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ANTICIPATION.

BY MOSES OATES, THE WEATHER PROPHET

Hope's fullest joys from lesser often flow,
And many a grief in lighter has its spring;
The tears that glisten or the smiles that glow
More than their cause may blight or blessing bring.
Anticipation is the bane of care,
The spice of joy, the wearing weight of grief;
It dreads the coming storm when all is fair,
And 'mid the raging tempest finds relief.
It blends life's sheen and shade—else were our doom
To madly reel 'twixt blending glare and gloom.

Our vessels founder on the stormy main,
Our banks break down and crush us in their fall,
Our hopes evanish till but few remain,
And then in weariness we mourn them all.
Our heart-strings sever when a loved one dies
And bitter tears are rained upon the tomb,
Our guiding star sinks down before our eyes,
And then we wail amid the pathless gloom,
But looking forward to the coming loss
Lays on our staggering forms a double cross.

In mortal dread, our chills and aching frame,
Some fearful monster of disease unfold;
The doctor comes in haste—we ask its name,
And find we've merely caught a common cold.
With aching tooth, we fear the pulling more;
So great in agony from day to day;
Then wildly hammer at the dentist's door,
Who in a moment jerks the pain away.
Thus many make their sufferings more than double,
A little "pull" becomes a sea of trouble.

Anticipation is the pith of pleasure,
Makes nothing something, and makes little much;
E'en Sodom's fruit is seen a luscious treasure,
Though crumbling into ashes at our touch.
And when joy's heralds come with songs and dances,
With welcomes wild we hail the festive train,
Our hearts drink gladness while the joy advances,
As drooping nature drinks the summer rain;
But fancy paints the joyous scenes to be
In colors brighter than reality.

For manhood in our youth we eager long,
So bright, so luring does the vision seem;
But manhood comes in sober gray along,
We waken and we "find it was a dream."
The maiden waits, with love-light in her eyes,
Her coming hero—noble, kind and true,
But when he comes her gladness partly flies,
For little of the hero meets her view;
He whom she thought the peerless among men
Has all the faults of nine men out of ten.

The youthful lover in ideal charms
Invests the beauteous maiden of his choice;
He clasps her as an angel in his arms,
Hears heavenly music in her tender voice.
But when the gush of his first love is gone,
He finds his angel to be somewhat human;
When matrimony's chain is fastened on,
Few charms are left—she's but a common woman.
The distant landscape, clad in lovely green,
Reveals unlovely barrens nearer seen.

We strive for wealth, but when the goal is won,
We feel we relished more the eager race;
For glory sigh—the triumph when begun
Shows disappointment in our careworn face.
E'en noble toil that seeks an object high
Not always finds the end the greater joy;
Our prize we view with manhood's sobered eye,
We sought it with the fancy of a boy.
The flower that turns to hail the coming day
Droops, while it blooms, beneath the quickening ray.

Though oft the real be not what fancy paints
We need not be discouraged on our way;
A prize there is to him who never faints,
But struggles bravely through life's toilsome day.
To know that one has done a faithful part
To raise himself and help his fellow-men,
Is prize enough to any noble heart,
Gives calmer joys than most of mortals ken.
And more awaits when earthly shades are gone,
And earthly joys fade in supernal dawn.

Then let the light that duty casts before
Suffice to guide us o'er life's treacherous ground;
If but one step be plain, we need no more
To hopeful walk amid the darkness round,
And when the sun illuminates our way,
And straight ahead bright prospects seem to wait,
Let hope not soar too high; ere close of day
The path may turn or prospects dissipate.
Happy are they who, free from needless fears,
Weep when they must, but smile amid their tears.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

—Illinois has a school population of 1,010,851, an enrollment of 704,041 and 11,599 school districts, supporting 11,954 schools.

—The School Board of Napanee settled their High School difficulty by appointing to the head-mastership Mr. Fessenden, of Brampton.

—At the close of the late session of the Oxford Model School, Mr. Deacon, the head-master, was made the recipient of a handsome nickel plated clock by the students.

—The Oakville *Standard*, says: The community that consults its highest interests in the matter will not only pay its teachers well, but will insist upon their being worth all they get."

—The formal opening of the Halifax Medical College took place in the Legislative Assembly Chamber on the 4th inst. The introductory address to the students was delivered by Hugh McD. Henry.

—Hon. A. Crooks, Minister of Education, has issued a circular to municipal corporations, school boards and inspectors, pointing out the necessity of providing efficient school accommodation for the young.

—The American Carriage Builders Association, in convention at Chicago, October 21, adopted a resolution for the establishment of a school of technology in New York, especially devoted to the art of carriage building.

—The College for Working-women in London is thoroughly successful. It aims to provide for women who are occupied during the day a higher education than is ordinarily within their reach. Cookery is taught there in as well as the intellectual branches.

—The teachers of the northern part of the county of Hastings have taken steps to organize an Association among themselves and hold their first meeting for this object on Friday and Saturday, November 12th and 13th.

—At the recent meeting of the council of the College of Physical Science at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, it was agreed without a dissentient voice, to admit a lady who had been successful in the examination to hold an exhibition in the College. This young lady was Miss Isabel M. Aldis, who won the mathematical prize for junior candidates in the last Cambridge local examinations.

—Oriental education is growing broade, every year. At the last matriculation examination of Madras University, 3 309 candidates presented themselves and 1,094 passed. Two-thirds of this number came from non-government schools, and it is said that the schools managed by native gentlemen are largely increasing. The majority of the candidates who passed the B. A. examination were Brahmins.

—The Owen Sound School Board deserve the medal for meanness. They received sample desks from London for approbation, and would not return them until they had been taken apart for the purpose of obtaining patterns, in order to have the desks made in Owen Sound. No wonder the chairman stigmatized such conduct as dishonorable and discreditable.—*Collingwood Daily Messenger.*

—Most of the arts and medical classes in Edinburgh University were opened for the winter session on the 26th ult. In opening the Greek class Professor Blakie advocated the study of at least two modern languages and one ancient language as indispensable to culture. The study of one modern language, he said, ought to be included in the M. A. curriculum. In concluding, the Professor gave a passing hit at those who study what he called evolution out of an antediluvian rat or the infinitesimal brain of a pre-Adamite slater.

—The German educational code provides for a child who can only attend school five hours a day for the eight years between six and fourteen a distinct course of instruction. This includes religious and moral teaching, the speaking, reading and writing of the mother-tongue, arithmetic and the elements of geometry, the history of the country, geography, natural history, natural science, singing, drawing, and gymnastics. Those pupils who can give more years and more hours a day to study go to a different school and pursue a different course of instruction.

—The Syndicate appointed by Cambridge University to consider the memorial from headquarters of schools on the subject of the obligation of passing an examination in Greek, have reported that the Greek and Latin requirements of the University doubtless exclude many able and industrious students, this exclusion being injurious to the students, to the University and to the preparatory schools. The Syndicate therefore recommend: 1. That the existing obligation to satisfy the examiners for the previous examination in the two classical languages be relaxed in certain cases, a proper substitute being provided for the language omitted. 2. That this relaxation be confined to the case of candidates for honors who may desire it. 3. It would seem that a knowledge of the two principal languages of Continental Europe might fairly be recognized as a substitute for that of Greek or of Latin, especially as particular attention is usually given to modern languages in those schools and departments of schools in which Greek is not taught. The Syndicate therefore recommend that in the case of those candidates for honors who do not take up the classical languages, French and German be accepted in place of one of them. 4. The Syndicate further recommend that candidates for honors be permitted to take, in place of one of the two classical languages, a paper of French and German, consisting of unprepared passages for translation, but too difficult, with plain grammatical questions.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—Many monks who have been long teaching school at Rome were arrested by the police last month and ordered out of the city.

—Mr. Froude is reported to have said that a residence in Ireland for a few years is enough to deprive even an Englisman of common sense.

—German children are said to injure their eyesight by studying the German alphabet, and the Cologne *Gazette* strongly advocates the general adoption of Roman characters.

—The forts, built to protect Rome from a *coup de main*, have all been completed, save one which is now under way and will command the road from Tivoli to the capital.

—Germany, France and Italy now impose a tax, in proportion to their means, on all who, for family reasons or physical deformities, are exempted from military service.

—Spence tried to kill Mrs. Waller in a street of Kingston, N. C., and was fined $50. Bach succeeded in a similar onslaught on Miss Barton, at Harrodsburg, Ky., and paid $100.

—The grapes of Italy are now exported in extraordinary quantities for Russia, Germany and France, where they are manufactured into better wine than is at present made in Italy.

—The Democrats and Republicans at Detroit forgot that a Coroner was to be elected, and made no nominations; but the Greenbackers put up a candidate, and though he received only a few hundred votes he was elected.

—Gen. Meredith Read, U. S. ex-Minister to Greece, mentions an old man who recently died in Athens, aged 112. A son was born to him at the age of 92. The young man is of ordinary size and strength, but is entirely destitute of teeth.

—Ex-Judge William E. Gleason has been disbarred by the Supreme Bench of Baltimore. The charge against him was that he purposely misled a Judge by assuring him that a witness had been summoned, which was untrue.

—Mme. Adelina Patti, accompanied by Signor Nicolini, has arrived in Berlin to perform a series of engagements at the Royal Opera. For her artistic tour in Germany she will receive from M. Pollini of Hamburg 9,000 marks, or $2,250, a night.

—The ex-Khedive of Egypt has been abandoned by all the inmates of his harem, with the exception of two coal-black girls of Nubian origin. His funds having been curtailed, he found it impossible to retain his hold upon the fairer complexioned ladies.

—The Macon, Ga., *Herald* records the killing by bulldogs—terribly lacerated—but expected to recover—of a wild boar weighing, after dressing, three hundred pounds, with tusks eight inches long. For years past he has been fattening up on the crops of an island near by.

—Cardinal Jacobini has been nominated to the Pontifical Secretaryship of State, once held by the astute Cardinal Antonelli and recently by Cardinal Nina, who is not regarded as a diplomatic success. Jacobini will be replaced at Vienna, where he has been nuncio, by Vanutelli, now nuncio at Brussels.

—The private papers of Marshal Berthier, the great Napoleon's eccentric chief of staff, have been found in Berlin in a chest that had not been disturbed for seventy years. Among the contents are several letters from Napoleon and the summons to Saxony in October 1806. The more important of the papers will shortly be published.

—Minnesota thieves hire the best horses they can find at the livery stables, with a driver, to take them a distance of fifty to a hundred miles. When the journey has been made they leave the driver securely bound in the woods and go on with the horse, having gained the advantage of a long start in case of pursuit.

—"Some person whose names is unknown has sent a draft for $4,000 to the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby.—*Toronto World.* P. E. W. Moyer, of the Berlin *News*, is the man who sent that draft. He is the only man in the country capable of the action. And, besides, he might as well throw away his money on a ladies' college as fool it away in libel suits.

—The suppression of the famous gambling hell at Monte Carlo, in Monaco, is urged upon the French Government by families which have been nearly ruined in consequence of the losses incurred by betting fathers and sons. The sovereign of Monaco, however, turns a deaf ear upon all remonstrances, as his revenue largely depends on the earnings of the hells.

—The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* says that there is at the present time an almost unprecedented demand for diamonds. According to a large dealer in that city one reason for this is that people have discovered that the depreciation in the value of diamonds is very much less than in the case of most other gems. They do not go out of fashion.

—A Delaware man afflicted with heart disease, and possessed of an inexplicable wish to die with his head to the north, was accustomed to lie down in the desired position whenever he felt an attack coming on. The final illness found him at a political meeting. He stretched himself on the floor, his head northward, and died with a smile of satisfaction on his face.

—The latest official returns of beer brewing in Germany relate to 1878. Prussia and other North German States then had 11,867 breweries; Bavaria, 6,979; Baden, 2,100; Wurtemburgh, 7,765; Alsace and Lorraine, 229. The production was estimated at about 846,230,000 imperial gallons, which, allowing for export and import, left the consumption at about 19 gallons per head.

—The French people, as a nation, know very little of foreign literature. Until within the past fifteen years Scott and Byron were almost the only English authors familiar to them. Taine has probably done more than any one to enlighten them in this matter. So little was known of German literature that when an imposter translated Schiller's "Marie Stuart" and passed it off as his own he was not for some time found out.

—The house of refuge on the top of Mount St. Gothard, founded in the fourteenth century, will be permanently closed two years hence. The opening of the tunnel will render it useless, as not even beggars will then cross the mountain on foot. At present the Hospice affords shelter, food and a bed to 20,000 people yearly, and is supported by private and public charity. The ride through the tunnel will cost only 20 cents.

—The Russian Crown Prince, under whatever title he may assume the active government of his imperial heritage, co regent or other, is generally expected to come forward as a radical reformer at home, and as a rigorous supporter of the Panslavistic programme abroad. His antipathy to all German men and things is no less notorious than his sympathies with the attractive qualities of the French nation.

—Some of the members of the Baltimore Corn Exchange are in the habit of whistling to call their clerks and messengers. Each has his peculiar whistle, and it is instantly recognized by his employees. The practice makes the Exchange a pandemonium, and the Governing Committee recently passed a law forbidding it. The whistlers refuse to obey, several fines have been imposed, and the matter is to be taken into court.

—One of the acts passed by the British Parliament at its last session was that abolishing what has been known as a *congé d'elire* to ecclesiastical corporations. This was a relic, as the name denotes, of Norman times. The sovereign sent the Dean and chapter leave to choose a Bishop. Possibly it once meant that they might really do so, subject to his approval, but if that were so it had long since come to be a mere form. The Queen will now appoint by letters patent.

—Miller was a life convict in an Indiana State prison. He talked so much and so favorably of his wife that Trader, a fellow prisoner, sought her out, as soon as his own term expired, and married her. Trader is now under arrest for murder, and he says that the crime was committed on the instigation of this woman, who is also responsible for her first husband's downfall. He curses the day that he fell in love with her.

—"Wiener wurst" is a common street cry in Cincinnati, being used by venders of Vienna sausage. These men have little stands at the street corners, provided with a vessel for keeping the sausage hot by means of steam, a box for German rye bread, and a jar for horse-radish. For five cents they sell a steaming link of sausage, resting on a slice of bread, with horse-radish sprinkled over it. The sausage is made of three parts of beef to one of pork.

—In France horse flesh, brought into fashion at the siege of Paris, is gaining rather than losing favor. Since 1876 the amount consumed has risen from 171,300 pounds to nearly 2,000,000 pounds. In the year 1870 there were consumed at Marseilles 599 horses, in 1873, 1,031; in 1878, 1,533; at Nancy in 1873, 165; in 1876, 350; and in 1878, 705. Similarly in Rheims and Lyons the figures have advanced from year to year.

—Matthews of Mowryville, Iowa, rises early every morning, and rings a big bell at 5 o'clock to awaken his workmen. Pinney, who lives close by, likes to sleep late, and he begged Matthews in vain not to sound the bell. He never goes to bed until 12 o'clock, and now at midnight he fires a cannon to disturb the slumber of Pinney. Between the midnight gun and the five o'clock bell, the inhabitants of Mowryville curse both Pinney and Matthews.

—It is reported that Lord Dufferin will shortly be appointed Ambassador at Constantinople. Mr. Goschen's health, never very robust, has been much impaired by the worries and anxieties inseparable from contact with Ottoman intrigue, and nothing but loyalty to duty prevented his return to England long ago. Lord Dufferin is not enamored of St. Petersburg, though diplomatically a success there, and his nomination to the Pera appointment would give great satisfaction.

—The Irish correspondent of the London *Standard* says that the Sheriff of Donegal, his bailiffs, and a posse of police evicted four families last month from the Derryveagh estate of of Mr. John G. Adair. One house had to be broken open. The scene was heartrending, Mr. Adair is a severe landlord. In 1868 he evicted 40 families. He is a large proprietor, having bought up land when it was cheap. He is married to a daughter of the late Gen. Wadsworth of Geneseo, N. Y.

—A correspondent writes to a London paper as follows: "Much has been said by the Primate and by speakers at the recent church congress about the importance of doing something to improve our preaching. But no one seemed to be aware of what is already in operation. Permit me, then, to inform your readers that at King's College, for many years, we have had every week instruction and practice drill in the composition and delivery of sermons, and in the reading of the prayers and lessons."

—Impressed with the religious effects of the Oberammergau passion play, several ritualistic clergymen in England have determined to represent the passion on the white sheet. The chancel gives them the very arrangement they would desire. They can place the magic lantern near the altar and erect a sheet where the rood screen might be. The choir, retaining their places, sing hymns during the performance. The priest gives an explanation from the pulpit, like a reader at the Polytechnic. This is an entirely new pupase of "church and stage."

