

The Benwell Murder.

Notes of Interest Regarding the Birchall Trial.

Maps and photographs will play an important part in the trial. Mr. Osler was the crown lawyer that prosecuted the rebel life.

Geo. Hay, of the G. T. R. is an important witness. Both sides promise a warm battle when Detectives Bluet and Murray are put in the box.

Judge Macmahon was the leading counsel for the prisoners in the celebrated Biddulph murder case. Messrs. Finkle, McMullen assisted by Detective Bluet, are working up the defence in great shape.

Where are Geo. Baker, Wm. Buck and Caldwell, who were at one time suspected of having something to do with it?

County Attorney F. R. Ball is a very busy man just now. Besides preparing for the great trial, he has all the other crown cases to attend to.

Miss Alice Smith, who was at Niagara, has been brought back by the crown and left in charge of her grandfather, Mr. Hayward, at Eastwood, until the Birchall trial opens.

Birchall will be indicated for the murder of F. C. Benwell in the manner: John Reginald Birchall. Many of the papers have been spelling the name "Birchell," which is a mistake.

Birchall spends his time in prison very patiently, and seems confident that his innocence will be established. He spends the most of his time reading, writing and drawing, decorating his cell with the latter.

Detective Bluet, who has worked on the defence, has followed his profession for 25 years. He received his early training on the police force in London, Eng., and has since worked on some of the greatest cases in England and America.

Dr. S. Joy, of Tilsonburg, has been retained by the prosecution in the case of Birchall, on trial for the Benwell murder, to give evidence concerning gun shot wounds with special reference to the possibility of a man's causing his own death by shooting himself through the back of the head.

The big Chicago and New York dailies are sending their lightning chalk artists to sketch important persons and events. Chalk artists are the men who furnish newspapers with pictures of events that happen sometimes only an hour or two before the paper is printed, to the wonder of the reader, who do not understand how it is done.

Some brilliant legal work is looked for from Mr. Blackstock (for Birchall) and Mr. Osler for the Crown. The long holidays are over, and both should be fresh for the fray. Mr. Osler comes here smarting from the defeat administered to him and the G. T. R. in the St. George suits by Mr. Blackstock, and will try to redeem his laurels.

The crown does not intend to bring up the indictment found against Mrs. Birchall for being "an accessory to the crime after the fact," and, therefore, if she appears in court at all—as it is likely she will—she will not be present as a prisoner, but merely as a spectator. The trial of the husband will not commence, in all probability, before Monday 22nd inst., as the case must go before the grand jury.

Scott & Martindale, of Galt, have received instructions from the friends of the unfortunate young Benwell to manufacture a stone to mark his grave at Princeton. The stone is to be of Sutherland Falls (Vt.) marble, and will lie on a sandstone foundation. The dimensions are 5 feet 11 1/2 inches in length and 1 foot 6 1/2 inches in height above the foundation, which latter will be 1 foot above the surface; it will thus be seen that the stone is intended to entirely cover the grave. Before the stone is laid a foundation of brick or stone will be laid six feet deep and an arch built over the coffin. The work has to be completed by Oct. 8.

Improving Farm Property.

Farm property has always a general tendency to depreciate in value as it is not kept up to a maximum production by advanced systems of farming. This has been strikingly exemplified in some of the older States of the American Union. In Maine and Vermont much of the agricultural land has been so far drained of its fertility that it is practically valueless. Well drained soil is in good till, irrespective of seasons, generally brings forth an average crop, and land now is being valued according to its stock of fertility. If it depreciates in value it is because the fertility is drained, and that buildings and fences are out of repair. No doubt during the last few years the low prices of products have suspended many farm improvements, and have even caused much greater economy in keeping up appearances. But farm improvements pay, whether in keeping up fertility, in having good buildings and fences, or in improving the appearance by shrubbery and gardens. There has been really no depreciation in property in this country where the farms have been well kept, and in good condition. The present prosperous harvest will add to the price of farm property. The era of depression is apparently passing by. Farmers are generally feeling and writing with more hope, though there are many

places where the season has not proven as favorable as it promised early in the spring. The fact that grain prices are considerably better is at least encouraging. If the farmer, by reason of local bad crops this year, is not able to get all the advantages he ought from better prices, he can hope for better success next time. Now the question for the farmer to consider is, in what way he should direct his efforts. In this point the most obvious advice is the best. What the farmer wants is larger crops—"making two blades of grass grow where only one grew before"—at lessened cost. This gives him more money, and with money all other improvements may follow as fast as he chooses. Fertilizers, underdraining and improved stock are the improvements that pay, always taking care to cultivate no more land than can be managed in the best way. Farmers now with the good crop and advanced prices are on the way to increased prosperity, and with this follows the welfare of the whole community.

Jesus our Teacher.

The following paper done of the teachers of the Presbyterian S. S., Atwood, was read at the monthly meeting held in their school room Thursday evening, Sep. 11.—Dear fellow teachers, when I attempt to consider Him who is our God-man, Substitute and Redeemer, and our very life, who loved as never man loved, who spoke as never man spoke, who lived as never man lived, and who at last gave up his life all for the good of others, I feel myself utterly unable rightly to place Him before you as I would wish to do. If we are to be efficient teachers of the youth in our Sabbath School, we must have Jesus before us as our ideal teacher. When the Old Testament prophets spoke they professed their words of warning and admonition with a "Thus saith the Lord," our Saviour, His with "Verily I say unto you." Thus we see Him as the great I Am, by whom the prophets spoke. And like the prophets of the Old and the Apostles of the New Testament we are to speak through and in His name to the young committed to our charge. Let us closely study His own teachings and example that our schools may take knowledge of us that we have been with Him, and thus influence for good will accompany our instructions. How wise was Jesus in giving counsel to those seeking advice. As in the cases of Nicodemus, who came to Him for instruction, He tells him that he "must be born again," to the rich young man He says "give up who asked what shall we do that we may work the works of God, He says "This is the work of God that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent." How necessary, how wise to answer those who sought to entangle him in his speech. How careful for the interests of his disciples, and how often we find Him alone with God in prayer. When He who was God in man needed communion and help of His Father, how much more do we need that help. And how cheering is His promise, "ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find. He also reasons thus for our encouragement: "If ye being evil give good gifts to your children how much more will your Heavenly Father give His Holy Spirit to them that ask it." When we realize that our dear Saviour values souls so highly and has saved us and allowed us to be co-workers with Him how earnest should we be in trying to follow in His footsteps and leading our scholars to Him. Let us ask of Him wisdom to know His truth and that we may be wise in winning souls, and we have His own promise, "Lo I am with you always even unto the end of the world."

Early Frosts in Manitoba.

Mr. McTavish, an old Hudson Bay Company's officer, has been discussing the question of frost in certain localities in Manitoba and the Territories, through the Quebec Chronicle. He favored belts of trees as windbreaks, although at the same time admitting that he knew of cases of failure as a protection against frost. A correspondent of the Toronto Week takes up Mr. McTavish's letter, and we quote the material portion of what he writes:—"He associates frost effects with the low levels of the rivers; but it seems to me he has missed the main point, and one with which every observant farmer might familiarize himself easily enough, and that is, that the frost settles where the land is not properly drained. The rule is about as universal as any application in practical agriculture. The evaporation on the moist levels, of course of a low steam or mist out of the surface water inevitably abstracting the heat from all neighboring masses. If we would raise the temperature of the cultivated soil in the fall season, we have to get rid of all superabundant moisture. For this, we must drain the soil effectually, and attend in the first place to the outfall of the rivers, for it will be a weak and futile struggle for the farmer to drain his own land, the watercourse being impeded lower down and throwing back upon him the aqueous enemy he has been battling with. Cold surfaces are all ready for frost attacks, and levels shaded by trees are always cool. At the same time tree-belts may ward off the frost winds and no doubt do so."

ANNIVERSARY

Another Milestone Successfully Passed.

INTERESTING PLATFORM ADDRESSES.

Another successful anniversary has passed and gone, one more year of Christian labor brought to a successful close. Sunday morning the good people of Atwood and vicinity, irrespective of their religious differences, turned in with their Methodist friends and helped to commemorate another anniversary in the history of Methodism in this place. In accordance with announcement Rev. J. Livingstone, of Listowel, occupied the pulpit morning and evening, taking as the basis of his morning's discourse the last three verses of the 48th Psalm. In speaking of Zion (Jerusalem) from a geographical and historical point of interest he portrayed the great Bible characters, Elisha, Ezekiel, Isaiah, David and Our Saviour, who, in different ages, were inseparably connected with the history of that oriental place of worship. Mr. Livingstone possesses the rare faculty of vividly portraying human character, like the artist with the dash of his brush across the canvas first delineates the leading characteristics of the portrait, leaving the beautiful blending of colors and minor details of the painting to the finishing process. Another element in Mr. Livingstone's success as a preacher or platform orator is his perfect command of the English language which, together with his earnestness, makes him a power behind the sacred desk and on the dais. The church was filled to its capacity

SUNDAY EVENING

with a congregation representative of the various denominations in the village. The rev. gentleman preached from those beautiful words of the Lord's Prayer: "Our Father which art in heaven." He appropriately illustrated his text by way of analogy—the earthly father—which brought the great Father of the universe within the grasp and sympathy of every member of his congregation. The earthly father toiled early and late to make (1) Provision for his little ones from impending danger, even at the sacrifice of his own life. Here the speaker related a very touching incident in a French prison, in which the father cheerfully sacrificed his own life in order that his boy's life might be spared. The (2) Education of his children was a matter of momentous importance, as well as their right (3) Training for all the duties of life, religious and otherwise.

MONDAY EVENING

a successful tea meeting was held in the church shed. After the hungry throng had partaken heartily of the abundance of edibles placed at their disposal an intellectual treat was in store, consisting of addresses from Revs. Smith, of Henfray; Dack and Henderson, of Atwood. They were short, pithy, and brim full of practical suggestions along the lines of Christian effort in the church, Sabbath School and every day life. We regret that our space forbids us giving even a synopsis of the speeches.

THE CHOR

fulfilled their part of the program in a manner that did credit to themselves and their pains-taking leader, Mr. Fox. The quartette, "Just as I am," by Mr. and Mrs. Currie, Miss Levan and John McBain, was well received. The bass solo, by J. H. McBain, elicited hearty applause. Mr. McBain has grand compass of voice, and enters into sympathy with the words of the music, which is essential in the true rendition of all music, especially sacred music. The choir was composed of the following voices:—Mrs. D. Rogers, Mrs. Geo. Currie, Misses Annie and Ida Parker, Challenge, Hamilton, Levan, Bristow and Messrs. Fox, leader; Wilson Currie, Albert, J. H. and John D. Rogers, the pastor of the church, Rev. chairman in his usual happy style.

TUESDAY EVENING

the children held forth, and succeeded in stowing away an ample supply of sandwiches, pies, cakes, etc., after which they repaired to the church where a suitable program was carried out, consisting of choruses by the children and pleasing addresses by Revs. Henderson and Eccleston. The net proceeds of the services on Sunday, tea meeting and children's tea amounted to something over \$100.

NOTES.

Beautiful floral decorations adorned the table Monday evening, which reflected credit on the taste of the ladies.

The church has been improved of late by painting, frosting the windows and papering the walls with blocked oak paper.

The doing away with the old worn-out stereotyped custom of moving about a dozen votes of thanks to those who contribute to the success of such gatherings is a move in the right direction.

The conduct of certain young men (?) at the back of the church during the last meeting Monday evening was anything but creditable, and it is to be hoped that they will learn to behave themselves in a seemly manner at future meetings and not make a public show of their ignorance.

Town Talk.

FALL has fairly begun. THE fall fair season is upon us. AREN'T the days getting short? THE schools are now running full time.

THE trains are late this week owing to the fairs.

THE St. Marys Argus has reached its fifteenth year. Just the age for kissing.

NONE of the cheese from Elma secured a prize at the Industrial Fair. Only one prize for cheese came to Perth.

SEVEN carloads of flax seed have been shipped from the Atwood mill up to date, the sale of which netted \$3,500. Over \$250 per week is being paid out in wages.

THE anniversary services and tea meeting in connection with the Presbyterian church will be held on Sunday and Monday, Sept. 28th and 29th. Particulars next week.

MISS MCPHERSON and Miss Matheson, of Goderich; Miss McCann and Miss Burns, of London, and John McBain and sister, of Brussels, spent Sunday at the residence of John Pelton.

J. S. GEE'S fall announcement will no doubt be carefully perused by our readers. Mr. Gee has just returned from Toronto where he purchased a large and select stock of fall and winter goods.

MANY complaints are made of the prevalence of juvenile fruit thieves. The paternal taws or the maternal slipper is the best remedy for the malady. Let either be applied hot just after the culprit retires.

C. M. FRENCH, L. D. S., of Brampton, formerly teacher of the school on the 8th con. Elma, paid his Atwood friends a flying visit last Tuesday. Mr. French organized the Atwood Band some years ago. We are pleased to learn that he has worked up a good practice in Peel's county town.

ON Wednesday Wm. Danbrook, 10th con. Elma, brought into this office three mammoth potatoes, one of them, an Early Rose, weighing one pound and ten ounces; the other two are of the Beauty of Hebron variety and weigh, respectively, two pounds and one ounce, and one pound and fourteen ounces. Who can beat this?

THOSE of our readers purchasing goods from merchants whose advertisements appear in these columns will do us a favor by mentioning that you read their advertisement in THE BEE. This will not inconvenience you any, but will more readily convince merchants that their money is not being thrown away foolishly in printer's ink.

THE Listowel woolen mills' advt. appears on page 8 of this issue. Mr. Brook, the proprietor, is making a big clearing sale for the next 40 days. At this time of the year people are thinking and winter clothing, and by calling at the mill when in Listowel you will see a splendid line of full cloths, tweeds, Southdown stockings yarns and pure wool bed blankets that will meet your requirements exactly and at astonishingly low prices.

