



What Saved Her.  
Just a little frozen pond—  
Call it Silver like,  
Just a little maiden,  
'Fraid the ice will break.  
Just a little pair of skates  
Strapped to dainty feet.  
Maiden very timid,  
Stylish, though, and sweet,  
Just a little pebble,  
Frozen in the ice;  
Maiden skating backwards,  
Thinks she doing nice,  
Skates they strike the pebble,  
Shrieks they read the air,  
Likewise maiden clutches  
It in mad despair.  
Everybody rushes,  
Thinking maiden dead,  
Or that she has surely  
Cracked her stately head.  
All their fears are groundless,  
Such was not her lot,  
For the pretty little maid  
Wore a Psyche knot.

# UNCLE PAT.

## CHAPTER VIII.

A SCREW LOOSE.

A bad quarter of an hour was in store for him at Dalchoisie. When he appeared among them arrayed in spotless white flannel, ready to do battle in tennis, his reception was a trifle discomfiting. Never a word was said about his presence. He did not care two straws about the rest, but Fanny! surely she might have said something! She might at least have tossed him a word or a smile instead of lavishing them all on Mr. Boothby's dog.

By her rapt and ecstatic looks one might have supposed that all ordinary subjects, his unworthy self in particular, were blotted out from her mind, and that she lived for pugs and pugs alone.

"Oh, Mr. Boothby," she was sighing, "do you think that dogs have the higher intelligence?"

"Intelligence!" cried Boothby, plunging boldly, "they have intellect!"

"I'm so glad you think so," she replied, with a grateful glance from her blue eyes. "I think so too, but never had the courage to say it."

"They know how to make use of it, too!"

"They do, and what is more, it has not taught them *laissez faire*. You very soon know whether a dog really likes you."

"Ginger likes you, Miss Pentland, there is no mistake about that!"

"I'm not sure! He is on his company manners now. Perhaps he makes up for it by being quarrelsome at home?"

"No, no! There is no quarreling at Tallybeathie. Quarrel! Why, my pugs are no more likely to quarrel than I and Mr. Carstairs."

"Does not Mr. Carstairs keep dogs?"

"Yes," said that gentleman, with a grand air, "Mr. Carstairs keeps dogs, but not useless ones. It may be my bad taste, Miss Pentland, but upon my word I cannot see the beauty of pugs."

"You want educating, Carstairs," said Boothby.

"Education has taught me enough to know that a snub nose is fatal to beauty," said he, tartly.

"Perhaps you think the Semitic type the highest?" Mr. Boothby rejoined, flashing angrily; and Mr. Carstairs' look of horror at having unwittingly evoked personalities was mingled with wonder at his companion's unwonted boldness. So accustomed was he to Boothby's docility that the slightest insubordination was alarming.

"Dogs are all very well in their places," he said carelessly when he recovered himself, "but I don't care about them."

"But you don't deny their fine qualities?" Fanny observed.

"Well, affection is a sorry, humdrum sort of virtue after all."

"But they have mettle; mettle is not humdrum."

"The only creature faithful to the end," murmured Boothby.

"Upon my word, Boothby, you are exclaiming yourself. Ha! ha! Miss Pentland must be vastly enlightened by that 'crabbed' old saw."

"A crabbed old saw is better than a bad pun, any day!"

"A matter of taste, my dear fellow; just like dogs."

"And tastes differ!"

"Exactly, and an educated person's taste is generally governed by common sense."

"Dear me," Miss Fannie sighed again, "what a simpleton I must be to like Ginger."

"Ha! ha! you have put your foot in it now, Carstairs!" and Mr. Boothby's laugh was the laugh of triumph, till the young lady cruelly cut it short by adding, "But I am not a simpleton at times, Mr. Carstairs. Come, you and I will play Mr. Boothby and Harry, unless indeed Mr. Wynter wishes to keep himself to himself as he has all the morning."

"Harry is ready and eager for the fray!" cried he, jumping up.

Ready as he was, though, he could not make the game lively. Of course it had no charm for Mr. Boothby.

"Dull as dominoes!" said Fanny.

"Wynter serves too hard," said Carstairs. "We don't want any Renshaw exhibitions. We want a quiet game such as ladies and gentlemen play."

Then Fanny struck in again: "Why did he serve so gently to her? If she played the game she liked to play it honestly. She did not like to be treated like a child."

And Harry thus adjured, set to with a will, and by dint of sending the balls skimming just over the net, returning them with volleys or cuts from the hoop, and bumping Mr. Boothby into an unseemly and pitiable state of heat, finally succeeded in winning the set, and putting both gentlemen into a state of deadly animosity towards him.

He did not notice this, but he noticed Fanny's change of manner towards him. He had had fine experience of her waywardness, but never before of aggressive outburst. He ought to have gone to the Hanovers! Joanna had nothing to do with it—she was sure of this! All that old business had been a standing joke with Fanny at Peckham. Still—the note bothered him.

"You made friends with Joanna?" he said to her when the two gentlemen took their leave.

"Yes," she replied, coolly. "I like her. She is outspoken."

"That is not what most people think of her. She does not make many friends. When she does, though, she is staunch."

"Staunchness is better than softness. She was outspoken to me, at all events. I

would sooner people spoke out like Mrs. Baldew than not at all."

"For goodness' sake don't go back to that, Fanny!"

"Perhaps we had better not. What is the matter, Mr. Carstairs?"

"The matter is that Hugh is drunk!" he replied, excitedly. "I suppose this accounts for your ducking, Winter?"

"He was all right when I left him."

"Well, he is half drunk now and wholly insolent. He is showing off that brute of a fish of yours, and manhandling on about meddling in the village. It seems we have all been meddling. Now if there is a place in this world that wants meddling with it is Rannoch! There is not a man in it who attends to his own business. Pollock lies, and prigs, and gossips; Robson boozes in the tap, and lets his daughter make coffee. 'Pon my life it is revolting. A clean sweep should be made of it. This fellow Hugh should be sent about his business."

"Hugh may not think so," Monnell observed quietly.

"There is! There is! The fellow is petted and spoiled. Good-bye, Miss Pentland, good-bye!" and with this he bounced out of the room.

"A screw loose," he said in an undertone to Boothby, as they drove off.

"Where! where!" said Boothby, starting out of his reverie, and scanning the harness.

"Where? There!" said Carstairs, angrily, pointing with his whip back to the house.

"Indeed," said Boothby.

"Yes, indeed," echoed his friend. "Something has disagreed with all of us. Hanover's lunch perhaps. We have swallowed a Hanoverian philtre. Dawleigh sulked and did not show at all."

"Lord Forton is dying."

"I never heard that the prospect of a title depressed a man. No, there is a screw loose there too. I thought Joanna was jumping clean into Dalchoisie. Something has disagreed with her, I suppose. There is old Monnell, too, like a bear with a sore head. If there is a man I have a profound contempt for it is Pat Monnell! He enunciates commonplaces as if they were the profoundest wisdom. He must bray, and the worst of it is—like the blind fiddler on board the steamer—you must listen to him. There is no order about him. Chaos everywhere. Sit down in the smoking-room, and like as not you smash a pipe. Fishing-rods, orels, hunting-crops, gags, higgledy-piggledy, anywhere but where they should be."

"If he had order he is the sort of man who would be a Socialist."

"I don't see that."

"Of course not, because you're blinded! Look here, dear boy. I hope you are not going to make an ass of yourself with that girl."

"I hope not."

"No use to ride the high horse, B. When two fellows have lived together all their lives, surely they can speak frankly to each other!"

"They would not be worth much if they could not."

"Then I may have it out?"

"Certainly."

"Well, old man, you are hit, and hit hard. A dozen little things tell me that. Nothing escapes me. You were in the blues yesterday, and never moved out. You were practising that tune she played all the blessed day. You muffled the cornet, but I heard it. By Jove, you made it pathetic, too. You have not known her more than forty-eight hours!"

"About the same time you have known her, Carstairs. You drove over to Dalchoisie yesterday."

"I asked you to come."

"Oh, yes; I believe you asked me."

"Why speak like that? You know I asked you—you wouldn't come. You preferred blaring on the trumpet."

"And you preferred driving to Dalchoisie. All right!"

"I drove across to let Miss Pentland see how quiet the bays are. When a man begins to construe motives you may be sure he is hit and hit hard. You make it a personal matter."

"I think you put it in that light."

"Because I know what has happened before."

"You seem strangely exercised about this, Carstairs."

"Not altogether strangely," Carstairs replied, quickly. "I know the old wearing, hopeless affairs. Besides this sort of thing is in bad form with a girl that is engaged."

"Ah!" cried poor Boothby, despairingly. "If I thought I was likely to behave like a cad, I would pack up my bag and bolt."

"That's right. I am glad to hear you've plucked enough to say it. Who was that skulking fellow on the bridge? Hugh?"

"Yes. He was not long in getting here."

"He is in his normal attitude now, anyway. Laziness. It is not often he hurries! Why should he? He can get enough to eat and drink without work, so his body is safe. Why should he hurry?"

"He looked as if he would like to stick a knife in us."

"I'll stick a spoke in his wheel before I have done with him. I'll put a stop to this wretched business. Look now; there is Fawke, the boillus of the village. There he is on the watch. No doubt Robson is drinking, and Maggie sawing and hammering. I have made up my mind, Boothby, to put a stop to this. It is stoking."

"I wonder why Wynter did not turn up at lunch to-day?" Boothby asked, when they had passed the village.

"There is a screw loose there too," replied his friend, knowingly.

And he woke up the sober bays with a lash that sent them spinning down the road to Tallybeathie at double quick time.

## CHAPTER IX.

FOR LACK OF A WORD.

It almost appeared that Mr. Carstairs was right when he said that the Dalchoisie party had been upset by Mr. Hanover's hospitality.

There was no mistaking Mr. Dawleigh's depression, and as his aunt could only put it down to some hitch in her pet project, she, too, lost a little of her accustomed sprightliness. Mr. Wynter, in steady and determined pursuit of the great picture that was to bring the world to his feet, detached himself more and more from the rest, and Mr. Monnell fretted and fumed over the extraordinary interest that Mr. Hanover gradually developed in Fanny.

It was certainly a notable fact that a confirmed invalid, a man who intrenched himself in his own corner, from year's end to year's end, nursing a weak heart and a

bad digestion, should suddenly throw physic to the dogs, give up coddling, and surprise every one by his almost daily drives to Dalchoisie and his persistent attention to Fanny.

Monnell managed to shirk him, but every day the danger grew more palpable. Again he attacked Fanny about the jammie abroad, but she would not hear of it. He painted the picture in rosy colors, but she would not look at it. She scouted the idea. Joanna had won her heart, for Miss Jonna possessed the secret of being sympathetic without being guishing. Fanny took to her, but nevertheless, Fanny was disgusted and dissatisfied.

She had felt a flush of shame at being unable to answer Joanna's oft-repeated queries about her father and mother, and of this Joanna made mental note. "Nobody's Child" rang in her ears, ranked deeper and deeper, and made her chafe more than ever at the mystery that hung over her.

"About Harry, too. Joanna had a laugh at her about the 'sudden affair.'" "Harry was always noted for his soft heart," said she. There it was! "A soft heart!" What were these words but a reproof of her cheap surrender?

Then to finish. As she drove back, perched on the box seat of the tandem cart, Carstairs incidentally told her of the note he had delivered to Harry. The very one, no doubt that had been so carefully torn up before her very eyes in the boat! What was there to hide? She hid nothing from him. If there was one thing she hated more than another it was hot-and-corned work. She was all aflame when she thought of it! Go away, indeed! Not she! She would fight it out then and there. Harry should be brought to book, and by hook or by crook she would find out the truth about her father and mother.

But, resolved as she might be, that was to be a matter of time, and in the meanwhile Mr. Monnell had to undergo the protracted torture of sitting on guard watching Mr. Hanover, while Mr. Hanover sat and watched Fanny. If it was not Hanover it was Carstairs or Boothby, for Fanny had thrown the Apple of Discord into Tallybeathie and Carstairs' hitherto unbroken record of cordiality between Damon and Pythias. Encouraged by Harry's apparent neglect these low-sick swains grew bolder and bolder, dropping into Dalchoisie at all hours, vying with each other in their lavish gifts to Fanny, and driving Mr. Monnell to the verge of distraction by their clumsy efforts to propitiate him. Mr. Boothby's humble gifts were eclipsed by Mr. Carstairs' grand ones. When the young lady's penicil for sweets was discovered, and Mr. Boothby sent sundry packets of the homely yet wholesome Edinburgh Biscuits, they were forthwith "into it" shaded by baskets of Carstairs' famous crystallized violets from Bond Street. His present of the favorite pug Ginger was surpassed by that of the prize rafter Tim, and the poor bunches of purple heather which meant nothing, by sprigs of that rarer species which meant so much.

Whatever Boothby did was capped by Carstairs; whatever Carstairs said was pooh-poohed or ridiculed by Boothby. Fanny played them off on each other with great skill and quickness, and there sat both, Mr. Hanover, grim and silent, hated by both.

Mr. Carstairs had an excellent opinion of himself. No man a better. He was quite alive to the comic side of the situation and had no idea of making sport for the Phillipses. He hesitated a little at approaching Monnell. He did not like him, and preferred having some colorable excuse for opening the subject. Chance favored him. The rumors about Harry and his picture were alarming. Accordingly he spoke, but Mr. Monnell not having the same kindly feeling towards him as he had to the gentler Boothby, rather disconcerted him at the outset by declaring that he had lived long enough in the world to have discovered the propriety of allowing people to manage their own business.

"Very true, sir, but water forgets he is in the country, where everybody knows everybody. He is getting talked about. One word from you may prevent mischief. Bad mischief, too!"

"What about?"

"Maggie Robson—it may be gossip—but—"

"You treated it for what it was worth?" the old man asked sharply. "You did it improperly in your presence?"

"I give you the information as it was given to me."

"Information? Bible-babbling! Listeners are as bad as babblers. If it were not for the one we should not have the other!"

"I assure you, Mr. Monnell, I was as annoyed as you are. It seems what Wynter is sketching Maggie—"

"What of that?"

"Nothing; but you know that Hugh is. He doesn't like it. He is furious—dangerous! Vowing vengeance and all that sort of thing."

"Let us hear the story and strangle it," said Monnell.

(To be Continued.)

## He Did Not Call.

The man who tried Dr. Sage's Catarth Remedy, and was sure of the \$500 reward offered by the proprietors for an incurable case, never called for his money. Why not? Oh, because he got cured! He was sure of two things: (1) That his catarth could not be cured. (2) That he would have that \$500. He is now sure of one thing, and that is, that his catarth is gone completely. So he is out \$500, of course. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarth Remedy have faith in their ability to cure the worst cases of Nasal Catarth, no matter of how long standing, and attest their faith by their standing reward of \$500, offered for many years past, for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents. Mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic, and healing.

The charge is made by Liberals that a bag of mail matter shipped from the Log-berg newspaper office, the Icelandic journal in Winnipeg, to Gimli, Man., has been destroyed or detained by the post-office officials. The paper strongly favored Mr. Taylor, the Liberal candidate, against A. W. Ross, the Conservative.

J. H. Wood, of Birtle, Man., has gone to make inquiries respecting the great Wood legacy which is now awaiting a claimant. Mr. Wood thinks he may be one of the heirs.—Chicago Canadian-American.

## ANOTHER STRIKE THREATENED.

The Pennsylvania Company Propose to Resist Employees' Demands.

A Pittsburgh despatch says: The Pennsylvania company which operates the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago; Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis; Cleveland and Pittsburgh, and the other leased lines of Pennsylvania west of Pittsburgh, have refused the demands of 3,000 conductors, brakemen, engineers, firemen and baggage-masters. The advance demanded would amount to \$558,636 per year. This amount, capitalized at 3 1/2 per cent, represents over \$19,000,000 or more than enough to double-track the north-west and south-west systems between termini, or almost enough to build and equip a competing line between Pittsburgh and Chicago. The shareholders of the Pennsylvania company have had no dividend on their investment in eight years. The Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Columbus, and St. Louis Railway Company have never had a dividend. The demands must therefore be refused.