—Few persons outside of England, where coursing is one of the national sports, have any idea of the value of greyhounds. At a recent sale ten dogs brought 711 guineas, the highest being sold at 400 guineas, and the lowest for 10 guineas. This is not in excess of former sales. Bedlamite and Peasant Boy, two well known hounds, each having brought 500 guineas, and for Master McGrath, probably the most famous dog ever bred in England, his owner, Lord Lurgon, was offered the sum of £4,000.

—The Dean of Cologne Cathedral opened his address to the Kaiser with the words, "The metropolitan chapter of the cathedral, in the absence of their Archbishop," and concluded with the words, "May the longed for day dawn which may give peace for the Church, which may give to the completed cathedral its pastor." The Kaiser entirely ignored the references to Archbishop Melchors, one of Bismarck's first victims, who has now been for years in exile and ruined by the fines Bismarck has inflicted on him. The Prince was consequently absent at the sermon.

—A Washington widow received a letter saying that the writer possessed proof that she had murdered her husband, and would surrender it for $200. She informed the police and they arrested two men who were concerned in the attempt to blackmail. One was a physician, and the other a photographer. There is no intimation that the woman caused her husband's death, and the rascals relied solely on the chance that she would pay rather than be accused, though they had neither the means nor the intention of publicly making such a charge.

—The Rev. Edward Everett Hale caused a stir by his article in the *North American Review* on insincerity in the pulpit. He says, in the *Independence*: "I cannot but observe, and with a good deal of regret, that every so-called reply waives the real point. The question is not: Does this clergyman say all he knows in the pulpit, or does that one? The question, as stated in the article, is: 'Do the American people as a whole, believe that the preachers say all they know?' Thus far this question has been avoided in those comments of the religious press which I have seen.'

—A notice has been issued by the Italian Government inviting foreign artists to take part in an open competition for designs for the national monument which it is proposed to erect in memory of the late King Victor Emanuel. There is no restriction as to conception or style or choice of locality where the monument should be placed, but the cost is not to exceed $1,800,000. Three prizes: of $10,000, $6,000 and $4,000 respectively—will be given to the best designs, but the Government do not bind themselves to accept the successful designs. The models are to be sent in before Aug. 25th, 1881

—Professor Tyndall, in the course of his inaugural address before the Glasgow Sunday Society, took the ground that the Society, by opening museums, picture galleries, libraries and public gardens on Sunday, would be acting as competitors with the public houses, and if they were establishing tramways from the slums of London to the nearest green fields they would also be doing a great benefit to the community, and even preaching a true gospel to them. Resolutions were adopted approving of the action of the Sunday Society, and declaring that the time had arrived for the opening of the national museums and picture galleries.

—The Mexicans are fond of dancing, but at Santa Fe the waltz is not countenanced in good society, and can only be seen in the low public dance houses. "At a fashionable gathering," says a recent visitor, "even the square dance is conducted with great decorum. The ladies all sit on one side of the ball room and the gentlemen on the other, and when the music begins the young men walk out into the middle of the floor and beckon to the young ladies whom they desire for partners. At the close of the dance the ladies return to their side of the room and the gentleman to their own."

—In Roumelia the rose harvest is reported to have been an exceedingly abundant one this year, the value of the total yield exceeding, it is estimated, 1,000,000 francs. The richest harvest of late years, however, was in 1876, when 6,300 pounds of attar of roses, of the value of 942,017 francs, was exported from Philippopolis alone. The attar is principally exported in France, Austria, America and Germany, England obtaining what she requires from India. The French scent manufacturers, and especially the Parisian, buy the finest qualities of attar, while the second qualities are mostly sent to Russia and Austria.

—The marriage of the Czar will be officially promulgated, at home and abroad, whenever the negotiations now pending between himself and his imperial relatives respecting the future position of the new Czarina and her prenuptial progeny shall be concluded. The latter will in all probability be recognized under the surname of Yourieff by the family as princes of the blood, ranking in the sixth class of that category, and will bear the imperial coat of arms without the Grand Ducal supporters. The Czarina will be accorded all privileges of her rank, and the Emperor, in addition to other costly donations, has bestowed on her a place in St. Petersburg valued at £300,000.

—The bridegroom of a Waukegan wedding was a Baptist and the bride a Methodist. hey had agreed that, immediately after the ceremony, they would decide by chance which would embrace the others religion. The officiating clergyman declined to toss up a cent, partly because he would not countenance such a proceeding, and partly because, being a Methodist, he might be accused of fraud if the bride won. The bride herself finally threw the coin, and lost. When she went to join the Baptists, however, they rejected her because she did not believe in close communion. That displeased the husband and he went over with her to the Methodists.

—Father Ignatius, the ritualist monk, was by last accounts more than ever convinced that the apparition seen at the monastery of St. Anthony, Wales, is the Virgin Mary. He has himself twice beheld the fair visitant, and, as an illustration of the miracles wrought, Father Ignatius insists that an incurable cripple of thirty-seven years' standing "has been instantly made to walk by the use of some leaves touched by the Virgin." The reverend gentleman has written letters to both the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of St. David's, in whose diocese the monastery is, informing them of the miracle. Many pilgrims now flock to the Abbey, where an altar has been erected commemorative of the Virgin's presence.

—By the death of Elizabeth Mary, Dowager Viscountess Gort, the city of Rochester, in England, saves £425 per annum under somewhat singular circumstances. In 1818 the corporation of Rochester borrowed £5,000 of Lady Gort's father, Mr. Jones, the repayment of which, it was arranged, should be in the shape of an annuity to Mr. Jones and after his death to his daughter, should she survive him. Owing, it is said, to medical certificates representing that the daughter was in anything but robust health, the corporation made the annuity £425. Mr. Jones's daughter not only survived him, but had reached the age of 89 when she died. Thus for sixty-two years the ratepayers of Rochester have been paying the annual charge of £425; so that, for the £5,000 originally received, £26,350 have been paid.

—Prince Alexander, the present ruler of Bulgaria, having recently come into a legacy of a million and a half dollars left to him by the late Empress of Russia, his aunt by marriage, is about to build a splendid palace in the new quarter of Sofia, at the east end of that city, where several large and handsome houses are in course of erection for the future accommodation of Bulgarian rank and fashion. The youthful Hospodar is just now in a lucky vein. Only the other day Bishop Gliger presented him with a tastefully laid-out park, about half an hour's drive from Rustchuk, eminently suitable for a summer retreat, and the Prince, while gratefully accepting this munificent gift, sagaciously seized the opportunity of adding to his popularity by forthwith issuing a decree in virtue of which the park in question is to be thrown open to the Bulgarian public during three hours of every day for all time to come.

—Mohan and Gilliland were well known in Utah as desperadoes. They rode into Eagle Rock in quest of amusement. They began by compelling temperance men to drink with them, the alternative being instant death. Their next diversion was to repeatedly cross a bridge and dare the gate tender, a noted athlete, to come out and collect toll. Then they shot all the dogs and next in the place. By this time the inhabitants were terrified, and nobody but the two marauders were out of doors. Their crowning exploit was to fire at a woman who was trying to call in her dog into the house. Keller and Chamberlain were cattle herders, and they got weary of being imprisoned in a store, where they had gone to make some purchases. They care fully loaded a rifle apiece, and went out to rid the town of the nuisance. Mohan and Gilliland fired first, but missed, and were speedily killed by the herders.

—Cases of vitriol throwing are becoming so general in France that it would be difficult to chronicle all more or less successful attempts at disfigurement by means of the corrosive liquid which are almost daily committed by jealous spouses and abandoned sweethearts. Unfortunately the hand, especially the female hand, when bent on deeds of vengeance, becomes unsteady, and is apt to inflict unmerited injuries on those who happen to be in close proximity to the intended victim. A young woman named Hortense Fabre has just being tried for throwing vitroil at her lover in Toulouse. Intent on taking a terrible revenge on a young tradesman by whom she had been abandoned, she sought him out in a cafe where he was unsuspectingly playing cards with his brother and a friend, and, drawing a bottle of vitriol from her pocket, flung the contents at the group, without taking particular care only to direct her aim at the object of her revenge. The three men instinctively raised their arms to protect themselves, and fortunately the damage done was only to their clothes. Hortense Fabre, who pleaded guilty, was sentenced to a fine of $5.

—The Rev. R. L. Kutchin, pastor of the Baptist church at Wanpaca, Wis., spoke as follows in a recent sermon: "I believe the Scriptures and the revelation of the Lord's will, but that the Bible is not absolutely infalliable. I believe that the Old Testament is merely a history, and in a great deal of it there is no need for any inspiration. In relation to the Atonement, I believe that Christ by His life and teaching is made unto the world a moral force leading humanity on to the truth, and that all truth centres in Him. In relation to future punishment I am not sure as to its duration, and I believe that God will never refuse to listen to a cry of repentance that comes from a contrite heart. I believe when sin ceases to be, hell shall be no more. I believe that God is compassionate and loving, and I do not believe in a hell of material fire. These old ideas are fading away, and humanity is coming out into the sunlight of a better knowledge. A great many churches are cursed with a few ecclesiastical dead beats and Gospel consumers who are never satisfied, and this class of people it is who furnish nine-tenths of the heresy hunters." At the close of his discourse, Mr. Kutchin said that of course he resigned his pastorate, preferring not to wait to be kicked out.

—James Redpath, who is to be indicted by the English Government for his seditious speeches in Ireland, was born at Berwick-on-Tweed in 1833, and came to America with his parents in 1848. At the age of 19 he became connected with the New York *Tribune*. He was in Kansas from 1855 to 1857, and took an active part in the free soil struggle. During the civil war he helped to organize the colored schools at Charleston, S. C. Afterward he became interested in the movement for Haytian independence, and was one of the joint commissioners sent by that government to Washington. In 1868 he went into the lecture agency business. At one time Mr. Redpath was very friendly with Gen. Butler, and did a great deal towards securing the General's second nomination to Congree in 1868. He considers the Irish race at this moment to be struggling against oppressors, and this is probably the reason why he first went to Ireland as a correspondent, and afterward took an active part in the agitation. He will have only himself to blame if he is put into an English prison.

—Mrs. Emily Roelofson, a Cincinnati widow, was young and pretty, and possessed the additional attraction of a large fortune. She went to live in Paris several years ago, and could not escape the love which is there commonly bestowed on American heiresses. Juan Narcisse de Francisco Martin, connected with one of the foreign diplomatic corps, was the successful suitor. They were married last summer. But the bride, mindful of the fact that the law in France does not give the wife exclusive control of her property, had an important agreement drawn up for the bridegroom to sign, and he did it. The document has just been recorded in the County Clerk's office at Cincinnati. The important provision is as follows: "The said Juan Narcisse de Fransico Martin doth covenant and agree to and with the said Emily Roelofson, that from and after the celebration of such marriage she shall continue to hold, manage, control and enjoy her said property as her own sole and separate estate as fully as if she were unmarried; that her said estate shall be in no way liable for the debts of the said Juan Narcisse, and that he will abstain from any such conduct as would impair his said wife's rights and prevent her from fully controlling and enjoying her said property. And the said Emily doth covenant and agree, in consideration of the premises, with the said Juan Narcisse that she will not attempt to give away at any time during their joint lives any part of the principal of her said invested estate without the written consent of her said husband, and that in case of her decease, leaving him her survivor, he shall be entitled to receive during all the rest of his natural life the income from one equal half part of the invested estate belonging to her at her decease, and that she will, immediately after the celebration of such contemplated marriage execute her last will and testament in such manner and form as to secure such income for him." The fortune consists of $271,000 in stock and bonds and a large amount of real estate.

—The press has suffered a signal defeat at the hands of the municipal authorities of Navan, in Montgomeryshire, England. The clerk of the local board having written to the chief constable of the county, denying the accuracy of certain newspaper reports of certain speeches reflecting upon the conduct of the police, the reporters traversed this statement with the assertion that their accounts on what had taken place at the Board were entirely correct. Having a very hazy recollection of what had really been said, the members held a formal inquiry respecting the disputed speeches. One of the reporters proposed to put the matter beyond all reasonable doubt by submitting his notes to "any number of competent short-hand writers," and to make a sworn deposition of their accuracy. This offer was not deemed satisfactory. A plot between the local reporters and the "competent short-hand writers" was suspected and the members resolved to examine the notes for themselves. The notes not being at hand, one of the members suggested that specimens would answer the purpose. The specimens were scrutinized by the wise men, who inquired the value of straight and oblique lines, of dots and circles, of long strokes and short strokes, of curves and angles, and the wonderful combinations which form a feature of the shorthand writer's art. A quarter of an hour sufficed to bring the members to a conclusion. Their decision was that "it was absurd to suppose that such things could be relied upon, or that speeches could be taken down at all with accuracy. It was all humbug to imagine such a thing." One of the reporters offered to take down the speech of "any intelligent member" there and then, and to abide by the test. The challenge of the reporter was met by the assurance that he was "talking nonsense." This brought the proceedings to a close.

—Mr. King Harmon, ex-M. P., and Mr. O'Kelly, M. P., have had a bout of hard swearing as to the number of persons present at a recent meeting of the Land League at Boyle, County Roscommon. Mr. O'K. said that there were 40,000 present. Mr. K. reasserts that Mr. O'K.'s statement is quite the reverse of "O. K.," and that there were only 4,000. In the days of Sir Lucius O'Trigger the trigger would soon have been drawn betwixt these contestants, but duels are out of vogue now, except among French editors. Col. King Harmon is a rather remarkable man, with a rather remarkable family history. His grandfather, Viscount Lorton, owned the finest estate in the west of Ireland—Rockingham, County Roscommon. He had two sons. The eldest was a reprobate, and married a reprobate, by whom he had a son. When Lord Lorton died it was found that had only given his eldest son a life interest in the estates, with reversion to his second son, the Hon. E. King Harmon, who had taken the name of Harmon on succeeding to his grandmother's great estates in County Longford. The reason of this disposition was that the old Lord did not believe the son born to his eldest son by his wife to be by her husband. Consequently the present Lord Lorton (who is now Earl of Kington, having succeeded his cousin in that title) was completely disinherited, while his cousin, Col. King Harmon, enjoys property valued at over £50,000 a year, but which is encumbered to the extent of £15-000 a year. He is a man of very fine physique and probably while in the army led as hard a life as any young officer in her Majesty's service. Prior to the death of his father he came forward for Parliament as a Home Ruler, but after his father's accession to the great Rockingham estates Col. King Harmon became decidedly lukewarm in that cause, and failed to get a seat at the last election. He has since been coquetting with the Tory party, and his services in connection with the relief fund last winter have made his name very familiar to newspaper readers. A great estate and prospective peerage are likely to have the effect of permanently curbing any tendencies that he may have formerly entertained for "Home Rule," a term which it is said he claims to have invented.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

(From the New York Sun.)

Having thoroughly beaten Blackman of Dulwich, Hosmer of Boston, and Riley of Saratoga, Laycock, the Australian oarsman, can now devote his attention to two remaining jobs—matches with Hawdon of Delaval, and Ross of St. John, and a share in the great international regatta. Laycock is certainly one of the most industrious of scullers. The time that others expend in training he usefully fills up in winning preliminary races at $1,000 a side; and his rowing in one race becomes a part of his practice for the next. Laycock's three victories in England seem to have some effect on the Trickett-Hanlan race. For, although Blackman and Hosmer are second-class oarsmen, Riley is a tough and good man, and Laycock rowed him down with ease. It is true that Laycock once beat Trickett; but Trickett quickly recovered himself, and has shown himself decidedly the superior of his fellow colonist. Hence Laycock's races throw some light on Trickett's ability as a sculler.