12TH CON.—Quite a sensation was caused here Wednesday by the report that two tramps had taken possession of the school and turned teacher and scholars out. Word was sent to Newry and through the section, and soon "braves" began to arrive armed to the teeth with axe handles, clubs, etc., in order to vanquish the would be tramps, but on their arrival quietness reigned, supreme and the Newry "Constable" felt like going around the school and kicking himself. A tableau ensued.

THE CATTLE-BUYER'S SONG.—Tell me not in mournful numbers, cattle trading's full of gloom; for the man's a chump who says so, and he cannot die too soon. There's a steer, there's a heifer, and their grave is but their goal; dust they are and dust returneth when the salesman gets his roll. But joyment and not sorrow be our destined end or way; if you have no cattle, borrow, buy a yearling steer each day. Lives of cattle kings remind us we can win immortal fame; let us leave the cranks behind us and we'll get there all the same. In the world's broad field of us make the dry bones rattle, let us make the old chumps sore.

ANONYMOUS.—The Canadian Presbyterian referring to the anonymous letter writer and the trouble he may bring on newspaper publishers says: In every community there are a number of cowardly miscreants who wish to gratify their spite by attacking anonymously those against whom they have a grudge. Why should any decent journalist be expected or asked to give his columns for such a vile purpose? Why should a newspaper be made the medium through which ruffians attack each other? Why drag a publisher who cares nothing about a quarrel—who probably hates it as much as any man in the community—why drag him into suit for a quarrel not his own? Publishers are often themselves to blame. Many of them are willing to give space to any anonymous scamp who is too cowardly to put his name to his libellous effusions.

COMMUNICATIONS.

We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

A Pointer.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—As your columns are open to the ventilation and discussion of most matters affecting the advancement or improvement of township matters permit me to call the attention of the Council to the road from Newry for a quarter of a mile toward Donegal. Ever since spring it has been bad and a light rain fills it with mud holes. A few loads of gravel or even dirt at the present time would very much improve it. Can not this be done before the fall rains? Allow me to say that I fully endorse your views as expressed in a recent editorial respecting the necessity of observing the sanitary regulations in the village of Atwood.

ELMA.

Atwood, Sept. 16th, 1890.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—As a person who desires the safety of travellers and any individual driving over the roads of our township I might ask our township fathers to direct their attention to the bridges and culverts on some of our roads upon which there is much traffic. During the past few days there have been some accidents happened to horses passing over some of these, whereby if the law was made it a dear job for the township. Now what ratepayer would not much rather see their money spent satisfactorily in repairing these than to foot a bill of damages, or more for what might be termed carelessness on the part of some of our Council. It is not our wish to blame the Council individually, as it is composed of some fine councilmen as ever sat at a Board, nor do we wish to point out the exact spots for then it would soon appear who the careless party is; but we wish to see our roads so that they can be travelled on in safety. Now our conclusion it is we as ratepayers who are paying out this money expended so let it be expended quickly and in a manner that will convince us that our bridges and culverts are safe. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your valuable space, I remain,

Atwood, Sept. 16th, 1890.

SILENCE.

Trowbridge.

Mrs. Oswald Andrews, from Manitoba, is visiting friends here.

Rev. T. W. Cosens, of Alma, spent a few days at his parental home last week.

Quite a number of our citizens are away attending the Toronto Exhibition this week.

Messrs. W. F. and J. Mann arrived Saturday from Neepawa, Man. Both gentlemen are looking hale and hearty.

J. H. McBain, of Atwood, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church last Sabbath evening. Mr. McBain preached a very interesting and instructive sermon. The church was well filled with eager listeners.

Rev. Mr. Crane and wife have been visiting friends here this last week. The people would no doubt be pleased to see the couple as Mr. Crane was pastor of the Methodist church here about twenty-eight years ago.

On Wednesday evening of last week about fifty members of this division of Sons of Temperance, from Ethel, paid a visit to the lodge of Good Templars of this place. A very pleasant time was spent, as unity existed between the two lodges. The order was excellent and a splendid program was well rendered by members of both lodges. Before they separated a lunch was provided which all seemed to enjoy.

AN OLD SETTLER GONE.—We regret exceedingly to announce the death of George Code, one of the first settlers in this neighborhood. Mr. Code, although poorly for some time, was not until a week before his death confined to the house. He departed this life last Friday. On Sunday afternoon his many friends and acquaintances for miles around clustered and paid their last respects and his remains were followed to their last resting place in the Atwood cemetery by a lengthy procession.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Anthracite coal is \$9 to \$9.25 per ton in Winnipeg.

A respectable farmer, named James Buchanan, who came to Toronto on Monday to see the exhibition, was suffocated by gas in Mrs. Bond's, 142 York street. He blew out the gas.

The recent French duels have brought out an appeal from Jules Simon, who calls upon his countrymen to abandon the absurd custom of duelling.

The London Standard says a more outrageous enactment than the meat inspection law passed by the U. S. Congress was never framed in a civilized country.

The Sultan of Sokoto, who rules over 12,000,000 people in West Africa, has presented Queen Victoria with a magnificent hon. The animal has arrived at Liverpool and will probably be taken care of at the "Zoo."

THE PIPE-MAJOR'S DAUGHTER

It was 8 o'clock precisely by the dial on the tower in the Crown Square of Edinburgh castle. Eight o'clock, and a raw, miserable morning; one of those November horrors on which the strains of "Johnnie Cope" arouse wrath in the breasts of those they compel to leave bed. The sentry pacing before the hospital noted the hour with evident satisfaction, and nodded a cheery "Good morning" to the orderly bugler, as the latter came leisurely through the covered way leading from the Sergeants' mess.

The bugler looked up at the clock, then, raising the bugle to his lips, blew a blast that made the square re-echo, and sent the "orderly men," as the soldiers are termed who have to act as general servants for the day, full tilt for the several cook-houses. A minute later and the breakfast pipers were heard skirling "coffee up" in the distance, and with the sound the men dismissed from morning parade rushed into the square, en route for the various barrack rooms.

The bugler was still standing at the mouth of the archway, when he heard a step behind him.

"Hello, Mac," he said, turning, "what are you on?"

"Prisoners' rations," replied Mac, who was laden with some dozen haversacks and as many canteens. "I think the hale o' B Company'll sune be in the guard room if hey gang on at this rate."

"Yesterday was pay-day, ye see," returned the bugler, grinning. "They're a drunk, I expect."

"A' but ane, an' he's the last man I ever thoct to see in the guard room wi' sic a crime against him."

"What's that?"

"The bugler whistled.

"What's his crime?" he asked.

"Stolen a watch, frae the pipe-major; a gold ane, too, at that."

"Get out!"

"It's true. The pipe-major an' his wife were out last night, an' Bob was seen comin' oot o' their quarters just afore they cam' hame. He deensna deny bein' there, but says he kens naething about the watch. It looks ugly for him."

"Ugly or no," burst out the bugler, angrily, "there's nae power o' man that can mak' me believe that Bob McLaren could steal. Man, it's no' in him."

"Well, that may be. Ye ken him better than I dae. There's a queer a thing about it, though."

"What's that?"

"The dochter. Elsie was in the house at the time, an' she neither saw nor heard any thing o' Bob."

"She's been sleepin', maist like."

"Her father says so: and though she's a grey haughty madam, I dinna think he wad tell less about her."

"But what on earth could Bob have been wantin' there?" asked the bugler, in the tone of one utterly puzzled. "He deensna drink, an' he canna hae gone wrong in the min' at all."

"I don't know; but I think I'm wrang in the min' to stan' ble therein till the coffee gats cauld. There'll be a file o' the guard up for me afore I can slap canteens, and he set off at his best speed across the square."

"Tell Bob I'll come down an' see him after guard-mountin'," shouted the bugler after him.

"A' richt," and the ration-carrier vanished in the direction of the stair below Mons Mag.

Relieved from duty on the mounting of the new guard, Bugler Scott took his way to the guard room, intent upon seeing McLaren, and if possible eliciting some explanation of the latter's behavior. In this he was frustrated by no feeling of idle curiosity. The two men were close comrades and friends, and Scott felt that if an explanation were forthcoming at all he was the likeliest man in the regiment to obtain it.

He found the prisoners—such of them, that is, as had not been confined on the previous night for drunkenness—absent, they having been sent to pass the doctor prior to appearing before the Colonel in the orderly room.

"Man, Scott," said one of the guards as the bugler seated himself on a bench to await the return of the prisoners, "but this is an ugly scrape your chum has got himself intil. It'll be a district court-martial for him."

"Maybe," replied Scott, dryly, "an' maybe no. A regiment aye might dae—or nae at a'."

"Ye don't think he did it, then?"

"No, I don't."

"What was he daein' in the pipe-major's quarters ava?" asked another of the guard.

"If it weens that the dochter's sic a darty lass I wad thoct he'd gane to see her. He has a notion o' her, I ken, but she wadna look at a non-com, far less a private."

This was news to Scott, and something like a light shone on his face as he repeated:

"A notion o' wha? Elsie Bain?"

"Ay; she's bonnie enough, is she no?"

Scott did not answer. But what he had heard set him thinking—a process that lasted till the prisoners, to the number of six or seven, were marched into the guard room.

Among them was McLaren, a tall and strikingly handsome young man of about 25. With his erect bearing and frank, fearless face, he looked of all there the very last to stoop to such an act as theft.

Scott followed him into the prisoners' room, and placing his hands on the other's shoulders turned him full to the light. The two men were nearly equal in height, so that the keen blue eyes of the bugler were able to search the brown eyes of the prisoner.

The latter met the scrutiny unflinchingly. But though Scott found no sign of guilt in that answering look, there was pain enough in it to awaken his keenest sympathy for the other's trouble, whatever it might be. He noticed, too, that his comrade's face was very pale, and the lines of his mouth were drawn and hard.

"What's a' this about, Bob?" asked the bugler at last.

A faint smile crossed Bob's face.

"It's about a watch, Dick," he said.

"Both the watch, was the impatient answer: 'you had naething to dae wi' it.'"

The prisoner's pale face flushed, as with a quick movement he grasped the speaker's hand.

"But what I want to ken," went on Scott, "is what ye gae up there for. You were there, ye no'?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"I can not tell you, Dick."

Scott stared at him in incredulous surprise.

"D'ye mean to tell me that you'll let this gang on without tryin' to clear yourself?"

"There is no other way."

He spoke with a calmness that approached resignation, but the twitching of his lip told how deeply he felt the shame and ignominy of his position.

"Look here, Bob McLaren," said Scott, speaking slowly and earnestly, "we twa have been chums for three years now, an' never had a quarrel. Ye refused promotion time after time, though ye're fitter for't than any non-com. in the regiment. Is that so?"

"Yes."

"Ay, weel, a' at aince, since we cam' to Edinburgh ye hae changed yourf' min', an' for some reason or ither hae gane in for promotion heart and soul. What was that reason?"

Bob was silent.

"Ye needna speak," went on the bugler, quietly; "I think I ken already."

The other started, and flashed at the speaker a glance of keen inquiry.

"The pipe-major cam frae the depot to join us when we arrived here three months syne, and," he added dropping the words as if they had been stones, "his wife and dochter cam' wi' him."

Bob's dark face flushed a little and his eyes dilated, but he remained silent.

"Now," continued Scott, "it strikes me that the reason why ye gied in for promotion an' the cause o' this silly silence are no' far frae lik ither. The question comes to be is ane or baith o' them worth losin' your character, no' to speak o' stannin a court-martial? Come on, comrade, speak out, and gie me a chance to clear ye. There's nae gotten an' if ye can explain what took ye there ye'll get aff."

"I can not."

Before anything further could be said the voice of the sergeant of the guard was heard ordering the prisoners to fall in. Scott hurriedly wrung his companion's hand.

"I'll get at the bottom o' this yet, Bob, in spite o' ye," he said.

Bob's eyes glistened, but he smiled and shook his head without speaking.

The orderly room reached, the prisoners were told off, one by one, till it came to Bob's turn. Mechanically obeying the word of command, he entered with his escort, and behind which sat the colonel, attended by a group of officers.

"Eh! What? stealing a watch?" ejaculated the colonel, when the adjutant had read over the charge. "Call the witnesses."

Pipe Maj. Bain entered and told all he knew, which was very little—simply that the watch had disappeared, and that the whole house had been searched without success in the effort to find it.

"Was there any one in your quarters during your absence—any of your family, I mean?"

"Yes, sir; my daughter."

"And she heard nothing, knows nothing of the prisoner's presence there?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Is she here?"

"No. She left the house to pass the night with a friend in town, and has not come back yet."

"At what time did your wife and yourself return home?"

"About 7 o'clock."

"And when did your daughter leave?"

"Some twenty minutes afterwards."

"Do you are sure she did not know that the prisoner was there?"

"Quite, sir. She would have raised an alarm at once, and would have told us on our return."

"That will do."

The next witness was a private. He had seen Private McLaren, with whom he was more than well acquainted, coming out of the pipe-major's quarters on the previous evening.

"At what time?"

"Twenty-minutes to seven, sir."

"Why are you so sure of the precise hour?"

"Because the defaulter's bugle sounded at the time, and I asked the drummer."

"Are you a defaulter?"

"No, sir."

"Um. That will do."

The evidence of the witnesses who followed went simply to confirm what had already been told, and as the last of them went out, the colonel leaned back in his chair and looked keenly at the prisoner.

"Have you anything to say?"

"Nothing, sir."

The colonel was puzzled. There was that in the man's look and bearing that almost cried out for innocence, and yet what was made of his presence in the pipe-major's quarters and obstinate refusal to explain facts regarding which the Adjutant now enlarged the colonel's knowledge.

"You were there, you admit?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why?"

"I can not tell you, sir."

"Won't, you mean?"

"No, sir; not won't—I can not."

Again the colonel's piercing gray eyes rested on the pale face of the prisoner; a slow, scrutinizing gaze that would have tried severely anything at all approaching conscious guilt. Then, as if struck by a sudden thought, he turned to the Adjutant.

"What character does this man bear?"

"One of the best in the regiment, sir."

