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# The Bee.

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VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1891.

NO. 33.

## Beauty or Wisdom--Which?

**A**BOUT three hundred miles north of the southern extremity of India, lying close to the side, and extending up between two of the mountains in the range now known as the Western Ghats, is situated a beautiful little valley. Many centuries ago the valley was much more beautiful than it is to-day, for the expanses of forest, with luxuriant vegetation clothing the surface between the bases of the mighty old forest kings, have all since disappeared. At that time Yeng-Yura, the capital of the kingdom of Nghdool which stretched far to the north and east and south, nestled at the foot of the largest mountain. Yeng-Yura was beautifully situated, commanding a magnificent view of the surrounding kingdom. In that country of clear atmosphere, where one could see so far, often King Hua, gazing from the top of his palace over the smiling slopes with their sun-kissed fields of ripening grain, framed in greener belts of enclosing grass and shrubbery, would smile contentedly to himself and murmur: "Have I not, indeed, a right to be satisfied? Happy am I in the midst of a happy people!"

But one thing rendered the king unhappy. He had no son to succeed him. His only child was a daughter, the princess Ufuffa, and though with regard to her mental capacity, disposition, and dutifulness he had nothing to complain of, yet, as became a disappointed and war-like king, the sovereign of a country thirty miles square, or thereabouts, he had taken very little interest in her, leaving her training entirely in the hands of her aged mother and the old philosopher, Tchan. Thus it was that the princess, having no young playmates, and being always in the society of either one of these two or with some of the older servants, grew up with many ideas beyond her years, with manners and modes of expression better suited to one twenty or thirty years her senior.

She had now reached the age of twenty. Though rather short, her figure was slight and well formed. Her features were plain but pleasant, being cast in a thoughtful, old-fashioned mould. One thought her the more beautiful, the longer and more intimately one knew her. Her mind was apt and quick; indeed, in point of intelligence she far surpassed any of the daughters of the chiefs of that or the surrounding countries. From Tchan, who was a very travelled old man, she had learned much of the outside world. He had taught her much of the philosophy of the times, and many of the secrets of nature. Being well versed in magic and necromancy, many and wonderful were his stories of the freaks and marvellous undertakings of the spirits of the air, the sea, and the forest.

During the heat of the summer, the king, with his family, usually retired to a palace which he had built in a cool little dell almost half way up the mountain-side. Here he could watch the setting sun roll its waves of living fire between the mountains and over the land; bathing hill and dale alike in radiant glory; and then, as night began to lower her sable veil, he could see the gleaming waves ebbing back to their mighty main, until the glow left the placid river, and the lengthening shadows stretched out to let fall the black drapery of darkness over the face of nature. For a time he would sit listening to the ascending hum from the valley, and at length retire to sleep, his soul's unrest stilled and hushed in the overwhelming calm of the night.

Darkness had long since closed in. The princess rested upon her couch, which she had drawn up beside the window. She lay watching the moonbeams pour in through the open casement. So quiet, so still, so soft and immaterial, so gently they fell upon the bed and the floor that they seemed to breathe of a beauty within their beauty, of a world within this world--yet beyond mortal sight, of a life within nature's life--one not confined by time or space, secrets of an existence of which her present life was but the shadow; and her spirit went out to commune with the silent moonrays, as it had often done with the sunbeams, and the whispering leaves and the flitting humming birds; and while she listened to the stories the moonbeams told, her little life sunk into insignificance. She forgot her home, her friends, her country, and, roaming with the silent, gentle moonrays through the wondrous land of imagination, listened to the voices that speak to our spirits without words, and saw the pictures that come only in dreams.

To her eyes, brimming with the tears of a mighty desire, the broad band of moonlight seemed a silver path leading from her window straight up to the kindly queen of night. Tchan had often told her of the Genii who lived in the moon, especially of one, Mouannik, who always appeared as an old man, and who was noted for his kindness in granting to mortals the realization of their wishes. Sometimes, perhaps, it was the remembrance of these stories that made her exclaim: "O that some good genius would come and grant me my wish!" How she longed for freedom, for a wider sphere of life! It seemed as though she could leap from the window, and rush up that shining path to its summit,--to the wonderful land at its farther extremity.

Suddenly the moonbeams seemed to

through the room. Every nook and corner, even the farthest recesses, seemed lit up by a bright, roseate light, that seemed to emanate from no particular place, yet to bathe every object in the apartment in its mellowed radiance. Brighter and brighter grew the light, until, in comparison, the moonlight outside seemed semi-darkness.