Various theories are advanced for the breaking down of three of the six pedestrians in last week's Astley belt race, and for the miserable score of two others. They were the pick of both countries, three from each. Yet Brown, who had a record of 553 miles; Pegram, who had one of 548 7-8; and Howard, who had one of 534 5-8, gave out altogether; and Dobler, with a record of 531 miles, achieved only 450. One theory is that the Americans broke down through not reversing their direction, thus bringing the strain too constantly on the right leg, which, in the case of both Dobler and Howard, gave way. But, obvious as are the advantages of reversing, it was practiced little or not at all by Dobler and Howard in New York, when they made their best scores; nor did Rowell practice it in New York to any extent worth speaking of. Another theory is that the excessive cold and fog broke down the pedestrians. They were certainly forced to run well muffled, and Littlewood wore a respirator over his mouth. Races have been held in winter here without such troubles, but dampness will give muscular pains and weakness, while the drafts in Agricultural Hall seem to have been specially trying. But after all the dampness did not prevent Rowell from beating the best record. It is quite possible that the training for this race was overdone, and that reserve power was too largely drawn on by immediate preceding hard runs or lack of rest or sleep; whereas the only real exhaustion should have been in the race itself. Contests lasting six days and nights cannot be safely practiced over and over again in full like 100 yard dashes. Even the toughest men have not an unlimited number of six-day walks in them. It has now also become the habit in these to struggle for the lead on the first day, at any cost. This apparently broke down Brown and probably Pegram also. Rowell, an exceptional long-distance runner, ran fifty miles in a little over six hours and a half to get the lead. The time made both by himself and Dobler at early stages of the race was far ahead of anything on record; but the pace could not last. Dobler, after beating installments of Hart's record, which ended in 565 miles, finished with 450. In the next Astley belt race the American competitors will perhaps avoid running themselves out either before the race or on its first two days, and will not think that victory depends on out-running Rowell in the first fifty miles.

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

"Chateau D'or," the new work of fiction by Miss Mary J. Holmes, exhausted its first edition of 30,000 copies in three days.

Prince Metternich's memoirs created great interest on the appearance of the first volume. Another volume will soon be out.

What changes the whirligig of time brings about. Gavin Duffy was a prominent actor in the Irish Rebellion of 1848, and for the part he took in it he went to the antipodes. There he flourished, became a loyalist, got into power, and became one of the noted men in the colony. He is now Sir Charles Gavin, and is writing a comprehensive history of a certain period of Ireland, under the title of "Young Ireland." The work will be one of wonderful interest coming from the pen of one who was among the ablest of Irish journalists. It will treat of the chief characters in the mad attempt to revolutionize Ireland, and at this time will be of more than usual interest. The work will be reprinted by the Appletons.

A political poem by Lord Byron has been discovered in a newspaper printed nearly seventy years ago. It, of course, appeared anonymously, and there is no saying whether Byron wrote it or not, unless we credit the report that it is shortly to be printed along with the poet's letter referring to it.

Mr. Allan, of Sunderland, England, who was engaged in running the blockade during the Southern war, and suffered imprisonment in consequence, has written a poem called "A Life Pursuit." In this poem the author gives his personal experiences, and a particular account of the hardships he endured in America.

Prose poems are rare, and few of them good. Here is an extract from one descriptive of Mr. D'Israeli, by Dr. Maginn:

"O reader dear, do pray look here, and you will spy the curly hair and forehead fair, and nose so high, and gleaming eye, of Benjamin Dis-ra-e-li, the wondrous boy who wrote 'Alroy' in rhyme and prose, only to show how long ago victorious Judah's lion-banner rose."

A Wordsworth Society has been formed in England with the view of creating a bond of union amongst those who are in sympathy with the general teaching of the poet; to promote the study of his works; to collect for preservation original letters and unpublished reminiscences, and to prepare a record of opinion in reference to Wordsworth. The society already numbers sixty-eight members, including the Lord Chancellor, Lady Shelborne, Lord Coleridge, Bishops of Lincold and St. Andrews, Dean of Salisbury, Lady Richardson and other prominent ladies and gentlemen.

Mr. William Lassell, a well known English astronomer, died last month, at the age of 80 years. His particular line lay in the construction of the reflecting telescopes. He came upon the stage just as Sir William Herschel was disappearing, and the world of science owes much to his great researches. He was a man of wonderful parts and earned deserved distinction by his labors in behalf of his favorite science. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, an Honorary Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and received an honorary degree from the University of Cambridge.

The death of Mr. Charles Johnson, formerly lecturer on Botany in Guy's Hospital, is announced. Mr. Johnson was 89 years of age. He was editor of "Sowerley's English Botany," "The Ferns of Great Britain," and other botanical works.

Thirty statuettes of characters in Sir Walter Scott's Waverly novels are to be placed in the niches of the Scott monument, at the expense of the Edinburgh town council.

Frederick Nieprecht, one of the most distinguished obore players in Germany, died in Berlin recently, at the age of seventy-six years. He held for many years the position of first obore player at the opera of Berlin.

A new comic drama, "Bow Bells," by Mr. H. J. Byron, has been successfully played at the Royalty, London. It failed to attract on it first representation, but the author made certain alterations which rendered it acceptable. At the same time two shorter pieces were brought out, "Wild Flames," by Mr. Rose, "Popsy Wopsy," an extravaganza.

The singular title of "Arrows of the Chace," is given to the collection of Mr. Ruskin's letters which are soon to appear. Mr. Ruskin is apparently less industrious than formerly his "Fors Clavigera," having been suspended for some time. It is to be continued, however.

Lord Ellenborough's "Diary," to be published at the end of this month, will be a work of the greatest interest, as if will contain details of the lives of George IV and William IV, besides illustrations of character of the chief actors in public affairs during the later years of the fourth George, and the earlier of the fourth William.

A new volume of poetry by Mr. James Thomson, is about to appear. The author of "The city of dreadful nights" has evidently made his mark, and his new volume is to open with "Vane's story," followed by numerous short translations of Eastern stories, such as "Two lovers," "Weddah" and "Om el-Bondin.

Another self-made poet has been discovered in England. Robert Millhouse was born at Nottingham in 1788, and at the early age of six was put to work. He learned to read at a Sunday school while following his trade in a stocking frame. Most of his poems were composed while he was working at his loom. A volume of his collected verses entitled "Songs and sonnets," is shortly to appear, edited by Mr

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

REMOVAL !

The STANDARD OFFICE will be removed to-day to Martin's block, Main street, opposite the Grand Central Hotel. Our patrons are requested to note the change.

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL.

Since occupying the new edifice, the Listowel High School has made rapid progress. The attendance during the few months which have intervened has nearly doubled, and in all other respects has this institution made marked improvement. This very gratifying state of affairs is due to the efficiency of its management, and credit is due the Board of Trustees for the zeal which they have manifested in the selection of efficient teachers. Mr. McCallum, Head Master, has unquestionably proven himself to be the "right man in the right place." Under his management the school has made such progress that the Board find it necessary to increase the teaching staff by an additional assistant. As will be seen elsewhere, the Board have engaged teachers for next year, and we think their selection has been made solely with a view to the best interests of the school. Mr. A. B. McCallum, B. A., has been re-engaged as Head Master. For the position of First Assistant, the Board have selected Mr. Daniel Francis. Mr. Francis has had considerable experience as a Public School teacher, and has also taught in the Collegiate Institute at Collingwood, which ranks the highest in the Province. In 1872, Mr. Francis obtained a third-class certificate from the Perth Board of Examiners, on which he taught two years in the township of Fullarton. He subsequently attended the Toronto Normal School, obtaining a first-class, grade B, in 1875. During the remainder of that and the following year he taught in Fullarton, resigning to take a position on the staff of the Collegiate Institute at Collingwood, which position he subsequently resigned to prepare for the Senior Matriculation at Toronto University. In September '79, he obtained first-class honors in Mathematics and English, and second-class honors in French and German, together with the Mathematical and general proficiency scholarships. In May of this year he obtained first-class honors in Mathematics, entitling him to first class, grade A., and an Inspector's certificate. In addition to Mr. Francis's scholarly attainments, he holds the best testimonials of his success as a teacher. Having been temporary engaged to take the place made vacant by the death of the late Mr. Day, the Board had an opportunity of making a personal acquaintance of Mr. Francis's management in the school room, which was to their entire satisfaction. Mr. Alex. Scrimger, who has been engaged as third teacher, is also well qualified for the department for which he has been engaged, namely, the English branches and modern languages. He has passed his third year in the Arts course at Toronto University, obtaining first-class honors in modern languages, English and history. He is highly recommended by Mr. Tassie and Mr. Chase, of the Galt Collegiate Institute, from which institution he matriculated into the Toronto University. Under the management of the efficient staff of teachers which the Board have secured, the Listowel High School should, and no doubt will, speedily attain to a very gratifying position [illegible] tions of the province. The town and surrounding district should show their appreciation of the advantages which such an institution affords by giving it liberal encouragement and support.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Editor STANDARD:—When the boon of Municipal government was conferred on this Province, it was confidently hoped that all parties in a corporation would have but one common object in view—how to advance their mutual interests—and that every one, irrespective of political bias, would work together for the public good, and that all party considerations, Conservative or Grit, would be put out of sight, and men elected who would sink every private interest and work and advise for the interests of the public at large. I think your correspondent, "Pro Bono Publico," of last week, reveals a sad state of matters in Listowel, and if he would speak out all he knows of the doings of the Council, he could reveal a state of moral turpitude and concoction of views to carry out and appropriate every thing amongst us to their own private ends. When we look at the composition of the present Council, composed as it is of bullying braggadocio and inane ignorance, it is no wonder that affairs in Listowel are as they are. It would seem that we have drifted into the American system, "to the victors belong the spoils," and that it is our right and our own business to give every contract and job to those who support us, no matter who pays the money. The first question asked, if any party in any ward wishes any improvement of street or sidewalk, appears to be, Is he likely to support me? and if the answer is unfavorable, nothing can be done. Now, Mr. editor, I contend that the way of doing business in a Town Council is a very poor one. Every ratepayer, irrespective of his politics, is entitled to his share in improvements that his money contributes to, and it is an injustice to take the rates, say of the East and West Wards, and expend it in the Centre Ward. Again, I ask what right have the Council to expend the town moneys in all sorts of frivolities? Do they not know that many of their expenditures are perfectly illegal, and that the law limits their expenditure; and beyond that, they are personally liable for misappropriation of public moneys. I would beg to remind the ratepayers of Listowel that after the first January next it will be out of the power of a Town Council to grant a bonus without a direct appeal to the ratepayers—a most salutary improvement of Municipal law. When we look back this past year and see how many towns around us have improved their industrial and social facilities, and then reflect upon the apathy which our Town Council have shown in these matters, we cannot but conclude that our rulers are highly censurable for dereliction of duty. I might enlarge on the subject and point out in my view many ways and means which might have been employed to advance our town both industrially and in the social scale. Hoping that the electors of Listowel will be stirred up to a just appreciation of their best interests by selecting at the coming elections men who, as "Pro Bono Publico" says, will advance our town in the race of life—men who will be above their private interests, and sink every other consideration for the benefit of the public, I think I may take the liberty of subscribing myself, VOX POPULI.

THE election in North Oxford to fill the vacancy created by the death of Mr. Thos. Oliver, M. P., will be held on the 9th prox. Nearly a baker's dozen of Grit candidates are already in the field. A meeting of the Conservative Association of the Riding is announced for to-morrow, when the advisability of bringing out a candidate will be considered. As the Riding is strongly Grit, perhaps it would be better to leave the field to the host of Grit candidates, who promise to emulate the Kilkenny cats.

MESSRS. Mousseau and Caron, the new members of the Cabinet, have been returned by acclamation.

LATEST FROM THE AGITATED ISLE.

A NEW PROCESS.

Irish agrarian outrages have for the nonce assumed a new form. On Wednesday night a Galway landlord named Gairdner underwent the tar-and-feathering process at the hands of a body of armed men.

"BOYCOTTING."

Mr. Parnell boasts that the "Boycotting" system will have been adopted towards two thousand landlords before Christmas, so that if the Government intends to protect the "secluded" objects of popular hatred and to assist them in their crops, as it did in Capt. Boycott's case, it will need at least a million troops.

SEEKING MARTYRDOM.

T. P. O'Connor's speech at Galway, in which separation from the rule of England was set forth as the ultimate aim of the Irish people, was doubtless made in the hope of securing the prosecution of the speaker. When talk of the prosecution of the Land Leaguers commenced, O'Connor rushed off to Ireland to seek martyrdom, and was much disappointed at not being included amongst the indicted agitators. O'Connor is the Irish correspondent of the *Central News*, and as such has been puffing himself in specials to American newspapers.

DAVITT'S BOMBAST.

Michael Davitt, who has returned from the United States, brings the tender of the freedom of the city made by the municipality of Chicago to Parnell. Davitt says he was everywhere well received, and that the public opinion of America was undoubtedly favorable to the Irish land movement. The Americans needed education on the subject, and hence the necessity for having a representative of the League in America. The Land League must compete with the landlords' organs of Ireland and England in securing the favorable opinion of the Americans. The landlords were sending copies of their journals to the American papers. Davitt said he would give his attention to combatting these efforts. A good deal of work yet remained to be done in America, but he thought such progress had been made there that the interests of the movement would not suffer by his absence. It was important to the success of the movement that the Americans should be convinced that the League did not give the slightest encouragement to outrages.

LATE DEVELOPMENTS.

Michael Davitt, at a meeting in Cork County urged the members of the Land League to prevent as far as possible any murders or outrages, as these were alienating American sympathy, and American journals were already asking if this was the policy of the agitators. At another meeting in Dublin the same agitator hinted at a great American movement as a possible consequence of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. With regard to the trial the Crown prosecutor has filed a *simiteler*, thus closing the issue between the Crown and the prosecuted. The Government is taking great care to keep the speeches in which the charges are based from becoming public.

BOYCOTT'S CROPS.

Fifty-seven sacks of Boycott's newly threshed corn has been despatched from Lough Mask to Cong for shipment to Galway, and thence by rail to Dublin. They were sent to Cong under an escort of cavalry, infantry, police and Ulstermen.

THE LATEST.

The cable brings news of more stirring times in Ireland. Edward Kennedy, a Lourea landlord, has been shot at in his own garden, having refused to accept rents at Griffith's valuation; fourteen persons have been arrested at Cork for taking part in the procession commemorative of the Fenian executions at Manchester; large quantities of arms are said to be daily arriving at Dublin; and minor outrages and "Boycotting" are indulged in freely. The trial of the Land Leaguers at Dublin has been fixed for the 17th of December, but the jurymen merchants and other citizens are averse to serving on the jury lest they incur the odium of the people.

RAILWAY OUTRAGES.

It is high time the Dominion Parliament passed a stringent law regulating the dealings of railroads towards each other in cases of dispute. On Thursday night and Friday morning the Grand Trunk trespassed on the Credit Valley preserve between Strachan avenue and the Diamond crossing, laid down a track there and blocked it up with an engine and a train of cars, with the deliberate intent of preventing the Credit Valley from entering the city according to their express contract with the trespassers. An injunction was served upon the Grand Trunk people on Friday afternoon, and they stopped work. Yesterday morning the Credit Valley had its innings, and, Sunday though it was, brought a large force of men to the spot, tore up the track the Grand Trunk had laid down upon their reserve, forcibly removed the engine and cars, and laid down a double track of their own. Both these corporations have thus acted in defiance of the law. The Dominion Government should lose no time in passing an Act that will forever prevent the repetition of such scandals. Railroads have no more right than individuals to violate the laws of the land, and they should be made to understand that.—*Mail.*

HARD HIT.—The Australians who came over specially to witness Trickett's triumph over Hanlan in the sculling match which the latter so easily won, are grviously bitten. They are greatly cast down, and many of them are professional betting men, and are positively reduced to want by their losses. They bet on Trickett with the recklessness of absolute confidence, and his defeat has actually beggared them, as far, at least as their immediate resources are concerned. Trickett's principal backer came here with two thousand pounds in his pocket, and now has only ten pounds left. Another Antipodean was completely "cleaned out" on the spot, and borrowed a shilling to enable him to get back to town. So great is the necessity of Trickett's friends after paying their losses that a private subscription has been started among the Australian residents here to raise funds enough to send them home.

The Harriston *Tribune* says: The Secretary of the Stratford and Huron Railway Company has called a meeting of delegates from the different municipalities along the line to meet the directors in Harriston, on Friday evening, 26th Nov. We understand the meeting is for the purpose of conferring with the delegates as to the present position of affairs in connection with the railway, and to decide upon such steps as may be deemed best in the interests of the road, more particularly in regard to the securing of Government aid. The reeves, deputies and as many councillors as can make it convenient to attend are requested to be present.

A very strong argument in favor of the annexation of Canada was presented yesterday by a gentleman named Hanlan, who easily walked away with the aquatic championship of the world in the match on the Thames. Hanlan is an American, but an American who is only a Canuck in spirit as well be a Russian or a Prussian as far as any credit is secured for this country. As long as Canada is capable of producing an oarsman like Hanlan it is simply a disgrace that we do not annex it.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A despatch from Detroit states that there are 123 vessels in Lake Erie, St. Clair River, and Lake Huron frozen up, with slight chances of reaching their destination. There is no water within sight of Detroit.