"So. Well, my lad," turning to the prisoner, "there is something crooked in this business, and I may tell you that I'll have it put straight or know the reason why, and that as surely as my name is Macgregor. You are put back for twenty-four hours. When you come before me again see that you are prepared to speak out. If you do not it will be all the worse for yourself. I'll have no insubordination, either open or veiled, here. Take him away."

"Escort an' prisoner—left turn! Quick—march!" from the Sergeant Major, and Bob found himself without the orderly-room door.

Passing the Argyle Battery, the party met Scott, the bugler. He appeared about to follow them to the guard room, when his eyes fell upon the form of a girl advancing up the roadway, and who was no other than Elsie Bain.

The newcomer, a tall, lady-like young woman of about 19, whose face would have been inexpressibly winning had it not been for the disdainful expression it wore, looked up as she heard the measured tramp approach.

At first her glance was wholly one of careless indifference, but as it fell on the set, white face of Bob it changed to one of utter surprise, and even alarm. She stopped as though involuntarily, while her great blue eyes sought those of the prisoner questioningly.

He returned the look steadily, a sudden contraction of the forehead showing strong, brief, emotion. Then he smiled, and it seemed to her that the smile conveyed a promise of some sort.

She was still staring after the party when she heard her name spoken, and turning hastily, confronted Scott.

The bugler had observed the little scene and drawn his own conclusions. Ordinarily, he would not have ventured to address her, the orders against molesting any of the females resident in the castle being very strict. But just then he had a purpose to serve, and in its pursuit resolved to risk being reported.

"I see ye are surprised, Miss Bain," he said. "So am I, for that matter."

"Surprised by what?" she asked, coldly, her beautiful face regaining its old haughty undertone such a charge, was the reply.

"The tone was one of studied carelessness, but it was decidedly overdone, as Scott plainly saw."

"She kens something, or she's hiding something," he thought. Then fixing his eyes full on her face he said aloud:

"Stealing a gold watch frae your father's quarters last night."

For an instant she appeared to be stupefied, then flushing angrily, exclaimed:

"He was not there last night."

"He was seen comin' oot at twenty minutes to seven," was the steady reply.

A sudden light seemed to break on the girl. She started violently and her face whitened.

"Could it—could it have been him?" she whispered, as if to herself.

"The watch was missed after you left the castle," went on Scott, "an' this morning when Bob was up before the colonel, he wad tell naething but that he was there, and that he didna steal it. What he gaeed there for he winna tell, court-martial or no court-martial. I dinna think he did it."

"And I know he did not," she cried, with so much sudden passion in her voice that her hearer was startled.

He had reason to be so. The girl's face had become suddenly transformed by some strong feeling into all that was sweet and womanly. The scornful look was gone, and the lustrous eyes shone with admiration and new tenderness.

Then before her surprised companion could speak, she had turned from him and was walking swiftly away. He looked after her thoughtfully and when he, too, left the spot it was with more liking for Elsie Bain in his heart than he had ever expected to feel.

Whatever Elsie's faults were, indecision was not one of them, for she at once sought her father.

"Father," she began hurriedly, "do you know if the colonel has left the castle yet?"

"No," he answered in some surprise, "he's in the orderly room with the Adjutant."

"Will you take me to him now?"

"What for?" Then noticing for the first time her growing agitation, he asked quickly, "Has it anything to do with that affair of McLaren's?"

"Yes, I can clear him."

"You can! Do you know who did it? Was anybody here last night to your knowledge?"

"Yes, Tom was," she replied, faintly.

Her father's brow grew black, and he seemed on the point of breaking out in rage. Then checking himself he said, with an odd touch of grim humor:

"You see what comes of disobeying orders—had up before the colonel like any other defaulter."

"Well, go to him now, come."

Reaching the orderly room they found, to Elsie's great relief, that the colonel was alone, the Adjutant having retired some minutes before.

"Well, Bain," he said, looking up as they entered, "what is it?"

"My daughter wants to speak to you, sir," replied the other, saluting.

Col. Macgregor glanced at the white face of the girl as she stood before him, and then said, kindly:

"Give her a chair. Now Miss Bain don't be afraid to speak out."

Elsie took the offered seat and began her story. Even her lips grew white as she went on with it, but not once did the clear eyes lose their steady light.

"I came to tell you," she said, "that Private McLaren did not commit the crime with which he is charged. He could not have done so, for at the very time he is said to have been in the house—"

"Did you see him?" interrupted the colonel, quickly.

"I did not."

"He was there, nevertheless; but go on."

"And for some time after he left it," continued Elsie, "I was in the room from which the watch must have been taken. It was lying on a table only five minutes before he left the house, and that was just before father came home."

"He! Of whom are you speaking?" again interrupted the colonel.

"Of her cousin, Tom Steel, my dead sister's son, and as thorough a rascal as ever lived," put in the pipe-major, hotly. "They were sweethearts until I found out what he was, and forbade him to speak to her or for her if she, at least, had followed my wishes."

"I don't think I ever really cared for him," said Elsie, falteringly. "I was only sorry for him, and I never thought he could be a thief."

"But," said the colonel, "that does not account for McLaren's presence. Can you explain that?"

Her face grew whiter at the question, but her answer was not withheld for a moment.

"Yes, sir. He liked me, and—and I let him come to see me once or twice when I was alone."

The colonel looked grave and her father's brow darkened. She cast a frightened glance at their faces and went on, hurriedly:

"It was wrong; but—but he was so gentle and kind that—"

Her voice broke. The strain was growing too great. They were silent, and with the strength of one urged on by desperation, she resumed:

"He must have come while Tom was there, and, seeing him, gone away without speaking."

"Ah, I see—jealousy," said the colonel.

"Now, Miss Bain, one more question. Do you like him—McLaren?"

Her face flushed hotly as she answered: "I did not know till this morning; but when I heard that he was going to sacrifice

everything—I be branded as a thief and put in prison rather than say one word to him as he is, and that cost me as it might, he should not suffer innocently for my sake. He is better than I am."

It was no bold spoken, and as they heard it before the sun, her father caught her to out warmly:

"You are a brave girl; the bravest I ever knew. Not ye woman in ten could have done what ye have just done. McLaren shall be liberated at once. His innocence shall be published in regimental orders, and I will be a friend to you both. Now, run home, child, ad calm yourself, while I talk to your father."

With a grateful glance at the face of the kind-hearted soldier, the now tearful girl went from her room. As the door closed behind her, the colonel spoke:

"You ought to be proud of that girl, Bain."

"I am proud of her, sir. She is a soldier's daughter."

"And what of your precious nephew?"

"I can not recover the watch without public exposure, sir, I will do so for my sister's sake; if not, must go."

"Yes, that will be best. And, Bain—"

"Yes, sir."

"Not one rough word to that girl. I will have McLaren Color Sergeant as soon as they can, and then they can settle things for themselves."

They did. Color Sergeant McLaren has a wife, and no one knows exactly how he got Bugler Scott.

The pipe-major recovered his watch and has not seen his nephew's face since. He does not fret over it.

A Good Law.

The reforms within the State of New York have set themselves to put down smoking among the boys of that State. On the 1st inst. there came into force a law providing that no person under sixteen years of age shall be allowed to smoke in any street or other public place. That this prohibition is founded on reason and the best interests of society will be admitted by all who have any confidence in the findings of modern medical science. No reputable physician can be found to-day who will contend that smoking is good for a growing boy. On the contrary the opinion is universal among medical men that not until the body is mature can smoking be indulged in without harm; while in its absolute harmlessness. Besides the testimony of physicians experience has demonstrated its injurious effects. In Germany the habit which had become well-nigh universal among the boys was found to be exercising an influence so prejudicial on the rising race as to render restrictive legislation on the subject necessary. Though only a few years in operation the beneficial results of the law are already manifesting themselves. With the sights so frequently seen upon our streets of young boys, often those who have not yet reached their teens, puffing away at cigarette or pipe one could hardly wish that other legislators than those of Germany and New York might be induced to pass an Anti-Juvenile Smoking Law. The penalty of the New York law is a fine of two dollars or twenty-four hours in jail. Concerning this the *Mail* thinks that a better method of punishing a boy for smoking would be to make him smoke—under medical direction—a number of specially prepared cigars, to which it adds, "Some of the cigars commonly current at our tobacconists' counters would scarcely need any preparation for the purpose."

Is Cancer Increasing?

The disturbing announcement is made that cancer is increasing in all civilized countries. According to the opinion of a surgeon in an English cancer hospital this increase is due to the greater nervous pressure of the last twenty-five years. The struggle for life and position has become more intense than ever, and attended by higher nervous excitement. Now in many cases cancer is caused by mental distress, indeed this author claims that where there is no mechanical exciting cause the disease is always of nervous origin, hence with increased nervous pressure cancer must increase; and he adds, "until society engages into some calmer sea,—or until the conditions under which men and women now commence their voyage are materially improved—a progressive increase in the prevalence of cancer duly proportionate to the growing severity of the struggle for existence, may be predicted as a matter of course." In the light of the wisdom of Matt. vi. 34, is it hardly manifest: "Be not therefore anxious for the morrow."

The first Parliament of Japan under the new constitution is announced to meet in November. Politically, it will be a motley crew consisting of the Progressive Party, the Radical, the Patriotic, the Combination, the Conservative, all having platforms more or less definite. Every member elected is expected at least to be present. If he does not attend the session within a week of its opening, he is to be expelled. No member may absent himself from the sittings without the president's leave, and that leave cannot be for more than a week. The House may by vote extend the leave, but not for an indefinite period. Any violation of this rule will render the member liable to expulsion. Evidently, the citizens of the Flowery Kingdom do not propose that their representatives shall enjoy the honor without the labor of a place among the nation's Solons.

A rather unique request was received the other day by Montreal's acting mayor from a company of miners in Arizona who desired that official to send out a consignment of wives to them. The letter calls for young women between fourteen and twenty, and says that numbers of offers await them, estimated by \$3,000 in cash, and that an advance will be made to cover transportation charges. The question of compatibility does not appear to have entered into their calculations unless indeed the stipulation that they should be under twenty is meant to signify that by securing young wives their wills would be the more easily bent. The acting mayor, however, has declined the honor and has instructed the city clerk to reply that he is not the head of a matrimonial agency, and does not feel like organizing a society for the furnishing of wives to miners.

Woman's Inconsiderateness.

"That in public the average woman shows an inconsiderateness, a disregard for the ordinary courtesies of existence to a degree which is not anywhere nearly approached by the average man" is a statement which few will be bold enough to hazard. Such, however, is the cold-blooded assertion of Oscar Fay Adams, a contributor to the September *North American Review*. Mr. Adams protests against the popular opinion that "woman supplies the restraining, softening and refining influences at work in human society" and declares that "the code of manners followed in public by the average woman is disgracefully inconsiderate, superlatively selfish, and exasperatingly insolent, such a code, in fact, as would not remain in force among men in their intercourse with one another for one half hour." Four forms of rudeness are specified as characterizing woman in her intercourse with the world at large. "First, the indifference with which a woman will contemplate the fact that the convenience of others has been sacrificed to her caprice. Very observable in young women. Second, the needless delay a woman often causes in making her appearance when visitors have called upon her. Most conspicuously noticed among women who are no longer classed as girls. Third, the unwillingness of a woman to wait for another to finish speaking before beginning to speak herself. Characteristic of nearly all women. Fourth, woman's failure to recognize the importance of an engagement. Most noticeable among women who have the fewest social duties." Coming to public places Mr. Adams sees in woman the incarnation of selfishness and bad manners. She thrusts herself in before her turn at the ticket window of railway stations, stops heavily loaded porters to ask some trifling question which might as well be asked of another, says little spiteful things to annoy her associates, compels the shopkeeper to pull down an endless pile of goods when she has no intention of buying, insults the shop girls, needlessly blocks up those near her by the manner in which she carries her closed umbrella, in short, she acts as though others had no feelings or rights which she was bound to respect. Now it may be conceded that Mr. Adams has observed exceptional cases such as he has described, but, unfortunately, all women are not as refined and unselfish as could be desired, but that such instances of selfishness are sufficiently numerous to warrant the offensive epithet, used by Mr. Adams, "the mannerless sex," no one but perhaps the author of the article will be disposed to contend. One wonders where Mr. Adams has spent his life and upon what unfavorable lines he has fallen that he should be moved to traduce his sisters in the way he has done; what is the character of his own domestic relations, and whether he grew up under the helpful influences of a kind and good mother. The article throughout breathes the spirit of one embittered against the sex whose unique portrait he paints in colors so dark and prosaic.

The Kohinur Diamond.

The pardon said to have been granted by Her Majesty to the Hindoo Prince Dhuleep Singh, ex-Maharajah of Lahore, who for many years has been wandering about among the courts of Europe, and cherishing meanwhile the most hostile feelings towards England, recalls the story of the Kohinur diamond, once the property of the fallen prince, but now the chief among the crown jewels of England. According to Hindoo legend, this precious gem was found in a Colconda mine, and its possessors have with few exceptions been the rulers of Hindustan. After belonging successively to the Bahmani, Khilji, Lodi, and Mogul Kings, it came in 1839 into the hands of Nadir Shah, who gave it its present designation. From him it went to the Abdali monarchs of Afghanistan, the last of whom gave it to Runjeet-Singh the ruler of the Punjab. On the abdication of the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh and the annexation of the Punjab in 1849, it was surrendered to the Sovereign of Great Britain. It is said to have weighed originally 900 carats, but after being cut was reduced to 279 carats. It was reduced by re-cutting to 186 carats and in this state was shown at the Great Exhibition of 1851; since which time it was again recut in 1852 and now weighs about 125 carats, and has been valued at £120,004. The Kohinur is rose-cut.

Female Physicians.