All at once the princess, who had been looking around in a dazed sort of way, noticed in a burnished shield, long used by her as a mirror, which stood opposite her couch, leaning against the wall, the reflection of a single human eye. Of so large size, though dark and kindly expression, it appeared to belong to a gigantic genius rather than a human being. It was regarding her attentively, but with a look so kind and gentle, beaming with such love and tenderness, that she forgot to be frightened, and felt, instead, a restful sense of protection. But she could not help feeling puzzled to see the reflection of an eye without any visible personage from which it might come. However, she soon came to the conclusion that its possessor was behind the shield and looking through it. A moment later a filmy veil of mist had covered its burnished surface, as though someone had blown his breath upon it, and when that cleared away the eye had disappeared.

And now the room commenced to darken. Gradually the light faded until she could see but very indistinctly the objects around her. Dark shadows seemed to come from every corner and sport among and over the pieces of furniture. Of every size and shape, these wreathing shadows writhed and twisted in and out, apparently weaving themselves into a network of intricate confusion. But as they thus departed, she noticed them begin to converge to a spot in front of her bed. Slowly they approached, intermingling in a maze more than ever intricate, until a wreathing mass was before her. But order quickly evolved from confusion, and, as the light grew stronger, she saw standing by her bedside the figure of an old man dressed in long flowing robes, his gray hair falling upon his shoulders, his form slightly bent forward as though in the droop of age, his hands clasped upon his breast. A loving, fatherly smile irradiated his countenance, and in the kindly expression of his eyes, she noticed a resemblance to that she had seen in the eye which had looked from the mirror. He spoke, and his voice recalled to her many a day when she had sat beneath the trees on the mountain side, trying to catch the stories the zephyrs were telling to the quivering leaves as they sighed through the forest.

"My child," he said, "know me as the good Genus Mouannik. My sprites, ever hovering near mortals, heard your spirit-cry, and, hastening to my beautiful castle, told me of your wish. Down that gleaming path I have come to gratify your heart's desire. My servants shall now attend. You shall have your choice of what they offer. Choose well, as befits one so young and aspiring."

While he was speaking a calming sense of complete trust in his love and power had taken possession of the heart of the princess Ufuffa, and she now awaited his pleasure in anxious expectation. When he had ceased he raised his hands above his head and snapped his fingers twice in quick succession. Scarcely had his arms fallen, when she noticed two dwarfs standing one on either side of him. She had just time to notice the great size of their heads in proportion to their bodies, and the strewed, cunning expression on their wrinkled faces, before the one who stood on the right side of the genius, raising his right arm, said:

"O Princess, I am the Giver of Beauty, and of all that will enhance it. If you choose my gift, I will bestow upon you beauty exceeding aught on earth. You shall also have the keenest and completest appreciation of music; your voice shall be perfect in tone and sweetness; and you will be able to execute your compositions upon any instrument, at sight. Moreover, you shall be given the power to reproduce in colors any scene or object you may ever see or imagine--you shall focus nature itself. The hearts of all men shall be laid at your feet; wealth shall flow in and fill your coffers; kingdoms shall be at your disposal. Choose my gift, and the power of unrivalled Beauty shall be yours."

He ceased, and the other dwarf, raising his left arm, said: "O Princess, I am the Giver of Wisdom, and of that which is necessary to wisdom--long life. Choose my gift, and you shall have an intellect keener and clearer than any other. The wisdom of all philosophers, and infinitely more, shall be yours. The truths of a universe, the wealth of ages, you shall inherit. To you nature shall reveal her every secret. The years shall be as days, and centuries will pass, to find you growing old. The wisest will yearn for the sound of your voice; nations shall hang upon your words; a world will sit at your feet. Choose my gift, and the power of unrivalled Wisdom shall be yours."

He, too, ceased, and the princess lay back and reflected. Never had her mind been so clear, her judgment so astute. The moments massed themselves into minutes, and the minutes made nearly built up an hour, before she made her choice. Which did she choose?

The above will be the subject for debate on Friday night, Sept. 25th. Particulars next week.

## Country Talk.

### Ethel.

Mrs. C. Stubbs is on the sick list this week. We hope she may soon be recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAllister have returned from a two months' visit to Minneapolis, St. Paul, and other places.

### Milverton.

Thursday of last week was civic holiday here. After the sports the most interesting feature of the day came off, viz:--The voting contest for the most popular young lady, the prize being a handsome gold watch which was won by Miss Hanna, who received 1,663 votes. Miss Henderson and Miss Struthers each received 900 and 373 votes respectively, the total vote being 2,937. The amount realized from this contest was \$293.60, which will be devoted to furnishing the Milverton band with uniforms. The band, under the able leadership of F. W. Gunther, discoursed sweet strains of music during the afternoon.

### Trowbridge.

Thos. J. Later, teacher, spent Saturday and Sunday in the village.

Mrs. Clare, of Neepawa, is at present visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Lena Cosens has gone to Toronto to attend the Conservatory of Music.