## HARD ON PARNELL.

The Bishop of Down Issues a Letter to his Diocesan Clergy.

A London cable says: The Bishop of Down has sent a letter to the clergy of his diocese, in which he warns the faithful not to attend Mr. Parnell's meeting in Newry. He says he hopes the poisoned atmosphere of the divorce court, and the filthy, disgusting, and scandalous details of the O'Shea case have not reached his diocese. The proposed meeting, he declares, will be a wanton insult to religion, to the bishop, and to the priests, and a laudation of a heaven-cursed crime. "Let God arise," he says, "and His enemies will be confounded. Forbearance has encouraged this inquiry. Let the brave men and true, who love godliness and hate adultery, use lawful means to save the honor and good fame of their mothers, wives, and sisters, by resenting the daring aggression of those attempting to prostitute the country to aggrandize an individual and hide their own filthy conduct."

## Marvelous Aluminum.

Eugene Cowles and a few other gentlemen of this city have unique souvenirs, or pocket pieces. It is a coin about the size of a dollar, made of pure aluminum. To the eye it resembles in sheen and color a silver dollar, but take it up and it is as light as a paper. The coin is stamped with a picture of the Haymarket Theatre in Chicago, and bears suitable inscriptions. Mr. Cowles says the imprint of the die can never be effaced by the corroding action of time. Bury an aluminum coin, and at the end of 10,000 years the inscriptions will be as plain as ever. Had the ancients used aluminum for their coins, in place of gold and silver, we would know much more about their customs than we do, for such blurred and indistinct inscriptions upon the coins of antiquity that have come down to us. The souvenirs were presented by Elijah Davis, a colored man, formerly of this city, but now part owner of the Haymarket Theatre.—Lockport Union.

## Of Course It's a Woman.

"The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world."

The mother, sitting beside and rocking the cradle, often singing her sad lullaby, may be thus shaping, as it were, the destinies of nations. But if disease, consequent on motherhood, have borne her down, and sapped her life, how mournful will be her song. To cheer the mother, brighter her life, and brighter her song. Dr. Pierce's of Buffalo, has, after long experience, compounded a remedy which he has called his "Favorite Prescription," because ladies preferred it to all others. He guarantees it to cure nervousness, neuralgia, pains, bearing-down pains, irregularities, weakness, or prolapsus, headache, backache, or any of the ailments of the female organs. What he asks is, that the ladies shall give it a fair trial, and satisfaction it assured. Money refunded, if it doesn't give satisfaction.

## An Advertising Genius.

A poor country congregation found itself badly in want of hymn books, and the clergyman applied to a London firm, and asked to be supplied at the lowest (church) rates. The firm replied that on condition the hymn books contained certain advertisements the congregation could have them for nothing. Necessity knows no law, and the minister sorrowfully complied, thinking to himself that when the advertisements came they could be removed from the leaves. The hymn books arrived, and, joy of joy, they contained no inter-leaved advertisements. At the thanksgiving service the good parson joyously gave out the Christmas hymn, and the congregation sang the first verse with fervor. When they reached the last line they found out that this was what they had been singing:

Hark the herald angels sing  
Beacham's pills are just the thing,  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
Two for man and one for child.

## Archbishop Dennison's Famous Toast.

"Here's health to all that we love,  
Here's health to all that love us,  
Here's health to all those that love them,  
That love those that love them  
That love us."

Do you notice what a large circle this wish for health includes? and will you notice the reference is not to the wine-cup, but to a standard medicine, the "Golden Medical Discovery," that can bring health to the large number of friends we each love. True, it is not a "beverage," and does not inebriate, but is a health-giving medicine, a blood-purifier, liver invigorator and general tonic—a remedy for Biliousness, Indigestion, and Stomach troubles. It cures Consumption, in its early stages, Bronchitis, and throat diseases.

Mrs. Langtry is about to withdraw her "Antony and Cleopatra," which has been a losing speculation and will appear in Rose Coghlan's new play, "Lady Barter."

According to the returns from the last census there are about 15,000 Canadians in Buffalo.

Buffalo brewers say they can use Western barley, but it is not either as good or as economical as the Canadian-grown, which is richer.

## THE LAST OF TECUMSEH.

### Gorgeous Military Funeral of General Sherman.

New York in Mourning—Floral Tributes From West Point.

A New York despatch says: New York is paying every possible tribute of respect to the memory of Gen. Sherman. The dawn of his funeral day opened bright and clear. Its light fell on thousands of the national flags floating at half-mast from public and private buildings alike. The courts remained closed and the exchanges closed at noon. General business was brought almost to a standstill. One hundred policemen under command of Inspector Steers and Capt. Berghold, guarded the block in 71st street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, in which the Sherman house is situated, from the intrusion of all excepting those especially invited to the house. No others were permitted to enter the block. A number of wreaths of flowers were received at the house this morning from intimate friends of the Sherman family. Among them was one large wreath of pink and white roses resting on a background of evergreens, sent by Mrs. Andrew J. Carnegie.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock a large floral shield was received at the house from West Point cadets. The shield was six feet in height and four feet broad. It was made of white and blue immortelles and bore the inscription, "William Tecumseh Sherman, from his Westpoint boys' class of 1840." At the top of the shield was the American Eagle worked in blue immortelles and at the bottom a sword and scabbard in the same flowers. The base of the shield was made of white calla lilies.

About 12.25 the caisson draped in black and drawn by four horses was drawn up in front of the Sherman House. The horses were mounted by regulars and an army officer was in charge. At the caisson was an orderly leading the black charger which bore the military trappings of the general. A black velvet covering almost hid the horse from view, but the boots and saddle were plainly conspicuous. The services were read at 12.30. The prayers were read by Rev. Father Sherman. In the front parlor were all of the members of the family. Secretary Blaine and wife and Mrs. Damrosch were present in another room. Father Sherman was assisted by Rev. Father Taylor and two other priests.

## THE KNOT.

A Naval Officer Contributes Some Facts in Its History.

In the several articles that have appeared lately, says a naval officer in the New York Times, apropos of the meaning of the nautical term "knot," no mention has been made of the reason for selecting 28 and 14 seconds as the intervals to be marked by the sand glass, instead of the more simple half and quarter minute—an oversight which leaves the discussion still in much obscurity. The knot of the log line within my own memory measured an even eight fathoms and was divided into quarters of two fathoms by strips of burning picked into the strands of the line. The successive lengths of eight fathoms were marked with strands of yarn knotted with one, two, three, etc., knots, whence the name. The speed of the ship was invariably designated as so many knots and fathoms of this line measured by a suitable glass. The proportion 3,600 seconds: 30 seconds:: 6,086 feet: 50.7 feet shows a reasonably close approximation to a half-minute interval and an eight-fathom knot; and it is my impression that these were the first adopted length units. Which was the original time interval would be hard to say; perhaps the half-minute; because it was a convenient time interval in heaving the log in the early days of slow speeds; then the eight-fathom knot, because it was easy to measure, permitted a ready division into halves and quarters, and was quite accurate enough for the speeds and methods of the day. With the advent of clipper ships, higher speeds, and improved methods of navigation a revision became necessary, and the first change was from a half minute to twenty-eight seconds, still preserving the eight-fathom knot. The fourteen-second glass then followed to prevent too much line running out at the higher speeds. The last change was to shorten the knot eight inches in conformity with the proposition, 3,600:28::6,086:47.84, and to do away with the halves and quarters, using instead divisions of two-tenths marked as before. The columns of the log-books preserved for some time the old headings "knots" and "fathoms," giving place only in recent years to "knots" and "tenths."

## THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

A Close Vote on the Disestablishment Question—The Newfoundland Question Again Discussed.

A London cable says: Baron Henry de Worms, Political Secretary of the Colonial Office, in the House of Commons, in answer to a question upon Newfoundland matters, said that the Government of Newfoundland had protested against the fact that the convention between Newfoundland and the United States had not been sanctioned by the Imperial Government. Baron de Worms added that the documents relating to the French *modus vivendi* and the Washington convention negotiations would be laid before the House before the vote on the colonial estimates was taken, so as to enable the House to discuss fully the Home Government's action in the matter.

In the House of Commons this evening Morgan's resolution in favor of disestablishment of the church in Wales was rejected by 235 to 203. The close vote was greeted with loud Opposition cheers.

Mr. Gladstone made a speech in favor of disestablishment. His argument that an enormous majority of the Welsh were outside the pale of the church, and that the opinion of the people expressed in a constitutional manner demanded an equitable settlement, met with the heartiest response from his followers.

A despatch to the New York World says that the Brazilian Assembly is likely to reject the lately concluded reciprocity treaty with the States.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Earl of Albemarle is dead. Influenza has appeared in Madrid with considerable severity. Signor Magliani, formerly an Italian Minister of Finance, died on Saturday. The strike of plush weavers at Bradford is extending and threatens to involve 5,000 workmen. Despatches from Rangoon state that 50 insurgents have been killed in a fight on the frontier of Wunthe. Count Elyand-Rheydt, formerly Austro-Hungarian Minister of War, died at Vienna on Saturday of heart disease. Prof. A. H. Palmer, of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O., has been called to the chair of German at Yale. The glass factory at New Glasgow, N. S., has closed down on account of "over-production," and the hands are going to the States. The President has nominated ex-Governor Foster, of Ohio, to be Secretary of the Treasury in succession to the late Secretary Windom. In anticipation of a possible prosecution, it is said Prince Bismarck has sent four boxes of important papers to London for safe-keeping. Mr. Smith Curtis, Attorney-General Martin's law partner, has been nominated Mr. Martin's successor in the Manitoba Legislature. Smallpox prevails in Belfast to an alarming extent, and the municipal authorities are doing their utmost to check the spread of the disease. The residence and bakery of Mr. John Groff, of Inwood, was destroyed by fire last night. None of the contents were saved. The loss is \$1,200. General Silva, a retired officer, and several other persons were arrested in Oporto on Saturday on the charge of being connected with the recent revolt. Mrs. William McCormick, who was the mother of sixteen children, none under six feet in height, died at the age of 99 years on Friday at Pelee Island. Ex-Secretary Gibson, of the Whiskey Trust, walked into Judge Shepard's court yesterday morning and gave \$25,000 bail for his appearance in court. Dr. Leitch, of Dutton, Ont., who has been in the habit of using morphine, took an overdose on Tuesday night which caused his death in a few hours. It is stated that Prince Bismarck's memoirs will include a number of private letters showing how Turkey, Greece and England were duped in connection with the Driednub. Mr. Michael Davitt, who has been visiting the west coast of Ireland, reports that the inhabitants are badly in need of seed, and that the children are suffering from a lack of milk. At a mass meeting of Conservatives at Winnipeg on Saturday evening, the withdrawal of Sir Donald Smith was announced, and Mr. Hugh John Macdonald was nominated instead. A large party of gentleman farmers, with their wives and children, reached Montreal on Tuesday night from England on their way to British Columbia to take up land on a large scale. The barque sunk by the steamer Havel at New York yesterday was the Mascotte, from San Domingo. She was a new vessel, this being her first trip. It is reported three lives were lost. The engineer and operator who are supposed to have caused the terrible tunnel accident in New York on Friday morning have been arrested, and are held for trial under very heavy bonds. The will of the late Chauncey P. Blair, of Chicago, was filed Tuesday. The estate is valued at \$2,200,000, and aside from several small annuities and bequests is left entirely to the four children. The will of the late J. V. McCullough, Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, disposes of an estate valued at about \$8,000,000. His wife and daughters each get one-fourth of it. The Dockers' Committee have issued a manifesto charging the Shipping Federation with committing breaches of faith and with desiring to bring about another severe struggle between labor and capital. It is believed in Montreal that Swenson, the missing jeweler, committed suicide, as he was known to have said some time before his disappearance that if he did not feel better he would blow his brains out. The Dublin Express says Ireland is committed to the strife of two powerful parties, a state of affairs not seen before, save in the time of the civil war. The fight is between Mr. Parnell and the Roman Catholic hierarchy. Gov. Fifer has issued a proclamation prohibiting the importation of cattle liable to convey Texas fever into Illinois except subject to the regulations of the State Board of Live Stock Commissioners, from date until December. The schooner Veteran, that sailed from Gloucester, Mass., on January 7th, on a badcock trip to George's bank, has never been heard from and her owners fear she is lost. She carried a crew of twelve men, who were nearly all Scandinavians. Frank D. Swan, agent of the Michigan Central Railway at Niagara Falls, died suddenly at his residence yesterday morning. He had not enjoyed the best of health lately. The immediate cause of death is unknown. A cablegram to the Mail says Mr. Ashmead Bartlet, a subordinate member of the British Cabinet, has got himself into trouble with Blanche, daughter of the Earl of Arley and wife of Captain Hozier, and a divorce suit is threatened. More than 5,000 persons were run over in the London streets last year. It must be said to the credit of the London cabman, who is the most dexterous driver in the world, that nearly all the accidents were caused by the drivers of covered vehicles. One of the Great Eastern Railway Company's channel mail steamers collided in the English Channel yesterday with the steamship Queen of the North Sea. The latter sank soon after the collision. Seven of the crew of the Queen of the North Sea were drowned. Richard Bourke Kirwin, a Dublin artist

who murdered his wife in 1851 under circumstances which created a great deal of excitement at the time, and who was sentenced to penal servitude for life, has been released, after wearing the convict's garb for nearly forty years. James B. Kinsley, a well-known Boston wool commission merchant, was arrested yesterday charged with embezzling property valued at \$34,700, belonging to various bankers in Boston, New York and Philadelphia. Kinsley was held in \$30,000 bonds. An unknown man about 35 years old was killed on the West Shore Railroad near Fultonville, N. Y., yesterday while trying to board a freight train. His head was crushed and one leg cut off. Letters on his person bore the address of W. H. Ellsworth, Bedford, Ohio. The U. S. House Committee has adopted a resolution to close hearings at 12 o'clock on Friday, and to vote on the Silver Bill in committee at 1 o'clock that day. The resolution was adopted after a long wrangle by unanimous consent, the silver men agreeing to it as the best solution of the question. Count de Roffignac, formerly of Paris, who owns a large farm near Whitewood, N. W. T., is prepared to erect a large beet root sugar factory if the Dominion Government will admit the necessary machinery duty free. In the event of being refused the mill will probably be erected on the American side of the line. W. A. Stephens, ex-collector of customs at Owen Sound, died at his home on Water street yesterday afternoon. The deceased gentleman was born in Belfast, Ireland, March 15th, 1809, and emigrated to Canada while still a young man in 1830. He wrote and published the first book of poems ever published in Ontario. He removed to Owen Sound in 1870, and was appointed collector of customs. At 1 o'clock yesterday morning lightning struck a nitro-glycerine magazine on the Stoker farm, three miles northwest of Findlay, O., in which were stored 50 cans of the explosive. The shock which followed the explosion was tremendous, and was felt in all cities and towns within a radius of 50 miles. The only thing left to indicate the place of the magazine is a hole in the ground big enough to bury a three-story house. The financial loss is not great. Peter Sullivan, a laborer, who was employed on the breakwater improvements at Toronto Island, was capsized in the bay yesterday while crossing from the Island to the city. Capt. James Quinn, of the ferry boat Jessie McEdward, saw the accident, started to the rescue in a skiff, and, after a great deal of trouble, brought Sullivan ashore. The man had been so long in the water, however, that he succumbed to exhaustion, dying about 20 minutes after he had been taken from the water. The body was taken to 121 George street for burial. United States Marshal Baker, of Waterbury, N. Y., and two deputies arrested Robert and William Graves and W. Mather on charges of conveying Chinamen from Canada and smuggling opium. On December 24th they made a perilous and nearly fatal trip across the St. Lawrence from Kingston with three Chinamen and some valises that were suspiciously heavy. They were assisted to shore by residents of Sackett's Harbor. They have made a number of these trips successfully, and it is believed have been making much money in their dealings with Chinamen and in opium. A terrific snow, sleet and rain storm is raging from the Allegheny Mountains as far west as Kansas. In Illinois and Missouri the storm is especially severe. In portions of Illinois and Iowa fruit trees have broken down under the weight of ice, and street cars were forced to suspend traffic. In Wisconsin the snowstorm was general, and caused considerable delay to trains. In South Dakota and at many points in Western and Southern Minnesota the heaviest storm of the winter is raging. It is snowing furiously, and the wind has drifted the light snow to such an extent that the railroads are having serious delays in moving trains. Telegraphic communication in the several States is greatly interfered with and almost at a standstill.