In its review of the question of female physicians in the New England States, the *New England Monthly* presents a few facts that ought to be carefully weighed by every Canadian young woman who is looking forward to the medical profession as a means of earning a livelihood. The *Monthly* states that, though at one time the female doctors throughout New England could be counted by the hundreds, scarcely a town however small being unrepresented, there are not a score of medical women to-day in all New England who are making a decent living, and these, one half at least, are either non-graduates or are from irregular schools. It accounts for this failure on the part of the female doctors, mainly by the fact that their sisters, other women, persistently decline to employ their services; that these knowing their own physical inferiority, as well as the vast demand for physical strength that the medical profession enforces, prefer a doctor in whose reserve force they can rely in case of need. Whether this is the correct explanation or not is really of little consequence, the fact that so many have failed being the principal thing. And this is the fact for the prudent young woman to consider, not the question whether she has a right to enter the medical profession which is no longer debatable, but the more practical question whether her chances of success are sufficiently numerous to warrant her in entering this field as a candidate for public patronage. It is a question of dollars and cents; in many instances, of bread and butter.

The new version of the German Bible is to be printed soon. The comparative time spent by the English and Germans in preparing the new versions is a good example of the slower, and more cautious methods of German scholars. Though they began work before the English, the version has been completed this year, while the new English version was published in 1885. The changes are said to be few, and it is prophesied that the new version will precede Luther's Bible in popular favor but that it will be of less help to critical students than was hoped; the case is the version so far with the new English reverse. The critical prefer it but the people still cling to the King James version.

The Sabbatical Day.

One would have said that a holiday every seventh day would have struck men every-where as expedient, and more especially all Asiatics, who never deny, even if they are Chinese, that meditation is one of the duties as well as the privileges of man. Asiatics, at all events, are not benumbed with the notion that industry is a virtue, irrespective of its motive; they, at all events, do not question that life has higher objects than living, and they, at all events, have shown their ability to convert any customs they think expedient into immutable laws. They, too, set the first example, though on the minutest scale, for the Sabbatical day began as an Asiatic and not as a European institution. One would have fancied, too, that philanthropic legislators as they arose, whether sages like Munoo or Guatana or Confucius, or kindly sovereigns like Antoinette, or defenders of the poor like many of the Roman agitators and Middle Age leaders of revolt, would have insisted in the interests of humanity that labor should periodically pause, that the toilers should have time to draw breath, that life should not, by a never-ending pursuit of gain, or even of food, be hopelessly materialized. It was not so, however. So far as we know, the little Syrian clan which held through ages so lofty a creed, yet could never be kept to it for a generation without such special promises and threats, stood alone in the ancient world in insisting that labor should stop on every seventh day.

The ancients had plenty of holidays, but they never made them weekly, and never extended them so as to cover the entire community. In all Asia there never has been, so far as we know, a day there is not now, a frequently-recurring day of rest, the Chinese, in particular, who are a third of humanity, working on from year to year, generation to generation, and century to century, without ever insisting on a pause. Indeed, we may say there never was any pause in Europe, for outside England, and excepting a few periods in limited localities, work went on on all days more or less, the recognition of Sunday being rather a custom highly approved by the churches than one universally adopted. The necessity for a general weekly holiday seems never to have been felt, much less to have been recognized by law, or by one of those customs based on an instinctive sense of convenience which are so much stronger than all laws. The fact, as we have said, is an exceedingly curious one, much more curious than the present tendency to make Sunday a peremptory close day. It is possible that the dominion of soldiers had something to do with the matter, soldiers' habits becoming fixed in war-time, and war recognizing no holidays; and possibly too that, the one universal work being agriculture, the ideas of peasants greatly influenced their rulers. With all cultivators, work, being regulated by the seasons, is necessarily fierce or intermittent in patches, and the instinctive desire is for long holidays in slack times, as, for example, just before harvest, rather than for recurrent intervals of leisure. Even now, and in England, the opinion of laborers excuses hayingmaking on Sunday, and if the majority owned the soil we should see plenty of Sunday labor in the fields.

A Princess Masher.

The *Pelle Press* tells a funny story about the young prince royal of Greece. A year ago this young man was engaged to the princess imperial of Germany and immediately set out on his sparkling expedition. The young lady lived in the palace of Potsdam, and the prince used to go there frequently from Berlin. At first he made stated visits, and was taken in a carriage from the railway station to the palace. But one day he took it into his head to pay an informal visit. Dressed in plain civilian clothes he boarded a train, and on arriving at the railway station took the first vehicle he could hire. When he reached the palace a sentinel was, of course, at the gate. "Wer da?" growled the big Prussian. "Tis I," said the prince, "the crown prince of Greece and the fiance of the princess." "Let me pass." "You are a nice looking prince royal, you are! And a princess masher, eh? Get away!"

The prince insisted and got angry. The soldier thought he was a poor crank, and tried to bring him to his senses. "Now, my fine fellow," said he, "don't make a fuss. You can talk as much as you please, but I know my business. A prince, my boy, always has fine uniform, with a cocked hat and feathers and a bushel of decorations. Oh, I saw our Fritz, and you can't fool me. Now, go away!"

Intelligence in a Horse.

The intelligence of a horse is something that few persons take notice of. A man should always talk to his horses. They have a sort of understanding, if not of the words at least of the tones, and their conversation with each other is thus carried on. The whinny of recognition and of companionship is clearly understood by these animals, and the owner's language is certainly understood by them. It is reported that a horse occasionally visiting a stable for a short time each day in the city of Boston is regularly fed by the horse in the next stall to him, who passes hay through an opening at the head of the stall to the visitor. The favorite riding horse of the writer, a young stallion—is in the habit of coming out of his box into the yard when a visitor calls, and after rubbing noses with the strange horse, calls him into his stall by his peculiar low whinny and then returns to the yard while the other horse is eating. To the same horse coming alone from a large pasture to a stump in a near corner where salt is occasionally placed for the horses and finding a renewed supply there will gallop back to the middle of the stall and call the other horses, who at once gallop up hither to the stump for the salt, while he waits to the last for his share. When a strange horse is put into the field this colt

will come up and interview him always first, and then, whinnying gently to him, leads him to the others, when a very plain process of introduction is gone through. If the stranger is not found to be a desirable acquaintance the colt will remain between it and the other horses and prevent acquaintance. Such traits as these certainly go to show that horses think and reason and act intelligently.

Her Majesty's Music.

The Lord's Day Observance Society has addressed a respectful letter to the queen, pleading with her majesty not to continue the Sunday bands at Windsor on the following grounds: "The usefulness of ordinary and secular amusements for the holy day of weekly rest; the incentive which the bands supply to Sunday work, traveling, shopping and to the drink traffic; the confusion and unrest which accompany the assembling of crowds of persons at any one point, and the harm and injury done to quiet-loving people and to the sick; and because the arranging of attractive amusements on the Lord's day cannot but hinder the efforts of christian persons to instruct the young and to win to holiness multitudes who are ignorant of the gospel, and who stand in sore need of instruction in the truths of God's holy word. The society has sent a protest to the chief commissioner of works against the use of his official authority to encourage the free Sunday party at Greenwich Park and elsewhere in places managed by his department."

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Drinking Impure Water Causes Much Disease. "Often so dangerous that it will deprive people of the use of limbs and reason. The only natural water safe to drink is mineral." So says Sir Henry Thompson. Toronto citizens are at present exposed to above dangers, to offset the evil and prevent the spread of disease ST. LEON WATER, THE HEALTHIEST DRINK IN AMERICA, has been reduced by the glass at all offices. To fight and conquer disease St. Leon is the most powerful agent known, say physicians. THE ST. LEON MINERAL WATER CO. (LTD.) Head Office 1011 King Street West, Branch, Tidy's Flower Depot, 164 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CANCER and Tumors cured without the knife. Send for book of treatment and testimonials, free. G. H. McMichael, M. D., 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N.Y.

KEEP YOUR EYE AND HAND ON THIS "THE DOLLAR KNITTING MACHINE" MANUFACTURED BY CREELMAN BROS. GEORGETOWN ONT. THIS ADVANTAGEOUSLY FOR YOU. IT IS GOOD FOR \$2.99 SEND IT AND \$1.00 EXPRESS CHARGE FOR ALL PARTICULARS AND PRICE LIST.

TELEPHONES, Telegraphic Instruments, Edison-Lalande, Burnley Dry, and Hussey Bluestone Batteries. Also all other kinds of Batteries. Canadian Headquarters for everything Electrical T. W. NESS, 644 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL. Send for large Catalogue No. 2. Mention this paper.

Cheapest and BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musico Instruments, Music, &c. Address WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS in severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is a radical cure. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address: H. G. ROOT M. C., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

J. RATTRAY & CO. WHOLESALE TOBACCONISTS, MONTREAL, Manufacturers of all kinds Domestic Cigars, including Celebrated Crusader and Hero Brands. One trial is guarantee for continual use.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC, LTD. In affiliation with Toronto University. F. H. TORRINGTON, Director. 12 and 14 Pombroke St. Toronto, Ont. Send for prospectus.

THE LECTURES Will commence on Friday, Sept. 19th. Intending students can obtain all necessary information on application to the undersigned. J. W. BRAKENRIDGE, B.C.S., ACTING SECRETARY. 1st Sept. '00.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for this above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address, respectfully, T. A. SLOUZE, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

The Alliance Bond and Investment Company of Ontario Limited, CAPITAL \$1,000,000. General Offices, 27 & 29 Wellington Street East, 34 & 36 Front Street East, Toronto. This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out full attention to management of estates, the collection of loans, rents, interest, dividends, debentures, mortgages, bonds, bills, notes, coupons and other securities; will act as agents for issuing and counter-signing certificates of stock, bonds or other securities; receives and invests sinking funds and invests monies generally for others and offers the best terms therefor. Every dollar invested with or through this Company earns the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All amounts, monthly or at larger periods for terms of years from five upwards and the investor returns consistent with security. Correspondence solicited and promptly replied to. THE ALLIANCE BOND AND INVESTMENT CO. OF ONTARIO, LTD., TORONTO, ONT.

Confederation Life ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. REMEMBER AFTER THREE YEARS POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation. Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy. THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST EARLY DEATH Provides an INCOME in old age, and is a good INVESTMENT. Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums. Profits, which are unexcelled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured. Profits so allocated are absolute and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances. Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned. W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY. J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

FIRE-PROOF CHAMPIONS With Upright or Horizontal Boilers. 12, 16, 20, 25 } Suitable for all work. and 30 H.P. } Threshing, Sowing, Brickmaking, etc. Traction Engines 12, 16 and 20 Horse-power. STRAW-BURNING ENGINES For the North-West. Send for Circular. Waterous Engine Works Co. BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

POND'S EXTRACT THE WONDER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, BUBUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, FILLS, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHOAGES OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Price 50c. \$1. \$1.75. POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE TURKISH DYES Unequaled for Richness and Beauty of Coloring. They are the ONLY DYES that WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. ONE Package EQUALS TWO Cents other Dyes in the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are wanted to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dyes. Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 cts. Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.

McGILL UNIVERSITY, SESSION 1890-1. The Matriculation Examinations in Arts and Applied Science, and for entrance into the Special Course for Women in the Faculty of Arts, and also for Exhibitions and Scholarships, will begin Monday, Sept. 15th, 1890, AT 9 A. M. THE LECTURES Will commence on Friday, Sept. 19th. Intending students can obtain all necessary information on application to the undersigned. J. W. BRAKENRIDGE, B.C.S., ACTING SECRETARY. 1st Sept. '00.

List of Fall Fairs.

Elma, Atwood—Oct. 2.
 Western, London—Sept. 18-27.
 Industrial, Toronto—Sept. 8-20.
 Southern, Brantford—Sept. 9-11.
 North Perth, Stratford—Oct. 2-3.
 Wellesley, Wellesley—Sept. 23-24.
 South Grey, Durham—Sept. 23-24.
 Northwestern, Goderich—Sept. 15-17.
 Great Central, Hamilton—Sept. 22-26.

In Memory of Peter Baker.

COMPOSED BY HIS FRIEND MAGGIE HAMMOND.

Written for THE BEE.

A brother dear, a play-mate true,
 He ever was to all;
 But he from friends and playmates dear
 Jesus saw fit to call.

He has called him to a better world,
 A happy home above,
 To meet with dear ones gone before
 And those whom Jesus loved.

Although his playmates miss his smile
 Whenever they meet for play,
 The lips that once so sweetly smiled
 Now moulders in the grave.

Though in the grave his body lies,
 His spirit there is not;
 But now to sing the angels' song,
 His child like lips are taught.

May all his friends and playmates dear
 Who read these words of mine,
 Be ready and prepared to go
 At any place or time.

Elma, Sept. 17, 1890.

The Price of Wheat.

There appears to be sufficient reason for the present advance in the price of wheat and cause to believe that it will be sustained. At a recent Millers' Conference at Edinburgh, James Rusk read a paper on the crop of wheat of the world, by which it appears that this year is not in excess of the consumption and that the existing stocks will probably be reduced in the course of the year. The following are his conclusions:—

1st. That the great decline in wheat values in the past fifteen years has been due to lessened cost of transportation from the exporting countries, to over production in the first part of the period in question, and to the very favorable state of the Indian and Russian exchanges.

2nd. That population has for some time been steadily gaining on wheat production, and that the theory of over-production no longer holds good.

3rd. That America is approaching the time when she must considerably increase her wheat acreage, or fall out of the ranks of wheat-exporting countries.

4th. That the competition of American flour in England next season must perforce be much less acute than in the past season, because of the deficient crop there.

5th. That the material recovery in the Indian and Russian exchanges may be expected to assist in raising the platform of wheat values.

6th. That Russia and Roumania have taken the first position in the scale of wheat exporters; which is, perhaps, matter for a certain amount of congratulation amongst us, since those countries are not in the habit of forming "rings" and syndicates for fictitiously raising prices.

And, lastly, that the ensuing season is not going to be one of undue abundance, nor of any serious scarcity, so far as wheat is concerned.

Perth County Notes.

The Stratford hospital will be completed next month.

The Mitchell Sporting Association were just \$32 out on their late races.

On Friday evening, Sept. 5th, the Baptists of Fullarton held an ice-cream social and bazaar on the town hall grounds, which was well attended, the proceeds amounting to over \$40.

