany. There was, of course, a political significance attached to her visit, and it was common report that the purpose was to arrange the preliminaries for her marriage. Emperor William would like to see Holland and the rich Dutch colonies a part of the German empire. The Dutch ports would be of especial advantage to Germany, and the marriage of Queen Wilhelmina to the Crown Prince, now ten years of age, and who will be Emperor some day, if he lives, would be the best way to accomplish the desirable end. The children



THE LITTLE QUEEN.

received every opportunity of becoming acquainted, and they played just like children, of course. Queen Wilhelmina was born on Aug. 31, 1880. Her father, William III, died on Nov. 23, 1890. The little Queen studies hard and plays a great deal, and her chief delight is to work and play in her garden, pet her tame pigeons, and ride her pet pony. It is said that she is a very good girl, and not wilful, as she might be, and as the young King of Spain is.

Guidance.

One of the most valuable possessions is a wisely controlling principle. It insures anyone anywhere against a fatal loss. It makes one equal to the fortune of much or the fortune of little. It keeps fear or dread at a distance. It is surer than the securities of learning, wealth, friends, and the rest. It survives all the shocks and is especially present when all other reliance has fled.

Thinkers of every age and land have seen this, and have sought to steady themselves by something. This something has been a faith, taking hold of the revealed or of the imagined, accepting a supreme, an authority, whose will to do as the great object of life. Studying barbarian or civilized, heathen or Christian, there appears almost as much in one as in another a conviction of the use of a standard or a leader, something or some one to go by.

There is, unquestionably, a common agreement in this, a general recognition of the necessity of a guide, a controlling principle; whether or not consisting in or related to a superior intelligence, need not be said in this place. Supposing it to be held that the common agreement is simply the result of experience, this affords reason enough for regarding it.

Why should we accept the lessons of experience in furnishing ourselves with protection against cold or heat, and not heed the admonitions that bid us be independent of all that is not good? We are as that for which we live. We share the fate of what we pursue. Selfishness digs a grave, and is forgotten. Benevolence builds a monument and is remembered. They who stipulate for the pound of flesh live to see that it was a hateful bargain. They who would suffer wrong rather than do wrong live forever.—The House-keeper.

Dots About Women.

Mme. Popp, the only woman journalist in Belgium, died lately, aged eighty-one. In 1868 the press banquished her on her golden wedding with journalism. Honors conferred by the king entitled her to a military funeral.

The child Queen of Holland, aged ten, takes delight in planting and cultivating flowers, feeding chickens and doing pastry work in the kitchen.

Through the influence of the Princess of Monaco, the gambling establishment at Monte Carlo is to be converted into a hospital for consumptives.

Typewriting is so pleasing to Queen Victoria that household orders and lists of guests are typewritten.

A Dress Hint.

A pretty costume for a young lady has a skirt of wool trimmed at the foot with a bias band of gobelin velvet. The skirt is lightly held in place at the waist in front and is gathered behind. The waist is cut round, gathered before and behind at the shoulders and waist, and opens both in the front and in the back over a plastron of gobelin velvet. A long sash of gobelin velvet is knotted at the side. The straight sleeves are made of the velvet and trimmed with pulled jockery.

August.

The farmers are busy and business is usually dull at this season, Those who are looking for good value, and can spare the time, should see the following lines which are reduced to close out:

Prints,

All lines at and some below cost.

Embroideries,

Some good bargains.

Art. Muslins,

A good article at 8c. and 10c.

Straw Hats,

At cost.

Felt Hats,

A new, full stock and prices all reduced.

Men's Tweed Pants.

A good line at \$1.

Toweling.

A fine assortment at 5c. per yard and upwards.

Men's Union Socks.

Wool and Cotton, 13c. per pair.

BOOTS and SHOES

We are showing a Ladies' Oxford Slipper @ \$1 to \$1.25 which are, without doubt, the best value in the market.

If contemplating purchasing a Suit or Fall Overcoat we would ask you to see our Stock and Prices. If you buy you will save money, and if you don't buy it will not cost you anything to see the goods.