A BROOKLYN HOLOCAUST.

Six Persons Burned to Death in an Apartment House Fire. A Brooklyn, N. Y., despatch says: A fire broke out here just before 8 o'clock on Saturday night in the four-story double flat house, Nos. 129 and 131 Sand street. Before it was extinguished it resulted in the almost total destruction of the two buildings, and in the death of six persons. In the two buildings were 32 families. The fire was first discovered in the cellar of No. 129, and before the department arrived the flames found a foothold in the air shafts and were coming through the roof. All escape for the inmates was out off by the staircases, and the entire front, on which were eight fire escapes, was thronged with the inmates, who were rescued by the policemen as rapidly as possible. On the third floor lived John E. Dorney, his wife Margaret, and three children, his wife perhaps the most able-bodied of the group, rushed for the roof when they found escape by the stairs out. The flames caught the dress of Mrs. Griffin and she was quickly burned to death. Soon afterwards Mrs. Margaret Dorney, aged 35; Daniel Dorney, 8 years, and Minnie Dorney, 6 years, were burned to death. Jacob Benedict, 72 years of age, and Edward Benedict, a seventeen months' old child, were also burned to death. Mr. Dorney and one child were rescued. The fire is supposed to be of an incendiary origin. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

The Strike in the Coke Region.

A Pittsburg despatch says: With the second week of the great strike in the Connellsville coke region about closing, there is no sign of a settlement of the difficulties. Intelligence having been received that operators in competing fields of West Virginia and this State have been filling orders originally placed in Connellsville, so strike unless their employers desist forthwith. This would involve 14,000 more men directly, and seriously affect the iron trade. The strikers have refused the request of Operator Martin to resume work under the old scale pending a settlement of the present difficulty.

BOOK FROM JAPAN.

Miss Gregory's Return From the Orient—Her Impressions of That Country. Winnipeg Free Press: A hurried interview was had with Miss Gregory as she went east on Friday on her return from Japan. It will be remembered that this last fall for the purpose of studying the new constitution on the spot and being present at the opening of the new Parliament. She was well received, not only by the officials of the English Legation, but by many distinguished natives to whom she was introduced as a young Canadian lady in search of information. The attention and hospitality with which she was favored was due largely of course to the credentials which she bore from the Marquis of Lorne and Lord Salisbury. It is not the custom in Japan to admit ladies to any part of the House of Parliament, but as it would be impossible to witness the opening proceedings without witnessing them Miss Gregory was naturally anxious that an exception should be made in her favor. She therefore made application to be permitted the privileges of a spectator, an application which was backed up by a number of influential persons, both English and native. The request was made the subject of a long and somewhat heated debate, ending, however, in a graceful concession on the part of the grave, reverend and gallant seigniors. An embargo is placed upon Miss Gregory's tongue pending the publication of a full report of the proceedings, and the impressions to which they gave rise, in an early number of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. She was able to say, however, that she distinguished a considerable difference between the English and Japanese systems of Government. The new constitution is modelled largely on the German delegates who were appointed some years ago to survey over the world in search of a pattern, having preferred that one in most of the essentials of modern government to any of the others. The Emperor appoints the Ministers of his Cabinet, each of whom is responsible to him for the conduct of his own department only, and over none of whom can Parliament exercise other than indirect and partial control. A member can demand departmental information or explanation, and the presiding Minister is obliged to give public answer at a time and place to be agreed upon. There are no political parties in the House in the English sense, the members being divided into half a dozen or more clans, on issues or causes or a principle which it is difficult for any one but a native to fully comprehend. A member addressing the House does so from a rostrum, as in the French chamber. Miss Gregory listened to several debates, and judging from the character of the noise made, the gestures and other outward signs, she concluded that some of the members possessed very considerable ability. Like most English visitors, Miss Gregory is of opinion that Japan is a country in which one would soon tire of living. The climate is an exceedingly trying one, as a rule to a person not inured to it. The natives, from the highest to the lowest, are politeness itself, and the shopkeepers cheat you with an affability that is simply irresistible. European dress is largely affected, and the practice is rapidly extending. A curious circumstance apropos of this was related. The wife of a native when dressed in European costume is permitted to take precedence of her husband, but when habited in her native dress she is obliged, in all her domestic and social relations, to assume the inferior position which Japanese custom imposes upon her. Miss Gregory's visit, although spoken of as an enjoyable one, was somewhat marred by illness. She passed through Winnipeg on Friday on her way to her home in Hamilton, where she will be married on the 3rd proximo. It may not be uninteresting to know that the gentleman who is so fortunate as to have gained the affection of this talented young lady is a Manitoban, living less than a million of miles from Delaware. After the ceremony the two will proceed directly to California, whither Miss Gregory has been ordered by her physician.

LORD ABERDEEN ON CANADA.

The Noble Earl's Opinions of the Kind of Emigrants Wanted. On the 6th inst. the Earl of Aberdeen lectured in the U. P. Synod Hall, Edin. burgh, on "Impressions of Canada." It was a long and able lecture, and showed that the Earl had been a very close and diligent observer during his recent tour. After referring to the loyalty of the people, and their various religious bodies and institutions, he said the Canadians were a kindly, hospitable people, independent and cautious. Canada was not merely a British colony, but a British nationality. He shared with Canadians the hopes of a brilliant future for their country. Speaking generally of the class and stamp of persons best adapted for starting life in Canada, he said there was not at present room and scope, at least in the more settled parts, for those who intended to follow what was called the professions, for in most of the towns a doctor would not enough clients, and a preacher perhaps would not find enough hearers; nor were there room for clerks. But for men who were able and willing to turn their hand to practical agriculture, with or without experience, and women who were willing to undertake domestic service, there was lots of work and good remuneration. Moral and religious backbone as well as physical backbone were required for those going out to the more remote parts of Canada.

WORK FOR FAIR FINGERS.

How to Make a Lampshade of Pink Tissue-Paper. Take a sheet of tissue paper. Cut a hole in the centre for the chimney. Hold the paper in the centre and squeeze the rest of it together by drawing it several times through the closed right hand. This gives the paper a crepe de chine effect and makes it close and clinging so that it will fit any form. The shape at either end will come out something like a swallow's tail. In making a shade like the one shown in the accompanying side-out, "crepe" several sheets of delicate pink tissue-paper. Arrange the top in a high roche. Finish with a broad satin ribbon of the same tint, and pink roses.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

Why a Brown and Briny Millionaire Was Soberly Fuzzled. Twenty-five years ago a boy living in a New England village was sent for a pint of milk. He hid. The can Beneath A stone, Directed His course To the Nearest wharf, Shipped as A cabin boy, And went to sea. Years passed by. In a far-away and remote foreign country he lived, and by well-directed energy amassed vast wealth. The other day he returned. He stood again in his native village. He found the can where he had hid it. He procured a pint of milk. He went to his old familiar boyhood's home, entered, and in a hesitating and trembling voice said: "Father and mother, here's your milk." He was given a warm welcome, but he noticed there was a change in his parents' appearance; they had not the old familiar look. He questioned them; explanations followed: Shortly after his sudden and mysterious departure from home his father died, and his mother married again. Then his mother died, and his new father married again. Thus on his return the wandering boy found the dear old home as he had left it, the only difference being that he had a new father and a new mother. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction.—Old Colony (Mass.) Gazette.

TO BRIGHTEN AN EVENING.

How to Amuse a Company and Teach a Stalling Lesson. Can you stand seven corks upright in water? Not unless you know how. This is the way to do it: All that is necessary is a basin or tub of water and seven corks. Stand one of the corks upright on the table, arrange the other six close about it, also in an upright position, grasp the combination in one hand and plunge it into the water in the tub, so as to completely saturate the corks; then raise them partly out of the water and let go your hold. The water which has penetrated between the corks by capillary will hold them close together, and though separately each cork has an unstable equilibrium, the combination obtained in this way will keep them steady—the width of our improvised raft being more than the height of one cork. This experiment, which demonstrates the cohesion produced by the capillary phenomena, also proves to us the truth of the old adage: "In union is strength."—Boston Globe.

A Rival to the Maltese Oat.

A rival to the Maltese oat is the Maltese dog, an irresistible bit of canine beauty which comes straight from the Paris kennels. His mistress, a Washington belle, who has just returned from abroad, considers him the most valuable prize she has secured during her wanderings. He has been dubbed Marquis, and is thoroughly French from the top of his only white head to the tip of his snowy tail. Spoken to in French he becomes a most obedient dog, but his knowledge of English is at present very limited.

Novelties in Jewelry.

A silver bookmark is in the form of an oak leaf. A plain but very neat looking garter buckle is in the form of a scallop shell. A brooch in the design of a tambourine, the head of which is embellished with a miniature. Mourning brooches are made in the forms of pansies and violets, in black enamel.—Jewellers' Weekly.

A Regular Snap.

Buffalo News: "What is Smith doing now?" "He is travelling with a circus." "Pretty hard work, isn't it?" "No; he has nothing to do except to stick his head in the lion's mouth twice a day."

Out of Season.

Judge: Merritt—Did your sister get many valentines? Little Johnnie—Oh, no. She is a Summer girl. "Oh, it's just lovely to shop," said the old maid. "How can you say so? You get in a crowd and are nearly squeezed to death." "That's just what I like," returned the old maid.

—It is said that Walter Maxwell Scott, the 13-year-old son of the great-granddaughter of "Waverley," is to be knighted on attaining his majority, so that there may be another Sir Walter Scott.

The girls must either propose or go West Mrs. Stanley says: "There are thousands and thousands of sweet, lovely, worthy girls in America who are fading away because there are no husbands for them." —Teach your boys how to earn money, and to make the reform in the next generation complete teach your girls how not to spend it.

The Emperor of Austria has sent the German Empress a diamond set which cost \$15,000 as a gift in celebration of her infant's christening.

CURE FOR CANCER.

The Doctors Said to be Camping Closely on the Trail. A short time ago Professor Billroth, in one of his public lectures, held out the hope that a cure for cancer might be found, says the London Telegraph. Professor von Mosetig, another medical celebrity, lecturing at the Vienna Physicians' Association, has just stated positively that medical science is already on the high road to that all-important discovery. The professor himself has been working at it for the last ten years. Hitherto all had cancerous formations that have not been operated upon have proved incurable, and even those treated surgically have in many cases returned. Dr. Mosetig has for 25 years tried in vain all remedies recommended for cancer. His new experiments prove that the cellular element in cancer has infinitely less vitality than the healthy portions of the body. This fact admits of the possibility of dealing separately with the diseased parts. The learned gentlemen went into technical medical details, which the uninitiated could scarcely be expected to comprehend. He has lately used with success in cases of cancer, as a tincture, a new dye called methyl-violet, or pyrocin, made at Darmstadt. He tried it diluted with water in the following proportions: 1:1,000, 1:500 and 1:800, but believed it might be used stronger. The patients he had treated did not complain of its causing pain. In conclusion Professor Mosetig said: "If I speak somewhat prematurely about treatment by tincture, and before there has been any case of complete cure, my excuse must be that a prompt result can only be obtained by the collaboration and labor of many colleagues. It must not be supposed that I declare methyl-violet to be the only suitable preparation, though I do happen to be satisfied with it. I believe, on the contrary, that better and more speedily efficacious tinctures can be found. My only purpose at present is to pave the way for further investigation. If doctors and chemists work together in view of realizing the cure of cancer, perhaps that great end may be attained."

News has been received of the lynching at the village of Douglas, Texas, of a negro named Tom Robin. The reason assigned is "general principles." Robin was a notorious character.

She always went out alone Until she was thirty-one, Then she grew afraid Life's beautiful maid And adopted a chaperon.

—Half a dozen New York ladies earn a handsome living by holding conversation classes and giving private lessons in that art.

The wearing of evening gloves now ranks among the edicts that may not be ruthlessly broken.

The newest wrinkle in cuffs is the positive abolition of the big link buttons that are relics of four or more years ago.

Mrs. Cleveland is said to dress on \$1,000 a year.

The recent trials of the Zalinski gun at Shoeburyness were conducted with much secrecy by the War Office. The Zalinski agent has gone back to the States under the impression that he has been badly treated, as his efforts to get the result of the trials were unsuccessful. It is understood they are not favorable.

River men think that, unless more rain should fall, the flood in the Ohio River is at its height. The river is falling, with 45 feet 3 inches in the channel. The recent rains appear to have missed the Kentucky and West Virginia tributaries of the Ohio. The Mississippi at Memphis is two feet below the danger line, but it continues to rise steadily.

D. O. M. L. 10. 91

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Sabbath last the centennial of the death of John Wesley and Methodism in Canada was duly commemorated in all the churches of this denomination throughout the Dominion. Probably no religious institution in ancient or modern times has made such rapid progress, accomplished so much for the good of humanity, or raised the moral standard of the English-speaking race so high, as Methodism. And this glorious philanthropic work, extending over almost every part of the known globe, has been accomplished practically in the past one hundred years. The world owes Methodism a debt of gratitude that is incalculable and inestimable. "Behold how great a fire a little matter kindleth" aptly illustrates the origin, spirit, development and far reaching results of this grand and noble work in uplifting fallen humanity. John Wesley was as a spark from off God's altar, which fell among the smouldering fire of the Reformation, and quickly igniting set it ablaze, until the flames of Christian zeal shot forth in every direction and the brilliant light of a refined and pure Christianity illuminated dark England and sent its gleam over the sea and into the benighted places of the earth. Wesley filled a crisis in the religious world, as did also his predecessors, Luther, Chalmers, Knox, etc. Great men are born great, not self-made. The germ of true greatness is planted within the soul by the Divine hand, and self-culture simply develops the germ within, or weaves the threads of character after the Divine pattern. These men have been raised up to fill critical periods in the world's destiny. Luther, the savior of the Reformation, at a time when Rome threatened to deluge the nations of the earth with its superstition, tyranny and oppression, and an age when our Christianity was hanging in the balance, was raised by God to meet the crisis. When all Europe, save England, was sweltering in blood and the homes made hospitals at the hands of that vain, blood-thirsty despot, Napoleon, God came to the rescue in the person of Wellington. And soon down through the ages.

John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, was likewise, at the call of God, the sponsor of a new era in our religious life. England, at the time of the Wesleys, was fast drifting into a state of formalism, ignorance and vice. Religious life was at a shockingly low ebb. But through the instrumentality of these holy men of God the strongholds of darkness, superstition and formalism were stormed and uprooted and supplanted by the blessed Gospel of Christ. But this was not accomplished without strenuous, persistent opposition. Even the English clergy and magistrates united in one common mob to destroy the progress of the so-called new religion. But God was in the movement, and from that day to the present Methodism has led the van in the God-given work of Christianizing the world, until to-day she is one of the mightiest Protestant denominations in the world. While the church has made rapid strides during the century just closed, she has in later years, we fear, drifted into a luke-warm, formal state, not universal, but in many portions of this land. This can be accounted for in consideration of the customs and increased prosperity of the times. It is a deplorable fact, however, that the more bountifully kind Providence deals with us the more apt we are to forget our obligations to the Giver. We say reluctantly, that the spiritual life of Canadian Methodism has waned to some extent in the past decade. The revival meetings of to-day lack the whole-souled earnestness on the part of the individual members; the old time hallo-lujahs and amens that used to ring, echo and vibrate through every part of the old meeting houses, and the glad salvation songs, coming from hearts overflowing with love to God and man and ascending up through the portals of glory, are seldom heard in the revival meetings of to-day. Where are the good, old, honest and simple Methodists who were the bone and sinew of Canadian Methodism; the God-like men who worshipped in the primitive log churches in the old-fashioned way? Alas, their voices are hushed in death. Instead of the plain protracted meetings of years ago, we have the more fashionable "special services," of the present; instead of the homely, though intensely spiritual, hymns of fifty years ago, in which old and young joined in singing without organ or books, we have the grand pipe organ, paid organist, trained choir, difficult anthems—more instrumental than spiritual—and a mum congregation taking in the grandeur of the edifice and criticising the ever-changing fashions of the time. Yes, Methodism has lost spiritually to a large extent what she has gained numerically. Indeed, all our churches have suffered in a like manner. Oh, that we could throw aside the vanity and sham that choke and dwarf our spiritual life nowadays and heartily participate again in those mighty spiritual awakenings that in former years characterized Methodism and made her what she is. True, in the innermost recesses of one's soul there is yet a yearning for that which is simple, pure and holy. There is also lacking that uniform and fervent love one toward the other that was also characteristic of early Methodism. May the prayer of all true Christians be for a return of the fervent, simple Christianity of our fathers, that the church of Christ may increase in spirituality, true holiness and missionary zeal, and that the earth may be covered with righteousness as the waters cover the deep.