Wm. Johnstone, ex-clerk of the township of Blanshard, was thrown from his buggy at the G. T. R. crossing west of St. Marys, one day recently, and narrowly escaped serious injury. His horse shied at a passing train and ran into the ditch.

A painful accident of peculiar nature happened recently on the farm of Henry McNaught, of Carleton Place. A young lad named Detwiler was working a binder when a swarm of bees came along and settled on one of the horse's heads. The boy was stung nearly thirty times, but the horse fared much worse. It was stung so badly that at one time its life was despaired of, but it now seems to be recovering.

Tuesday of last week at a threshing Hugh Lennon, of the 4th con. of Ellice, was injured so that he underwent a very narrow escape from death. A stone or some other hard substance got in the threshing cylinder, knocking out a tooth, which flew with terrible force striking him in the temple, and wounding the artery. There was danger of his bleeding to death, but those with him, with commendable promptitude and presence of mind put him in a rig and drove him to Stratford as fast as possible, and took him to Mr. Goetz's hotel. Drs. Deffin and Ellis were sent for and their efforts and skill were enlisted none too soon to save Mr. Lennon's life. He is fortunately past all danger now, at which his many friends and acquaintances, saying nothing of his family, will gratefully rejoice.

Church Directory.

EPISCOPALIAN.
 Preaching every Sabbath as follows: Henfryn, 11 a.m.; Trowbridge, 3 p.m.; Atwood, 7 p.m.
 Rev. Mr. ECCLESTON, Incumbent.

BAPTIST.
 Preaching every Sabbath at 3:00 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:00 p.m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.
 Rev. D. DACK, Pastor.

METHODIST.
 Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. Each alternate Sabbath at 6:30 p.m. Sabbath School at 10 a.m. Prayer Meetings, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7:30.
 Rev. D. ROGERS, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.
 Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m.; Bible Class on Sabbath evening at 7:00. Sabbath School at 9:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00. Young People's Association meeting on Friday evening at 7:30.
 Rev. A. HENDERSON, M.A., Pastor.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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

LEGAL.

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

DENTAL.

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

W. M. BRUCE, L.D.S., DENTIST.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

THOS. E. HAY,

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

Money to Loan

At Lowest Rates of Interest.

FARM FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, Oct. 6th, for a farm, being lot 11, con. 13, Elma, containing 100 acres, 70 cleared and the rest can be easily cleared. A house and a good frame barn, 42x56, also a barn 28x36, a never failing well and a good bearing orchard on the premises. For further particulars apply to JOHN W. ROWLAND or GEO. ROWLAND, Executors, Monkton P. O. 30th

H. F. BUCK

Furniture Emporium,
 WALLACE STREET,
 LISTOWEL.

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

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

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

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MOULDINGS

For Picture Framing in Town.

UNDERTAKING

A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.

H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

House and Lot for Sale.

A desirable House and Lot for Sale in the thriving village of Atwood. An excellent chance for intending purchasers. For particulars apply at ALEX. CAMPBELL'S Harness Shop, Atwood.

Notice to Creditors.

All notes in favor of the Executors of the late Francis Graham are now past due and we hereby notify all parties indebted to settle by Dec. 1, 1890. All notes not met by this date will be handed over for collection.

GEO. GRAHAM, } Executors
 JOHN BELL, }

Atwood, Sept. 11, 1890. 33-4in*

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK,
 Painter, Brussels.

THE BEE

PRIZE

ESSAY

Competition.

OPEN TO ALL

OLD AND YOUNG.

WE have decided to publish a Special edition of THE BEE, on Nov. 14th, 1890, on pink paper, and purpose introducing new and attractive features, such as Original Poetry, Short Stories, Literary Sketches, etc., and invite the hearty co-operation of our friends to assist us. As an incentive to draw out the literary talent in the community we will give the successful competitor HENRY M. STANLEY's world-renowned Book, entitled:

"In Darkest Africa"

IN TWO VOLUMES,
 FOR THE BEST STORY ON

Pioneer Life in Perth

We will also give a strong and handsomely bound Book, entitled

"The Spectator,"

With Introduction and Index by Prof. Henry Morley, 920 pages, for the Best Essay on

THE BEE

This subject should and does afford a grand theme for literary effort; we have in it the emblem of Patriotism and Industry, which are the most essential elements in the bulwarks of a great nation and people.

Contributions must be in the office of publication not later than

Oct. 15, 1890.

Each production will be submitted to a competent judge, (ourselves excluded) whose decision shall be final.

THE PRIZE STORIES WILL APPEAR IN THE

SPECIAL EDITION.

Our Object is to make The

Bee the

Neatest,

Newsiest,

Cheapest

PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

PURE

W Mustard, G Cloves
 H Red Pepper, R Mace,
 O Bl'k Pepper, O Currie Powder I
 L Cinnamon, U Mixed Spices, G
 E Ginger, N Turmeric, E
 Or Allspice, D Nutmegs. S

CALL AND TRY THEM, AT

M. E. NEADS, - ATWOOD.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

New Tweeds Arriving Daily

R. M. BALLANTYNE'S,
 Merchant Tailor, Atwood,

And are being marked AWAY DOWN. We have bought the best goods in the market and bought for cash, at a discount of 6 per cent., which we give our customers the benefit of.

Fine Overcoat, valued at \$40, Given Away.

For each and every purchase of \$5 (cash down) worth of goods will entitle the purchaser to a Ticket.

Every person settling their account This Month will also be entitled to a Ticket.

A call solicited. An A 1 fit guaranteed or no sale.

Yours respectfully,
R. M. BALLANTYNE.

THE 777 STORE.

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town:

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding,

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

FULL IN EVERY LINE

My Fall Stock is Now Complete in All Lines. In DRY GOODS, we carry full lines in Dress Goods, Fancy Dress Winceys, Dress Meltons, Flannels, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Cottons, &c. New lines in Hosiery just in. New Trimmings in Velvets, Plushes and Velvet Ribbons.

Our NEW TWEEDS are extra good value. Be sure you see our Worsteds and Overcoatings before buying anything in that line. We give No. 1 value, and our reputation for good fits is now too well established to need any further comment; we acknowledge no equal in this line.

My Fall Boots and Shoes are all in. We have full lines in Men's, Women's and Children's wear. See our Men's calf long boots at \$3.25. My rubbers, overshoes and felt boots are in and are as cheap as can be had anywhere.

Our Groceries are Always Fresh and Good.

Sugars have advanced in price, but we are still selling at old prices to Cash Buyers. (In all cases where Sugars are charged we give one pound less for a \$). We make a specialty of fine Teas. Try a sample pound.

Our motto, as in the past, will be "Good Goods at Honest Prices."

We Give No Prizes, No Presents, and have No Fakir Schemes To Attract Loose Custom. I am satisfied that this is the Best Policy in the end, from the fact that although these schemes are being worked in Atwood for all they are worth yet the first week in September was the best week's business I have had for over a year.

Highest Price Always Paid For Good Butter and Eggs.

JAMES IRWIN, Atwood, Ontario.

Town Talk.

W. D. MITCHELL and wife returned home last week from a pleasant visit to friends in Owen Sound.

REV. D. ROGERS preaches in Mitchell next Sabbath for Rev. Mr. Nugent. Rev. R. Paul, of Brussels, will preach here at 11 a. m. on Sabbath next.

W. W. ELLIOT and sister, of Mitchell, spent Sunday in the village. Will go to the Toronto School of Medicine next week. We wish him success.

D. M. LINEHAM, who has been attending the Goderich High School for some time past, arrived home last week. He left this week for McGill University, Montreal, where he will prosecute his studies in Medicine. Success, Dan.

We received a sample copy of the Toronto Specimen, published in the interests of printing and kindred trades by J. T. Johnston, of the Toronto Type Foundry. It is a neatly gotten up paper and reflects credit on the publisher.

CORRECTION.—The item in reference to the Elma Cheese Co. last week is somewhat astray. The directors received 9 1/2 cents for the August make on Sept 4th, which was 1/2c more than was being paid on the market that day. The neighboring factories also received 9 1/2 cents for their August cheese. We misunderstood our informant hence the error, but trust this explanation will be satisfactory to all concerned.

THE BEE would like to see a hustle in business.—Everybody aid the Directors in talking up the Fall Show.—Less profane language used by men and boys.—A new industry employing 50 hands in our town.—500 new subscribers added to our subscription list this fall and winter.—The boys and girls of Elma township to compete in THE BEE Prize Essay Competition and carry off one or both of the handsome prizes.—A rousing good entertainment given in the new agricultural hall this fall for the purpose of raising sufficient money to paint the building and purchase 300 chairs for the hall.

HARVEST HOME.—St. Alban's church harvest home will take place next Sunday Sept. 21st. Rev. Mr. Hughes, of Wingham, a former pastor of the English church here, will preach Sunday, at 3 and 7 o'clock p. m. The collections at each service to be in aid of the church funds. On Monday evening, Sept. 22nd, a harvest festival will be held in the new agricultural hall. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Addresses are expected from Revs. E. W. Hughes, of Wingham, W. T. Cluff, of Brussels, J. F. Parke, of Listowel, and others. The choir of St. John's church, Brussels, will furnish appropriate music on Monday evening. Admission 25c. and 15c.

R. MORRISON and Nelson McBain, of Listowel, Sundayed in town.

Miss R. WOODS, of Peterboro', is visiting at J. W. McBain's this week.

J. H. MCBAIN occupied the Methodist pulpit at Trowbridge Sunday evening.

JAS. SHEARER, of Bright, spent Sunday at the residence of Wm. Loch-head.

R. K. AALL has charge of the Erie Iron Works exhibit at the Toronto Industrial.

SEVERAL from the village and township took advantage of the cheap rates to attend the Toronto Exhibition.

GET your printing for distribution at the Fall Show as early as possible. Special bargains given at THE BEE Publishing House.

Miss LILY TURNBULL returned on Friday night from a nine weeks' visit in the district of Peterboro'. Judging from Miss Turnbull's appearance the East is a good place to recuperate.

AN EDITORIAL POO-BALL.—St. Catharines Star: The Mitchell Advertiser man ought to be happy. He is editor and proprietor of the Advertiser, agent for the Dominion Line of Royal Mail steamships, agent for the C. P. R. Telegraph Co., runs a book store, sells wall paper, repairs watches, clocks, jewelry, sewing machines, etc., is an auctioneer, and twelve children call him "pa!"

CONSIDERABLE interest is being taken in the Elma Agricultural Show to be held on Oct. 2nd. The directors have shown enterprise worthy of commendation in the preparation of the grounds and erection of a suitable building. We hope the citizens of Atwood and vicinity will show their appreciation of their efforts by assisting in every way to make the exhibition a success.

A CURIOSITY is reported from Berlin. It is an iron grey calf, 6 months and a few days old, 43 inches in height, and weighing 222 pounds. The curious thing about this calf is that it has a large and perfectly formed udder and teats and gives two quarts of milk every night and morning. This wonderful calf-cow was raised by Wm. Garland, a farmer residing near New Dundee, about eight miles from Berlin, from Holstein father and Durham mother.

SUMMER is practically over. The civic holiday is a thing of the past, and those who have been rusticated at out-side resorts are returning to their homes. The agricultural exhibitions are upon us, and it will seem but as to-morrow when the leaves will change their coloring. Adieu to Summer with its pleasant memories of pic-nics and outings and hail to Autumn with its glories of crimson and gold—when the country cousins get even with the city relations who has been boarding with him during half the summer.

THE Brussels Post staff are holidaying this week.

JOHN PELTON and wife were visiting in Brussels Monday.

S. S. JENNINGS, market gardener, Listowel, will visit Atwood once a week. Those of our citizens wishing choice celery, cabbage, beets, etc., should get their supplies from him.

REMEMBER Dr. Sinclair visits Atwood next Monday, Sept. 22nd. All diseases of the brain, nerve, lungs, heart, etc., treated successfully. Consultation free. Read supplement in this paper.

PROF. CLEMENCE'S "Great Freak Show" gave an exhibition in town on Saturday evening. Judging by the small attendance the Atwoodites do not appear to take much stock in two-legged colts, four-legged chickens, etc.

PARTIES who return a paper to the publisher without first settling up all arrearage on the same are not only dishonest, but contemptibly mean. It's a rule in this and most offices not to stop a paper in the county till it is settled for, unless it is learned in some way that the fellow is a deadbeat and n. 3.

THOS. GALLOWAY, of Uxbridge, who is unable to move without crutches, is endeavoring to earn an honest livelihood in the only way his physical condition will allow, viz., by lecturing and selling his lectures. Ministers of the various churches in Toronto and elsewhere speak highly of his lectures and religious addresses. Mr. Galloway is to speak in the Presbyterian church, Atwood, next Sabbath at 11 a. m., and in the Methodist church at 7 p. m. The collections will be for his benefit.

POST CARDS FOR WOMEN.—The U. S. postoffice department are to supply post cards "especially for women." Why it should be considered necessary to supply women with post cards differing from the ordinary pattern, it is difficult to imagine, unless it is because they have usually more to say and require a card something larger than the orthodox pattern. An exchange suggests that while the department is engaged in this curious work of discrimination a nice little white post card for the use of little girls might be found convenient.

I. O. G. T. NOTES.—The I. O. G. T. foot ball club will play the Listowel High School club next Saturday. We hope our boys will sustain their old time reputation.—The lodge will not meet for the general transaction of business until Oct. 6th, owing to the various church anniversaries taking place.—The first number of THE Cyclone was read by Editor Ward at the last meeting, and was much appreciated from the fact that it contained much useful information and timely suggestions on temperance work. The "salutatory" was brim full of interesting topics which will be discussed at length in future issues.

T. G. RATCLIFFE, of Donegal, smiled on his Atwood friends Sunday.

It is not generally known that a single mouse turned loose in a grocery window will catch more flies in a single evening than fly paper catches all day. And besides, he eats them and don't leave them lying around loose. Don't grudge the mouse his little mischief; he is a good fly and roach exterminator.