See our

Saturday Bargain

Miscellaneous Counter.

P. S.—Prices quoted for goods on the Counter are for Saturday only.

ALL INVITED.

McLaughlin & Co.,

Glasgow House.

WHERE DO YOU BUY?

Half the people of our County don't know the position of one Township from another. They can now overcome this difficulty by consulting the

COOPER MAP

OF THE COUNTY OF HURON,

Which has been long needed and looked for. The size is four feet by five feet mounted on linen and wood rollers. Six coloring are used, which makes it very distinct and effective.

THE SCHOOL SECTION NEEDS ONE,

THE FARMER NEEDS ONE,

THE BUSINESS MAN NEEDS ONE

PRICE, \$3.50.

Published by W. Cooper & Co., Clinton, Ont.,

Booksellers and Stationers

School Globes and all kinds of Maps and School Supplies. Write for prices and our traveller will call on you.

James Sutherland's

TIN STORE

(North end of the Leech Block

GORRIE, ONT.

A FINE LINE OF PARLOR, BOX, and COOK Stoves,

JUST RECEIVED.

Special Value in Cook Stoves.

Special Value in Heaters.

Special Value in Drums.

Special Value in Cutlery

STOVE FURNITURE

Every Variety.

Have Troughing a Specialty

A Choice Selection of Lamps & Lamp Goods

Highest Cash Price Paid for HIDES and SHEEP SKINS.

TINWARE

of every description, on HAND and made to ORDER.

Repairing of all kinds promptly done.

THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL

IS THE NEW PREMIUM



Given to every subscriber, new or old, of THE WEEKLY EMPIRE FOR 1892. Thousands of dollars have been spent in its preparation. Its success is fully assured; it is a highly valued souvenir of the greatest statesman and the most honored leader ever known in Canadian history. This beautiful Memorial Album contains 14 full-page illustrations of interesting scenes in connection with the history of Sir John, and presents to the thousands of admirers of our late chief many new and valuable portraits.

READ THE LIST.

Full-page Portraits of Sir John and Baroness Macdonald; Birthplace of Sir John in Glasgow; Portrait of Sir John when a young man; Portrait of Sir John's Mother, the only one ever published; The Old Homestead at Kingston, occupied by Sir John during the Rebellion of 1837; Paraphrase, Sir John's Residence at Ottawa; Interior of Senate Chamber, Ottawa, showing the Guard of Honor and Body Lying in State; Exterior View of Houses of Parliament, with Funeral Procession forming in the foreground; View of Eastern Block, Parliament Buildings, with Funeral Procession passing; Fine View City Hall, Kingston, draped in mourning, as it appeared in the day Sir John's body reached Kingston and lay in state; Grave at Fairmount Cemetery, with floral tributes from his thousands of followers; View of Westminster Abbey, in which the Memorial Service was held; Interior View of Westminster; View of St. Paul's Cathedral, in which a Memorial Tablet will be erected to Sir John's memory; Interior View of St. Paul's Cathedral.

All these views are fine half-toned photographs on heavy enameled paper, and suitably bound, with an illuminated and embossed cover. A really valuable souvenir that will be a suitable ornament on parlor or library table. The demand for this work promises to be great. Send in your orders early, with ONE DOLLAR, and get THE WEEKLY EMPIRE for one year and the MEMORIAL ALBUM.

New subscribers will receive THE WEEKLY EMPIRE free for balance of this year.

WITH IRON WILL

BY THOMAS S. E. HAKE

CHAPTER II

Weeks passed away. It was a bleak, gusty night. I had settled at Wakering... I found her standing on the hearth before the fire. She was alone. She came forward, when the door closed behind me, with evident agitation. Her hand trembled as I took it in mine. She looked searchingly into my face.

upon me and threatened to conquer my better judgment. If anything in my manner or speech should rouse Kenrick's suspicion... I crept towards the limekiln fire, keeping out of the path of light, until the heat scorched my face. I then knelt down, and leaning cautiously forward, looked about me while shading my eyes with my hand from the intense glare.