Several car loads of horses were shipped from Seaforth last week to Manitoba and elsewhere, and among the number a car load each by Messrs Thos. Govenlock and Archibald Chisholm. The shippers complain bitterly of the difficulty experienced in getting cars from the Canadian Pacific Railway, and say they are subjected to much loss and inconvenience thereby.

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**NOTICE.**  
A meeting of the Shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. will be held in the Agricultural Hall, Atwood, on  
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At Two o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing a Director instead of Robert Morrison, resigned, and also for other important business. By order of the Directors. WM. LOCHHEAD, Secretary.

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Mrs. Mary Furlong, Woodhouse, says:—  
"When all others failed, Dr. Sinclair cured me of fits."  
W. McDonald, Lakefield, Ont., says:—  
"Dr. Sinclair cured me of catarrh."  
Geo. Rowed, Blyth, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of heart disease and dropsy, when all others failed."  
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**SPRING---GOODS**  
Opened up, with exceptional Bargains in Prints, Shirtings, Cottonades, Dress Goods, etc.  
**J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.**

**SPRING GOODS**

JUST TO HAND.

**New Goods in All Lines!**

**Our New Prints are Immense.**

Everybody is delighted with the patterns. The qualities were never equalled before.

Our 10c. lines are equal, both in quality and pattern, to the 12c. lines of other years. The prices range 8c., 10c., 12c., 15c., 17c., 20c. Don't buy your Sateen Prints till you have seen ours.

Some Extra Good Values in

**DRESS GOODS!**

New Goods at 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 30c.

**New Cashmeres**

**And Henriettas!**

In Black and Colors. Splendid values.

**New Lawns, Muslins and Ginghams. Our**

**Cottonades and Shirtings**

Are Extra Value.

**New Lace Curtains.**

We start these at \$1.00 per pair, extra fine ones at \$1.50 \$2.00 and \$2.50 per pair.

**Men's Furnishings!**

In Men's Furnishings we take the lead. New Dress Shirts, Regatta Shirts, Laced Shirts, New Collars.

**Our Ties are the Best we have ever shown.**

**New Boots & Shoes Just In.**

Seven (7) cases of new boots and shoes for men, women and children. I can suit you in this line both in QUALITY and PRICE.

**Groceries, Crockery and Glassware**

Stock always complete and prices as low as any.

**I Want Potatoes, Butter and Eggs,**

For which the highest price will always be paid.

**A Call Solicited.**

**James Irwin.**

**Black Oil!**  
**Yellow Oil!**  
**White Oil!**  
**Infallible Oil!**

ALL FIRST-CLASS OILS FOR  
 CUTS EITHER ON MAN  
 OR BEAST.

Condition

Powders

Everything necessary to  
 bring a horse into condition.

CATTLE

SPICE!

For Milch Cows, Calves,  
 etc., etc.

Or, if you have Recipes of  
 your own bring them along  
 and get them filled with the  
 purest ingredients at the  
 Lowest Possible Price.

**M. E. NEADS,**

Drugs and Books,

Atwood, Ont.

BROOKS' OLD STAND.

Town Talk.

NELSON MCBAIN, of Listowel, Sun-  
 dayed in town.

REV. MR. CASWELL, of Trowbridge,  
 will occupy the Methodist pulpit next  
 Sunday, morning and evening.

MISS JESSIE MOFFAT is enjoying a  
 pleasant visit with relatives and friends  
 in Stratford, Mitchell and Monkton.

JAMES WILSON, who is teaching Mr.  
 Burke's school near Jamestown, was in  
 the village last Saturday. Jim is doing  
 nicely.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are being added al-  
 most daily to our list. If you want a  
 bright, clean, newsy paper take THE  
 BEE for 1891.

W. T. FARRELL, teacher, of Glenfar-  
 row, was in the village Friday last after  
 attending the East Huron Teachers'  
 convention in Brussels.

AN exchange gives this excellent ad-  
 vice:—Don't bet on the elections; the  
 result is too uncertain. Besides, if you  
 lose you will regret it, and if you win  
 you have made but ill gotten gain.

JAMES MCGILLAWEE, lot 21, con. 5,  
 North Easthope, about a mile north of  
 Shakespeare, will hold an extensive  
 auction sale of thoroughbred horses and  
 cattle, on Tuesday, March 10. Those  
 desiring to purchase a A 1 stock should  
 visit this sale.

CANADIANS are just now enjoying the  
 rare pleasure of seeing themselves as  
 others see them. The press of Eng-  
 land and the United States is holding  
 up the mirror, but it looks awfully as if  
 somebody had given it a knock, the  
 distortions are so very funny.

The commercial trade of Atwood is  
 increasing judging from the number of  
 travellers that drop off here every few  
 days. Last Friday V. Joerger, of the  
 Elma House, had five "or dinner, which  
 not only speaks well for the popularity  
 of the Elma House, but the growth of  
 business in Atwood generally.

THERE is great excitement in and  
 around Listowel just now over the  
 great sale of the J. C. Burt dry goods  
 stock. The live firm of Carsen & Mc-  
 Kee are clearing out this fine stock at  
 such prices as are really astounding.  
 They can do it because they bought the  
 whole stock, over \$10,000, at a very low  
 rate on the dollar for spot cash and  
 they close it out quick at Burt's old  
 stand, while their regular business at  
 the Golden Lion goes on as usual.

THE past winter has been a good one  
 for the Atwood saw mill compared with  
 last winter. Last season only 400,000  
 feet of logs were hauled into the yard,  
 while up to date 900,000 feet of logs are  
 ready for the saw, 700,000 of which be-  
 long to Mr. Dunn and the balance cus-  
 tomers. It is believed there is enough  
 work on hand to keep the mill running  
 until next July if not longer. The lath,  
 shingles, cheese boxes and matched  
 lumber manufactured in the mill give  
 employment to additional hands. The  
 importance of the saw and planing  
 mills to Atwood is considerable. An-  
 other similar industry is much need-  
 ed, however.

To show the difference of Canadian  
 and English climates we copy the fol-  
 lowing from an English paper dated  
 January 31st: "Seeds, seeds, seeds.  
 Now that the frost has gone, those who  
 wish to have early crops should be get-  
 ting in their garden seeds. Purchasers  
 are recommended to apply to—"

The infant girl of John Shatford  
 died last Saturday night, aged 6 months.  
 The little sufferer had never been  
 strong and its demise was not unex-  
 pected. Mrs. Shatford came home from  
 Manitoba for her health and is staying  
 with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Hanna,  
 8th con. Elma, and the child's death is  
 keenly felt by the stricken mother. The  
 funeral took place last Sunday. The  
 family have the sympathy of the com-  
 munity.

The Jamaica Exhibition is reported  
 to be a success except as regards attend-  
 ance. A correspondent describes the  
 location of the fair as very beautiful  
 and the buildings as superb. The main  
 building is in the form of an immense  
 cross, with a cupola at the intersection  
 of the arms one hundred feet high, all  
 lighted by electricity. It is gratifying  
 to read that Canada has the largest  
 area and makes the finest display of all  
 the countries which have taken part in  
 the exhibition. This country occupies  
 two of the central compartments and  
 three on each side of the main hall.  
 England, France, Germany, Austria  
 and the United States come next in the  
 order mentioned. That Canada should  
 take a leading place is a good indica-  
 tion of the enterprising spirit of our  
 manufacturers and they should receive  
 as they desire a reward in increased  
 industry.

A REPRESENTATIVE DAIRYMAN.—  
 Since its organization in 1882, James  
 Dickson, sr., of the Elma factory, has  
 been one of the leading spirits and  
 most familiar figures at the cheese fairs  
 of the Listowel Dairymen's Board of  
 Trade. In connection with the late  
 Robert Hay, of Maryboro, and Mr. Cle-  
 land, of Elmbank, and others, he was  
 largely instrumental in the organization  
 of the Listowel Board and has since  
 that time contributed much to its won-  
 derful growth and success as a fair, and  
 for seven years previously he acted as  
 salesman for his factory at Stratford  
 fair. Almost uniformly successful as a  
 salesman, seldom making a misjudg-  
 ment. His position at our fair was  
 one of much influence, his actions fre-  
 quently having a decided effect on the  
 balance of the Board. He had in a  
 marked manner the confidence of both  
 buyers and of his fellow salesmen who  
 will learn with regret that he has de-  
 cided to withdraw from the position.  
 He was a useful member for some years  
 of the executive committee of the Wes-  
 tern Dairymen's Association. Last  
 week, Messrs. Wm. Lochhead, John B.  
 Hamilton and R. Parker, a committee  
 appointed at the annual meeting of the  
 Elma C. & B. Co., waited on Mr. Dick-  
 son at his residence and presented him  
 with a handsome velvet plush uphol-  
 stered chair, in recognition of his long  
 services—a most appropriate gift which  
 was suitably acknowledged. Mr. Dick-  
 son's health has not been very rugged of  
 late, but we trust he may enjoy this  
 token of good will for many years to  
 come.—Banner.

MISSIONARY REPORT.—Robert An-  
 derson, Secretary of the Atwood Pres-  
 byterian Missionary Association, has  
 given us leave to publish the following  
 report for the year ending Dec. 31, 1890:  
 The Association in fulfilling their duty  
 in this regard desire to give expression  
 to their feelings of devout gratitude to  
 God for what has been done in contrib-  
 uting to the schemes of the church by  
 this congregation during the past year.  
 With unfeigned pleasure the committee  
 would call attention to the following  
 facts: The total amount contributed  
 during the year by the half-yearly col-  
 lections was \$323.50, \$157.30 having  
 been given at the half-yearly collection  
 in July, and \$226.20 at the half-yearly  
 collection in December. The total  
 amount thus contributed for the year  
 preceding was \$343.10, showing an in-  
 crease for the past year of \$40. The  
 amount raised by the auxiliary of the  
 W. F. M. S. during the past year was  
 \$200, showing an advance on the year  
 before of \$10. The committee think  
 that these are very encouraging facts,  
 and that God's goodness to the congre-  
 gation ought to be humbly and grate-  
 fully recognized in giving the means,  
 and also in giving the disposition and  
 the heart to the people to thus give to  
 mission purposes. Of His own have  
 we given unto Him, and to His grac-  
 ious and blessed name alone would we  
 ascribe all the praise. And if we take  
 a look back for a few years we may  
 well be led to exclaim, "What hath God  
 wrought!" Eight years ago this con-  
 gregation occupied the lowest place in  
 this Presbytery in contributions to the  
 mission schemes of the church, in the  
 year 1889 it had risen to the highest  
 place, having given a total in that year  
 of \$560, while the next highest reported  
 in this Presbytery was \$392. During  
 the year 1890 the whole sum contrib-  
 uted from all sources by this congregation  
 to mission purposes was \$648, of which  
 amount \$25 was given by the Sabbath  
 school. This total contribution is more  
 than four and one half times as much  
 as that of eight years ago. The com-  
 mittee would take this opportunity of  
 reminding all belonging to the congre-  
 gation, whether as members or adher-  
 ents, of their duty and privilege to con-  
 tribute to the support of Christ's cause  
 at home and abroad as God has pres-  
 ured them, and not leave the portion  
 of the burden which they should bear  
 to be borne by others. And let us all,  
 while rejoicing in God's love ourselves,  
 do what we can that others may share  
 in the blessings of a spiritual character  
 which we enjoy, and faithful to our  
 Lord and Master cheerfully obey His  
 command: "Go ye into all the world and  
 preach the Gospel to every creature,"  
 so that at last we may be welcomed to  
 our eternal reward in the words, "Well  
 done good and faithful servants, enter  
 ye into the joy of your Lord." Signed  
 on behalf of the committee, REV. A.  
 HENDERSON, M. A., President; ROBERT  
 ANDERSON, Secretary.

MR. AND MISS KINES, of Poole, were  
 the guests of the Misses Robertson this  
 week.

DR. SINCLAIR, the Scottish specialist,  
 will visit Atwood, at Joerger's hotel,  
 next Wednesday.

MISS NETTIE ROBERTSON has gone  
 to spend a few weeks with friends in  
 Poole and Stratford.

Mrs. JOHN SWITZER, who has been  
 very poorly of late, is slowly recovering  
 we are glad to learn.

SLOWLY, but surely, James Irwin is  
 improving in health, and it is to be hop-  
 ed that he will be permitted to take his  
 place behind the counter ere long.

SAMUEL SHANNON came home from  
 the Goderich High School, where he has  
 been studying for the past few months.  
 He has decided to prosecute his studies  
 at the Listowel High School in the fu-  
 ture we understand. It appears that  
 the Listowel school is superior to Gode-  
 rich in some departments, notably  
 chemistry and mathematics.

As has been announced James Irwin  
 it to the front this week with his mam-  
 moth spring announcement. His stock  
 in every line is full and expressly suited  
 to the requirements of the public at  
 this season of the year. We don't pre-  
 tend to know the value of prints, cas-  
 t-meres, lace curtains, etc., but we would  
 refer you to his advt. on page 4 which  
 speaks for itself.

AN exchange warns its readers against  
 making love in a field; says that  
 potatoes have eyes and that corn has  
 ears and is easily shocked. This may  
 be so, but as wheat hearts are not al-  
 ways discreet, it is barely possible that  
 our contemporary's readers will fail to  
 make an oat of the excellent counsel.  
 However, it may turn up and lettuce in-  
 to the whole secret.

A NEW and well assorted spring stock  
 of staple and fancy dry goods have just  
 been unpacked at J. L. Mader's store,  
 and as this is the season when most  
 people are about to make their spring  
 purchases we would recommend them  
 to look through Mr. Mader's splendid  
 stock. Fuller particulars of the lines  
 he carries may be had by reading his  
 spring announcement in this issue.

THE debate, "Free Trade vs. Protec-  
 tion," was well handled by the respec-  
 tive sides. P. Priest championed the  
 Free Trade aspect of the subject, while  
 J. W. Ward portrayed the bright side  
 of Protection. After a keenly contest-  
 ed discussion, in which all the speakers  
 manifested a practical knowledge of the  
 questions at issue, the referee decid-  
 ed that the arguments in favor of Free  
 Trade were the most weighty.