Peel township council has put a by-law before the electors for granting $3,000 to the Arthur Junction Railway; voting to take place on Friday, Dec. 3.

Wellington County Council meets on the 7th December.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.

Australia Carries off the Honours—Laycock First, Ross Second, Hosmer Third, Warren Smith last.

London, Nov. 20.—To-day the attendance at the international regatta was larger than on either Thursday or Friday, but of course not to be compared with the immense concourse of people that thronged the bank of the Thames on the day of the great race between Hanlan and Trickett. There was neither rain nor fog to-day, but the air was much too cold for the thorough enjoyment of out-of-door sports. In the betting Ross continued the favourite, with Laycock second. Hosmer's chances were never considered very good from the outset, and it transpired last evening that Warren Smith was somewhat out of sorts, so that few, if any, looked for him to win it. In fact, long before the hour for starting had arrived it came to be regarded as almost a settled thing that the real contest would be between the New Brunswicker and the Australian. Of course, as is always the case in connection with any sporting event, there were to be found those who were willing to take the long odds, and back either the Haligonian or the little Butcher Boy from Boston, but the bulk of the money was laid on Ross and Laycock.

The men received the following positions for the contest:—Hosmer was placed at the Surrey side, Ross next to him, Laycock coming third, and Warren Smith the outside. As soon as the scullers were fairly in line, with their oar blades well forward, Mr. Ireland called out, "Are you ready?—Go;" and at that instant the four shells shot away almost simultaneously. Ross was first to draw out in front, pulling about 38 long, sweeping strokes to the minute; but Warren Smith, pulling over 40 with fine effect, captured the lead only a few yards from the start. Smith could not stay at such a pace, however, and Ross, without any special effort, repassed him. In fact it looked as though in reality Smith came back to Ross. The big New Brunswicker continued to lead to Hammersmith Bridge, but in the meantime Smith's want of condition had been telling upon him severely, and he was passed by both Hosmer and Laycock in the order named. The big Australian was close upon the little Bostonian, however, and both were closing rapidly upon Ross, who was now pulling only about 34 to the minute. As they shot under Hammersmith Bridge Laycock and Hosmer had their shells prow and prow, while Ross had not more than two feet the best of them, while his fellow Canuck from Halifax was now beaten off some seven or eight lengths, and evidently pumped out at that. At the Doves "Pompey," as his New Brunswick friends frequently called him, finding that the Australian and the Bostonian were right upon him, spurted up to 38 to the minute and drew away from his competitors rapidly. Hosmer responded to the challenge, and for a time pulling over 40 to the minute drew a trifle ahead of Laycock. The race now became a most interesting one. Ross led Hosmer by a length or more, while the Bostonian had three quarters of a length the best of the Australian. From the great bend to Chiswick Eyot the struggle between Ross and Laycock was a tremendous one, the Lightning Boy by this time having his pretentions pretty well settled, though he was still not far off. Above the Eyot there was a foul between the leaders, full particulars of which have not yet been ascertained, but both men kept on rowing. At Barnes' Bridge the Australian had two clear lengths of it, and he led from there to the finish, winning as he pleased by six or eight lengths. The Australian's victory is attributed to his tremendous powers of endurance and perfect condition.

During the boat race to-day Ross held up his hand to claim a foul, and afterwards seemed only to try for second place. He claimed the race on the alleged foul, but the umpire refused to allow his claim.

A TOUCHING STORY.

The Sad History of one of the Stellarton Victims.

But, while we grieve at home, in a far distant land is a family filled with mourning. Twenty years ago a boy ten years of age ran away from his home in Sweden. He travelled in many lands and passed a pretty wild life, working at many trades but perfecting himself in none. Fate turned his steps this way, and he got work in the Foord pit. Perhaps the character of the work, and his knowledge that he often stood on the brink of the grave, made him reflect his thoughts often back to that home he had not seen nor heard from for twenty years. Perhaps his father and mother mourned him as dead, or they might ere this have passed away. He talked to some of his fellow workmen of that home in a tender way, which showed his longing to hear from it. Finally he resolved to write. His letter was answered by his mother. His father, too, was still alive, and the old couple regarded his letter as a message from the grave. There were words of tenderness in the letter which showed that the recreant son would still find a warm welcome at the hearth he had deserted so many years ago. The man's heart was touched, and yearning to see the old folks and a sister who was but a toddling child when he left, became so strong that he began to save his money with a view to making his way back to Sweden. The roughest of his comrades honored him, and spoke with respect of the man who didn't drink because he was going to take his earnings home to the old folks. His story was the talk of the mine. The time was fast approaching when his purposes might be accomplished. He wrote home to say he was coming, and the joy of his parents at the anticipated return of the prodigal may be imagined. Now, alas, has it become the sad duty of a warm friend to write another letter to that home, crushing the new found happiness and breaking the hearts of the expectant parents with the melancholy tale of the terrible disaster of November 12th, and that John Johnston is among those who died at his post.—*Halifax Chronicle.*

SUSPECTED MURDER.

A Lennox Woman Alleged to have Murdered Her Husband—The Body of the Man Found with the Skull Fractured.

Napanee, Nov. 20.—Edward Navin, a labourer employed by Fred. Hall, two miles this side of Bath, is supposed to have been murdered in his own house last night by his wife. The particulars as near as can be ascertained, are as follows:—Mrs. Navin this morning went to Hall's residence, and said that Edward was intoxicated last night and fell on the stove, and from the stove to the floor, striking his head against the axe and splitting his head open, and that he bled to death. Mr. Hall drove to Napanee at once and notified the police and Coroner Cook, who proceeded to Navin's to hold an inquest and bring Mrs. Navin here. The general supposition is that Navin came home intoxicated, and that as he did not bring any liquor for Mrs. Navin, a row ensued, resulting in Navin's death. The character of both parties is said to be bad.

The Coroner's inquest on the body of Edward Navin, who was found dead in his hut in the township of Ernestown on Saturday morning last, was concluded on Monday. A considerable amount of evidence was taken, and the result was a verdict of wilful murder against Mrs. Navin, who was arrested and confined in the Napanee gaol.

Patterson, the G. W. R. Manitoba Excursion agent, has returned to Paris, Ont., from Winnipeg, and has concluded his trips for the year. During this season he has personally seen to the transportation to Manitoba of 99 cars of passengers, 19 cars of baggage, and 278 cars of freight. He has been most fortunate in all his excursions, and since commencing, in 1875, not a passenger under his charge has met with the slightest mishap.

LORD SALISBURY ON THE SITUATION.—Lord Salisbury at the Conservative banquet the other evening was especially severe upon the Government in reference to the Eastern Question. He believed that Gladstone would be compelled to carry out the Beaconsfield policy. He said the condition of affairs in Ireland demand stringent measures. He held the Ministry sternly to account for much of the agitation in Ireland.

BRUSSELS.

A fire occurred on Monday morning about one o'clock, completely destroying the premises occupied by Joseph Johnston, baker and grocer, corner of Turnberry and mill streets, together with the adjoining building, which was vacant at the time of the fire. The buildings were owned by Edwin Leavens. Loss on buildings about $4,000; insurance not known. Loss on stock about $1,000; insured for $700 in the Yorkshire.

BRITTON.

The roads which a few days ago were in an almost impassable state, have, by the agency of "Jack Frost" and the late fall of snow, became passable, and the farmers are relieved after so long a spell of mud and bad roads. The station of the P. D. R., or perhaps more properly the G. T. R., here presents a lively appearance, principally in the wood line, several cars being shipped daily.

I understand the Trustees of this section have re-engaged the present teacher, Mr. Hunt, at an advance of salary. In securing his servies I think they have shown their good sense. A continual change of employees in any business does not prove advantageous, and particularly in the line of [illegible] knowledge to the young. Frequent changes of teachers has been the order in this section in the past, as during the past eight years there have been at least six different teachers (principal) in this section, to say nothing of those who have been in charge of the 2nd department.

From the marked improvement which is to be seen on every hand, one would almost be inclined to attribute it to the N. P.; but be that as it may, it is gratifying to know that there are numerous evidences of prosperity in this immediate neighborhood. Amongst others which I might notice, is a beautiful brick residence erected by Mr. James Alexander during the past season. It is built of red brick, tastefully relieved by white brick corners and over the doors and windows. The wood work has been done by Messrs. J. & J. Large of your town, and for skill in workmanship and taste in design goes far to show that these men are no novices in the mechanical line. The painting, which is not quite finished, as far as it has been done is in keeping with the general structure, and is being done by another of your townsmen, Mr. Perry, and if these are fair samples of your workmen, Listowel has no need to be ashamed of them. Altogether this is a fine structure, and it is pleasing to see that the farmers, after having hewn out a home in the forest, and after quite a few years of battling with the hardships pertaining to making a home in a new country, are now beginning to reap the pleasures of their years of hard but honest toil.

The general high prices received for cattle, cheese and butter during this season appear to have had the effect of stirring up the farmers to the fact that much more can be realized by turning their attention to the raising of stock and going more extensively into the dairy business than by following the old rut of depending solely upon their crops. So thoroughly has the farmer's attention been absorbed in this new order of things that it seems to me an industry, it it can be so called, which many of the farmers in this locality were a few years ago very enthusiastic over, appears now to be, if not entirely, to a large extent, forgotten. I mean the "Grange" business; and in this I think we see something to laud the farmer for. Whether it is so at present by the 1.50 p. m. train. The prayer has been granted, and the new arrangement has gone into effect.

Free the system of impurities, excite the secretions to the healthy action, cleanse the blood, and tone up the weakened nerves, with that matchless medicine Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervous and General Debility, and all Female Complaints. Every dealer in medicine can supply you with Burdock Blood Bitters. Sample Bottle 10 cents, regular size $1.00.

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

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GREY.

COUNCIL.—Grey Council met at Egger's Hotel, Cranbrook, November 19th, pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. James Mitchell applied to have a reward offered for the conviction of the party or parties having destroyed shade trees on side line between lots 5 and 6 con 12, on the night of 28th of October last. The sum of $10 was granted by the Council, along with $10 from Mr. Mitchell, as a reward, on condition of the parties being convicted by a Justice of the Peace. Petition of James Spence and 20 others asking charity for Thos. Clark and wife, two old persons in indigent circumstances. Mr. Clark's son being present, requested the Council to take no action in the matter at present, as he had taken steps to provide for their support. An order for 66 cents was granted Thomas Clark, refund of taxes. Robert Brown was granted a debenture $8 for damages caused by a defective culvert opposite lot 4, con 9. Thos. Shiels was granted an order for $12, as part payment of contract, grading and putting in culvert on side road between lots 15 and 16, con 12. Application of John McFaggart for 6 rods graveling between lots 20 and 21, con 15—the sum of $40 was granted. Walter Oliver to let contract. Joseph Billings applied for two culverts on side line 5, con 5 and 6—no action taken in the matter. The following accounts were presented and ordered to be paid: Robt. Machan for graveling at lot 15 con 12, 24 00; Andrew Buttery grading side road 4 con 11, 9.50; Buttery & Rayman grading side road 4 con 11, 7.00; Francis Coats graveling lot 22 con 9, 31 00; Edward Snell graveling boundary Grey and Howick, 86.12; A. Stewart gravel, 5.50; Edwards Bros. plank for bridge on side roads lots 30 and 31, con 1 and plank for bridge side-road lots 25 and 26, 21.00; Jacob Furtney, building 2 culverts beat No. 7, 7.00; Hart & Rawlinson jurors' lists, 70c.; Robert Elliott making culvert and ditch 60 and 61 con. 1, 3 50; Kerr & Auld for printing, 15 00; David Dunbar building bridge side road con 2, 210.00; Chas. McGeorge grading con 2, 9.00; Mr. Stewart approaches to bridge lot 29 con 2, 20.00; John Wood ditching side road 5 con 2, 15.80; Charles Harrison culvert lot 25 con 12, 7.00; M. Hastie hammer and repairing scraper etc., 7.75; James Menzies timber for culvert, 1.00; McNichol & McLeod digging ditch and putting in culvert lot 2 con 3 and 4, 5.00; A. Buttery putting in culvert, 4 00; T. Whitfield repairing side road 5 con 12, 1.50; Peter Coats ditching side road lots 60 and 61 con 1 and 2, 22.88; Geo. Clark gravel and ditching, 14 75; Edwin Rasel grading lot 32 con 5 and 6, 16 00; John Gill, repairing bridge at forks 3.00; Thomas Rothwell culvert side road 4 con 12, 4 00; John Robertson, repairing bridge lots 10 and 11 con 13, 2.00; Andrew Sharp repairing approach to bridge lots 25 and 26 con 8, 4 50; Clemens Bernath for gravel, 11 05; Wm. Kiser repairing side road con 12, 80c.; Charles McDougall covering crossway lot 34 con 1, and graveling side road 5 con 11, 15 77; Lawrence Dobson for gravel, 22 45; Newsome & Logan plank and posts for Hunter's bridge, 40.00; James Scott ditching road lots 60 and 61 con 1, 5.00; Wm. Shine under draining road lot 5 con 12, 3.00; Walter Burgess for gravel, 30c.; George Forrest, drain across road lot 9, 2 00; Thomas Walton covered drain across con 17, lot 1, 9 00; Robt. Blair culvert lot 5 con 17, covered drain across con 18 lots 5 and 6, 4 00; Wm. Mitchell graveling between lots 50 and 51 con 1, 15.00; Wm. Bennett culvert boundary Grey and Howick, 3 00; Wm. Bennett money refunded by county, 4 00; Joseph Combs plank for bridge con 1, culvert on gravel road, 21.00. Application of Robert Bowen for graveling between lots 31 and 32, con 14. E. Bryans moved, seconded by John Hislop, that the sum of fifty dollars be granted, and that Walter Oliver attend to letting contract—carried. Application of Roderick McLeod for assistance to John Woods, an old man in indigent circumstances—John Hislop moved, seconded by E. Bryans, that $10 be granted to John Woods as charity—carried. Council adjourned to meet again at Tuck's Hotel, Cranbrook, on the third Friday in December.

WM. SPENCE, Clerk.

Croup, that dire disease, has lost its terrors to those who keep Yellow Oil at hand. Yellow Oil also cures Sore Throat, Quinsey, Congestion and Inflammation of the Lungs. Now is the season to guard against sudden attacks of diseases. Ask your druggist for Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

The new bridge over the Thames between the counties of Middlesex and Perth will be finished in a few days.

The Calross bonus by-law granting $10,000 to the Toronto, Grey & Bruce railway was defeated by forty-four majority on Saturday.

Burdock Blood Bitters is the best Blood Purifier, Liver and Kidney Regulator, and Restorative Tonic in the world. Ituacts upon the Liver, the Kidneys and the Bowels, curing all manner of Billious complaints, Kidney Complaints, and diseases of the Blood. Ask your druggist for Burdock Blood Bitters. Sample bottles 10 cents, regular size $1.00.

The law requires the use of the Imperial Measure. Every size onhand at J. H. SMITH'S

Messrs. Newman & Co., contractors for the ballasting and track-laying on the Georgian Bay and Wellington Railway, want 200 men.

No medicine is more justly popular than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It is a positive specific for all diseases of the throat and lungs leading to Consumption. It loosens the tough phlegm or mucous, soothes irritation, allays troublesome coughing and heals diseased lungs. Sold by all dealers at 25 cts. per bottle.

The Consolidated Bank building in Montreal has been purchased by the Canadian Pacific Railway Syndicate, and will be used as the head offices of the company. The price paid was $80,000.

On the Verge of the Grave.

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

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

By an incendiary fire near Ayton, in Grey county, a farmer named Adam Kellar lost his barn and its contents, together with four horses and twenty cattle which were in the stables under the barn.

A Long Time to Suffer.

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

St. John, N. B., subscribed $2,000 in aid of the sufferers of the Stellarton mine explosion, and Montreal $2,300. In the latter city the subscriptions are expected to reach $10,000 before the lists are closed.

Bocklen's Arnica Slave.

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

The extent and character of the anti-Masonic agitation in the States may be gathered from the fact that the candidate of the faction for the presidency received just seventy-five votes in New York State out of a total of 1,104,120 votes cast.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and Pectoral Complaints in the most ready manner. A few doses will relieve the most troublesome coughs in children and adults. For sale by all dealers at 25 cents per bottle.

Dame rumor has it that Mr. James Gibson is about to retire from Clerkship of Peel, and some of his friends are desirous that he should run for the Reeveship. It is stated that Mr R Rudd intends offering himself as a candidate for the 2nd Deputy-Reeveship of Peel. So says the Drayton *New Era.*

Doctors Gave Him Up.