Kenrick made no reply; but I could see that the Colonel's dauntless manner, his stern voice, and penetrating look, were beginning to assert their influence over the man... "Have you a lantern or not?" "Yes; one or two, I reckon." "Lead me on," repeated Colonel Hethersett. Kenrick hesitated still; but it was only for a moment. There was something in Colonel Hethersett's whole attitude that appeared to bring the man suddenly to a better sense of the situation.

DEVOTIONAL STATUES Their Manufacture—One of the Interesting Industries of Paris. Any person who has ever visited Paris, and who takes an interest in the shop windows of the brilliant city, will remember the large shops for the sale of church statuary which abound on the left bank of the Seine.

SMOKELESS POWDER IN WAR Its Gives Many Advantages to the Side Making the Attack. The introduction of smokeless powders has had considerable to do with a change of tactics on the field of battle. In the absence of the smoke screen on both sides, the company officers not only find it easier to work together, but can control their march and judge the effect of their fire on the enemy to a far greater degree than was formerly possible.

THE SULLEN HAMSTER Russians Regard it as an Unsocial Animal. As the squirrel was said by the old Norsemen to bring all the news of the animals to Thor, because he was the most intelligent and most sociable of beasts, so in the talk of the Russian peasants the hamster is the synonym for all that is sullen, avaricious, solitary, and ungracious.

The passenger train had come and gone, at least one anxious watcher turned away disappointed. "When will the next train be in?" Mrs. Jessup asked of an official. "At 10.15, ma'am."

and reached for her dainty gilt-edged Shakespeare. But she nervously turned the leaves every line seeming directly connected with that haunting train of thought, "And the right valiant Banquo walked too late."

and frisk, you know, anything to tempt an invalid's appetite. Put it up at once, please, while I get my things on. "To-night, mem?" asked Mary in astonishment.

kindness in your power. Food cooked by friendly hands must taste better. Let them search the basket, if they want to. Then they passed, and Carrie hurried on to be admitted by the big, good-natured sheriff with some reluctance.

WOLF-HUNTING IN RUSSIA. Game hunting with big odds with the hounds. The wolf was carried out in his cage, on pulling a string, fell to pieces like a pigeon trap, and he set off at a long gallop.

An incident worthy of note as characteristic of western mining life was observed recently by a visitor at Kaslo. Kaslo is a narrow six months old as yet, but the inevitable missionary has reached it and services are being held regularly.

She picked up the book with a shudder, and reached for her dainty gilt-edged Shakespeare. But she nervously turned the leaves every line seeming directly connected with that haunting train of thought,

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Retired from the Stock Board! Given up your business! What's the matter. Old folks? "Dead broke; couldn't be any more."

and gentleman of our town were seen hanging on the gate, when all of a sudden the gate broke and let our young couple down on the sidewalk. The young lady received a great shock, but the gentleman escaped injuries. The doctor was called in and reported her injuries severe. Next morning Tom was seen nailing up the old gate again.

We are glad to hear that Mr. P. Hepin-stall is slowly recovering from his severe illness.

Mr. Alex. Galbraith, a teacher in the Chatham Business College, spent Sunday last visiting at the home of his uncle, Mr. R. Mahood, of this village.

PRESENTATION.

Last Tuesday evening a raid was made upon the residence of Alex. Wyness, Esq., by a number of the leading members of the Fordwich Presbyterian Congregation, along with their wives and well-laden baskets. After spending a short time in friendly conversation Mrs. Wyness was requested to step forward when Mr. Jas. Edgar read the following address:

DEAR MRS. WYNESS:—We, the members and adherents of the Fordwich Presbyterian church, have assembled this evening in order to express to you some appreciation of your services as organist in our church. Since your arrival amongst us, you have freely identified yourself with us as a worker in the Master's vineyard. The department of sacred work which you have chosen is one in which your services have been of invaluable assistance. We believe that the service of praise is one of the cardinal factors in genuine worship; that dull singing makes dull preaching; that good singing is an inspiration to the preacher. In the capacity of organist you have done all in your power to make the service of song a success, and allow us, dear lady, to assure you that your labors have not been in vain. In seeking to do your duty as a Christian, you have helped us, and better still, you have not only the pleasing approbation of your own conscience, but also "that blessing which maketh rich and addeth no sorrow." Nor would we, in simple tribute to your worth and abilities, forget that much of your success has been due to Mr. Wyness. He has, in simplicity, with no ostentation or any mercenary motives given us the benefit of his services and we thank him for it. To you we would express ourselves more tangibly. On behalf of the congregation, we ask you to accept this purse, not as any remuneration for your services, but as a token of our appreciation of your work amongst us. And we would add in conclusion, that long may it be our good fortune to have you with us; long may health and prosperity attend you, and may Heaven's richest blessing be with you and yours.

Signed on behalf of the congregation: Jas. Edgar, Alex. Edgar, Jno. Anderson, Jas. Hunter, and many others.

Mr. Wyness replied on behalf of Mrs. W., thanking them for the unlooked-for gift and tangible expressions of their appreciations of their services as leaders of the Psalmody, but prized more highly the kindly sentiments expressed toward them in the address, the kind words giving them encouragement for the future. The refreshments were then served and animated conversation was indulged in for an hour or so when the visitors took their departure.

Rev. Mr. Craig occupied the Presbyterian pulpit here last Sabbath.

Belmore.

The cider mill which is being erected in Belmore by Messrs Lane & Hall is expected to be in running order on or about Saturday, Aug. 27th. We kindly solicit the patronage of apple-growers for the return of which the best of satisfaction is guaranteed. Kettles may be had for the making of apple butter.

LANE & HALL.

Drowned at Goderich.

[From the Goderich Signal.] Wednesday afternoon a boating accident occurred whereby Rev. J.E. Howell, of North-st Methodist church, lost two of his children, James, 15, and Roy, aged four.

There had been a picnic of some five or six families down at Attrill's Point, and among them was Mrs. Howell and a number of her family.

The two boys, James and Roy Howell in company with Montague Colborne, aged six or seven, got into a flat-bottomed punt and were paddling up and down about one hundred yards from the beach, when little Roy leaned too far over the side of the boat and fell overboard. James immediately dropped the oars, one of which floated away, and gallantly jumped into the water to rescue his little brother, whom he reached and then struggled to return to the boat with. In the meantime, the boat, with little six-year old Montague in it, had drifted out into the lake, the little boy on board being powerless to keep it in to the shore.

Pluckily and bravely the fifteen year-old boy held on to his little brother, and endeavored to reach the craft, but encumbered as he was with his clothes and his burden, and with the boat gradually drifting away from him, his strength forsook him and he and his precious burden were seen to sink be-

neath the water. The cry of "help!" rose upon the air, and then all was over.

The agonized mother and the other pioneers witnessed the fatality from the shore, but were powerless to help. Young Bert Stitt, although not a strong swimmer, plunged in to endeavor to swim to the drowning boys, but was unable to reach them, and narrowly escaped sharing their fate.

In the meantime the boat, containing little Montague Colborne was drifting helplessly out into the lake, and there were no boats available until R. C. Hays ran down to the channel and secured another boat and started out after the derelict which contained the little lad.

The alarm had now reached the dock and soon willing hands with grappling irons were searching for the bodies of the drowned boys. About 7 o'clock the body of the elder lad was recovered and brought to the parsonage, but at the time of going to press no trace of little Roy had been discovered.

Rev. Mr. Howell was absent from home paying pastoral visits amongst his people on the Huron road when the calamity occurred, and knew nothing of the terrible event until his colleague, Rev. Mr. Torrance of Victoria-st. drove out and apprised him of it. He returned to his stricken home at half-past seven o'clock, and at once set out for the beach to search for the body of his "little Benjamin"—his fond name for little Roy, his youngest born.