ROBBERY.—A sneak thief broke into  
 J. L. Mader's store early Sunday morn-  
 ing and helped himself to sixty silk  
 handkerchiefs, boots, socks, etc., to the  
 value of about \$75. He effected an en-  
 trance by breaking a light in the shop  
 door, reaching his hand in through the  
 broken pane of glass and lifting the  
 bar. It is evident from the appearance  
 of the lock that the culprit tried other  
 means of gaining admittance than  
 breaking the pane of glass. This is con-  
 firmed by the fact of his stealing  
 chisels, etc., from Wm. Moran's shop  
 the same evening. It is to be hoped  
 that the villain will be speedily brought  
 to justice. This makes the second  
 robbery Mr. Mader has been made the vic-  
 tim of during the past few years.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following is  
 the relative standing of the pupils of  
 Atwood school for the month of Febru-  
 ary. The names are in order of merit:  
 Junior 3rd Class—Mary Murray, El-  
 gin Robertson, Fred Bristow, Ger-  
 tie Hummason, Edith Hope, Bee Dunn,  
 Wm. Hoar, Bella Pelton, Lizzie Grah-  
 am, Russell Bell, Eva Priest, Hannah  
 Priest, Wm. Longmire, Melvyn Grah-  
 am, John Skaltzky, Bart Wilson, W.  
 Rogers, John Corrie, Geo. Porter, Rus-  
 sell Switzer, Annie Giddins, Bertha  
 Murray. Senior 3rd Class—John Dick-  
 son, Robina Dickson, Edith Robertson,  
 John Challenger, Hugh Porter, Hattie  
 Challenger, Richard Holmes. Junior  
 Fourth Class—Mayne Hamilton, Albert  
 Robertson, George Thompson, George Ir-  
 win, Wm. Thompson, Robt. Morrison.  
 Senior Fourth Class—Frances Mader,  
 Kate Priest, Bella Irwin, Florence  
 Stacey. Junior Department—Junior  
 3rd Class—Bretina Graham, Eva Hast-  
 ings, Samuel Skaltzky. Senior 2nd  
 Class—Maggie Tindall, Alfred Chal-  
 lenger, Jennie McAllister. Junior 2nd  
 Class—James Dickson, George Hoar,  
 Maud Blair. Part II—Henry Robert-  
 son, Ethel Brown, Johnnie Coghlin.

CRADLE.  
 CHAPMAN.—In Atwood, on the 23rd  
 ult., the wife of Mr. George Chap-  
 man of a son.  
 DONALDSON.—In Elma, on the 26th  
 ult., the wife of Mr. James Donald-  
 son, Jr., 6th con. Elma, of a daugh-  
 ter.

TOMB.  
 SHATFORD.—In Elma, on Saturday,  
 Feb. 28th, 1891, the daughter of  
 Mr. John Shatford, aged six  
 months.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	85 82
Spring Wheat	82 87
Barley	35 45
Oats	39 40
Peas	60 65
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb	3 1/4 4
Sheep skins, each	50 80
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	40 45
Butter per lb	13 14
Eggs per doz	18 18
TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	90 93
Spring Wheat	90 91
Barley	45 52
Oats	42 45
Peas	62 64
Hay	8 00 10 00
Dressed Hogs	5 50 6 00
Eggs	23 25
Butter	13 19
Potatoes per bag	85 90

**WE PROTEST**

**AGAINST HIGH PRICES**

And having bought our Spring Goods before the advance  
 we are enabled to Sell at the Lowest  
 Possible Figures.

**NEW SPRING GOODS!**

Viz., Prints, Sateens, Shirting, Shaker Flannels, White  
 and Gray Cottons, &c., &c.

**Novelties**

In Ladies' and Children's Dress  
 materials, Fancy Muslins, Embroid-  
 eries, Laces, Hosiery and Gloves.

**An Elegant Range in Men's and  
 Boys' Top Shirts, Ties, Braces,  
 Collars and Cuffs.**

I might exhaust columns of space enumerating the as-  
 sortment of New Goods, but the best proof that we can  
 give you as to our ability to give Prices Away Down is  
 to invite personal inspection.

**Come Early if you want the Pick  
 of the Choicest Lines.**

We have always on hand a **Ready-Made Clothing**  
 large and complete stock of

**Boots and Shoes and General  
 Groceries.**

**J. L. MADER.**

P. S.—We have just received another shipment of  
**SILVERWARE** to be Given Away to Cash Customers. Those  
 who have no Tickets may secure them on application.

**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.**

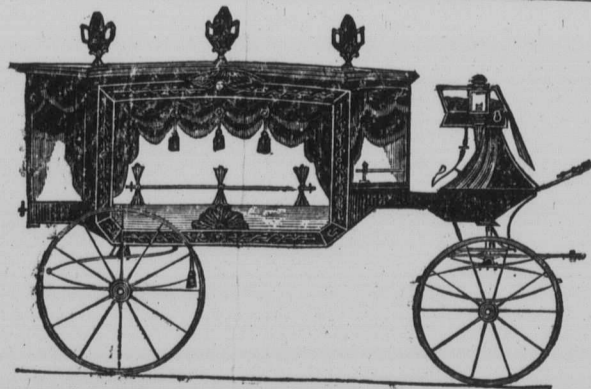
**Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.**

**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.**



**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  
 Hearse in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.  
 Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

ANOTHER NEW YORK HORROR.

Two Trains Collide in a Fourth Avenue Tunnel.

An Engineer Instantly Killed and a Woman Burned to a Crisp—Others Seriously Injured—Full Particulars.

A New York despatch of last night says: A terrible collision between trains occurred in the tunnel of the New York Central and the New York & New Haven roads this morning. One of the trains caught fire, and a deplorable loss of life resulted. At 7.15 the 7.01 New Haven local passenger train north bound approached the station at Eighty-sixth street. A mist filled the tunnel and the lights had partially failed because of the storm of snow and hail which had lasted all morning. A train of sleeping cars was ahead on the same track as the New Haven train. This was run into by the New Haven local, which was going at a high rate of speed. The crash was terrible and both trains, engines and cars, were completely telescoped and smashed to atoms. The cars of the forward train caught fire from a stove and the flames rose high above the wreck. Three alarms of fire were sent out, followed immediately by two calls for ambulances. The latter were responded to by physicians from Bellevue and Harlem Hospitals. When the police, doctors and firemen reached the scene they found approach difficult by reason of the wreck of the cars, combined with the smoke, flames and the narrow limits of the tunnel. At 11 o'clock it was stated that five persons were killed in the accident and seven injured. None of the passengers are known to be among the killed or injured. The victims are all believed to be employees of the road. The passengers in the New Haven train were badly shaken up, but beyond some slight cuts and bruises none of them were badly hurt. The passengers were taken from the train back to the Grand Central depot in a New Haven train that was just passing at the time in the east tunnel. Engineer Fowler, of the New Haven train, said that when at 72nd street he got the white signal, which was a signal to go ahead. There was no ringing of the bell as is customary when the danger signal is up. He was running at the rate of about twenty miles an hour on the north bound track. He was so close to the "shop train" before he was aware of it that he telescoped it before he was hardly able to put on the air brakes. The "shop train," consisting of seven cars, including several sleepers that had come into the Grand Central depot early in the morning, and was on the way to the repair shop, as is the custom after a trip. On the telescoped shop train there were probably a dozen or more empties, both of the road and of the Wagner Company. Five bodies had been taken from the wreck up to 1 o'clock. They were three men, one woman (probably a scrub woman) and a boy. The latter was the newsboy of the Boston and Albany Express. His name has not been learned. The firemen claim that there are no more bodies in the wreck and have abandoned the wreck. On the other hand the police, who were on the scene early, insist that there are still more bodies in the wreck. The railway company has begun the work of clearing away the tracks. Coroner Levy was at the wreck and gave permission for the removal of the bodies to the morgue. One of the dead bodies is that of a colored man. Only one of those who lost their lives (the newsboy) has been identified. The bodies are so badly burned that identification is almost impossible. Frederick Meteor, collector for the Marvin Safe Company, who was on the 701 train from the Grand Central depot, says he saw a man with his head partly out of the window of the burning car. The conductor and Meteor tried to save him, but could not. He implored them to kill him, for he was burning alive. The last car of the New Haven train took fire. The engineer of the New Haven train was instantly killed. At 8.45 the body of a woman burned to a crisp was brought to the surface. The engineer of the other train had one of his legs burned off, and another employee was badly burned. Additional despatches from New York give the following regarding yesterday's collision: Wm. D. Brown, a brakeman, who was on the wrecked train, was badly injured. John Hauke, the car cleaner, is probably fatally injured. The doctors say that if he should recover both his legs would have to be amputated. A fireman named Rankin is also badly hurt. The dead woman is supposed to be Mrs. Nellie Supple, who has been in the company's service for two years. After the fire had been mastered firemen with axes tried to clear away the debris, so as to be able to get at the bodies. It was finally decided to pull the two cars apart, and a locomotive with a tear and crash parted the two cars. In a heap of burned cushions, wood and iron the bodies were found and taken out, wrapped in blankets. They were then placed side by side on the south-bound track. Parts of some of the bodies were completely burned away. The signaller at 72nd street says this morning that he was aware that the shop train was at a standstill, and he pulled the danger signal. The signal, he said, worked all right. If this is true the engineer of the New Haven train should have seen it and heard the gong sound three times, as it does when a train is passing the point where the danger signal is up. The statements of the signaller and the engineer and fireman will be the subject of investigation, in order to determine on whom the responsibility for the calamity rests. Superintendent McCoy states there is in use throughout the entire length of the tunnel interlocking switches with electrical appliances. By this system the danger signal at 72nd street could not possibly be changed, even if the man in charge of the tower sought to alter it, until the preceding train had left the station. So it would appear that the accident was attributable to gross negligence of Engineer Fowler. John Hauke, one of the injured, died in the hospital this afternoon. Four more unrecognized bodies have been removed from the wreck and sent to the morgue. These are all the bodies known to be in the wreck.

JAPANESE CURIOS.

The Large Collection of Gifts Received by Miss Helen Gregory, of this City.

The many friends made by Miss Helen Gregory, of this city, while sojourning in Japan, hearing of her approaching marriage to Mr. F. C. Flesher, of Santa Clara, California, showed their appreciation of her many graces by a collection of gifts such as has rarely been brought to this country by any one person. Among the gifts are: A charcoal brazier and kettle, "Mynoshita" tray, handsomely carved; "Osaga" vase, with the Imperial crest; a Japanese cabinet, a bronze censer, 200 years old, from a Buddhist temple; a large Shinto vase; a dozen and a half of saki cups; three 5 o'clock tea sets, and one set of "kanga" ware; several hand-painted scrolls on very fine silk; handsomely carved "Mynoshita" bowl; a large satin cover, magnificently embroidered in solid gold, with leaves and foliage; carved bamboo vases, ladies' and gentlemen's smoking pipes; several china vases, models of lanterns presented to the temple by Tokugawa family; blue silk crepe caps, a quantity of Japanese white and red "keika" silks, several monkey skins, carved cases from Bonin Islands and from Kobe, gold brocade carved cases, Japanese flutes, silver fans from "Kyoto," fancy Kimono cloths and massage balls. In the collection there is also a large cabinet of carved and inlaid woods from Mynoshita, several Japanese dolls, also a number of gold and silver coins, shell hairpins from Nakagasa, several small camphor wood cabinets, Japanese hats, books, models of household furniture, gold lacquer boxes and many other curiosities. The majority of these were the gifts of members of the various foreign embassies in Japan, from the officers of the British Legation and high officials in the Japanese Government. Miss Gregory also brought home with her over 500 photographic views of various places in Japan.

Woman's Way.

Buffalo News: "Take my seat, madame," said a gentleman to one of two ladies who entered the tram car. "Thanks. Now, Ethel, dear, there is a seat. Sit down." "Indeed, I shan't, Clara. Take the seat yourself. I prefer to stand." "Now, dear, you know you're almost tired to death. Sit down." "And let you stand? Well, I think I see myself! Besides, I'm going to pay the fares." "No, you're not." "Yes, I am." "It's my turn. Sit down and let me do it." (Enter third lady, who takes the vacant seat.)

Resurrected by Hot Water.

A woman who is a passionate lover of flowers, and, being city bred, regards them as a luxury, says that after wearing roses an entire evening she is enabled to bring them to life again by a hot-water bath. When she finds that from any cause whatever the blossoms droop and threaten an early death she clips the stems, and by letting the stalks rest for a while in steaming water, finds every leaf revive and freshen under the process.—Illustrated American.

Navigable to Its Source.

The Amazon in South America is the longest river in the world. It is 4,000 miles long, and the extent of its basin is estimated at 2,000,000 square miles. It is navigable almost to its source, and the inland navigation afforded by the main stream and its tributaries is not less than 30,000 miles. Several of its tributaries are larger than the Volga in Europe.

"That's as true as I live," said the stock broker to a customer. "Yes, but how true do you live?" the customer suspiciously inquired.

Twenty years ago possibly 5,000 roses a day was the limit of supply for New York city; now as many as 50,000 a day can often be found there.

With prayer and fasting will I now keep Lent, and so make up for that which I have spent. I'll pray for better fortune and for cash. Enough to keep me from eternal smash.

Thompson—I can't see why you find it so hard to meet your bills! Dewday—I don't; I find it hard to dodge them!—Munsey's Weekly.

A smart young lady recently entered a railway carriage already occupied by three or four members of the opposite sex. One of them, in the familiar style we know so well, produced a cigar and his match-box, and said: "I trust, madam, that smoking is not disagreeable to you?" "Really, sir" (with the sweetest of smiles), "I can't tell, for as yet no gentleman has smoked in my presence."

A sister of the illustrious Axtell is named Can't Tell, and now a brother is to be called Dewell. A Society for the Prevention of the Custom of Giving Fool Names to Horses is sorely needed.

Just as Master Workman Powderly was concluding his speech to the Knights of Labor at Representative Hall, Topeka, Kas., Monday night, he fell prostrate in his chair from an attack of heart disease. He recovered, however, in about five minutes and was able to walk to his hotel.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Industrial Exhibition Association was held yesterday afternoon in the City Hall, Toronto. President J. J. Withrow occupied the chair. The directors re-elected the old officers, viz.: Mr. J. J. Withrow, President; Captain W. F. McMaster, 1st Vice-President, and Mr. Wm. Christie, 2nd Vice-President.

The Egyptian troops yesterday occupied El Teb without having to engage Osman Digna's troops. The dervishes retreated to Tokar, upon which the Egyptian troops will advance to-morrow. The latter are now throwing up light entrenchments about El Teb. It is expected there will be serious fighting should Osman Digna make a stand at Tokar.

The suspicion that Sadler, the alleged murderer of "Carrotty Nell," is Jack-the-Ripper has been weakened by proof that Sadler was at sea when five of the murders attributed to Jack-the-Ripper were committed.

Never judge an insurance company by the quality of the blotting paper it gives away.

THE GRAND TRUNK HEAD.

L. J. Sargeant, General Manager Grand Trunk Railway.

The Chicago Railway Age says: Mention has been made of the recent promotion of Mr. L. J. Sargeant to the position of general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, succeeding Sir Joseph Hickson, resigned. We now present an excellent portrait of this able and successful railway official which we have had reproduced from a very large photograph, and also the following sketch of Mr. Sargeant's career condensed from the Dominion Illustrated: Mr. Lewis James Sargeant was born at Trarbridge, Wiltshire, England, and from an early age has been connected with railways. His English career was associated with the largest of British railway systems, the Great Western, his earliest experience of railway construction and management having been in connection with the South Wales Railway, a Great Western affiliated line. On the amalgamation of the South Wales with the Great Western Railway Company Mr. Sargeant was the recipient of a substantial douceur from the proprietors in recognition of his services, and the Great Western Board appointed him Superintendent of the South Wales division. Early further promotion followed. Mr. Sargeant was appointed chief officer of the Cornwall and West Cornwall Railways, which together constituted a compact system between Exeter and Penzance. Upon Mr. Sargeant devolved the duties of General Manager, Secretary and Secretary of the Joint Committee of the Great Western, Bristol & Exeter, South Devon and Cornwall Companies. During this period he was offered the appointment of agent or chief officer of one of the largest Indian railways. He, however, declined the appointment at the request of the Great Western Board and was further promoted. Upon the resignation of his several offices in 1874 to come to Canada Mr. Sargeant received evidences of the highest consideration and friendship, chief among which was an intrinsically valuable presentation from a large number of directors and officers of the companies which he was connected with and of men serving under him. Mr. Sargeant arrived in Montreal in 1874 and was appointed Vice-President of the Grand Trunk, Mr. Hickson being the President. He also became Vice-President of the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway Company and of other affiliated lines, while his position on the parent road was that of traffic manager, he being the first gentleman to hold such an office on this continent. Mr. Sargeant's services to the Grand Trunk have been many and important. He conducted with marked ability the various arbitrations which secured to that railway a fair share of the through American traffic and which forms no inconsiderable part of its total business. In his official intercourse with representatives of other trunk lines he has strongly advocated the division of traffic between the railways interested, instead of an insane competition which can only be harmful to all concerned, including the public. The interests of the Grand Trunk are safe in the hands of so experienced and capable an officer and it is gratifying to know that the welfare of Canada will also be promoted efficiently by that company, for Mr. Sargeant is a strong advocate of the interests of local industries and has done his best to develop them by meeting all reasonable requirements. Mr. Sargeant enters upon the discharge of his arduous duties as general manager of a system comprising more than 4,000 miles, amid the most kindly and cordial congratulations and expressions of loyalty on the part of his associates in the service of the company. He hopes to have the good fortune to find results in this present year which will yield to the proprietors a better return for the immense capital invested in the system and to arrive at this result rather by improving than by impairing the services rendered to the public. Mr. Sargeant has made a special study of the problems of railway transportation. He has written many exhaustive arguments on the pool question and a comprehensive treatise on "The English railway system."