GLOBE: The Birchall case, to be tried at Woodstock in a few days, is again attracting attention not only throughout Canada but in England and the United States. The evidence is all circumstantial, which, of course, heightens public curiosity. It is not easy to find a case in the books possessing so many remarkable features. There is only one so far as we know, which excels it in dramatic and tragic interest. That is the case of Spencer Cowper, with which Macaulay deals in the fifth volume of his History of England.

ANIMALS ASTRAY.—When a man advertises that a stray animal is on his premises, it generally happens that half a dozen people turn up to see if it belongs to them. This shows that at this time of the year numbers of animals are astray, but some men will harbor an animal for months before they will do simple justice to the unknown owner by advertising it. Farmers could save each other a world of worry and loss by being a little more thoughtful in this respect. An advertisement in THE BEE generally accomplishes the desired object.

GAME LAW.—The season during which the following game may be hunted, taken or killed is as follows:—Deer—15th Oct. to 20th November. Moose, elk, reindeer or caribou may not be killed before Oct. 15, 1895. The number of deer which may be killed or taken alive in any one season, prior to 1895, is limited as follows: One person, 5; two persons together or from one rendezvous, 8; three persons as before, 12. No hunting with hounds after the 15th day of November. Partridge—1st Sept. to 1st January. Woodcock—15th August to 1st January. Snipe, rail and golden plover—1st Sept. to 1st January. Ducks of all kinds and all other water fowl—1st Sept. to 1st January. Geese—1st Sept. to 1st May. Hare—1st Sept. to 15 March. The above dates are inclusive. These may be exposed for sale for fifteen days after expiration of time for killing. No eggs to be taken or destroyed at any time. No traps, nets or snares, baited lines or similar contrivances to be used. These may be destroyed without liability. No contrivance described or known as batteries, swivel guns, sunken "buns," night light to be used for killing wild fowl. No person shall, prior to the year 1895 hunt, take, or kill any deer, unless such person has been an actual resident, domiciled within the provinces of Ontario and Quebec for a period of at least three months.

A New Jersey farmer says that cider will keep sweet a dozen years if the following recipe is followed:—Put into a barrel full of sweet cider a quart of milk, about half a pint of mustard seed—the black seed—and six eggs. Mix them up together and pour them in the barrel.

THE Toronto Globe has moved into new premises on the corner of Yonge and Melinda streets. The establishment is fitted up in the most modern style and is admirably equipped. All machinery is driven by electric motors, as are also the presses of the Toronto Lithographing Co., which is a sub-tenant of The Globe's. Printers will find this establishment an interesting one to visit, and will no doubt be made heartily welcome by C. W. Taylor, the popular manager.

The editor of the St. George Journal is responsible for the following:—An object about six feet long floated into this office one day this week and very modestly (?) requested us to discontinue his paper. This, of course, is a request that we are always pleased to comply with, as men with any honor in their make-up usually pay up their arrears on such occasions. This degraded object of humanity, however, proved himself to be one whose nature is a stranger to all that goes to make up the character of a man, and while we were in the act of erasing his name from our time honored subscription list he quietly faded away, leaving us in the hole for \$1.25. In the line of uselessness, littleness and down-right meanness, this fellow surpasses anything we have ever come in contact with.

CRADLE.

DICKSON.—In Brussels, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. W. B. Dickson, of a daughter.

ALTAR.

WILLIS—GERRY.—In Brussels, on the 16th inst., by Rev. S. Sellery, M. A., B. D., Miss Minnie J., eldest daughter of Mr. B. Gerry, to Mr. W. H. Willis, of Mitchell.

TOMB.

CODE.—In Trowbridge, on September 12th, Mr. George Code, aged 82 years.

BUCHANAN.—In Elma, on the 15th inst., Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. James Buchanan, aged 6 years, and 11 months.

Atwood Market.

| | | |
|-------------------|------|-------|
| Fall Wheat | 90 | 92 |
| Spring Wheat | 85 | 90 |
| Barley | 40 | 50 |
| Oats | 32 | 34 |
| Peas | 58 | 59 |
| Pork | 5 00 | 5 20 |
| Hides per lb | 5 | 5 1/2 |
| Sheep skins, each | 50 | 1 00 |
| Wood, 2 ft | 1 15 | 1 50 |
| Potatoes per bag | 16 | |
| Butter per lb | 12 | 15 |
| Eggs per doz | 14 | |

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The Quebec Legislature is to meet on November 21.

Regina and Prince Albert, N. W. T., are now connected by rail.

The late Robert Hay, Toronto, left an estate valued at over \$300,000.

Gen. Middleton's cocked hat and plumes were sold at auction last week for \$2.

A Halifax despatch says a large number of desertions are reported from the garrison there.

It is believed that before long the Grand Trunk railway will have connections with Winnipeg.

The Hon. Charles Drury has contracted typhoid fever and is laid up at his residence at Crown Hill.

Work on the C. P. R. repair shops at West Toronto Junction, to employ 300 hands will begin at once.

Attorney-General Martin of Manitoba, is said to have entered an action for criminal libel against Mr. Luxton, of the Winnipeg Free Press.

The sealing schooners Mary Tyler and Sapphire have arrived at Victoria, B. C., and report a poor season. There had been no seizures.

It is reported that the total liabilities of William Donohue & Co., wholesale grocers, Montreal, whose failure was announced on Saturday, will come close to \$250,000.

The Montreal *Mirror* regrets that so few French-Canadians take part in the Dominion rifle matches, and regards this as a fresh proof of their apathy in military matters.

Mrs. C. Clermont, of Bord-a-Plouffe, near Montreal, who was married at the age of thirteen, died on Tuesday, 92 years of age, leaving behind her 303 living descendants.

Chinamen who passed through Montreal in bond last week spoke very bitterly of being treated with such indignity, and said their Government would be likely to retaliate.

Mrs. Nancy Studman was committed for trial at Toronto on a charge of attempting to poison her three grandchildren by spreading Paris green on their bread and butter.

L'Electeur, of Montreal, has commenced a series of articles on schools and education, which leads to a belief in political circles that the Mercier Government intend to propose some important legislation on the subject.

At Osgoode Hall, on Saturday, judgment was given in favor of the Attorney-General of Ontario and against the Attorney-General of Canada in a test action to declare ultra vires an act respecting the executive administration of laws of the Province which relate to the power of pardon of criminals.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Bishop Leany, of Dromore, Ireland, died Saturday.

The dock laborers, coal porters, sailors and firemen at Southampton have struck.

Rev. Canon Liddon, canon of St. Paul's cathedral in London, died suddenly on Monday.

The Liverpool trades congress has voted in favor of making the eight-hour day compulsory.

It is expected that the English dockers will raise close upon £20,000 for the Australian strikers.

The litigation between the famous operatic collaborators Gilbert and Sullivan has revealed the fact that the profits of the partnership in eleven years were \$1,350,000.

The ratepayers of Cardiff, at a meeting held on Saturday, adopted resolutions protesting against providing for the entertainment of the Duke of Clarence during his recent visit out of the public funds.

Mr. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P. for Canterbury, England, had an interview the other day with Sir John Macdonald, and laid before him his postal scheme of a penny postal service between Great Britain and Canada, and ultimately between all the English speaking people of the world.

The team of champion athletes of the Salford Harriers of England, have sailed for America. They will give a series of athletic exhibitions with the Manhattan A. C. of New York in that city, Detroit, Chicago, Buffalo, Boston, and Philadelphia. The Harriers will also compete in the Canadian and American championship games this fall.

UNITED STATES.

A Whitehall, Pa., woman is said to have fasted 154 days.

About 4,000 union carpenters of Chicago are now out on strike.

John L. Sullivan's father died at Boston on Monday of typhoid pneumonia.

The flour output at Minneapolis last week was the heaviest for nearly a year.

A French syndicate has made an offer of \$58,000 for the trotting stallion Nelson.

Binding twine has been struck out of the dutiable articles in the McKinley tariff bill.

In the Senate on Monday a 25 per cent. duty was placed on telegraph poles, ties, etc.

The land in California on which the big trees stand has been set apart for a public park.

Billy McLean, now in the Jackson, Mich., prison for ten years, has fallen heir to a legacy of \$60,000.

Several valuable Ayrshire cattle belonging to an Ohio firm took sick and died at Detroit, where they had been on exhibition. The disease is pronounced to be Texas fever.

The American Shot and Lead Company has been organized in Chicago. The company will control all the shot towers in the country. The capital stock is \$3,000,000.

The prohibition law went into effect on Wednesday in Deadwood, S. D., but the saloons kept open in defiance. Thirty-eight saloons were seized by the sheriff. Intense excitement prevails.

Corporations employing 60,000 hands have entered into a compact at Pittsburg to fight against strikes. In case of a strike all work is to cease, and a striker from one establishment will not be employed in another.

On Tuesday, at the Riggs farm, six miles south of Doland, South Dakota, while on the straw stack behind a threshing machine, Peter Peterson was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning from an almost clear sky.

Mr. William Palmer, of the National Museum, has returned to Washington from an extended visit to Behring Sea. He says the seals are rapidly disappearing owing to the wholesale slaughter by poachers. He did not see one seal during his recent trip where he saw fifty in 1872.

IN GENERAL.

The cholera is increasing in the Spanish Provinces.

The Czar is going to visit Constantinople in October.

France and Spain have decided upon a uniform gold coinage.

Smallpox is causing terrible havoc in the interior of Guatemala.

Alexander Chatrian, the well-known French novelist, is dead.

The Porte has authorized the founding of a Russian school in Constantinople.

Telephonic communication between London and Paris is expected to be inaugurated in a few days.

During the last ten days 750 Jewish families have left Berditschiff, Russia, for England, America and Austria.

A project is on foot in Germany for a national ovation to Count von Moltke on the ninetieth anniversary of his birth.

It is officially denied that Emperor William's visit to St. Petersburg was attended by any unpleasantness between him and the Czar.

Stanley is enjoying himself in the Alps and has gained greatly in appetite and strength. He has climbed the Forno glacier.

Prime Minister Canovas del Cast of Spain, has declared in favor of protection as a remedy for the evils of the workingmen's position.

The captain of a French fishing schooner who carried off a Newfoundland constable has been arrested and sentenced to three months in jail.

The New Zealand House of Representatives has voted down the Government's proposal to nominate delegates to the Australian Federation Convention.

France is preparing an expedition which will proceed in three divisions against Abomey, the capital of Dahomey. Native troops are already marching to oppose the invaders.

The captain of the barque Catherine Sudden, arrived at Port Townsend from Siberia, reports having witnessed horrible atrocities perpetrated by Russian soldiers on exiles in Saghalien.

Owing to the increase of cholera in Spain the importation of Spanish rags into England has been prohibited, and stringent precautions are being taken by the navy department against cholera.

German Government circles are agitated over the new project for the reform of the Herrnhauts (the Upper Chamber, corresponding to the English House of Lords) initiated by the Emperor.

The International Agricultural Congress holding its session in Vienna, has passed resolutions in favour of the formation of a Central European Customs League and the adoption of a standard of value.

The floods in Austria are doing an immense amount of damage. It is estimated 45,000 persons in Pragne have been rendered destitute, and there are thousands more sufferers in the other flooded districts.

Count Herbert Bismarck, at a recent secret interview with the Emperor, promised to use his influence with his father to induce him to cease his revelations and to return to friendly relations with his Majesty.

The citizens of Guatemala are greatly excited over the shooting of Gen. Barrudia, and there are threats of avenging his death by killing United States Minister Mizner. Mr. Mizner has been urged to leave the city and save his life.

BRITISH COLUMBIA SCENERY.

A United States traveller who recently took a trip on the Columbia river in British Columbia has written a very glowing description of the beautiful scenery found there. Our Pacific province at no distant day must become a great resort for tourists. The Vancouver *News-Advertiser* is not too enthusiastic when it exclaims: "The superiority of British Columbia over Colorado in this respect is as great as is the scenery along the Canadian Pacific railway grander than that found on the line of the Union Pacific railway. We need not fear a comparison between Banff and the Canadian National park with the Garden of the Gods and Manitou, while Harrison Springs will easily rival the celebrated Las Vegas in New Mexico. As for the Glacier and that district, Colorado has nothing which can compare with them, while the Royal Gorge and the Grand Canyon of the Arkansas will be forgotten when the traveller gazes on the passes and ravines through which the Canadian road runs in the mountains or on the canyon of the Fraser as he approaches the coast."

Were it not that so many of the big schemes set on foot by Frenchmen turn out as miserable failures the public might begin to hope that Paris would ere long realize her ambition to become a port for ocean-going vessels. The old scheme of rendering the Seine navigable as far as the gay capital is again revived and a public enquiry has been ordered by M. Guyot. A syndicate, too, of promoters has proposed to carry out the work at an estimated cost of about 200,000,000 of francs without a State subvention or guarantee of interest, and has already submitted a list of subscribers of one-third of the capital required. These are certainly steps in the right direction, but whether they will amount to anything can hardly be predicted at present.

An accident on the railroad running from Calais to Paris, by which at least one man was killed and several persons injured, has brought to notice the imperfect character of the European locomotive as compared with the American. The accident was caused by a hollow iron girder, about twenty feet long and a foot square, having fallen from a freight train so that it lay parallel with the rails, and midway between them. The engine, being destitute of a cow-catcher, butted against the girder, which found its way under the locomotive, and threw it from the track. Describing the accident, one of the passengers said: "I am confident that this catastrophe would have been entirely avoided had the engine been provided with a proper headlight, and above all, with an American cow-catcher, which, reaching clear across the rails, would have prevented the girder from getting underneath the engine and raising it off the track."

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Dream of Fair Children.

The little Kings and Queens of old,
The baby Princes fair,
Drift like a pageant through my dreams,
As down a palace stair,
They lift their wise or wistful eyes
Then melt away in air.

A child above a missal bends,
Beside his mother's knees,
Fair Alfred, always great and good—
And just behind I see
The six boy Kings of Dunstan's time
Pass swiftly—three and three.