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

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

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

A petition was recently sent from St. Mary's to the Postmaster-General praying that all mail matter for that place from places east of Stratford might be delivered by the 12.05 p. m. train, instead as at present by the 1.50 p. m. train. The prayer has been granted, and the new arrangement has gone into effect.

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About 25 acres of sugar beets were sown in the Belleville locality last spring, and the result has been entirely satisfactory. Some farmers are reporting a yield of 20 to 30 tons to the acre.

Yellow Oil is the great pain panacea, magical in its power over pain and inflammation. It cures Rheumatism and Neuralgia, Lame Back and Spinal Affections, Contraction of Cords and Muscles. Used externally and internally. For sale by all dealers.

Hanlan's victory, or rather his series of victories, teaches a lesson, of course. He is not nearly so powerful-looking a man as Trickett, or as half a dozen oarsmen whom he has defeated. A man, however, is like a machine. He is just as strong as his weakest part. Great muscles are of little use if there are not lungs equally good to back them, and powerful lungs are next to nothing in a race if heart and other organs are not fully as able to bear their part of the strain. Hanlan is like the deacon's "one-horse shay." All his parts are equally balanced. Every muscle seems to be just as strong as its fellow, and probably when Hanlan gives way he will go all together, as the "one-horse shay" did.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

REMOVAL !

The STANDARD OFFICE will be removed to-day to Martin's block, Main street, opposite the Grand Central Hotel. Our patrons are requested to note the change.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

PERTH County Council meets on Tuesday 7th December.

Go to Roy & McDonald's for your boots and shoes.—41.

BUSINESS circulars got up in first-class style at the STANDARD office.

MILLINERY.—All the latest styles in Millinery at Mrs. Goodfellow's.—43c.

Butter wanted in large quantities, for trade and cash, at Roy & McDonald's.—41.

A NUMBER of coat and pant makers wanted at Mr. C. Schelter's tailoring establishment. See advertisement.

Dresses and Mantles cut and fit on short notice at Mrs. Goodfellow's.—43c.

3 lbs. tobacco for one dollar ($1.00) at Roy & McDonald's.—41.

Machine Oil.—A large quantity on hand, and selling at bottom prices, at S. Bricker & Co's hardware emporium.—28.

Bazar Patterns, giving all the latest styles, constantly on hand, at Mrs. Good fellow's.—43c.

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

For ladies' fur sets, caps, muffs and boas; also gents' fur caps, gloves, etc., go to Roy & McDonald's.—41.

FRUIT STORE.—Messrs. Row & Knight have leased the store two doors east of their shaving parlor, where they intend opening out a stock of fruit, tobaccos, etc.

AUCTION sale bills printed neatly, cheaply and on short notice at this office. Parties favoring us with their orders will receive a *free* notice of sale in the STANDARD.

MESSRS. HESS BROS. want 6,000,000 feet of logs. This firm is evidently determined to keep pace with the "hum" produced in the furniture trade by the N. P.

Any quantity of Machine Belting in stock at S. Bricker & Co's. Parties in need will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.—28.

Millinery, mantles and dressmaking, in all the latest styles. Garments cut and fitted while parties are waiting, by Mrs. Leslie and Miss Reid, over Roy & McDonald's store.—41.

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

MR. O'CONNOR, head master of Harriston High School, has resigned, and Mr. McMurchie of St. Mary's Collegiate Institute has been appointed to fill his place.

AMERICAN OIL.—We notice that Mr. Hacking has just passed a quantity of American oil through H. M. Customs, the fire test of which is 130, which is ten degrees higher than is required by statute.—15.

Cheap Stoves.—S. Bricker & Co. are running off their present stock of cooking, hall and parlor stoves at wholesale prices, in order to make room for their fall purchases. Great bargains given. Call early.—28.

MRS. BARNES of Seaforth, formerly of Listowel, Miss Strong of Clifford, Mr. O'Neill of Woodstock and Mr. Drumgold of London, are expected to sing at the Caledonian Society's concert on Friday evening, 3rd prox.

THE Howick bonus by law granting $12,500 to the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway, was voted upon on Saturday last, and carried by a majority of 75. A bonus of $5,000 from the township of East Wawanosh was voted on and declared on Tuesday.

AN OLD SAYING.—It is cheaper to pay the shoemaker than the doctor. Keep the feet dry and warm, especially at this season of the year. The best place to get a supply of good substantial Boots and Shoes is at John Riggs' store, No. 3, Main st., Listowel.—42.

GRAIN.—The grain market has taken a rise during the past few days. As high as $1.08 has been paid for fall wheat on the Listowel market this week. This is a good figure, and farmers are as safe in disposing of their grain now as in holding for more.

Special at Roy & McDonald's—Ladies' mantles, misses and dolmans, ready made and made to order, in first class style, excellent fit guaranteed, by Mrs. Leslie and Miss Reid. Goods sold in the house cut and fitted free of charge.—41.

MASONIC BALL.—Bernard Lodge of this town are making preparations for their annual assembly, which will be held sometime next month probably on New Year's eve. The assembly this year is expected to eclipse in brilliancy any of its predecessors.

REV. J. LAUTENSCHLAGER, minister of the Lutherian church, has recently removed to Listowel from Walkerton. He will have charge of the Lutherian German bodies in Listowel and Wallace. Services are held every alternate Sunday in the town hall at 11 a. m.

HYMENAL.—Our young townsman, Mr. G. T. Kidd, of the California fruit store, has crossed the matrimonial Rubicon, taking for his life-partner Miss Jennie Wilson, a young lady to whose musical talents our citizens have upon many occasions been indebted. We wish the couple all happiness.

SOME heartless scamp has been robbing "Dr." Bright. It is said that the thief actually stole the bedclothes while the "Dr." was beneath them. The constables have been scouring the neighborhood, but we have not learned that they have captured the daring burglar. The "Dr." is in great tribulation over his loss.

IMPLEMENTS.—The Listowel Foundry has now in stock ready for use one large Pitts Power; also Straw cutters for power and hand working, Root cutters, 4 ho. Pitt's powers, etc. A large stock of the famous Listowel I. X. L. general purpose, and Yankee broad furrow plows, with hard steel boards, preparing for spring.—42c.

COLD.—The weather during the past week has been unusually cold for the season of the year. On Saturday and Sunday night last the thermometer was down to zero. The "cold wave" was also accompanied by a driving snow storm. Some of those who profess to know say that we have not had such cold weather in November for the past thirty-five years.

SOMETHING NEW AND OLD.—New goods for the winter wear, consisting of dress goods, shawls, mantles, overcoats, boots, hosiery, furs, robes, ladies', gents', misses' and children's fur caps, clouds, mufflers, and a thousand and one other things, all of which will be sold at a small advance on cost, at the old reliable store, No. 3, Main st., Listowel.

JOHN RIGGS, Proprietor.—42.

THE entertainments given by Elder Hawkins and his troupe of colored singers in the town hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings were well patronized by our townspeople. Plantation melodies formed the principal part of the programme, and these were rendered in excellent style by the company, all of whom possess good voices. Mr. Davidson has an exceptionally fine bass voice, which was alone worth the price of admission to hear. The Elder narrated many incidents of slave life in the South in the intervals during the repetition of the plantation melodies.

MESSRS. WOODS have had their bus rejuvenated by our boss bus builder, Mr. Wm. Little. The metamorphosis is so complete that everything about it looks brand new except the driver, who wears the same genial face, and is just as obliging as ever, even though he is "stuck up"—on the top of an elegant turnout. "Billy" is evidently a "stayer," and we are sure the wish of the public whom he has so long accommodated is, that he may long continue at his post.

OYSTER SUPPER.—On Monday evening last D. B. Dingman, Esq., entertained a number of his friends with an oyster supper at the American hotel. Some thirty or forty guests were present, whose appreciation of mine host Meckes's style of serving up the bivalves can perhaps be "better imagined than described." After the oyster spread had disappeared, the remainder of the evening was given over to the god of oratory, who evidently was in his most propitiatory mood, indulging his disciples to efforts grandiloquent. The supper, as may be inferred, was a great success.

BUSINESS.—The frequent falls of snow during the past week have made the sleighing good, and the farming community are evidently taking advantage of it to get their produce to market. On Friday and Saturday last, and every day this week, Listowel's thoroughfares have been literally crowded with farmers teams. Wood, grain, pork and other products of the farm are being marketed in large quantities, and find ready sale. Our merchants and business men generally are feeling the benefit of the "revival," and no doubt wish that it may continue.

LISTOWEL PUBLIC SCHOOL.—Result of an examination in history in the senior department of the Listowel Public School—Maximum, 75.

Lambert Watson	75	Hattie McKenzie	48
Minnie Woolcock	65	Albert Jamieson	46
Annie Forbes	61	Joseph Large	45
Wm Climie	59	Jane Reid	44
Wm. Culbert	58	Carrie Walton	43
Janet McMillan	53	Laura Sherer	43
Maggie Reid	53	John Dick	41
Warden Sutherland	50	Stanley Riggs	40
Maggie Walker	50	Gertie Clark	40
Thomas Leggatt	50	John Green	34

THE Ontario Legislature will assemble on Thursday, January 13th. The member for North Perth mustn't forget his "corkscrew."

PALMERSTON expects to have the P. D. Division of the Grand Trunk open to that town by Wednesday next, weather permitting. The ballasting between Listowel and Palmerston is about finished. On the W. & G. B. division the rails have been laid some distance above Holstein, and it is expected that Durham will be reached in a few days. The arrival of winter has put a stop to ballasting, and it is not probable that the road north of Palmerston will be ballasted until spring. However, we believe it is the intention of the company, to put the crossings in good condition and run over the road during the winter without being ballasted.

MISS HELTOR, teacher of the 3rd department of the Listowel Public School, having notified the Board that she did not purpose re-engaging for next year, the board has secured the services of Miss Martin for that department; salary, $275 per annum. Miss Martin's resignation last spring, caused by the "penny wise pound foolish" system of economy adopted by the Board, was generally regretted by parents having little ones under charge, her return and will no doubt give much satisfaction. It is also no doubt very satisfactory to those who have the interest of the School at heart to notice that the Board has abandoned its false economy notions, and has raised the salaries again to a scale more in keeping with the value of efficient teachers. Experience is said to be the best teacher. It would appear that the Board has gained some wisdom by its experience during the past year. At the same time the loss which the school must have sustained by the many changes in the staff during that short period cannot but be regretted, and for this the Board should be held accountable. Of course no one will regret to see the Board pursuing a wiser course, even at this late day.

HIGH SCHOOL BOARD.—A special meeting of the High School Board was held on Thursday evening, 18th inst., for the purpose of considering applications for the positions of first and second assistant teachers for the High School, and for the appointment of teachers for 1881. The following members of the Board were present: Geo. Draper, Chairman; D. D. Campbell, Sec.-Treas.; A. Austin, W. McKinney, and R. Ferguson. Applications were read from a large number of candidates for the respective positions. After carefully considering the applications, it was moved by W. McKinney, seconded by A. Austin, and resolved, that A. R. McCallum, B. A., be appointed Head Master for 1881, salary $800; Daniel Francis, 3rd assistant, salary $500; Alexander Sedgewick, second assistant, salary $400. It was moved by A. Austin, seconded by W. McKinney, and resolved, that the present caretaker be continued so long as the duties are satisfactorily discharged. The Sec.-Treas. was authorized to advertise for fifty cords of four feet wood, to be delivered at High School not later than 1st February. The Sec.-Treas. was also instructed to pay to R. Rothwell, Esq., in behalf of Mrs. A. T. Day, the sum of twenty-five dollars, balance due the late A. T. Day for salary as teacher.

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL.—Report of examinations in Geography and Geometery held in the 3rd and 2nd forms of Listowel High School.

3RD FORM.

GEOGRAPHY—Maximum 100.

W McIlwraith	100	D Rogers	63
E Kellis	95	C Kellis	65
R R Lillico	95	R Scanan	63
M A Clarke	85	T Watson	61
E Ferguson	85	R Climie	59
A Veitch	83	W K Climie	55
F Michener	79	E Martin	52
R Reardon	75	B Dixon	50
R Bird	67		

GEOMETERY—Maximum 100

B Dixon	98	E Ferguson	74
R Lillico	98	E Hess	72
A Thomlinson	96	R Bird	70
H Gallagher	92	R Reardon	52
M A Clarke	92	T Watson	40
W McIlwraith	92	W Climie	38
E Martin	86	D Rogers	00
R Scanan	86	C Kellis	00
F Michener	82		

2ND FORM.

GEOGRAPHY—Maximum 100.

F Bradley	100	A Thomlinson	90
J Climie	100	A McCrae	85
E Draper	100	A Clayton	80
M Irwin	100	S Large	80
J Nichol	98	W Rothwell	77
E Campbell	92	H Ray	72
B McDowell	90	H Dillabough	67
F Nichol	90	M Wallace	61

GEOMETERY—Maximum 100.

J Climie	89	E Draper	50
F Nichol	89	L Draper	50
J Nichol	89	B McDowell	50
L Thompson	83	E Bradley	48
M Wallace	75	W Rothwell	46
M Irwin	57	A Clayton	40
E Campbell	50		

BRUTAL.—On Wednesday last a little fellow about nine years of age named James Colton, was brought to town by Mr. John McLaughlin, of Maryborough, to see what could be done for him, the poor little fellow having his feet and hands badly frozen, and being literally covered with bruises, said to have been inflicted by a Mr. Thomas Markham, a neighbor of Mr. McLaughlin's, and by Markham's sister-in-law. If what Mr. McLaughlin and the boy states is correct, and we have no reason to think otherwise, as the boy's pitiful state bears them out, the little fellow has been the subject of the most brutal treatment at the hands of these parties. Little Jimmie was brought out from England last summer by Miss McPherson, and was taken by Markham, who has no children of his own. The boy's short experience at Markham's has evidently been anything but a pleasant one. According to his own story he has been poorly fed, beggarly clothed, and over-worked; and when he was not able to perform the task assigned him he was unmercifully beaten. Some of Markham's neighbors appear to have been aware of the treatment the little fellow was receiving, and have interfered in his behalf. On Wednesday morning last he was picked up in a field by a neighbor as he was trying to make his way through the snow to Mr. McLaughlin's, having been so abused at Markham's that he was seeking refuge elsewhere. When taken to Mr. McLaughlin's his feet, hands and ears were found to be badly frozen; his back and limbs were also covered with bruises, which the boy says were caused by the ill-usuage he received at Markham's, being threshed with a horsewhip and kicked in a most brutal manner. The poor little fellow was more dead than alive when he was taken to Mr. McLaughlin's, and that gentleman immediately hitched up and brought him to Listowel. Those who saw poor Jimmie as he was receiving medical attendance at Dr. Michener's drug store, had reason to believe the truth of the brutal treatment inflicted upon him. Mr. McLaughlin has determined to have Markham and his sister-in-law—the latter apparently being the most cruel of the two—prosecuted, and with that object he consulted Mr. Climie, J. P. The parties residing in Wellington, Mr. Climie referred him to a magistrate in that county. We understand that Mr. McLaughlin decided to lay the matter before Mr. Robert Hay, J. P., of Maryborough, and it is to be hoped that such brutality will be punished as it deserves.

Dr. Standish, of Georgetown, who is about to remove to Palmerston, was on Tuesday of last week entertained to a supper in that village, and presented with an address and articles of plate.

GLENALLAN.

EXCELLENT HOSTELRIES.—The hotel accommodation here is second to none. Commercial and other travellers, and the public generally, find excellent arrangements for their comfort at either of the hotels.

LOOKING UP.—Since we were favored with sleighing, business with our merchants here is gradually looking up. Mr. B. Powley offers special inducements to cash customers, as he intends to dispose of this large stock.

CONVEYANCING.—An office has recently been opened in this village by Mr. W. Watkins, conveyancer, etc., where parties requiring deeds, mortgages, etc., executed, can be accommodated with promptness and to their satisfaction.

RECOVERED.—We are glad to announce that our respected teacher, Mr. Hislop, has recovered from his recent attack of scarlet fever. Dr. McWilliams pronounced him out of danger, and on Monday the 22nd inst., he commenced his duties in school. The attendance was not very large, but we are happy to say the number is increasing daily. We also note the junior department, under the charge of Miss Gilcrist, is well attended. Scarlet fever and diptheria have been rather prevalent here, but thanks to the skilful treatment of Dr. McWilliams, we hear of no new cases.