The Strong Man.

At the Auditorium, Toronto, yesterday afternoon, C. A. Sampson, who claims to be the strongest man on earth, gave a private entertainment which fairly astonished all present. Sampson is of medium height, and weighs 172 pounds. He measures 42 inches round the chest. Some of the feats of strength which he showed were extraordinary. Taking a strong steel chain in his hands, he easily breaks it link by link. One of the simplest of his exhibitions is the bending and breaking in two of a quarter or ten cent piece. Sampson puts a double chain bracelet-like around his biceps; he takes a long breath, he raises his forearm; the muscles begin to swell, and in less time than it takes to tell it, snap go the chains. A similar feat is performed by the development of the muscles of the chest. He stated yesterday that he is willing to compete against 14 of the strongest men in Toronto in a pull, and is ready to bet 10 to 1 that he will beat them.

Jessie's Easy One.

George—Darling, don't you think if you were to study me you could learn to love me? Jessie—We haven't got to love yet; here is an easy one: If there was one hat on the hall rack, and it should be taken away, how many hats would remain.—New York Herald.

To Suit Her Husband.

Detroit News: Young Housekeeper (to butcher)—You may send a nice piece of roast beef. Butcher—Yes, ma'am. Young Housekeeper—And have it very rare, please; my husband prefers it that way.

Ebb and Flow of the Arctic.

There is very little ebb or flow of tide in the Arctic, but occasionally there are very strong currents. All winter there is a general flow of tide and ice toward the south, while in summer this flow is northward.

A reduction of twenty cents a dozen has been made in the wages of female knitters in the Kingston hosiery mill. Fourteen accepted the reduction and four went out.

A TORONTO MAN'S DEGRADATION.

A Wealthy Man's Fall From Affluence and Grace.

PAINFUL SCENE IN A POLICE COURT.

Ten years ago James Paterson was the principal in the well-known millinery firm of Thos. May & Co., who owned large establishments in Montreal and Toronto; he owned a princely mansion in the most aristocratic part of the city, and occupied a high social position. He was the father of a clever family, and was possessed of a wife of education and refinement; those who were most intimate with him looked upon him as one of Toronto's most prosperous citizens, possessing wealth to the extent of over \$100,000, and his liberality is well known and remembered in Methodist circles. He filled the position of recording steward of the Metropolitan Church, had a high reputation as a man of integrity and sobriety, and when money was wanted he did not hesitate about giving \$5,000 to the building fund of the Metropolitan Church.

Yesterday he appeared at the Police Court, an acknowledged bankrupt, to show cause why his wife should not be granted an order of protection against him, and during the trial he was charged with abusing and threatening his wife; with abusing, threatening and threatening his grown-up family; with drunkenness, and with refusing to provide the family with the common necessities of life. The scene during the trial was a most painful one, especially to those who had known the defendant in his prosperous days, and must have been more than painful when the parted husband and wife met in court, the one as a defendant who acted as his own counsel, the other as a nervous, trembling witness. The husband cross-examined his wife, and on her sworn statements, although he afterwards was unable to dispute any one part of her evidence; he cross-examined his young daughter and almost forced her to say that he had hit her in the face, had abused and threatened her, and had also abused and beaten his boy; that she had seen him under the influence of liquor, and that while in this condition he was almost uncontrollable. Not satisfied, the defendant called Staff Inspector Archibald, who swore that on the occasion a couple of years ago when defendant assaulted him, defendant called at police headquarters under the influence of liquor and the inspector gave him the option of going home or going to jail.

For the defence, Mr. W. H. Orr, insurance agent, was called, but he only strengthened the position of the complainant. Mr. Paterson asked for an adjournment to secure Mr. Edward Gurney as a witness, but as that gentleman is at present in the United States, the application was not entertained. Defendant claimed that he had spent \$90,000 on his family, and that he now had a right to enjoy some of the earnings of the children. The Magistrate granted the order of protection, which entitles Mrs. Paterson to live apart from her husband, and to enjoy the earnings of herself and children.—Mail.

Born With Silver Spoons in Their Mouths.

It is pretty safe to say that no bridal couple starting out in life in this town ever had such a magnificent millionaire send-off as young Schiefelin and his bride. Here were two young people who had never done anything in the world except get educated and get married, receiving \$200,000 to \$300,000 in bridal gifts and going away on a wedding trip to return here to a house provided by the bride's mother that represents an additional expenditure of \$250,000. Of course with this the young wife has received, or will receive, a sufficient fortune to maintain this establishment, as her husband really has little money, and this will mean another instalment of \$400,000 or \$500,000.—New York World.

Bad Eyes But Good Teeth.

A young lawyer in this city recently acquired a dog which he thought a pretty good one. He sent it to the local dog exhibition entered as a fox terrier. When the judge patted the canine on the head preparatory to taking cognizance of his good points, the terrier made the skip of biting the judge on the hand. The judge passed on to the others, and later, on being asked what he thought of the lawyer's foxy brute, he replied: "Ho, 'e's no good; something's the matter with his eyes." "There's nothing the matter with his teeth though, is there?" asked the exhibitor, and the judge said not a word.

A Question of Gender.

Rochester Herald: "Male boys," according to the Toronto Empire, occupied a prominent place in the black flag procession in that town the other day. The astute reporter knew what he was saying. He had seen that curious gender, the female boy.

"If there is one time more than another," says an experienced married man, "when a woman should be left alone, it is when a line of clothes comes down in the mud."

On the 25th ultimo Mme. Donna D. Panitza became the wife of Mr. M. Tenef, Governor of the Bank of Bulgaria. She was the widow of Major Panitza, who was executed in June last as a conspirator.

Want of principle is the principal want of many men. Mr. Robert Lindsay, formerly a Ridgetown merchant, charged with altering his price mark of goods before disposing of his stock to Mr. W. F. Martin, of St. Thomas, had a hearing at Ridgetown yesterday. The case was dismissed.

At a meeting yesterday of the Quebec branch of the Irish National League the Chairman refused to put a resolution of confidence in Mr. Parnell, when he was voted out of the chair and the motion was carried amid great enthusiasm.

The sword that Washington wore when he resigned his commission as commander-in-chief of the army will not become the property of Massachusetts by purchase. The price asked, \$20,000, was considered too high.

Miss Zoe Gayton, the young lady who is walking from San Francisco to New York reached St. Thomas last evening, where she remained all night. She left Windsor at 9.10 a. m. on Friday last.

ONE OF THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

The Evangelistic Work of the Daughter of Chief Justice Galt.

Miss Galt, daughter of Chief Justice Galt, of Toronto, and niece of Sir A. T. Galt, of Montreal, is a lieutenant of the Salvation Army. Miss Galt is a lady, not so much because she is the daughter of Judge Galt, as that nature has stamped the gentleness, the sweetness, the tender-heartedness of the true lady upon her. Nature has given her the graceful carriage, the long arched neck, the small head so beautifully poised, the voice whose tones are soft and musical, the large wise hazel eyes, the aquiline nose, the oval face, and the calm, high, white forehead. Culture and refined surroundings have given her that unmistakable accent which, in any environment, would unflatteringly fix her status.

Miss Galt, the child of luxury, now sleeps in a common iron bed, lives in bare, uncarpeted rooms, is not always sure of enough to eat, and yet is as happy as the day is long!

A reporter found Miss Galt away at the top of the barracks in a little room whose floor and walls were bare. When asked how she came to join the Army she said: "You know I had been brought up differently, but when, six or seven years ago, the Salvation Army came to Toronto, which was my home, I went to hear them. God had not called me then to work for Him. I had one great objection to the Army—and that was that the women spoke in the meetings. St. Paul has said that the women should keep silent in the churches. Well, I was a half soldier for some time and my objections were finally conquered."

I made no decision in Toronto, but while in Halifax with my people God spoke to me. Understand," she said, smiling, "I don't mean by a vision or anything of that kind, but spoke to my heart. I know the voice of God now, and I know it was His voice that spoke. I know then what God wanted me to make of my life. I gave myself to His direction and joined the Army. In Halifax there is a training home, and there I went as a cadet. When prepared I was sent to St. John, and there began to speak for the Master."

"You play the tambourine?" asked the reporter, pointing to a specimen of that instrument hanging at the back of the door. "We have Scripture for that," she replied, and then she spoke of Miriam and her song of triumph. "If the tambourine helps to make the meeting attractive, why should we not use it? What are friends—though I love them dearly—and what is any earthly consideration compared with giving oneself wholly to the Lord? The things I once delighted in now seem frivolous and empty. Oh, if you could know the joy it was to engage in the work at St. John, and see its effects upon rough, wicked men. That was my happiness."

"I suppose you have no means to minister to the bodily wants of the needy?" "Oh, no. Indeed, sometimes we are not quite sure of our own maintenance. But what about that, compared to the joy of being instrumental in saving souls? I would rather see souls saved than enjoy creature comforts."—Montreal Witness.

Hints for Maintaining Health.

When the health is fairly good, and there is no special strain to be put upon the system, the normal appetite may be trusted to indicate the kind and quantity of food necessary to maintain that condition. Naturally the appetite varies with the changing seasons, and unless it indicates an unreasonable extreme of indulgence or abstinence, no attention need be paid to any other monitor. Much harm is done by injudicious or meddlesome friends suggesting that a person is too stout or too thin, too pale or too ruddy, and serious disturbances of the system often follow the mischievous advice to take some "bitters" or pills, or refrain from fattening food or drink. Paying attention to any of these facts is like playing with fire. If you are ill enough to seem to warrant any radical change of diet or any application of medicine, consult your physician at once. Above all, avoid advertised quack medicines. To use the opinion of a successful dealer in them, whose bank balance is more liberal than his conscience, they are "made to sell." If you feel a little debilitated take the cocoa tonic; eat plenty of fresh ripe fruit and vegetables, especially oranges; drink lemonade; and when unusually fatigued, and just before retiring, drink a glass of milk as hot as can be taken, in large sips. Walk reasonably, and sleep in pure air. If a few days of this sort of home treatment fail to bring up the body and mind to their proper tone, call in your doctor and follow his advice.—Juliet Corson in Harper's Bazar.

A Giant Egg Eater.

Joe Burke, of Panther Creek, North Carolina, is an enthusiast upon the subject of egg eating. He lacks one inch of being seven feet high, and claims a record of having eaten 130 eggs at one meal.

Court Dress in Berlin.

The new court dress to be worn in Berlin consists of a light blue coat with red trimmings and elaborate silver embroidery. This garment will be worn hereafter by all members of the high aristocracy holding hereditary court offices.

A little girl's odd idea: "Mamma, Mrs. L.—said she smelled onions on my breath. We haven't any onions, have we?" "No, dear." "Well, I guess she doesn't know what she's talking about. Her nose must be deaf."

Wibbles—See here, Wobbles, what are you doing on the street with a lined duster and a fan this time of year? Wobbles—I am going to order some coal and I don't want the dealer to slap my prices on me.

"How do you enjoy the symphony concerts this year, Mrs. Throstars?" "Oh, Mr. Bints, they are just lovely! So much nicer than last season. You know I've studying harmony and counterpoint. I've had three lessons already and I can understand the orchestra ever so much better."

An Atholston woman is getting a good deal of advertising because she succeeded in making a two-pound loaf of bread out of a pot of flour. If all the Atholston women make their bread as heavy as that it is no wonder that the men are so dyspeptic that they are always quarreling about something.

# LADY ABERDEEN'S TRIP

"Through Canada With a Kodak" by the Countess.

(From "Onward and Upward.")

A trip to Canada! Yes, we had often talked about it. We had paid a visit to India, Ceylon, Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, and we much wished to see something of this other vast and fair Dominion, which forms part of the British Empire. But in spite of our voyaging, we have never been friends of the sea, and when we talked of Canada we were always very conscious of the fact that the wild waves of the ocean separated its shores by the space of seven days from Britain. However, last year our desires, coupled with doctor's advice, overcame our fears, and on a fine evening in August we found ourselves dropping down the Mersey, on board the steamship "Parisian" of the Allan Line, one of the largest ships plying between this country and Canadian ports. Have you ever been on board an Atlantic liner when in port? If so, you know how delightful everything looks. A large beautiful deck above, a reading room below, a splendid saloon, a smoking room, a smoking-room, books, music, games, and you look in the pretty little prospectuses handed to you about the interior arrangements of the ship, and you see pictures of a happy company seated at long tables enjoying the best of fare, ladies and gentlemen singing and playing, reading and playing at games, and altogether having a good time of it. Look at the pictures given on preceding page, and say whether life at sea does not seem a very attractive thing, sailing along in one of these brave ships under a good captain, with all the good things of life at hand, and no cares, no responsibilities, no work, no telegrams, no letters?

So one thinks, and so one continues to think for an hour or two after starting, but wait a wee, and when you don't begin to wish that you could give effect to second thoughts, when you find yourself tossing about in the Irish Channel in a gale a few hours later. But the least said about these experiences, and the wishes then rashly uttered, the better. And so I will tell you nothing of that August night, nor of the long wait we had next day at Moville, near Londonderry, for the English mails, which had been delayed some hours in crossing from Holyhead to Kingstown, in consequence of the storm. I should like, though, to be able to give you a sight of our last glimpse of the shores of Old Ireland, as we saw them disappearing one evening. A succession of bold bluffs and headlands jutting out into the sea, one beyond the other, as far as the eye could reach in the gathering darkness, the green slopes here and there just visible, and the heavy black clouds which had been overhanging us all day fringed with a glory of red and purple and orange. Lord Aberdeen and I leaned over the rail and caught some whiffs of a dear familiar peat-smoke, which came us happy to our cabins that night. Pray enquire no further you shall hear none of our groans.

Suffice it to say that the 750 passengers on board were in a decidedly subdued frame of mind for a few days, your editor amongst the number. She had not yet even conceived the idea of telling her friends of the H. H. A. something about this expedition, or else she would doubtless have used her "Kodak" to bring before you various scenes and attitudes of different degrees of misery. Our fellow-passengers therefore escaped the danger of being introduced thus to you, and I shall hope to show some of them to you in a happier aspect later on. When we began to be in a state to realize one another, we found that we might almost consider ourselves already in Canada. We were of all degrees—distinguished Canadian Cabinet Ministers, Governors, Senators, Professors; business men were there, and so were also emigrants of many various classes and from all countries, bound to many various destinations. Some were going for the first time to seek their fortune, they knew not where; some were going out to join friends who had already prospered; some were returning from paying a brief visit to their friends in "the old country," as we soon became Canadian enough to call it. Amongst such company, who were all also so willing to impart information to strangers and "tenderloft" (this being the name for newcomers in Canada) we were able to pick up a good deal about the country and the people amongst whom we were going to live for the next three months. I will try to filter down to you a little of what they told us by degrees, but first I want to introduce to you a number of youthful emigrants, in whom I think you will be specially interested. These are a party of fifty young girls of all ages, from three to seventeen, taken from misery and destitution to Miss Rye's Homes, from whence they will be directed either as servants or else adopted into colonists' homes. Much care has to be used in selecting only suitable, healthy children for emigration, but when this care is used, there are endless openings for them in Canada. Miss Macpherson, whose name is well-known as having been the first lady to undertake the emigration of children, told us that this year she had had 900 applicants for children, of which she had only been able to supply 150.