And Arthur, child of fate; and she
Of Normandy the flower;
And Joan of Arc, the mystic child;
And the Princes in the Tower;
And sweet Jane Gray, the martyred maid
Who reigned her little hour.

And see! along the vales of France,
And through the Saxon lands,
The children of the holy cross,
Flow past in chanting bands;
The shade of doom is on their brows,
The cross is in their hands.

O, little children of the past,
Your tender smiles and tears,
Your royal rights, your cruel wrongs,
Your childish hopes and fears,
Still melt our hearts to love and pain
Through all the dust of years.

The Water-Sprite's Spring.

BY PAYSIE.

There lived one time near the large city of Balza a very wealthy merchant, who had three daughters whom he loved dearly. The eldest daughter, named Armiide, had long, raven-black hair, large, dark eyes and a skin that was as soft and as smooth as velvet. As she rode through the streets, adorned in costly dress and sparkling gems, the people would say, "There goes the beautiful black princess."

The second daughter, called Sylphide, differed from her sister as day does from night. Her light, golden hair fell in shining ringlets about her neck and shoulders; and her laughing blue eyes always shone with merrily over the woods and fields, the peasants would say, "There is no one in the world so fair as the beautiful Sylphide."

But the youngest daughter, Elfriede, although kind and good at heart, had a plain, homely face, which was a source of grief to her, and made her feel a certain deadliness seized the father, and although the most learned physicians in the land were called none could give relief to the suffering man, and it was feared that he must die. Finally there came one day double with age, who said: "If one of the merchant's daughters will go to the spring in the forest, and obtain permission from the pitcher of water the father shall live."

The eldest daughter, Armiide, set out at once in quest of the life-saving spring. When she reached the long, dark ravine, where she should find the object of her search, she saw reclining on the edge of the cool the hideous water-sprite, with its yellowish green eyes, its unsightly body covered with coarse fur, and its frog-like feet and hands.

"I have come for some of this water," said Armiide, proudly, exhibiting her costly pitcher. "Have you, indeed, my pretty maid?" replied the sprite, "but you cannot take it without my consent, and that will be given only when you promise to return and stay with me for a year. In my rocky cave you shall rest on soft moss, and your every wish shall be granted."

The girl, unmindful of her dying father, answered, "Never shall I leave my beautiful home to dwell with such a being."

"I expected this answer," said the sprite, as it grinned from ear to ear, showing a row of sharp, white teeth, "and such a noble lady as you shall not return home. I shall give you a steed to carry you home." And, bending over the water, the sprite picked up a smooth, white pebble, and threw it into the air. As the stone fell to the ground, there stood a handsome black horse, which seemed so quiet and gentle, Armiide's eyes shone with delight; for she was fond of riding. She was not long in mounting the grove. When suddenly a hoarse voice cried: "Speed away, my good steed, speed away, and carry the black princess to her home."

Then the horse began to rear and plunge; it rushed through thorny thickets, and where the low branches beat and scratched the maiden's face; it flew over dusty roads and stony by-ways, and finally stopped before the merchant's house, where it vanished, leaving Armiide half fainting at her father's door.

The next day, the second daughter, Sylphide, undertook the same errand as her sister, and met with the same success. When told that in order to fill her pitcher she must live for a year with the water-sprite, she said: "I love too much to dance in the fields and meadows to stay in this dark place."

"Oh, if dancing is all you want," said the sprite, "I can give you plenty of that. You shall dance in my whirlwind." A shrill whistle sounded through the dell, and a furious wind began to blow. The girl screamed with terror as she saw the mighty coils bending and writhing, and felt herself lifted off her feet and whirled madly away. On she was carried in a wild, dizzy dance, over rocks and stones, through fields and forest, now in gloomy swamps, and again in sunny woods. For many hours last, weak and exhausted, she was left at her own home.

And now Elfriede must make the journey to the spring in the forest. With great fear and trembling she set out on her way; and her heart beat violently when, as she approached the pool, she saw the frightful water-sprite sleeping on the bank with its unsightly head resting on a mossy stone. She stood still a moment, hoping it would awake and speak to her; but only the rustling of the trees and the twittering of a few forest birds were to be heard. Elfriede then took a small stone and threw it in the water. The noise of the splash aroused the sprite, who sprang up, and with its great, green eyes gazed curiously at the little girl; then in a rough voice said: "What do you want here?"

"I have come for a pitcher of this life-giving water," was the reply.

"You may have it," said the sprite, "if you live with me for a year."

Elfriede, terrified, looked at the hideous figure of the sprite, and hesitated a moment. Then remembering her dying father, she said: "Although I fear you greatly, yet for my father's sake I shall do as you desire."

The sprite laughed gleefully, and said: "To-morrow I shall come for you." It then sprinkled a few drops of the clear water over her, and instead of being dark and homely, Elfriede became fair and beautiful; her plain white dress was covered with sparkling gems, and she appeared as a royal princess. Then the little girl, having filled her pitcher hastened home and to the bedside of her father. One draught of the healing water restored the old man to his former health and strength; and great was the joy of his three daughters. Elfriede's cheerful appearance caused in her astonished and comment, but when her sisters knew that she must return and live for a year with the ugly water-sprite, they made great sport of her, and called her "the frog queen."

But Elfriede was so happy over her father's recovery that she paid no heed to their scorn, and made her preparations to depart. The next evening as she sat sewing in her room, she heard a voice, which she recognised as belonging to the water-sprite, saying: "Open the door beautiful maiden; for I have come to take you away."

Elfriede now knew that the time had come when she must fulfill her promise and fulfill her beautiful home to live with this opened the door, and there in all its ugliness stood the water-sprite.

"Are you ready to go with me," it said, "to my cave in the forest?"

The girl begged for one moment to bid her father farewell. This was granted, and when she returned to her room she found there a most beautiful princess, who said: "Now you need no longer fear me."

She then led Elfriede out of the house, drawn by four white horses. The liveried servants bowed low and waited the command of their lady. As they rode toward the forest the narrow ravine extended into a broad avenue, lined on either side with trees and flowers. Where the spring had been stood a marble palace, gleaming with many lights. Here Elfriede lived, and not only year by year but many years loved by all who knew her. But Armiide and Sylphide were so envious of their younger sister's good fortune that they died of jealousy and rage.

Can Babies Remember?

"My mother went to visit my grandfather," writes a reader, "taking with her a little brother of mine who was eleven months old, and his nurse, who waited on the baby into my mother's room and put him on the floor, which was carpeted all over. There he crept about and amused himself as he felt inclined. When my mother was dressed, a certain ring that she generally wore was not to be found. Great search was made, but it was never produced, and, visit over, they all went away, and it was almost forgotten."

"Exactly a year after, they again went to visit the grandfather. This baby was now a year and eleven months old. The same nurse took him into the same room and his mother saw him, after looking about him, deliberately walk up to a certain corner of the Brussels carpet where it was nailed. He probably forgot all about it till he saw the place again, and he was far too infantile at the time it was missed to understand what the talk went on was about, or to know what the search, which, perhaps, he did not notice, was for."

Railway Accidents.

The frequency with which the Canadian and American public are called upon to contemplate that harrowing incident, a railway disaster, lends interest to the question, whether the inhabitants of other countries are equally exposed to injury or death when they commit themselves to the rail. Recent official reports enable one to institute a comparison between Great Britain and the United States, touching the casualties which have occurred in these two countries respectively during the past year. From these reports the following facts are gleaned:

| | U. S. | G. B. |
|---|-------------|-------------|
| Total number of railroad employees..... | 704,743 | 346,420 |
| Number of employees killed..... | 2,70 | 435 |
| Number of employees injured..... | 20,148 | 2,769 |
| Total number of passengers carried..... | 472,171,343 | 915,183,673 |
| Number of passengers killed..... | 315 | 183 |
| Number of passengers injured..... | 2,138 | 1,829 |

From the foregoing table it will be seen that the Englishman when he boards his train, stands a much better chance of reaching his destination in safety than the patron of a road on this side the Atlantic.

Cholera in Europe.

The appearance at Vienna of a genuine case of Asiatic Cholera has aroused the fear that Western Europe will be invaded by the dread scourge during the present autumn. This is the opinion of Dr. Frederick F. Althaus, a specialist on the subject, who thinks it is possible that England may have an epidemic of cholera this coming autumn, partly because of the relation of the disease to influenza and partly because of the damp, telluric conditions of the country, caused by the recent protracted rains. According to the English hygienist Richardson, the statistics show that "mortality from cholera begins to rise in June, rises rapidly in July, maintains a high and steady position in August and runs up to the absolute maximum in September." The coming month is, therefore, the period in which telluric and other influences most favor the spread of the British government should exercise the utmost diligence to detect any case of infection seeking to enter their ports. Nor should our authorities leave any precautions untried to guard us from the terrible plague. Prevention here if anywhere is better than cure.

I could never think well of a man's intellectual or moral character, if he were habitually unfaithful to his appointments.—Emerson

SPORT IN AUSTRALIA.

Hunting the Kangaroo, the Emu and the Iguana.

"With horn and hound we'll hunt the deer." It's a cheery chorus, this old song of stout-lunged, big-limbed hunters; its accompaniment is the rich bay of distant packs in chase and the expectant whimper of the hounds in leash; it echoes the sharp twang of twisted brass; it calls for breezy uplands, for soft grass and open woods. Any one can picture to himself the English hunting scene which the chorus illustrates.

More English than the English themselves, the Australian colonists hunt to the very last man of them. Their topsy-turvy land has neither deer nor fox; neither grouse nor partridge. They have neither hounds nor snarling blare of horns, but they do have the old English traditions handed down through hunting generations. The characteristic animal of Australia is the kangaroo. He is like the fox in all that makes him worth hunting. He is vermin when allowed to live, he has no use when dead, no he is full of strategy, he puts to the test the endurance of men and dogs and horses. Therefore, is the kangaroo in highest favor with the Centaur race of Englishmen which is growing up beneath Southern stars.

They have a phrase which one will never hear elsewhere. "Roll up" is the colonial idiom of an invitation to all neighbors within a radius of several hundred sparsely settled miles to come together for a few days' pleasant meeting. Men and boys and black-fellows ride out in the afternoon a score of miles away and form a line of beaters as far as they can extend in open order. During the night their dogs, well trained to the sport, drive the wandering kangaroo within the beaters' line.

At daybreak the horsemen begin to drive the great hoppers before them toward the wide opening of the fences, the dogs operating between the riders and the best trained of all covering the bare flanks. At first one sees here and there a blue or black animal hopping out of sight among the trees or outlined upon the edge of the plain. But as the chase continues the kangaroos are more numerous, the horses take the hunting fever as they see before them a mad stampede becomes a living stream of terrified animals crowded close and closer on the ever narrowing way; at last they pour into the inclosure panting and worn, they look about them from their gentle eyes and see nothing but the shouting mob of men who stand upon the fences and club the beasts to death. The drive is sport if only there were not that trap at its further goal; the end is simple butchery.

The kangaroo can give better sport than any other animal in the drive, a chase in which it has an even chance for its life, a chase venturesome enough to satisfy the most dangerous lover. The timid animal sniffs danger, takes alarm and starts across country in long graceful leaps which seem almost tireless. Horse and hounds follow on his track, no slight barrier will cause the little leaper to swerve from his path, few leaps can the chase make in which the pursuer will not rival him. Miles fly backward under hopping legs and running legs alike until after a burst of 15 or 20 miles one begins to fail or the other. It is a fair chase.

None but Australian dogs and Australian horses can enter the chase. There is not another strain of horseflesh trained to jump an almost invisible wire fence without killing the rider. Brought to bay with his back against a tree the kangaroo has no longer fear of dogs or men and often does deadly work with the single steely paw which arms each hind foot. It is common to see dogs ripped open from breast to haunch and fatal accidents to men and horses are by no means rare occurrences.

Equal sport and equal danger are afforded by the emu, great wingless birds a little smaller than the ostrich and covered with feathers like tags of twine. In speed there is little difference between emu and kangaroo and they are each armed with a single sharp claw on each foot. This is the difference, however: The kangaroo kicks like a horse, the emu like a man. The bird is not such a coward; he will run until he thinks that he has run far enough and then he will boldly attack his pursuer. When a hunter is chased by a kicking emu he needs a good horse and good management to come victorious out of the encounter. Dogs are worse than useless, because an emu will seldom run from them, but shows fight at once.

Upon the plains roam packs of dogs which are neither dogs nor wolves, but something of both. They have not courage enough to attack a man nor cowardice enough to shun him. They are as wary as antelopes and it calls for skill in stalking to get within range, but after the first shot the furious pack will snarl about the hunter without ever attempting to tear him, and thus he can kill them all.

There is a great and awful ugly looking lizard to be found on the bare plains, the iguana or, as it is commonly called, the "gowanna." Though large, it is, like all lizards, devoid of venom and in no way has a disposition corresponding to its unpleasant exterior; further, more it possesses the advantage of being excellent eating, which is more than can be said of most Australian game. It lives underground in burrows which are a trap to a horse's legs and a rider's integrity of limb. Perhaps because of this manifest danger it is considered great sport to hunt the gowanna on horseback and with spears such as one goes pig sticking. In the hot sunlight the great lizard crawls from its burrow and wanders often far from its hole in search of the insects and small animals on which it feeds. When chased it will enter no hole but its own home, and as it runs very swiftly the attempt to spear it is a short and very exciting one.

The story runs that it was a keen desire for true English sport that led some early colonists to introduce the rabbit in Australia. In the papers of Melbourne, Sydney and Adelaide will be found scores of advertisements, each headed in black letters: "Gentlemen and sportsmen, attention." The announcement runs that the underdog, and he is multitudes, has accommodation for anywhere from half a dozen to a score of sporting gents, will supply them with the best of food, will place at their disposal guns of the best make and standard ammunition, and will give them the amount of the bounty on every scalp in cash thus saving them the bother of collection, if they only will come out to his run in the country and kill some of his rabbits.

However much the fact may be deplored, colored hair, the new name for dyed, is largely on the increase among women.

Goldsmith's Hall



Listowel, - Ont.