ANGUSTURA.

BIRTHS.

HALL—In Wallace, on 19th inst., the wife of Mr. Isaac Hall, of a son.

MALOE—In Listowel, on 19th inst., the wife of Mr. Thomas Maloe, of a son.

KLEM—In Listowel, on 19th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Klem, of a daughter.

GAMBLE—Nov. 22, on con. 12, Maryborough, the wife of Wm Gamble, of a son.

SMITH—In Listowel, on the 23rd inst., the wife of Mr. J. H. Smith, of a daughter.

ROTHWELL—In Listowel, on 25th inst., the wife of Mr. B. Rothwell, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

HARRIS—KITELEY.—At Listowel, on the 22nd inst., by Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Mr. Thomas Harris, to Miss Naomi Kiteley, both of Glenallan.

GUTTRIDGE—LOUGHRAN.—At Listowel, on the 15th inst., by Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Mr. Geo. Guttridge, to Miss Nancy Loughran, both of Wallace.

KIDD—WILSON.—In Toronto, Nov. 20th, by Rev. J. T. Ockley, G. T. Kidd, youngest son of Mr. J. C. Kidd, to Miss Jennie E. Wilson, third daughter of Mr. Thos. Wilson, both of Listowel.

DEATHS.

ARMSTRONG—In Listowel, on Wednesday, 24th inst., Hiram Wilbert Armstrong, aged 20 years, 2 months and 11 days.

STORE AND DWELLING TO RENT, or store separate. Situated 10 miles from Listowel, and 4 from Newry. Terms moderate. For particulars apply to MRS. A. BRILEY, Donegal, Ont. 41a.

WM. WATKINS, CONVEYANCER, &c., GLENALLEN, - - - ONT. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, &c., &c., drawn at reasonable rates. 41.

FEMALE TEACHER WANTED! Holding a third-class certificate, for section No. 12, Wallace. Application to be made to ADAM HUNT, Teviotdale, P. O. Wallace, Nov. 16th, 1880. 43.

WANTED. Three coat-makers and one pant-maker. Apply immediately at C. SCHELTER'S. Wallace Street, Listowel. 44b.

CATTLE ESTRAY. Came into the premises of the subscriber, lot 21, con. 8, Elma, about the 1st Nov., one yearling heifer and two yearling steers. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and remove the animals. CHAS. THOMAS. Newry Station, Nov. 25, 1880. 44c.

FARM FOR SALE! South half of lot 51, 1st con., Grey township, containing 50 acres; 40 acres cleared. Frame house and other suitable buildings. Three-quarters of a mile from Molesworth, 7 miles from Listowel. Terms and other particulars made known on application to JOHN BROATCH. Molesworth, P. O. 41f.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS! The undersigned wishes to notify all parties indebted to him in his late Boot and Shoe business that all accounts due to him must be settled not later than the 1st of January next, or they will be put in court for collection. Parties will find me at my residence or tannery in Listowel. PETER KNAPP. Listowel, Nov. 16, 1880. 43-g.

West End Grocery. ALEX. MORROW asks every one requiring Good TEAS to inspect his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as he is giving bargains that cannot be beaten. SALT sold by the barrel or load, at the lowest price. SEWING MACHINES of different kinds, and of the best make, sold below Grange prices for cash. Sewing machine needles of all kinds sold wholesale and retail. Best sperm oil for sewing machines kept on hand, and sewing machines repaired. ALEX. MORROW, Main Street West.

DR. SKIRVING, Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, and Licentiate in Midwifery Glasgow, Scotland. Three years student under Professor Place, Berlin, Prussia. Late Resident Physician, Glasgow Royal Infirmary. Late Surgeon Lock Hospital. Late Physiological Demonstrator for Dr. Eben Watson. Late Surgeon Allan Line Ocean Steamers. Late Lecturer on Materia Medica Glasgow College. May be consulted at the AMERICAN HOTEL, WALLACE STREET, LISTOWEL, until further notice. 37.

COUNTY COUNCIL MEETING.

A MEETING of the COUNCIL OF THE CORPORATION OF THE COUNTY OF PERTH Will be held at the COURT HOUSE, STRATFORD, ON Tuesday, the 7th Dec., AT TWO O'CLOCK P. M., FOR THE DISPATCH OF BUSINESS. WM. DAVIDSON, County Clerk. Stratford, Nov. 27, 1880.

NEW INDUSTRY IN LISTOWEL. The undersigned take this opportunity of informing the public that they have recently started a FURNITURE and MUSICAL INSTRUMENT MANUFACTORY in Listowel, and are now prepared to supply ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT LOWEST PRICES! Superior Hand-Madeurniture A SPECIALTY! CARVING, and all descriptions of ornamentation in wood executed to order. PICTURE FRAMING. All kinds of mouldings kept in stock, and pictures framed in first-class style and at cheapest figures. We have just received a large stock of CHROMOS, LITHOGRAPHS, &c., which will be sold very cheap. As we are about to commence the manufacture of ORGANS AND PIANOS, and having had many years experience in some of the best manufactories of the Old World, we invite the public to reserve their orders until they have had an opportunity of examining our instruments, feeling assured that we can compete with any instrument manufactory on this continent, in style of finish, quality of tone, durability and cheapness. DULCIMERS of our own manufacture can be had at all times. WAREROOMS—Crystal Hall, nearly opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main St., Listowel. A call is respectfully invited. PATERSON, WOODS & Co. Listowel, November, 1880. 42.

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

The Entrance Examination to the Listowel High School will be held in the High School, on **Tuesday and Wednesday, 21st and 22nd days of December,** at the hour of nine in the morning of each day. Candidates must notify A. McCallum, Esq., B. A., Head Master of the High School, on or before the First day of December of their intention to be present at this examination. DAVID P. CLAPP, B. A., School Inspector. Listowel, 2nd Nov., 1880. 41a.

MONEY TO LEND. FOR FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES, also private funds at 6 per cent. Conveyancing done &c. ADAM HUNT, Commissioner Teviotdale P. O. Residence, con. 12, Wallace.

FARM FOR SALE. Being west half of lot 22, 4th con. Elma, containing 50 acres; 40 acres cleared and in good cultivation; good house; frame stable and granary; log barn; young orchard of about 40 trees; well watered, small creek running across it. School house quarter mile from property; three miles and a half from Listowel. Will be sold at a reasonable figure. Terms, half cash and balance to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to NATHANIEL HARRIS. Listowel, P. O., Oct. 29, 1880. 39.

CORDWOOD. I am now prepared to contract for GREEN and DRY CORDWOOD to be delivered this winter. As I require only a limited quantity, will bargain for CASH with those who come first. FRANK E. GIBBS, Empress Mills. Listowel, Nov. 4, 1880. 41c.

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

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC. DONALD BROWN Having purchased the entire stock of the Mammoth China Hall & Grocery, Will continue the business in the old stand, next door to Livingstone's drug store, Wallace street. The whole stock was purchased at A GREAT BARGAIN! consequently he is prepared to give the most liberal inducements to CASH purchasers. The stock comprises GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c., And those in need of anything in his line will save money by dealing with him. Don't Forget the Stand and Call Early. Goods delivered to all parts of the town. The highest price paid for Farm Produce. DONALD BROWN. Listowel, Aug. 1880. 30.

LILLICO'S BANKING HOUSE Corner Main and Wellington Sts., DRAYTON, ONT. A general banking business done; negotiate loans on short or long dates on approved notes or collateral security. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. A liberal rate of interest will be allowed on deposit money; can be withdrawn at any time with interest to date of withdrawal. Money remitted by draft, payable in Canada or the United States. Collections of Notes and Accounts attended to promptly on reasonable terms. Farmers requiring advances are invited to call. REFERENCES—Merchants Bank of Canada, Stratford. Office Hours from 9 a.m., to 3 p.m. C. H. SMITH, Manager. P. LILLICO, Proprietor. 3-15

TORONTO TEA STORE! D. W. PALMER, DEALER IN Groceries, Wines & Liquors, Crockery, Glassware, Flour and Feed, &c. Now is the time for BARGAINS IN SUGARS! As we are offering special inducements while the preserving season lasts. Try our 50 Cent TEA, splendid value. Farmers and others doing their trading in Listowel will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered to any part of the town. N. B.—Butter and Eggs wanted. Highest CASH price will be paid for No. 1 Butter. D. W. PALMER. Listowel, August, 1880. 31.

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

UNION FLOURING MILLS, LISTOWEL. A. MOYER & CO. Having put their mill in first-class order by the introduction of the best and latest improved milling machinery, are now prepared to do Gristing, Chopping and all kinds of CUSTOM WORK, on short notice, and to the best satisfaction. Family Flour sold and delivered to any part of the town. All Kinds of Chopped Feed Sold. A. MOYER & CO. Inkerman Street, Listowel. 16c.

WILLIAM LITTLE, Successor to LITTLE BROS., & Co., WALLACE STREET LISTOWEL, MANUFACTURER OF First-Class Carriages, Wagons made from the best material, sold On Most Reasonable Terms. ALSO HORSE-SHOEING & REPAIRING Promptly Attended To. Listowel, 1880. 17.

GEORGE ZILLIAX, GROCER & GRAIN MERCHANT, Wallace Street, Listowel, Invites the attention of the public to his new and fresh stock of Groceries Crockery, &c., which he is selling at bottom prices. He deals extensively in Flour, Feed, Grain, Pork and Vegetables. Prime Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Cracked Wheat, Pot Barley, &c., always on hand. Oats, Seed Grain, Horse-tooth Corn, and Seeds supplied in any quantity. Potatoes, Field Roots and Garden Vegetables, and all descriptions of Farm Produce, bought and sold. Land Salt & Shingles For Sale. Blacksmith's Coal Always on Hand. The highest market price paid for all kinds of Grain, Hides and skins. Remember the stand—two doors south of the Royal Hotel, Wallace street Listowel.

TRUTHS. Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made. They are compounded from Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best, and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations. They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating. No matter what your feelings or symtoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters. Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine every made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day. Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief. For sale by all druggists.

SELLING OFF! C. J. GUNDRY, Will sell up to the 1st of December, *any article out of his stock at* WHOLESALE PRICES FOR CASH! Call early and secure some of the bargains in Electro-Plated Ware, all of which will be sold without reserve at Manufacturers' Wholesale Prices. Jewellery of all kinds also to be sold very cheap! Shirt Studs at Half Price. Cuff Buttons at Half Price. Also a very large stock of fine Gold Setts, which will be sold regardless of cost, at half price. Call and see for yourself and get a bargain. C. J. GUNDRY, Main Street Listowel. 38

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

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

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE! The subscribers would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Listowel and vicinity, that they have purchased the Boot and Shoe business of Mr. Peter Knapp on Wallace street, where they will always keep a well selected stock of BOOTS & SHOES, FOR MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN! and will sell as cheap as any house in town. Custom Work will receive special attention, and repairing promptly attended to. Remember the place—Peter Knapp's old stand on Wallace street, Listowel. KARGES BROS. Listowel, Sept. 3rd, 1880. 33.

GEORGE ADAM Importer and Dealer in Shelf and Heavy Hardware! Tinware and Stoves, respectively solicits a call from intending purchasers before buying elsewhere. All goods AT LOWEST FIGURES. WANTED! 10 tons of any kind rags. 500 DOZEN OF EGGS, in exchange for Goods at ADAM'S HARDWARE. Opposite Hess Bros. Factory, Main Street. LISTOWEL. Listowel, 1880. 49.

R. MARTIN, REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT. Buys and sells Lands, loans money and does a general Insurance business. $1,800 Will purchase lot number 37 in the 2nd concession of the township of Minto, containing 100 acres, 35 cleared balance rolling land. There is 6 acres of fall wheat on the lot, 2 acres of orchard bearing, good well and pump, hewn log house. Terms of payment $700 cash, balance to remain on interest for 11 years at 8 per cent. Apply to R. MARTIN. East half lot number 3, in the fourth con. Elma, containing 50 acres, frame barn, 50x34; stable frame, 20x30; frame house well furnished, 18x24, kitchen frame, 14x18; all nearly new, with 46 acres cleared and free of stumps, good soil; 1 acre of orchard. Will be sold cheap. Apply to ROBERT ROSE on the premises, or to R. MARTIN. $1,700 will purchase 100 acres in Wallace, 3½ miles from Listowel, 30 acres cleared, balance mostly hardwood. Terms, $500 cash, balance in 4 years at 8 per cent. Apply to R. MARTIN. $3,400 Will purchase lot 28, in the 8th con. of the Township of Elma in County of Perth—containing 100 acres. $1,500 cash, balance on time for 3 years at 8 per cent. 75 acres cleared with a bank barn and stone stable, inside 55x36; frame barn 28x36; dwelling house with good frame kitchen. Apply to R. MARTIN. MONEY TO LEND. PRIVATE FUNDS to Lend, in sums from $200 to $2,000 at 7 per cent. Interest payable yearly, with the privilege given to the borrower of paying off the whole loan or any part, at any time. On such payments of Principal, Interest shall cease. Apply to R. MARTIN. INSURANCE. The best Companies represented, such as the WESTERN, LANCASHIRE &C. Apply to R. MARTIN Office on Main St., LISTOWEL, Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 51

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The only Medicine that successfully purifies the Blood, acts upon the Liver, Bowels, Skin and Kidneys, while at the same time it allays Nervous Irritation, and strengthens the Debilitated System, perfectly and speedily curing Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Nervous and General Debility, Female Complaints, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, and every species of Chronic Disease arising from Disordered Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels or Blood. THE BEST BLOOD PURIFYING TONIC IN THE WORLD. Sample Bottle, 10c. T MILBURN & CO., SOLE AGENTS, TORONTO. Regular Size, $1.00

Mrs. Freeman's Worm Powder is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worm in children or adults. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.

Mrs. Freeman's New Domestic Dyes are perfect in every color. For brightness and durability they have no equal. Price 15 cents per package.

Paints, Oil & Varnishes CHEAP AND GOOD! HARDWARE We have in stock a large assortment of building and other Hardware which we are offering AT HARD PAN PRICES! TRY US.—Bird Cages in Endless Variety, at Low Prices. GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS. It surprises even the Grangers when they hear our price on CLOVER SEED. TRY US AND DON'T FORGET THE PLACE S. BRICKER & CO. Stoves and Tinware! AT FORMER PRICES.

1880. ONTARIO HOUSE. 1880. I have much pleasure in announcing that my stock of AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS! In British, Foreign and Canadian, are now arriving, and in many lines will be found unusually attractive, and AT FORMER PRICES than have been offered in previous seasons. SPECIAL ATTENTION will be devoted to the Millinery and Mantle Department, which for style and quality will surpass anything ever offered in town. A FIRST-CLASS CITY MILLINER ALWAYS EMPLOYED. Purchasers from town and country are cordially invited to examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. LIQUORS—WHOLESALE & RETAIL, At Reduced Prices. Sole Agent for the Celebrated "Invalid Wine," Recommended by the Medical Profession in Town. GEORGE DRAPER, LISTOWEL, 1880. 36

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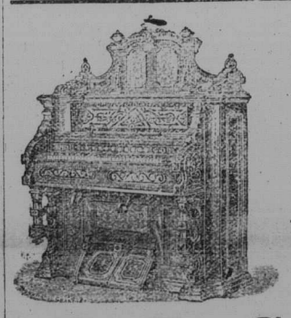

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QUEENIE HETHERTON.

By Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, author of "Tempest and Sunshine," "Ethelyn's Mistake," "Forrest House," etc.

CHAPTER XXXIX—(CONTINUED.)

Like their father, Ethel and Grace were very quiet and undemonstrative in their grief, which was not the less acute for that. A thought of him was always in their hearts, though they never spoke of him voluntarily, and always changed the conversation as soon as possible when his name was mentioned. But oh, how they missed him everywhere! missed his quick, springing step upon the walk as he came in, bright, and fresh, and gay, from doing nothing—his cheery whistle, or snatches of song, or the last new opera—his playful badinage, and all the thousand little acts by which a good, kind brother can make himself beloved. If they could have seen him dead—if his body could have been brought home and buried in quiet Merrivale, under the shadows of the pines, where they could have kept his grave quiet with flowers and watered it with their tears—it would have been some solace for their pain. But alas! he had no grave, no resting place, save those deep, dark Eastern waters, and who could tell what horrid monster of the deep might have torn and mangled his manly form ere it reached the bottom of the sea! It was too horrible to think of; and the faces of his mother and sisters grew whiter each day, for each day they missed more and more the young man who had been the sunlight of their home.