Those little ones whom we saw on board the "Parisian" were all full of eager expectation regarding their new homes, and after the first few days of sea-sickness and discomfort consequent on the vaccination, to which every steamer passenger to Canada must submit, they made themselves very happy, with their skipping-ropes and various games. A part of the ship had been partitioned off and fitted up on purpose for them—a little dining place, a row of little tin basins and two stoves of little box-like berths, where they lay snugly packed away at night, with the kind matron who had crossed the ocean some forty times on like business, sleeping in a little cabin opening into this special section. The chaplain accompanying the ship often had special services for the children, and it was very pleasant to hear the bright hymn-singing, which always brought together a number of the other passengers. As we think of those little ones we wonder how they are getting on in their scattered homes. We had hoped to see them again

## THE THOUSAND WOMEN.

They Are to Meet in Washington on Washington's Birthday.

Ten thousand women will meet in Washington on Sunday and Monday next. These 10,000 delegates will represent more than 700,000 women—members of clubs, societies and unions in the forty-four States of America. Letters have been passing to and fro between the active spirits for many months, and there is likelihood that next week's Congress of Women at Washington will be the greatest or in any other part of the world. It is not one cause that is to be represented, but many. Suffrage associations, temperance unions, religious orders, educational clubs, will meet on a common level, the members all moved by the same interests and working for the same end. Everybody will have an opportunity to say something, which is a pleasant feature of the occasion in itself, and almost every subject of interest to advanced women will be touched upon. The Convention is a direct outgrowth of the International Council held at Washington in 1888, when the women of seven countries came together for discussion. The basis of the general good of women and through organization has since been carried on with energy and enthusiasm which speaks volumes for the future success of the council. Miss Frances Willard, who calls herself "the little old maid," will preside at all the meetings.

## THE CONFESSION OF FAITH.

The United States Presbyterian General Assembly Make Important Changes.

A Washington despatch says: The committee of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States on the revision of the confession of faith, after a very harmonious session lasting eleven days, completed its work and adjourned last night. The changes made have generally met with unanimous approval. The report will be presented to the assembly in Detroit next May and by it referred to the Presbyteries for adoption or rejection. The changes made in the statements of the confession have been of great importance, but have in no way impaired the integrity of the system of doctrine so long held by the Church.

## A VICTORY FOR STRIKERS.

Grand Duke Alexis Degraded and Dismisses a Russian Admiral.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Admiral Virokofski, who was recently assaulted by strikers in the admiralty shop building dockyard, on account of his alleged tyranny, was summoned before Grand Duke Alexis, the high admiral of the fleet, to explain his actions. The Grand Duke was dissatisfied with the Admiral's explanation and dismissed him from the post of commander and of the Port of St. Petersburg and transferred him to Vladivostok. The Grand Duke also ordered that the demands of the strikers be satisfied.

## Notes from Scotland.

As a result of General Booth's recent visit to Glasgow fully 26,000 have subscribed to the "Darkest England" scheme.

The number of emigrants who left the Clyde for places out of Europe during January was 691, of whom 660 came to the United States.

The Rev. Dr. Black, of Wellington Church, Glasgow, will, it is understood, be nominated for the moderatorship of the U. P. Synod this year.

The Countess of Aberdeen has been elected President of the Scottish Women's Benefit Society (in the place of the late Countess of Rosberry) and the Hon. Lady Campbell of Blythwood Vice President.

Mr. John Wilson, M. P., at a temperance gathering in the City Temple, London, expressed his belief that if all Scotland were to abstain from three-fourths of its inhabitants would be in favor of prohibition.

It is proposed to endow 50 new parishes in Scotland, and for this purpose an effort is being made to raise from £150,000 to £200,000, one half to be contributed locally, and the other from the members of the Church at large.

The oldest of the Scotch Lords of Session is the Right Hon. John Inglis (Lord Glencairn), Lord Justice General, aged 80; the youngest is the Hon. Mr. Todd Stormonth Darling (Lord Stormonth Darling), aged 46.

The Susquehanna Rising. A Williamsport, Pa., despatch says: Everything now indicates a flood of not less than 26 feet in the Susquehanna River. The river rose about a foot per hour this forenoon, and at 2 p. m. was 1 1/2 feet and steadily rising. Advice from points up the river are that it is still raining and all the streams are high. Lumbermen are very uneasy, and many merchants have commenced to move goods from the lower stories. A 126-foot flood will bring the water up to the Court House square. A flood is reported on the head waters of Pine Creek, at Galeton. On that creek a boom broke, letting nearly 10,000,000 feet of logs escape. Latest advices from Clearfield state that the water is within four feet of the height reached two years ago.

Dinner for the Freaks. A New York club recently gave a dinner to all the principal freaks in the dime museums. Living skeletons, fat women, turtle boys, contortionists, magnetic women, Chinese giants, calf headed boys, three armed and four legged born dined and danced with their hosts until a very late hour.

Piscatorial. The Crimons: "Did the fishman have frogs' legs, Bridget?" "Sure I couldn't see, mum; he had his pants on."

In some languages, notably the Japanese, there is no word for kisp.

—Miss Weehawken—I sleep in feathers, but I believe it is unhealthy. Miss Palisade—What is that! Look at the spring chicken; see how tough he is.

## SWEPT BY THE FLOODS.

Four Thousand People Driven From Home by the Rising Water.

A Virginia Town's Deplorable Condition—Johnstown, Pa., Again at the Mercy of the Flood.

A Johnstown, Pa., despatch says: The foundations of many houses have been undermined by the flood entailing heavy loss. The bones of a victim of the great flood were washed up by the waters yesterday. Street cars are running again, and it is expected the Cambria Iron Works will resume operations to-day. The most serious loss is the destruction of bridges, as the different sections of the city can have no communication by wagons or trains for months. The people living below this city are still in great distress, while farming communities are heavy losers.

A Wheeling despatch says: The Ohio River rose here all day yesterday. The damage has been very great. Much suffering will result, as a large area of the city is under water. The whole of Wheeling Island, the 7th ward, is flooded, and last night most of its 4,000 inhabitants slept on high ground in the main part of the city. In South Wheeling hundreds of houses of working people employed in mills and factories are under water, and in the business centre many of the wholesale houses are flooded. The post office and custom house is partly surrounded and the basement filled with water. Business is almost entirely suspended. No trains are arriving or departing. The depots are under water and the railroad yards blockaded, the engines and cars standing in water over their wheels. The Stamm and Windsor hotels have water in their first floors. It is not thought there will be a further rise of more than a foot, which will put the water a little above the 45-foot stage. Reports from glass and pottery districts along the river show heavy losses are sustained by the flooding of factories.

## A HORRIBLE DEED.

A Bank President Chokes His Wife to Death.

A Clark despatch says: Samuel Cowles, President of the Pacific Bank and one of the oldest citizens, was arrested yesterday, charged with having murdered his wife on Feb. 4. Mrs. Cowles was choked to death in her bedroom. The alleged motive is \$5,000 life insurance, which the husband took out on his wife in the American Legion of Honor.

## A SOMME IN CHURCH.

Strange Conduct of a Clergyman at a Communion.

A London cable says: At Newton Abbot, Devonshire, to-day, Rev. Dr. Pope was fined £2 for hawking in church. Dr. Pope attended a religious service on Sunday, and while the communion was being administered walked up to the officiating clergyman, wrested the chalice from his hands, and drank the wine, while standing near the altar rail. Dr. Pope then returned the empty chalice to the clergyman, remarking in a voice heard all over the church, "You're no Christian. You are unfit to administer the Communion." By this time Dr. Pope was greatly excited. He stood gesticulating near the altar during the rest of the service. The court to-day was crowded with clergymen and others. Amid considerable excitement Dr. Pope at first said he was not guilty, and afterwards pleaded guilty and apologized for his conduct in the church. Dr. Pope's lawyer said his client's mind had become unbalanced, and it would not be just to be too severe upon him.

## JUMPED THE TRACK.

The Fireman and Two Passengers Killed and Several Hurt.

A Charlotte, N. C., despatch says: A mixed passenger and freight train on the Chester & Loudon Narrow Gauge Railroad jumped the track on the twelve miles south of Newton yesterday afternoon. The killed were: J. H. Fireman; H. M. Morrow and W. W. Ross. Those seriously injured were: Frank Coulter, C. C. Dunlap, J. M. Little.

The rumors circulated in regard to Mr. Gladstone's state of health are not founded on fact, as he is enjoying good health for a man of his age.

After a long struggle the South Dakota Legislature has elected James H. Kyle as Senator by a combination of Independent and Democratic votes.

The tragic death of her daughter, the Countess Waldstein Wartenberg, has caused the Princess Metternich to close her salon. The Princess is still famous for her beauty and wit. Many of her extraordinary escapades and gallantries have been forgotten in the recent years because of the strain of insanity she inherited from her father. She has lately spent a good part of her time in France.

The young man who sent a manuscript to a New York newspaper office, where it got lost, ought to have kept a copy. On suing for the value of the manuscript the judge consulted him on the ground that newspapers are not to be considered the custodians of all the effusions sent to them for publication. The judge showed a wise discrimination in taking such a case from the jury.

"Why do you put up that sign, 'Hands off' on the outside of your building?" "Because my men are on a strike."

Experiments in tight lacing have just been made on some monkeys. They were put in plasters of paris jackets shaped like corsets, and another lot of the plaster made to imitate tight petticoats. Nearly all the monkeys died under the treatment, as was naturally expected. The experiments may have been useful, but it was rough on the monkeys.

Bostonians are getting tired of taking sitting drinks, as they have to do under the present law. They want to stand before the bar, as it saves time, and incidentally work, because they take their drink and go, whereas if they sit down at a table a friend may drop in, and that will mean two or more drinks before the sitting is ended.

## HE DESERVED A PRIZE.

Watched a Balking Horse and Had Nothing to Say.

A farmer, driving a mulish-looking horse, attached to an old time "carry-all," came to town, declares *Texas Siftings*. His horse stopped in front of a corner drug store and animal apt, then proceeded to beat him with a rope, but without avail. Of course, advice. A balking horse is perhaps more fruitful of suggestion than anything else can hope to be. One man told the farmer to twist his tail; and another one said that a bundle of fodder held before his eyes would have the desired effect. After awhile the farmer turned to a quiet man standing on the edge of the sidewalk and asked:

"What have you got to say?"

"Nothing."

"Isn't there some mistake about that?"

"None whatever."

"Are you sure?"

"I am certain."

"Is it possible," said the farmer, "that you stand there and see a balked horse and have no suggestions to make?"

"It is not only possible, but it is an absolute fact."

"Where do you live?"

"In this town."

"Are you going home soon?"

"Yes. But why?"

"Well, I have a bushel of fresh eggs that I want to present to you. Here take this basket, and when you need any farm truck let me know and it shan't cost you a cent. I admire genius and must say that you are the most remarkable man I ever saw."

## Broken Brakemen.

(Random Notes from the Current News.)

Brakeman Signor. "Struck by a bridge" Brakeman Nelson. "Fell from a train." Kell, Wis.

Brakeman Carlisle. "Switched to death." Dayton, O.

Brakeman Eden. "Crushed while coupling." Elyria, O.

Brakeman O'Donnell. "Run over and killed." Santa Fe, N. M.

Brakeman Terry. "His foot in a frog." Oshetown, N. Y.

Brakeman Pollock. "Run over and killed." Memphis, Tenn.

Brakeman Caulking. "Switched to death." Mount Morris, N. J.

Brakeman Harris. "Crushed by bumpers." Birmingham, Ala.

Brakeman Sullivan. "Jammed to death." Mechanicville, N. Y.

Brakeman Phillips. "Knocked off by a bridge; killed." Staatsburg, N. Y.

Etc., etc., etc.

## The Servant Question.

It is a curious fact that there is nothing which is so wholly unanimous as the desire that other people's daughters should be cooks and chamber-maids. We never think of it as a thing desirable, or perhaps supposable, for our own; and this fact seems to damage most of our arguments for others. Artemus Ward was willing to send his wife's relations to the war, but we are not inclined to contribute even rightfully, to the kitchen, for we should hold, Now if we draw the line at menial service for ourselves and our relatives, why should we speak severely of others, who draw the line at just that point for themselves and their own relatives? The whole difficulty of this much-versed question seems to lie precisely there.—*Harper's Bazar*.

## Scottish Military Changes.

On the 2nd inst. it was officially notified from the British War Office that the 13th Hussars, on leaving Edinburgh and Glasgow in the spring, will go to Ballincollig; and that the Cameron Highlanders, going from Edinburgh in June, will proceed to Bradford instead of to Ireland, as originally proposed. The battalion for Glasgow is the first Royal Scots Fusiliers, now at Dublin; and the orders for the 1st Royal Scots are that they will arrive at Edinburgh in June. The changes proposed for the Scottish line battalions in the spring are: 2nd Black Watch from Belfast to Limerick, and 1st Seaforth Highlanders, Dublin to Fermoy; the 2nd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders are to go from Aldershot to India in the next India troop-ing season; the 2nd Royal Scots from Malta to India; and the 1st Gordon Highlanders from Ceylon to Mauritius and the Cape.

It is probable that the Carabineers (6th Dragoon Guards), between leaving Leeds and arriving at Edinburgh, will go to the Curragh for drill.

## The Track of the Reaper.

The following are the mortality statistics for the month of January, giving the rate of death per thousand of population: Montreal 1.72, Toronto 1.12, Quebec 2.83, Hamilton 1.42, St. John (N. B.) 1.24, Ottawa 1.56, Halifax 2.07, London 1.04, Winnipeg .93, Victoria (B. C.) 1.87, Kingston 1.48, Brantford .70, Hull 1.64, Charlottetown .58, St. Thomas 1.22, Guelph 1.13, Windsor .159, Belleville .76, Stratford 1.00, Sherbrooke 2.11, Three Rivers 2.84, Peterboro' 1.07, Woodstock 1.08, Brookville .90, Chatham 1.48, Sorel 1.95, St. Hyacinthe 2.50, Galt .95, Fredericton .83, St. John's (P. Q.) 1.03. Stratford appears in the returns for the first time. It is noticeable that the returns show a great decline in the death roll as compared with January of last year. But the gripe was raging at that time, and that fact easily accounts for the difference.

## FISH IN THE SEA.

"There are fish in the sea," said the maiden fair. "As good as ever were caught, so there!" And she lifted her bean, and away went she; And she found, although there were fish in the sea.

As good as ever were brought to land, They wouldn't come out at her command; And the beautiful maid grew pale and sad, And wished she had kept the one she had.

Even mourning underwear has been adopted, the garments being either altogether of black silk, or if cambric be preferred the white material is trimmed with black lace. The gradations of mourning are nicely marked. For "second mourning" or "half mourning" the dress materials are black and white, and to accompany the costume the accessories are appropriate, even to the stockings, these being striped in two colors.

Leot pressed the button. Society takes the rest.

# MANITOBA,

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST AND

## British Columbia

Via Grand Trunk to North Bay, and Canadian Pacific to Destination. Settlers Trains.

Leave Listowel at 1:20 p. m., or 2:10 p. m.,

## Every Tuesday

During March and April.

Trains must reach Toronto by 6 p. m. on above days and leave at 9 p. m. Colist Sleeper attached to these trains in which Accommodation is Free. Bring along your own bedding; the mattress should be 6 feet long by 3 feet 6 inches wide; or fittings can be obtained at Toronto, North Bay or Carleton Junction, at the following prices: Blanket, 80c.; Mattress, 75c.; Curtains, 75c.; Pillow, 20c. You get your Berth Ticket in these cars exactly the same as in the regular Sleeper, thereby securing your accommodation through to destination.

No Customs, Delay or Expense; no Quarantine; no transfers.

## J. A. HACKING,

Railway & Seamship Agent.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m.	Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m.	Express 9:12 p.m.

## ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Atwood 8:00 a.m.	Mitchell 2:30 p.m.
Newry 8:05 a.m.	Burnholm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m.	Mankton 4:45 p.m.
Burnholm 10:15 a.m.	Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m.	Atwood 6:00 p.m.