Keeps a large stock of Gold Watches, Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Rolled Plate Chains, Genuine Diamond Rings, 18k. Gold Wedding Rings, carved Band Rings, plain Gold Rings, Friendship Rings for 50c. and \$1, with a nice bangleon. Large stock of Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, &c. Fine and complicated watches repaired and adjusted.

J. H. GUNTHER,

Watch Specialist, Goldsmith's Hall, Main St., Listowel. Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

Table with 2 columns: GOING SOUTH and GOING NORTH. Lists train times for Express, Mixed, and other services.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

Table with 2 columns: GOING SOUTH and GOING NORTH. Lists stage departure times to various locations.

Country Talk.

Turnberry.

Miss Emma Irwin, of Belmore, was the guest of Mrs. H. Hennings. Many of the people around here went up to Lucknow to see the games. Jas. Grieves, Deputy-Reeve of Mornington, and wife were visiting friends here last week. They also attended the Caledonian games in Lucknow. The young people of vicinity spent a very pleasant time at Jas. Wylie's Tuesday evening. Games, music, etc., were the leading features of the evening and were fully indulged by all until nature overcame their lively spirits.

Grey.

Apple paring bees are looming up in the distance. Fall wheat seeding will be well advanced this week. Thos. McFadzean is home from his trip to Scotland. He had an enjoyable time. Jas. Cusic had the boss flax crop of this section. It averaged two one-half tons per acre. Apples are a fair crop in this section. There will be an abundance for home use and some for export. There are some very late crops of flax along the Cranbrook sideroad in which pulling has only just commenced. A number from this section purpose paying a visit to one or other of the big fairs. A few will figure as exhibitors. The fine weather of last week was gladly welcomed by most of the farmers as there were many who still had large quantities of golden grain standing out. John Stewart, jr., of the 16th con., who wrote successfully at the late second class teachers' non-professional examination, intends teaching a year or two longer before attending the Normal School. Miss Maggie Hislop, daughter of John Hislop, left the other day on a prolonged visit to friends in Montreal. Miss Hislop has taken a full course at Stratford Business College, and is an accomplished typewriter and stenographer. The sale of the Schaefer estate, comprising 500 acres of farm and timber lands in Grey township, took place at Brussels on Wednesday 3rd inst. The sale was a great success. Four of the 100 acre lots realized \$3,200, \$3,100, \$1,100 and \$950 respectively, being a total of \$8,350, or \$1,150 more than the reserved bid on the 500 acres. Mr. Robb, the new school Inspector, paid S. S. No. 8 an official visit on Friday Sept. 5th, and expressed himself as being quite satisfied with the condition of the school. He is a man eminently fitted in many respects for discharging the duties devolving upon him. On this his first visit to the schools in his Inspectorship, his principal aim is to get thoroughly acquainted with the teachers and pupils and their work, in which he takes great interest. He is a noble scholar and bids fair, with his polite and pleasant manner, to become a very popular and efficient public school officer.

Newry.

Will Gordon is doing some big day's threshing on the 10th. John Morrison is laid up with a severe cold, no doubt la grippe. Richard Gray spent a few days at the Toronto Exhibition and renewing old acquaintances in the Queen city. Those who took in the tea and lecture in the Methodist church speak well of the excellent spread provided, also the intellectual part of the entertainment. Misses Jennie and Mary Morrison were down to the Toronto Industrial this week. The cheap fares and fine weather affords ample opportunity for all to see Canada's greatest fair.

Ethel.

Farmers are about through fall wheat seeding here. Threshing is the order of the day, the grain is turning out well. There are a great many of our citizens attending the Toronto Exhibition this week. Wm. N. Allen, of Stratford, is visiting at the Ethel cheese factory. He is looking well. Ethel Court, C.O.F., is in full working order with a membership of over twenty and only had three meetings. The court will meet in the Orange Hall, on Wednesday, Sept. 24th.

Donegal.

DIED.—Last Saturday the little six-year-old girl of James Buchanan complained of being ill and in spite of medical treatment and good nursing the little sufferer grew worse until Monday of this week when the angel of death came to her relief and took her to be with Him, who said: "Suffer the little ones to come unto Me." Jennie was a bright girl, beloved by her school-mates, and the vacant chair at the table will be keenly felt. The funeral took place on Wednesday last and proceeded to the Donegal cemetery. The sorrowing relatives have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their little one.

Stratford.

A Toronto crank says that he saw Benwell murdered. He must be closely identified with the individual in this city who claims to know who poor Potter's murderers are. The drill at the natural gas well at Stratford began its downward course again after a delay of some time while a third casing was being put in the hole. It is now down about 1,070 feet.

We are sorry to hear that Andrew Pullar, of the first original staff, and one of the best skilled and most respected employees in the Grand Trunk shops, in this city, has resigned his position, and intends leaving Stratford. It is said to be his intention to follow farming in one of the Western States. Wherever he may go, Mr. Pullar will carry with him the best wishes of many Stratford friends. He and his estimable family will be missed here. The Stratford lock-up is described by The Sun as a disgraceful, filthy, strong-smelling den "that would put the Black Hole of Calcutta to shame." Sometimes from twelve to a score of human beings are crowded into this horrible den for a night's shelter. "When the chief of police goes down to let them forth next morning he has to hold his nose in a sponge saturated with chloride of lime to prevent the typhoid fumes entering his system."

Listowel.

J. Wheatly, professional cricketer, has removed to Wingham. Rev. D. Rogers, of Atwood, filled the Methodist pulpit very acceptably last Sabbath morning and evening. W. R. Snider, miller, has left town for Brandon, Man., where he has secured a lucrative position as head miller. The Gun Club failed to re-organize on Friday evening, Sept. 5, and from present appearances it looks as if we are to have no Club this season. A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Perth Teachers' Association held recently decided to hold their next annual teachers' convention at Stratford, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 23 and 24, next. Dr. May, Inspector of Mechanics' Institutes, paid the Listowel Institute an official visit on Thursday of last week. It is quite probable that steps will be taken to form night classes. The Institute, which has been open during the three summer months on two afternoons and again shortly be open every afternoon and evening. The directors of the Bank of Hamilton have decided to act upon the authority given by the shareholders in 1888 to issue \$250,000 of new stock. This additional stock has been issued, and will be allotted to the shareholders in proportion of one share to four on Sept. 30. The price has been fixed at \$145 a share. The capital before this change was \$1,000,000. Cashier Turnbull is authorized for the statement that the increase in issuing of more stock.

HYMENEA.—Thursday of last week, at the residence of John Riggs, merchant, one of Listowel's best known young bachelors, F. W. Hay, was known in wedlock to Miss Josephine, eldest daughter of Mr. Riggs. The knot was tied in the presence of the bride's and groom's relatives and most intimate friends, Rev. I. Campbell, of Knox church, officiating. Miss Annie Forbes, of Tilsonburg, was bridesmaid, and Nelson Hay stood up with his brother. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. After luncheon the happy pair took the train for Toronto and other points. That their wedded life may be a happy one is the wish of their many friends. Upon their return Mr. Hay and his bride will occupy the brick cottage on Bay street recently erected by J. Large.

Bornholm.

Mrs. Johnston, of St. Marys, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Osborn. Mrs. Davey left Tuesday for Goderich where she will remain a week, visiting friends. On Thursday of last week as Mrs. Tomlinson was assisting her husband in drawing in some grain, the load upset, unfortunately, breaking her leg. We hope that under the skilled treatment of Dr. Smith she will soon resume the use of her limb.

A picnic in connection with S. S. No. 5, was held in Mr. Hickey's grove last Saturday. The chief amusement for the young folk was dancing, while the children seemed to enjoy themselves with their own games. The table was excellently furnished with good things provided by the ladies of the section. Much credit is due the teacher, Miss Cronin, together with the people of the neighborhood, for the success of the picnic.

Elma.

Fall wheat seeding is about over in most localities. The August cheese of the Elma Cheese Co. was boxed this week. John Little has sold the August cheese of Silver Corners factory for 9 1/2 cents. Mr. Little is a good salesman and Mr. Morrison is an experienced cheesemaker. Miss M. A. Hamilton, 5th con., attended the Industrial Exhibition last week and visited old friends in the Queen city. She reports having enjoyed herself immensely.

The roads and culverts in some parts of the township are badly out of repair and it is to be hoped the Council will see to them at their next meeting. "A stitch in time will save nine." Mrs. Andrew Tennant, 10th con., was called away suddenly last week to the sick bed of her grandmother, who resides in Burgessville, Oxford county. She will be away several weeks.

We are desirous of securing several correspondents for THE BEE in this township, so that every item of interest will be duly chronicled. What is the matter with some of our intelligent farmers' sons forwarding the news in their locality?—Ed. BEE.

OBITUARY.—Edward T. Matthews, son of Edward Matthews, of this township, died at his home in Port Huron, Mich., on Sunday, 7th inst. The cause of his death was rather peculiar. He seems to have swallowed an orange seed which swelled and lodged in an intestine and could not be removed. An operation was attempted during his illness but the doctors were afraid to cut into the intestine and the exact cause of the trouble was not discovered until the post mortem examination. His remains were buried in the new cemetery on Tuesday of last week. He was married to a daughter of Wilkinson Hargrave and leaves no children.

Brussels.

Miss Gussie Smith is on the sick list. W. R. Mooney is in Toronto this week. Mrs. W. Stewart is visiting in the Queen city. Stanley Anderson left Monday for Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Polton, of Atwood, were in town Monday. Quite a number of our town folk are taking in the Toronto fair. Mr. and Mrs. Tavis spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hill. Mrs. Andy Currie and her niece, Mary Ross, are visiting friends in St. John's.

Miss L. Olliver has gone to visit her sisters in Toronto, Mrs. J. Leckie and Mrs. W. McEwan. Alex. Bruce was called by telegram to Peel, Tuesday, to see his brother who is seriously ill.

J. Jones, R. Dickson, and G. Rodgers attended the wedding of Miss Hargreaves at Paisley last Tuesday. Rev. Sanderson and wife, former pastor in the M. E. church here, are renewing old acquaintances this week. Miss A. Leatherdale, of Orillia, left Tuesday for her home. She has been visiting her uncle, R. Leatherdale. J. D. Ronald is talking waterworks in several towns and cities in the Eastern provinces. The newspapers of the different localities give him credit with being thoroughly posted in his work.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.—Last Tuesday one of those pleasing events that generally brings smiles on the faces of old and young took place in our village, when Miss Minnie Gerry bade good-bye to maidenhood and became Mrs. W. H. Willis. The ceremony was performed at 1 p. m., by Rev. Mr. Sellery at the residence of the bride's father. The bride was tastefully dressed in cream cashmere, and the groom looked as smiling as usual, only a little more so. The happy couple drove to Seaford, enroute to their home in Mitchell. Both Mr. and Mrs. Willis' friends in Brussels join in wishing them a long and prosperous life.

A very interesting temperance meeting was held last Monday evening in connection with the Y. P. C. A., of the Methodist church. The following is the program:—Singing and prayer; solo, "My boy's come home to stay," Dr. Cavannah; reading, "The bridal wine cup," Miss L. Thompson; duett, "Out with the Life-boat," Misses M. and B. Moore; solo, "Woman's influence," Miss Kerr; solo, Miss Minnie Sellery; speech, "Temperance," Rev. Sellery; song, "Save the boy," Misses Kerr, and Messrs. Cavanagh and Hood. Geo. Rodgers, President of the Association, occupied the chair. At the close of the entertainment a presentation of a pink glass berry dish set in silver, and a individual pickle cruet was made to Miss Minnie Gerry. The address was read by Miss L. Thompson and the presentation made by Mrs. D. Armstrong and Miss E. Kerr. Mr. Gerry replied for his daughter. We can sing, "We will meet but we will miss her."

J. S. GEE'S

Stock is now being filled up with choice goods for the Fall and Winter trade.

DRESS GOODS.

We would especially call the attention of the public to our Dress Goods department, having bought extensively in these lines in all the NEWEST SHADES AND PATTERNS, and ranging in price per yard to come within the reach of any. Kindly call and look through our stock, it will pay you.

Our 12 1/2c. lines Plain and Striped Meltons, also our All Wool Plads at 12 1/2c. per yard are excellent value and going fast.

Newest Styles in FELT HATS for the Autumn trade. Also in

BOOTS & SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

&c., we claim to be in the front rank. An invitation is extended to one and all to Give Us a Call and look through our stock as we feel convinced that our Goods and prices will secure a fair share of your trade.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

THOMPSON BROS.,

CORNER STORE,

Listowel, - Ont.

Leading Dry Goods House.

MILLINERY

A SPECIALTY.

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

GROCERIES.

TWEEDS AND

Cents Furnishings.

BIG BARGAINS

FOR THE

NEXT 40 DAYS

AT THE

Listowel Woolen Mill

Having decided to clear out a large assortment of my

FULL CLOTHS & TWEEDS

Left over from this season, have marked them away down. Come and Inspect for Yourself and SAVE MONEY. Large assortment of

SOUTHDOWN STOCKING YARNS

On hand. Only place in Town to get

Pure Wool Bed Blankets and Fine Flannels that will not shrink.

COME EARLY and get Good Choice for Goods are Sure to Sell.

B. F. BROOK.

LAMONT'S

MUSICAL EMPORIUM!

LISTOWEL, - ONT.

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PEOPLE OF ELMA

TO ANSWER:

- 1. Do you purpose buying an Organ or Piano?
2. Do you wish to rent a Piano or Organ?
3. Have you seen our beautiful Six-Octave Piano-Cased Organ?
4. Do you know that Lamont Bros. are the only men in the county of whom you can purchase the celebrated Bell and Doherty Organs.
5. Do you know that by writing a card and directing it to Lamont Bros., Listowel, you can procure an A 1 Organ or Piano?
6. Do you want a Sewing Machine?

Parties attending the Listowel Fair should call at the Emporium and see the

Wonderful Orchestrome.

SHEET MUSIC

FURNISHED AT HALF PRICE.

LAMONT BROS., - LISTOWEL.