Poor Grandma Ferguson, too, was completely prostrated at first with the suddenness of the blow, and could only sit and cry like a little child for the boy whom she had loved so dearly, and who had always been kind and affectionate to her.

No matter if I ain't nothin' but a homespun, uneducated critter; he never acted an atom ashamed of me, and when he had some high young city bucks visitin' him he allus brought 'em to see me and get some of my strawberry shortcake or mince pies," she said to a neighbor who was trying to comfort her. "Poor Phil! he neverassed me but once, and then he was a boy, and didn't know no better, and he was so sorry, too," she said; and she went on to relate the circumstance of his coming to her the night before he went away to school, and asking her forgiveness for the rude words he had said to her, when she kissed him and called him her baby.

He was her only grandson, and her heart was very sore and full of pain; and, laying aside her brown silk dress, which she had thought to wear at Anna's wedding, she clothed herself in deepest black, and thought and talked of nothing but her boy, her Phil, "drowned in the Ingies."

As for Anna, she cried herself into a sick headache the first day, and declined to see her affianced husband, the major, when he called. But she received him the next day, and was a good deal comforted by the beautiful necklace and pendant of onyx and pearls he brought to her with a view to assuage her grief, which was not very lasting. She had liked Phil well enough, and had been very proud of him, and his sudden death was a great shock to her, but she liked the major better, or, rather, she liked the costly presents he made her, and the position he would give her when she became his wife, as she expected to do in a few weeks. The grand wedding, however, which she was intending to have, must must now be given up; and this, perhaps, added a little to her sorrow and regret for Phil's untimely end.

"Out-side of his family, too, there was deep mourning for the young man who had been so popular with every one, and of whom it was said he had not a single enemy. Everybody had some pleasant memory of him, some kind word to say of him, even to old Becky Thomas an inmate of the poor-house, who never forgot the hot August day when she was toiling up the steep hill with a pail of huckleberries she had been gathering and which made her old arm ache with their weight. Phil had overtaken her in his light sulky, and though he did not know her name he knew she was some feeble old woman with neither friends nor home save that provided by the town.

She was tired, too, and faint, he saw, and the hill was long and steep, and the pail she carried heavy, so it mattered little to him whether she were a queen or a pauper. She was a woman and old, and in an instant he dismounted from his seat and was at her side and had her pail of berries in his hand before she well knew what he was doing.

"My dear madam," he said, "excuse me, but the sun is hot and the hill is long, and you are tired, I see, so just let me put you in the sulky and carry you home."

Old Becky was as she afterwards expressed it, "all of a tremble and struck in a heap."

"Good Lordy, massy," she exclaimed, shading her eyes with her hand to look at the elegant young man whose appearance contrasted so strongly with her own. "How you skeered me, Mr. Rossiter, I believe it is. Thank you all the same, but I can't git into the wagon and let you walk. I'm nobody but old Becky Thomas, who has seen better days; but I'm poor enough now, and live at the—the——"

She hesitated a moment, while all her olden pride asserted itself, and she could not say poor-house, even though it had been her home for years. But Phil understood her, and replied:

"Yes, I know. You have been unfortunate, as we are all liable to be, and by no fault of yours are now an inmate of the big white house over the hill where I may one day have to live when I am old like you, and if I do, I shall be glad if some young person gives me a lift like this;" and taking the little shriveled woman in his strong arms he put her upon the seat of his sulky. "Sit there and hold to the sides if you are afraid," he said, as he saw how frightened she looked at finding herself high in the air, and in close proximity to the heels of the fast horse which seemed to her so restless and skittish.

With Phil leading him, however, he was gentle enough, and holding fast to the narrow seat, her elbows akimbo and both her faded sun bonnet and gray hair falling down her back Becky rode in triumph up the hill and into the yard of the poor-house, whose inmates came out one after another to stare, and wonder and admire, as Phil lifted Becky from her elevated position carefully and gently as he would have lifted the daintiest young lady in Merrivale. This attention from Phil made Becky quite a heroine among her companions to whom she recounted again and again the particulars of her meeting with "the rich Mr. Rossiter, who wasn't too big feelin' to let her ride in his gig while he walked and carried her pail of huckleberries."

From that day onward Phil was Becky's idol, whom she would at any time have walked miles to see, and for whom, on Sundays, when service was over, she lingered about the doors of the church, hoping to get a bow from him or a kind word of recognition. And now he was dead, and the old pauper woman's heart was very sore when she heard of it; and when on the Sunday following, the bereaved family was prayed for in church, her sobs were heard distinctly, as in her seat by the door, she rocked to and fro and cried for the young man who had been so kind to her.

In Becky's scanty wardrobe was an old faded black vail and shawl which she had bought years before when her husband died and she wore widow's weeds for him. These she had kept carefully folded away in a bandbox with lumps of camphor and yellow snuff as a preventive against moths.

"I wish I could dress in mournin' for him," she thought, when she heard of Philip's death; and remembering the shawl and vail, she took them from their hiding-place, and airing them upon the clothes'-line to remove the odor of camphor and snuff with which they were strongly impregnated, put them on when she went to church, as badges of her grief for Phil, "who had taken her up the hill in his gig," and called her "madam," too, when to everybody else she was old Becky Thomas.

Hearing at last how crushed and heart-broken was the little lady of Hetherton Place, and that there had been more than a cousinly love between her and the unfortunate Phil, she ventured to go there one day to tell the young lady how sorry she was for her, and that she knew just how it felt, for she, too, had lost her beau when she was young. But Rejnette refused to see her. Indeed, she saw no one, not even Ethel and Grace, who, when they heard of her distress, went to call upon her.

"They hate me, I know," Reinette said to Margery, who took their message to her; "and why should they not? But for me Phil would never have gone away, and met that dreadful death. Tell them it was kind in them to come, and that I am sorry I killed him, but I cannot see them yet. It would bring it all back to freshly, and I cannot endure any more."

So Ethel and Grace returned to their home, and left poor Queenie to her sorrow, which she did not try to overcome, and which seeme to grow more bitter every day.

CHAPTER XL.

CHRISTINE GOES TO HETHERTON PLACE.

Queenie had read with a fresh burst of anguish Phil's letter written her from Madras—a letter full of tenderness and love, showing how he kept her still in his heart as the dearest, sweetest memory of his life, and at the close containing a few words of passionate entreaty that she would overcome her scruples—would try to love him as he did her, and bid him come back to her by and by.

"Not now," he wrote, "not while I am the shiftless aimless block you were right to despise, but after I have shown that there is something in me besides a love of indolence and feminine occupation. I know I can retrieve the past, and if I do—if I come home a man, with a man's tastes and a man's ways, will you reconsider, Queenie, and see if you cannot love me?"

"Yes, Phil, I would, I will," Queenie sobbed, as she finished reading the letter, which she covered with her kisses, and then kept under her pillow where she could find it readily when the fancy took her to read it.

Everything Phil had given her or helped make, was brought to her chamber where she could see it, for she refused to go down stairs, but staid constantly in her own room, sometimes pacing restlessly to and fro, but often lying down with her face to the wall and her big eyes open day and night, for she could neither sleep nor cry, and her head seemed bursting with its pressure of blood and pain.

"If I could cry," she said once to Margery, as she pressed her hands to her throbbing temples. "If I could cry, it would loosen the tightness in my throat and about my heart, but I cannot, and I am so tired, and sick, and faint, I shall never cry again or sleep."

And it would almost seem as if she spoke the truth, for no tears came to cool her burning eyelids, and her eyes grew larger and brighter each day, while sleep such as she once had known had deserted her entirely. They gave her bromide, and morphine and chloral in heavy doses, but these only procured for her snatches of troubled sleep which were quite as exhausting as wakefulness, for she always saw before her that dark waste of waters, with the white face of her lover upturned to the pitiless sky, and heard always that wild cry; that call for her who had been his evil star. Every morning the family at the Knoll sent to inquire for her, and every evening Mr. Beresford rode over to Hetherton Place to ask how she was. And sometimes he staid for half an hour or more, and talked with Margery, not always of the sick girl, or poor, dead Phil, but of things for which each had a liking and sympathy—of pictures, and statury, and books—and Mr. Beresford was surprised and delighted to find how intelligent Margery was, and how much she knew of the literature of other countries than France.

"I always had a fancy for everything English or American, particularly the latter," she said to Mr. Beresford, one evening when they had been discussing English and American authors, and he had expressed his surprise that a French girl should be so well posted.

"You like our country, then," he said, "Did you ever wish you were part or whole American instead of French?" and he shot a curious glance at her to see what effect his question would have upon her.

For an instant her cheeks were scarlet, and then she turned very white about her lips, and her voice was not quite steady as she replied, "I pray God to make me content in that station to which he has called me, and if he has willed it that I should be French, then French I will remain forever."

This was a strange answer, and seemed made more to herself than to Mr. Beresford, who felt more certain than ever that Margery knew what he suspected, and was bravely keeping it to herself, for fear of wounding and humiliating Queenie. What a noble woman she seemed to him, and how fast the interest he felt in her ripened into a liking during the days when he went nightly to Hetherton Place, ostensibly to ask after Queenie, but really for the sake of a few minutes' talk with Margery La Rue, who was fast learning to watch for his coming, and to feel her pulses quicken, when he came, and taking her hand in his, held it there while he put the usual round of questions with regard to Queenie and herself, appearing at last almost as much interested in her welfare as in Reinette's.

"You are overtaxing yourself," he said to her one evening, "you are growing pale and thin. Why, even your hand is not as round and plump as it was," and he gently smoothed the white fingers which he held and which trembled in his grasp, but did not withdraw themselves from him.

It was the dawning of a new life for Margery, this feeling, that Mr. Beresford, the proudest man in Merrivale, found delight in her society and loved to linger at her side. It made every thing else so easy; her life was not one of perfect rest, for Queenie did not improve as the days went on, and to soothe, and quiet, and minister to her was not an easy matter. She could not sleep, and the physician who attended her was beginning to fear for her reason, when she one day said to Margery, "Where is your mother, Margie? Why has never been to see me? Doesn't she care for me any more?"

"Yes, she cares very much," Margery replied, "and she has been here several times to ask for you, but as you would not see your cousins or grandmother, she did not suppose you would see her. Will you, Queenie, would you like to see my mother?"

"Yes, send for her, I wish to see her," was Queenie's answer, and Pierre was dispatched to Mrs. La Rue, with the message that Miss Hetherton was anxious to see her.

And so Mrs. La Rue went to Hetherton Place, and up into the room where Queenie sat in her easy-chair, with her face so pale and pinched, and her eyes so large and bright, that the impulsive French woman uttered a cry of alarm, and going swiftly to her, threw her arms around her, and cried, "Oh, Queenie, my child, my darling, that I should find you so changed."

"Yes, Christine," Queenie replied, freeing herself from the stifling embrace. "I suppose I am changed. I feel it myself, and believe I shall die if I do not sleep. Why, I have not slept since I heard Phil was dead, and I have sent for you to hold me in your arms, just as you must have done when I was a baby, after mother died. Sing me the old lullabies you used to sing me then, and maybe I shall sleep. I feel as if I should—there is such a heaviness about my lids and pressure on my brain. Take me, Christine. Play I am a baby again. I can't be very heavy now," and she smiled a faint, shadowy smile, as she put up her arms to the woman, who took her up so gladly and covered the van face with kisses and tears, while she murmured words of pity and endearment.

"There, there, that will do—it wearies me," Queenie said, and she laid her tired head upon Christine's shoulder and closed her heavy eyelids. "Rock me to sleep, Christine. Rock me to sleep as you did at Chateau des Fleurs," she whispered, faintly, and, sitting down in the chair, Christine rocked the poor little girl, and sang to her, in a low, sad voice, a lullaby of France, such as she used to sing when, as now, the dark curly head was pillowed on her breast.

Attracted by the sound, Margery stole softly to the door and looked in, but Christine motioned her away, and went on with her song of "Mother Mary, guard my child," until nature, which had resisted every artifice and every drug, however powerful, which had been brought to bear upon it, gradually began to yield—the head pressed more heavily, the rigid nerves softened, a slight moisture showed itself under the hair upon the forehead, and the eyes, which had been so wild, and bright, and wide open, were closed in slumber.

Queenie was asleep at last, and when Margery came again to the door of the room and saw the closed eyes and the parted lips, from which the breath came easily and regularly, she exclaimed:

"Thank God, she sleeps at last. You have saved her life—or, at least, her reason; but let me help you lay her down. She is too heavy for you to hold, and you not strong."

"No, no," Mrs. La Rue answered, almost fiercely, with a look in her eyes of some wild animal when its young is about to be taken from it. "No, no, I will not give her up, now that I have her in my arms. I am not tired. I do not feel her weight any more than I did when she was a baby, and if I did, think you I would not do it all the same—I, who have so longed to hold her as I do now, and feel her flesh against my own. Go away, Margie, and leave us alone again."

So Margery went away a second time, and busied herself below with some work she had been persuaded to take, and part of Anna's bridal trousseau, for that young lady had found by experience that Margery, with her exquisite taste, was worth all the dressmakers in Springfield and Worcester both, and had insisted upon her making the traveling dress, which was all there was now to finish of the elaborate and expensive wardrobe for which, it was said, the major's money paid.

And while Margery worked in the sitting-room below, Mrs. La Rue sat in the chamber above, holding the sleeping girl, until her limbs were cramped and numb, and ached with intolerable pain, while rings of fire danced before her eyes, and in her ears there was a humming sound, and a fullness in her head, as if all the blood of her body had centered there. And still she did not move, lest she should awaken the sleeper, but sat as motionless as a figure carved from stone, sometimes shutting her tired eyes, which were growing dim, and again fixing them with a steady gaze upon the upturned face resting on her arm.

"Little Queenie, my Queenie," she whispered once, and there was a world of love and pathos in her voice; "darling Queenie, I have not held you so in many a long, long year. You are very lovely, Queenie, even in your sleep, with all the sparkle and brightness gone from your face and your wonderful eyes shut from view, but not as lovely as my Margie; no, not as beautiful as she, nor as good either. You could not do what she is doing—bear what she is bearing for your sake. God pity her, and forgive me, the guilty one, who has caused all this sorrow!"

Two hours had gone by, and Mrs. La Rue was beginning to feel that her strength was failing her, when Queenie at last awoke, and smiled up at her with a smile so like a happy, good-natured infant's when it awakes to find its mother bending over it, that the impulsive woman covered the little wan face with kisses, sobbing like a child as she did so, and murmuring something which Reinette could not understand.

"There, there, Christine; don't you almost strangle me!" she said, her olden pride reasserting itself, and rebelling against so much demonstration from an inferior.

She would be very familiar with Christine when the mood suited her, but she did not care for a like return. Still she could not be harsh with the woman now, and withdrawing herself from the arms which had held her so untiringly, she said, very sweetly and kindly:

"I have been asleep, I am sure, and I feel so much better. How good in you, Christine, to hold me so long. I must have tired you very much. Thank, you, dear old Christine!"

And taking the pallid face between both her hands, Queenie kissed it lovingly, thereby paying the tired woman for her two hours' endurance.

Queenie was much better after that long sleep. The spell which bound her so relentlessly was broken, and she improved steadily both in health and spirits, but would let neither Mrs. La Rue nor Margery leave her.

"I shall sink right back again into that dreadful nervousness if you go away," she said. "I need you both to keep me up—Margery to cheer me by day, and Christine to soothe me to sleep at night, when the world is the blackest, and Phil's dead face seems so close to mine that I can almost feel its icy touch, and can hear his bitter cry for me. Only Christine's song can drown that cry, which, I think, will haunt me forever."

So the two women staid a little longer, Margery busying herself with the work which her former customers persisted in bringing to her as soon as they heard she was free to do any of that sort, and Christine devoting herself to Queenie, to whom she talked of the days when she first entered the service of Mrs. Hetherton in Paris. Reinette was never tired of hearing of her mother, and the same story had to be told many times ere she was satisfied.

"It brings her so near to me to hear all this," she said to Christine, one evening, when they sat together by the firelight in Queenie's room, and Christine had been describing a dress which her mistress wore to a grand ball at which dukes and duchesses were present. "I like to think of her, beautiful as she must have been in that lovely dress, and happy, too, I am sure, though you have sometimes talked as if she were not always as happy as she should have been—as if my father were sometimes remiss in his attention. But I know he loved her very much, though he might not have shown it before you when are different from women. Did he never pet her in your presence?"