## Country Talk.

### Bornholm.

Miss Siebert is the guest of Miss Sophia Pfeffer this week.

Rev. Mr. Brandon preached an eloquent sermon on the life of John Wesley last Sunday.

A very happy event took place at the house of John Battin, 14th con, Logan, being the marriage of his daughter, Mary, to A. Dawson, of Toronto. The knot was very neatly tied by Rev. A. Henderson, of Atwood. A large number of guests were present, and the bride received many costly and beautiful presents. The happy couple leave this week for Toronto, their future home.

### Donegal.

We regret to state that Mr. and Mrs. John McCracken are both very ill, and also their eldest daughter. We hope soon to hear of their recovery.

Dominion politics run high. Some papers, too, are full of lies. But you can reach the peoples' eye if in THE BLEE you advertise.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—Following are the pupils of the Donegal Public School who obtained the highest number of marks in their respective classes for the month of February. Names in order of merit:—Fifth Class—C. H. McFarlane, Sam. Petrie, Isaac Foulston. Senior Fourth Class—Louis Wilson, Mary E. McCourt, Duncan McKenzie. Junior Fourth Class—T. G. McFarlane, Elizabeth McFarlane, Alex. Foulston. Senior Third Class—John McKenzie, T. J. Barton, Robert Barton, Maggie Cooper, Nellie McFarlane. Junior Third Class—Willie S. Buchanan, Frank Wilson, Arthur Miller.

T. G. RATCLIFFE, Teacher.

### Trowbridge.

Rev. Mr. Rogers, of Atwood, will conduct educational services on this circuit next Sabbath, preaching here at 6:30 p. m. His work will be supplied by Rev. J. Caswell.

On Monday evening the members of the Epworth League held a Centennial entertainment in memory of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism. A very interesting program was rendered, after which coffee and cake were passed around and a very enjoyable time spent. Thos. Later, our enterprising blacksmith and carriage maker, has disposed of his business to Mr. Tinning, of Carlingford. We wish the new comer success. We likewise wish Mr. Later and family every success in their new home. Mr. Later made many warm friends here and the family will be greatly missed, but our loss will be Carlingford's gain.

Last Friday evening a load of young people from Listowel came out to spend the evening at Widdes Jackson's, but their evening's enjoyment was no doubt spoiled a little for on their way out they had the misfortune to get upset in the river, down at Mr. Tughan's bridge. They all got a very good bath, although some of them thought it rather early in the season.

## Listowel.

A. D. Freeman intends moving his bankrupt stock to Wallace street.

Rev. W. A. Robbins, of Berlin, is conducting revival services in the United Brethren church.

The Conservative Association of Listowel have rented the "Red Front," on Wallace street, for their committee room.

T. H. Rolls has rented his 150 acre stock farm adjoining the town to Messrs. Scott and Jones for a period of three years at an annual rental of \$450. This firm do a large and successful cattle and sheep business, and will now be in a position to extend operations. Mr. Rolls will sell off a number of brood mares. They are well bred animals such as horse breeders require.

As a result of the steady rain on Tuesday of last week, the river rose rapidly and early the next morning became a torrent of larger volume than the usual spring flood. Wallace and Bismarck streets overflowed, and the cellars of the merchants on Main street were flooded. The fire alarm was rung about 2 p. m. as a warning and full force turning out quickly and emptied goods stored in them. The damage will therefore be comparatively light.

On Saturday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, the fire bell rang, fire having been discovered in the Oddfellows' block. It had caught in the second and third flats from a defective chimney and had gained quite a headway. The Fire Brigade worked hard, and after some time got it under control without doing a great deal of damage to the building. The water, however, had poured through and did considerable damage to the stocks of G. B. Ryan & Co., McMillan & Ballard, and Karges Bros.

Although Friday was a stormy night and the notice short the Town Hall was crowded to hear Feodor Boas deal with the trade question. J. W. Scott occupied the chair. T. E. Hay and J. S. Bowman and W. G. Hay addressed the electors, followed by Mr. Boas, the speaker of the evening. On rising he was greeted with thunderous applause, and during the whole course of his address, extending over two and three-quarter hours, he was listened to with rapt attention and frequently applauded. He first dealt with the article regarding himself published in the Empire, and then dealt extensively with the reciprocity question, with which he is well acquainted.

An interesting meeting was held here on Wednesday, Feb. 25th, in the interests of Mr. Hesson, the Conservative candidate. As usual the hall was packed and a large number of ladies occupied the platform. B. Rothwell filled the chair, and in a few remarks introduced the speaker of the evening, W. Nesbitt, Q. C., of Toronto. He held the attention of his large audience for about two hours in an address which did credit to a man so young in years. He gave the political history of Canada since Confederation, and dealt with the loyalty, discrimination and annexation crises. Mr. Hesson, Dr. Ellis, H. B. Morphy and Col. Campbell also made short speeches, and the meeting broke up at a late hour with cheers for the Queen and the old party.

**A CHAPTER ON SWIMMING.**—And it came to pass when the second month was nigh spent, that Harriet begged saying, "Would that we might journey to the country bordering upon Trowbridge, for behold! I have prepared my dinner, my oxen and my fatted are killed and all things are ready, come ye unto the feast." And after they had agreed among themselves they took leave of their kinsmen before that they should take their departure. And about the setting of the sun the scribe turned them southward and proceeded by the way of Listowel, which is by the brook Maitland, even from the town in the plain proceeded they. And while he talked he saith unto her "tho' me and more also if I make not thy life." And it came to pass while they journeyed and mused thus, they came unto a bridge which was over against the end of their journey. And lo! in the twinkling of an eye the chariot was overturned in the tumultuous waters, so that they all were exceedingly wet. And one who had been troubled with a great sickness (which being interpreted is la grippe) despaired much lest the days of the years of his pilgrimage be ended. And the maiden, beautiful in image, was sore displeased inasmuch as her sandals were overcome by the floods. Then with one accord they rose up against the scribe saying, "Wherefore hast thou done this?" Then he being smitten sore waxed exceeding wrath and inquired earnestly, saying "Where art thou Elizabeth? Art thou delivered this hour out of temptation?" Then they being fearful lifted up their voices and cried "We will arise and go to the feast and dry our garments." And they arose and went. But he who was the guide stayed in that place and strove with the asses, and while he tarried and toiled the water did freeze upon his raiment so that he was nigh unto death. Then he departed into the house of the husbandman and saith unto him "Hear me I pray thee and give ear unto a change of vesture." "Surely, surely," saith the man of the house, "all that I have I would render unto thee." And he answered saying "Even as thou hast said so do." Then in new apparel he made haste to the house and when he was discovered a great way off his companions ran to meet him, and cried aloud with a tender voice saying "Is it well with the asses? Is it well with thee?" Then the keeper of the house said unto them "Tarry thou here and wait until the fifth watch, then mayest thou depart in peace." And after they had eaten and drunk, about the rising of the sun they returned to the land wherein they dwell which is by the brook Maitland. Then they were bowed down to the earth with grief and likewise was he who had delivered unto them the asses and chariot.

Mr. McGee, of Harriston, spent Sunday in town.

The Centennial of Methodism was duly observed in the Methodist church. On Friday evening the Epworth League spent an evening with "John Wesley and his Times." On Sunday, the pastor, Rev. Jas. Livingstone, preached in the morning on "John Wesley and his great influence," and in the evening delivered a scholarly and powerful sermon on "Canadian Methodism."

## Elma.

Joseph Priest is just recovering from the effects of an ugly gash he made in his foot while chopping in the bush one day recently.

An excellent musical and literary entertainment will be given in the Jubilee church, 12th con., on Thursday evening the 12th inst., at 7:30, in the interests of the organ fund. Everybody invited. Admission 10c.

At R. Morrison's stock sale last Monday cows averaged \$40 per head; 3 two-year-old heifers sold for \$79; 3 two-year-old steers for \$88; one pair calves \$20. The sheep and pigs brought fairly good prices. T. E. Hay wielded the hammer in his usual able manner.

Old Dame Rumor says merry wedding bells will ring on the 10th con. in the course of a few days. It is hinted that the young man is leaving out a home for himself on a neighboring concession. But of course old Dame sometimes tells what is not absolutely true.

Saturday last Wm. Turnbull, 12th con., met with a serious accident, while working in the bush he fell from a tree dislocating his shoulder. Dr. Rice, Atwood, was called and returned the bone to its place. Mr. Turnbull is a brother of Dr. Turnbull who thought of locating here some time ago.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—The following is the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 4, for the month of February. The names are in order of merit:—Fifth Class—Ernest Smith, J. E. Smith, John Welsh, Laura Turnbull, Wm. Welsh. Senior Fourth Class—Wm. Hamilton, Effie Hamilton, Ivy Smith. Junior Fourth Class—John Adams. Senior Third Class—Ida Shannon, Maud Harris, Bert Turnbull, Maggie Hunter, T. Hamilton, R. Hamilton, Geo. Grubber. Junior Third Class—Bella Hamilton, Etta Shannon, E. Gaynor, Edie Harris and Tom. Peebles (equal), Alice Hunter, John Edgar, Wood Welsh, John Fogal, Annie Rozzell, Eliza Wilson. Average attendance for the month 50.

J. W. WARD, Teacher.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—Following is the relative standing of the pupils of S. S. No. 5 for the month of February:—5th and Senior 4th Classes—James Morrison, John Farrell, Minnie Alexander, William Hume, Fred Wynn, John Fullerton, James Dickson, Kittie Allison, James Danbrook, Minnie Johnston, Robbie McMane, Charlie McMane. Junior 4th Class—B. McIntyre, Fannie Adams, Minnie Chisholm, M. Fullerton, F. Danbrook, J. Gilmer, P. Richardson. Senior 3rd—Albert Morrison, Willie Holmes. Junior 3rd—Carrie Gilmer, Chas. Ducklow, George Barton, Maud Coulter, P. Richardson, T. Fullerton, J. Simpson, C. Coulter, M. Allison.

HUGH Y. SMITH, Teacher.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—Following is the relative standing of the pupils of Union S. S. No. 2 for the month of February. Names in order of merit:—Senior 4th Class—Perry Brisbin, Edward Tomkins, Andrew Henderson. Junior 4th Class—Jennie Whaley, Ernest Stapleton, Charles Lowery. Senior Third Class—Annie Brisbin, Wm. McLaren, Robert Marks, John Milburn, Bennie Everall, Bella Urghart, Willie Tomkins, James Sanderson. Junior Third Class—Morris Milburn, Jas. Stapleton, Annie Sanderson, John Martin, Charles Tomkins, Willie Sanderson, Annie Martin, Jessie Urghart, Ernest Stapleton. Second Class—Willie McMillan, Jessie Milburn, Lizzie Marks, Ester Marks. Senior Part II.—Henry Sanderson, Fannie Milburn. Junior Part II.—Sallie Weber, Lyman McMillan, Mabel Mann. The average attendance for the month was 30.

MISS I. R. MCBAIN, Teacher.

**SCHOOL REPORT.**—The following is the standing of the pupils of S. S. No. 7 for the month of February. Names in order of merit:—Fifth Class—Robert Angus, H. Duncan, Hester Vallance. Senior Fourth Class—Ella Bennett, Wm. Carson. Junior Fourth Class—George Love, Daisy Woteben. Senior Third Class—Roxey Smith, Walter Hamilton, Maggie Forrest, John Smith, George Little, Willie Ellacott, Robert Carson, Lizzie Cockwell, Annie Anderson. Junior Third Class—Mary Bennett, Daniel Richmond, Jessie Smith, Henry Houze, Emily Attridge, John Ellacott, Charlotte Hamilton. Junior Third Class No. 2—Robert Downe, Nellie Little, John Lawrence. Senior Second Class—James Greig, Fred Ballantyne, Andrew Denman, Russell Riddell, William Noble, Alvin Houze, Bertie Forrest, Walter Ward. Junior Second Class—Robert Fisher, Mary Hatherly, Emma Rowland, Clara Ellacott, John Ovens. Junior Second Class No. 2—Minnie Rowland. Senior Part II. Class—Herbert Rowland, Lucy Peet, Frank Ballantyne and Edmund Carson (equal). Jun. Part II. Class—Minerva Attridge. Number on roll 54, boys 34, girls 20, average attendance 44.

C. J. WYNN, Teacher.

## Perth County Notes.

A new firm of general merchants, Leslie & Co., will open out in Mitchell shortly.

Monday evening of last week Ann Elizabeth, daughter of George Sumner, 4th con. of Logan, laid down upon a sofa, and in a few minutes was a corpse. Her death was terribly sudden. Deceased was well known in Mitchell, having worked for some time as a tailress with Joseph Coppin. She was twenty years of age, a most amiable young woman, and beloved by all who knew her.

# Carson & McKee

THE HEATHER ON FIRE!!

THE \$10,000.00 STOCK OF J. C. BURT,

Listowel, is being slaughtered by Carson & McKee.

They having bought it at about half price for Cash are Clearing it All Out at

LESS THAN WHOLESALE COST

No Delay, it has to go, the Public to get the benefit.

COME AND SECURE THE SPOIL, QUICK.

## LISTOWEL, - ONT.

### Huron County Notes.

A mysterious disease is killing off sheep in the neighborhood of Wingham.

The pupils of Bluevale school are desirous of having a friendly game of football with the pupils of any other public school in the district that would signify a like desire.

Arthur Shaw, 2nd con. Morris, and Wm. Thornton, 1st con., intend putting up red brick residences, and Hugh Moses a white brick. This will be quite an improvement to the line.

The Methodists of Kinburn have made a move in the right direction by purchasing a site for a new church. They intend building sheds next winter, and will build a new brick church in the near future.

John Elgie, of the 3rd con. London Road Survey, has sold the old homestead farm to Wm. Elder for the sum of \$5,500. This is one of the best farms in the county of Huron, and a few years ago would have sold for \$7,500.

Walter Rutherford, of Turnberry, brakeman, between London and the Falls, is home nursing a badly mutilated hand, the result of an accident while discharging his duty. The thumb is gone and the hand is otherwise injured.

W. D. VanEgmond, of the Seaforth woolen mills, has just returned from a business trip to Toronto and Montreal, during which he received over \$15,000 worth of orders. This speaks well for the products of the Seaforth woolen mills.

While about a dozen fishermen were out setting nets near Bayfield the ice split and carried the crew out into the open sea, but by the strenuous efforts of Charles Dresser with a boat, the unhappy crew were returned safe to shore.

Wm. Box, of the Broadfoot & Box Manufacturing Co., Seaforth, left last week on a trip to some of the American cities to select designs of furniture for the coming season. He purposes visiting Detroit, Grand Rapids, Chicago and Rockford.

On Sunday morning, Feb. 15, the beloved wife of Andrew Stinson, Bayfield road, passed peacefully away to her long rest after a long illness, at the advanced age of 72 years. The deceased was born in the county of Meath, Ireland, Feb. 2nd, 1810.

Another of the old residents of West Wawanosh passed away on Sunday morning of last week, in the person of Mrs. Coulter, mother of Samuel Coulter. Deceased, who had reached the ripe old age of 85 years, was for over 35 years a resident of the township.

T. C. Doherty, Clinton, is nursing a broken shoulder bone. He was driving a young and spirited colt, belonging to his brother, Mayor Doherty, when a conflict of views arose between the animal and the driver as to the proper course to take. In the dispute T. C. was thrown out of the vehicle against a tree with the above result.

## Business Directory.

### MEDICAL.

J. R. HAMILTON, M. D., G. 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.

### L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.

Trinity University, Toronto; Fellow by examination of Trinity Medical College, Toronto; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Michigan; special attention given to the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence, next door to Mader's store, Atwood. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 p. m., and every evening to 8:30.

### 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.,

Is using an improved Electric Vibrator, Vitalized Air, or Gas, for the painless extracting of teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office—In block south side of Main street bridge, Listowel.

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 appointments, over Thompson Bros.' store. Entrance, Main St., Listowel.

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Money to Loan At Lowest Rates of Interest.