The sad event has cast a gloom over the entire community, and hundreds of men and women turned out to show their sympathy toward the bereaved family.

LATER.—The body of little Roy was found about nine o'clock and was taken to the afflicted home.

TJOS. RAE

Has just Purchased the Entire

Hardware

AND

Grocery Business

Lately carried on by W. H. Clegg,

and will carry on business at the Old Stand, Gorrie.

Look for Great Bargains.

Gorrie Jewelry Store

Bargains are Flying and there is no reason why YOU should not catch one!

Come and see them anyway! We take pleasure in showing our elegant stock.

Watches of all kinds.
Clox of all kinds.
Silverware of all kinds.
Jewelry of all kinds.

Spectacles and Eye-glasses in endless variety.

Repairing done in the neatest style.

W. DOIG.

JNO. BRETHER, FIRE AND STOCK Insurance Agent WROXETER.
Taman, the Tailor, Has removed to the McGill building, next north of Bean's store. Adv. next week.

Full to the Top!
OVER
3,000 Rolls

New Wall Paper

Cheap, Dear, Light, Dark, Canadian, American, Micas, Glits, with Borders & match, and Ceiling Decorations for Rich or Poor, Grit or Tory, Kitchen or Parlor.

Any reasonable person can select what he requires from our large stock. TAKE A LOOK THROUGH MY SAMPLE BOOKS.

Express Wagons. We have a fine lot of wagons this season, made by best makers. A good iron-axle wagon for \$1.35; a heavier one for \$1.50. Iron wheel wagon at \$2 and \$2.50.

Baby Carriages. We sell these by catalogue this season. If you want to get very close, one come and examine my catalogue and prices. Will sell

Sewing Machine Needles. We have received a stock of these so that any person wanting anything in

N. M'LAUGHLIN, Druggist, Gorrie.

Just Received!

At Allison's

A Fresh lot of

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Dates,

A fine assortment of Confections and Canned Goods.

Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Feathers and Flowers

Are being Sold Very Cheap for a few weeks.

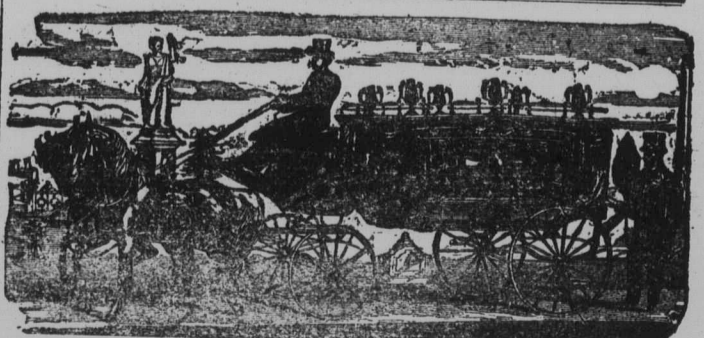
Fordwich Hardware Store. DARBY BROS.' Alphabet:

- A xle Grease.
- B nder Twine.
- C ream Cans.
- D airy Supplies.
- E ave Trough.
- F orks.
- G lass.
- H arvest Mita.
- I rons.
- J ily Cake Plates.
- K nives.
- L ocks.
- M ilk Cans.
- N ails.
- O ils.
- P aints.
- Q uilt Frames, etc.
- R ope.
- S cythes.
- T urpentine.
- U polsterer's Tacks.
- V arnish.
- W ringers.
- X-cut Saws.
- Y ellow Ochre.
- Z inc.

& we sell them very cheap.

We have bought a Complete New Set of Tin-smith's Tools, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Tinware, and do all kind of Repairing on short notice.

DARBY BROS.



Special Announcement.

Having purchased a first-class full plate glass Hearshe I am in a better position to do the undertaking of this community than before, and owing to reductions in the wholesale prices of our goods I am in a position to give the use of this magnificent Hearshe free, that is to say my charges will be no more and in some case less than before.

J. R. WILLIAMS,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

Member of Ontario School of Embalming.