"Oh yes, sometimes, and called her his little Daisy—that was his pet name for her," Christine replied, and Reinette rejoined:

"Daisy is such a sweet name. I wish it were mine though Queenie does very well. I like pet names so much, don't you?"

Mrs. La Rue was gazing steadily into the fire with a look of deep abstraction on her face, and did not at once reply, and when at last she did she said, more to herself, it would seem, than to her companion:

"Yes, yes—he used to call me Tina"

"Tina," Reinette exclaimed, starting suddenly, while like a flash of lightning there shot through her brain the memory of the long black tress she had burned, and the letters whose writer had signed herself Tina. "Who used to call you Tina?" she demanded. "Was it your husband, Mrs. La Rue?"

Not a muscle of Christine's face moved, nor did her voice tremble in the least as, without withdrawing her eyes from the fire, she replied:

"Yes, my husband; there was more sentiment in his nature than one would suppose from seeing him. He was very fond of me at times."

"Tina is not a common pet name," Reinette continued. "Did you ever know any other Tina beside yourself."

"Never," was Christine's emphatic answer, and now she looked curiously at the young girl, and felt the blood rushing to her cheeks.

But her face was in the shadow, so that Reinette could not see it, and as Pierre just then came in bringing candles and a tray with his mistress' supper upon it, the conversation was brought to a close, nor was it resumed again, for after tea Margery came up and sat with Reinette and her mother until the latter asked to be excused, and retired to her room.

CHAPTER XLI.

TINA.

Reinette kept saying that word over to herself after Margery left her, and when at last she was in bed, it repeated itself again and again in her brain, while a horrible suspicion, the exact nature of which she could not define, was forcing itself into her mind. Tina was impossible, and with all her old wakefulness upon her, she tossed restlessly from side to side until she heard the clock strike one.

"I cannot lie here," she said, and putting on her dressing-gown she drew her chair to the grate where the fire which Pierre had replenished just before she retired was burning, she sat down, and with her face buried in her hands began to think such thoughts as made the drops of perspiration stand thickly upon her forehead and about her lips.

Tina, that was the name of the woman or girl whose tress of long black hair she had burned, and whose touch, as it clung around her fingers, and throwing out her hands with a gesture of loathing as if to thrust it from her as she had thrust it that day when she found it in the letter.

"Your little Tina," the writer had called herself, and asked if Mr. Hetherton was wondering why he did not hear from her?

"Who was this Tina?" Reinette asked herself.

Not Christine; surely not Christine, for that would be too horrible. Christine was uneducated. Christine had been a peasant girl, her mother's maid, and it was not like a proud man like Frederick Hetherton to think of such as she. There were other Tinas in the world, other Christines, who bore that pet name. The writer of the letter, the owner of the tress was some bright-eyed, bright-faced girl of humble origin, perhaps, who had caught her father's fancy for a few days and been flattered by a kind word from him, who, possibly, was for the moment more interested than he ought to have been. That was all; there was nothing more, and she was foolish to be so disquieted.

Thus Queenie reasoned, or tried to, but all the time a terrible fear was tugging at her heart, and she was living over again that dreadful death scene on the ship when her father made her swear to forgive him whatever might have come to her knowledge. She had thought at first that he meant her American relations, of whom he had never told her, and she had forgiven that long ago. Then came the mystery concerning Christine and her concealment of her identity, but Reinette had recovered from that and charged it to some offense which had made her father angry. Margery had told as much, or had told her there was some cause for the concealment, but had said distinctly that for what Margery would consider the greater wrong her father was not to blame, and so she had banished every unpleasant thought from her mind, and was beginning to like Christine so much, when this name Tina was thrust upon her and awakened anew all her old suspicions; ay, awakened them tenfold, for never had she writhed under them as she was writhing now, as she sat alone in her room while the clock struck the hours two and three, and the fire in the grate grew lower and grayer, and the winter night seemed to grow blacker and colder around her.

At last when she could keep still no longer, she arose, pacing the room hurriedly, beat the air with her hands, as she was wont to do under great excitement.

"What is it I fear?" she asked herself. "What is it I suspect? Let me put it into words, and see if it sounds so very dreadful that I should break my own heart over it. I fear I suspect that Christine Bodine, in her girlhood—when, I dare say, she was rather pretty and piquant—attracted my father more than she ought to have done. Such people are very ambitious, and susceptible too; and if my father was at all familiar in his manner toward her, she probable was flattered at once, and may be cheated herself, into the belief that he was in earnest, and meant to marry her, when such an idea never existed in his brain. She probably wrote to him, and like a gentleman, he answered, and at last made her see how mistaken she was in supposing he could ever think of her after having known my mother. And then, by way of amends, he settled that money upon her. Yes, that is probably the case," she continued, and the tightness around her heart gave way. She could breathe more freely, and her hands ceased to beat the air, until like lightning there flashed into her mind:

"But where was Mrs. La Rue, and where was Margery, when Christ wrote the letters to my father, if write them she did? Margery is not much younger than I am. Christine told me she was married soon after mother died, and that father was angry about it, as it took her from me. Oh, if I only knew the truth—and I can know it, in part at least, by reading those letters which I hid away that day, swearing never to touch them, unless circumstances seem to make it necessary; and it is necessary, I am sure it is. I must know the truth, or lose my mind. I am so unsettled since poor Phil died, and to brood over this will make me crazy. Time. Yes, I must know who was the Tina who wrote those letters to father."

Reinette had reached a decision; and, lighting her candle, she opened the door of the closet where she had hidden the letters months before. There was the box on the upper shelf just where she had left it, and where she could not reach it without a chair. This she brought from her room and stepping unto it, stood a moment looking at the box, on which the dust lay so thickly, while a feeling of terror began to take possession of her, and she felt as if the dead hand of her father were clutching her arm and holding her back when she would have taken the box from the shelf.

"I don't believe I'll do it," she said, as she came down from the chair with a sense of that dead hand's touch still upon her arm. "It seems just as if father were speaking to me and bidding me let the letters alone. I wish I had burned them when I found them, and then I should not be tempted. And why not burn them now, and so put it out of my reach to read them?" she continued, as she stood shivering before the hearth and listening to the storm which was beginning to beat against the windows.

February was coming in with gusts of snow and the shriek of the north wind, which swept furiously past the house, and seemed to Reinette to have it in a sound of sobbing. She thought of her father in the quiet grave-yard in Merrivale, with the tall pine overhanging his grave—of her mother, far off in Rome, where the violets and daisies blossom all the year round and of Phil, asleep beneath the Eastern waters, with nothing to mark his grave, and her heart ached with a keener pain than she had ever felt before as she stood in her slippers and dressing gown and shivered in the cold, gray, winter night. And always above everything else the name of Tina was in her mind, with a burning desire to solve the mystery and know who this Tina was, and what she had been to Mr. Hetherton.

"I may as well burn them first as last," she thought, and going again to the closet and mounting upon the chair, she took the box from the shelf, and carrying it to the fire, sat down upon the floor, and began to open it. There were four boxes in all, one within another, and Queenie opened each one till she came to the last and smallest, where lay the envelope containing the three letters.

"There can be no harm in glancing at the handwriting, and then if I ever see Christine's, as I sometime may, I shall know if they are the same," she thought, and took out the yellow, time-worn package, which seemed to her so different from anything pertaining to her surroundings.

The paper was coarse and cheap, and the handwriting cramped and stiff, like that of an uneducated person doing her utmost to write well, and Queenie shrank from it, and only held it between her thumb and finger as she examined it more closely, and read her father's name upon it. But looking at the outside begat an intense longing to know what was inside—to have her doubts confirmed or scattered to the winds, and at last she made a desperate resolve, and jerking her arm, which it seemed to her the dead hand still held firmly, she said, aloud:

"I shall read these letters now, though a thousand dead hands held me."

Queenie felt herself growing very calm as she said this, and though outward the storm raged with greater fury, and the sobbing of the wind was wilder and louder than before, she neither heeded nor heard it, for she had opened the letters one by one, and selecting that which bore date farthest back, began to read. And as she read on, and on, and on, she forgot how cold she was—forgot that the fire was going out—forgot the fearful storm which shook the solid foundations of the great house, and screamed like so many demons past the windows—forgot even that Phil was dead in the Indian sea, so horrible were the sensations crowding upon her and overmastering every thought and feeling save the one dreadful conviction that now she knew her father's secret—knew who Tina was, and that the knowledge paralyzed for the time every other sensation.

CHAPTER XLII.

THE LETTERS.

They were written at different times, with an interval of some months between two of them—but all were dated at Marseilles, where the writer seemed to be living in very obscure lodgings, for in the first letter, written not very long after Mrs. Hetherton's death in Rome, she said: "The rooms suit me exactly, for few ever come to occupy the lower floor, and the old concierge is so blind and deaf that I go in and out without attracting notice, which is what I am anxious to do at present. I have found a trusty woman to stay with me, and if I could see you sometimes I should be quite content, only I never can forget the sweet lady who died in my arms, believing in me as the best of servants and in you as the best of husbands. Oh, does she know does she see me? Sometimes I think she does—think she is here in the room watching me, and then I am afraid, and rush into the street until the terror is past."

"That was Christine, sure, for mother died in her arms," Reinette whispered, faintly, while a prickly sensation was in every nerve, and her lips quivered convulsively.

And still she read on, taking next the second letter, the one which had contained the lock of hair, and which was written two or three months after the first. Evidently Mr. Hetherton had been in Marseilles and seen the writer, for she spoke of his recent visit and the great pleasure it had given her, and even hinted at a vague hope for the future, when she might be acknowledged by him as his wife. It was in this letter that she called herself his little Tina, and wrote: "I have been sick most of the time since you were here, and that is why I did not answer your letter at once. You were so kind to me and treated me so much like a lady that I cannot help hoping you mean to do me justice. But why wait? Why put it off until I am condemned by the world? I was good and innocent once, and there must be still some goodness in me, or I should not hate myself as I do at times, and wish that I was dead. Oh, if you would take me to Chateau des Fleurs as your wife. I would serve you so faithfully. I would be your very slave and make up to you in love and fidelity what I lack in culture. In a lady's dress I should look like a lady. You yourself say I am very pretty. You are the first who ever told me so, and that was the beginning of all the sin which followed. You praised my eyes and hair in your last letter, and said you should not be likely to forget me. I cannot send you my eyes, but I can a lock of my hair, which I cut this morning when making my toilet."

"That's the tress I burned," Queenie whispered, feeling as if she, too, were burning and writhing on live coals just as the lock of blue-black hair had writhed and hissed in the flame.

But she had not finished yet. There was still another letter—the last and the longest. And she read it, while every hair of her head seemed to stand on end, and, instead of burning with heat she shook with cold, and her teeth chattered like the teeth of Harry Gill as she devoured the contents of the letter, which threw such a flood of light upon what had gone before, and which she had not suspected. She had read enough to make her hate Christine, and almost hate her father, who she felt was most to blame, but she had no suspicion of the real state of things until she began to read the third letter, written in November, and showing great physical weakness on the part of the writer.

"Dear Mr Hetherton," it began. "I have been very sick, so sick that the old woman who attends me thought I should die, but I am better now, though still so weak as scarcely to be able to hold my pen. But I must tell you of our dear little girl who was born two weeks ago, and who now lies sleeping at my side."

"What!" Reinette exclaimed aloud, clasping both hands to her forehead as if a heavy blow had fallen there. "What does she say? A little girl born in Marseilles—born to Christine Bodine, that was—that was—Margery?"

She could scarcely articulate the last word, for her tongue was thick and parched, and in her ears was a sound like the rear of the wind outside.

"Oh, Oh!" she cried, throwing up her hands as if in quest of some support; then they dropped helplessly at her side, and she fell forward upon her face, with the blood gushing from her nose and staining her dressing-gown. How long she lay unconscious she did not know, for since the clock struck three she had taken no note of time, but when she came to herself the cold gray of the early dawn was stealing into the room, and far away in the vicinity of the kitchen she heard the sound of some one stirring. The fire was out and the candle was out, and she was cold, and stiff and bewildered, and could not at first remember what had happened. But it came back to her with the rustling of the letter she still held in her hand—came with a terrible pain, which made her cry out faintly as she staggered to her feet and lighted another candle, for she had not finished the letter yet. But she finished it at last and laid it with the others, while there swept over her a feeling of delight, mingled with the horror and loathing she had at first experienced. Margery was the little girl born at Marseilles, and whom Christine, the mother, was sure Mr. Hetherton would love, because he was so fond of children."

"Yes, that was Margery," she said, "and if so, then Margery is my sister, for she is my father's daughter, and not M. La Rue's Margery; Margery, whom I loved the first time I saw her in that forlorn room; whom I have loved ever since, more and more. Margery, Margery, my sister, my sister; if anything would reconcile me to my father's guilt, it would be this, that through his sin I have Margery. Does she know, I wonder? Did Christine tell her that day she was so suddenly taken ill, and is that the reason she has seemed so different since? seemed almost afraid of me, as she has at times? Yes, she knows, and I shall tell her that I know, too, and drive that idea of shame from her mind. She is not to blame. No one can censure her, or cast a slight upon her, for she is my sister, and I shall proclaim her as such, and bring her to live with me, and share my fortune with her, and make her take her father's name. But Christine must not stay. I could not endure to see her every day, and be thus reminded of all I had lost in losing faith in my father. Christine must go. She was false to mother, false to me; and where was I when she was living in Marseilles, or rather hiding there, for it was a hiding from the world? She could not have cared for me so long after mother died. I do not believe she ever took me to Chateau des Fleurs, or ever was my nurse, as I have supposed. I have wasted too much love on her, but I know her now for what she is, and shall deal with her accordingly."

Such, in substance, were Reinette's thoughts as she sat shivering in the cold, cheerless room, while the morning light crept in at the windows, and she could see herself distinctly in the glass upon the dressing-table, as she stood in her slippers and dressing gown and shivered in the cold, gray, winter night. And always above everything else the name of Tina was in her mind, with a burning desire to solve the mystery and know who this Tina was, and what she had been to Mr. Hetherton.

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SEVEN DAYS ON A RAFT.

Two Survivors of a Wrecked Bark Afloat Without Food or Water—Rescued and Taken to Boston After Dreadful Sufferings.

[From the New York Herald.]

Richard McDonald, first officer of the British bark County of Richmond, arrived in this city on Tuesday from Boston. The County of Richmond had a crew of nine men, all told, and left Elizabethport, N. J., on October 3, for the island of St. Thomas. On October 14, after a series of severe gales and rough seas, the bark was found to be in immediate danger of foundering. By eight o'clock at night the crew had given up all hopes of keeping her afloat, and took measures for saving themselves. In the heavy gale which preceded the foundering of the vessel one of the two boats carried by the bark had been smashed by the sea, which constantly broke over her. The other boat, however, was capable of holding sixteen men and a sufficient amount of stores to last that number for eight or nine days. In the afternoon an attempt was made to launch her, but it proved a failure, as the boat was instantly swamped. Shortly after the swamping of the boat the bark went down suddenly, stern foremost.

ONLY TWO AFLOAT.

When our vessel went down, said Mr. McDonald, the wind had moderated considerably, although the sea was running very high and was washing over us every minute. We all knew that she was going down, and each of us was casting about for some means to save himself. I was standing on the fore rail, holding on to the starboard fore shrouds. Before the sinking I had secured a ladder and had lashed a couple of planks to it. This I had with me when I saw the bark was sinking. The rest of the crew were running about the deck, some of them not seeming to know what they were about, and some apparently mute with peril. I threw the ladder overboard and sprang after it. I was tossed twenty feet from it by an immense wave, but swam to it and managed to get hold of it, and as I did so I saw another man holding on. He was bareheaded and cried out to me to cling fast. This was Harry Lang, a seaman of the bark. We both kept hold of the ladder until the forecastle deck, which had floated from the wreck, drifted near us, when we let go and swam to it. The deck was about thirteen feet long and eight broad, and afforded us some room and a comparatively safe refuge. When we gained it we both looked about for the rest of the crew, but could see nothing of them. Capt. McDonald and all except myself and Lang unquestionably went down with the vessel. A few spars were in sight, tossed about by the waves, but no living thing was visible.

As large as our raft was the heavy sea tossed it about like a cork, and we were in imminent danger of being swept off every minute. We managed, however, to lash ourselves to it, the sea keeping us drenched all the time. I had been suffering for some time before with a sore leg, and the salt water increased the pain very much. To relieve this and protect my leg I took off my flannel undershirt and wrapped it about my legs. We remained lying down on the raft until twelve o'clock next day. At twelve o'clock I got up, and by steadying myself with a hand on