C. T. Baylis left here Saturday for Belleville where he will attend Albert College.

J. H. McBain, of Atwood, will preach in the Methodist church here next Sunday evening.

The district meeting of the Methodist church was held here last Tuesday afternoon. In the evening a Sunday school convention was held. A good number were present and a very interesting and profitable time was spent.

### Wingham.

Wingham's new Town Hall is completed and is a credit to the place. It is admired by every visitor and is said to be the finest structure of the kind to be found in any town in Ontario of the size of Wingham.

The Garbutt extradition case is still the chief topic of interest here. It has assumed an almost mysterious shape. While Mr. House, a hotel-keeper in Vanaistine, Texas, had no trouble identifying the prisoner in Toronto and swears he is the man he introduced to the bank in Vanaistine on the 2nd day of March last and saw him endorse the forged cheque under the assumed name of Huntley, and the prosecution say they can produce a number of credible witnesses in Texas who can identify him as the man wanted for forgery in that state, there are a dozen or more respectable citizens of Wingham who are ready to testify that Mr. Garbutt was in Wingham on the 2nd day of March last, and they appear to be able to associate their knowledge of this fact with other events in such a way that appears to admit of no doubt as to his being in Wingham on the said day. So far it would appear to be a case of mistaken identity. Mr. Garbutt is still in the land of law, order and justice, and we trust he will not be forced to exchange his residence here for one in the much boasted "Land of the free and the home of the brave" where mob-law prevails and men are sometimes hanged without judge or jury, until, at least, a much stronger case than the present one is made out against him.

### Elma.

Harvest operations are about over for 1891.

J. W. Boyd, who has been poorly for a few days, is better.

A. Farrell, con. 8, has disposed of his 100-acre farm to A. Baker for the sum of \$4,700.

Rev. A. Henderson will supply the pulpit of Rev. D. Rogers at Jubilee next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

J. and G. Powell, of Osborne, were visiting their friend, C. J. Wynn, Newry, last week. They returned home Tuesday.

It is to be hoped the farmers of the township will be a unit in their efforts to make the Elma fall fair a success. All can help in some way.

Miss Williams, who has been assisting Rev. Mr. Rogers in special services at Donegal, has gone to labor a Fordwich, from there to Berlin.

E. E. Harvey occupied the Presbyterian pulpit in Monkton last Sunday, and the congregation had the pleasure of listening to a first-class sermon.

F. R. Curtis, of Donegal, has leased his 100-acre farm to the Candler boys for a term of years. He purposes going to the Northwest. It is a good rental, and well worth the \$200 per year.

Luke Lucas, 10th con., lost a valuable mare on Wednesday last week. The cause of the animal's death is unknown; it was found dead in the field. This is the second horse Mr. Lucas has lost since last March.

Edith Mabel Smith, daughter of Henry Smith, Donegal, died last Sunday from a fall she received some time ago, causing the bone of her hip to decay. She was aged 5 years and 4 months. The funeral took place on Tuesday last. The family have the sympathy of the community in their sore bereavement.

### Listowel.

The ladies of Knox church intend giving an entertainment entitled "The Queen of Fame," about the end of September.

Harvest thanksgiving services will be held in Christ church, on Sunday, Sept. 20, and on the following evening a harvest festival will take place, under the management of the ladies of the church.

J. A. Tanner, M. A., returned last week from the old land where he has been spending his midsummer vacation. He visited the British Isles, also France and Belgium, while abroad, and had a very pleasant trip.

Rev. Mr. Arendt, pastor of the Lutheran church, who will shortly remove to Sullivan, Grey county, was on Tuesday evening last presented with a handsome pocket communion set by the ladies' society of the church, as a token of their esteem.

Rev. R. Whiting, (ex-President of Montreal Conference) of Kingston, has been visiting during the past week at Dr. Phillips'. On Sabbath last he preached fine Scriptural discourses in the Presbyterian church of this town in the morning and in the Methodist church in the evening.

Rev. J. C. Watts, D. D., of London, England, the Methodist New Connexion delegate to the Ecumenical Council in Washington, D. C., will preach in the Methodist church, here, next Sabbath morning, Sept. 13th. The Rev. gentleman will be the guest of Rev. Mr. Caswell during his stay in Listowel.

The town schools opened with a large attendance. At the High school 105 pupils presented themselves on the opening day. This is much larger number than have been present at the commencement of any previous term. The school starts off with three teachers but the staff will doubtless be increased to meet the requirements of the increased attendance.

### Brussels.

Alf. Lowery and men are at work on the foundation of C. Zilliax's new brick block.

The three fine Ronald steam fire engines were shipped to the Toronto Exhibition last week.

The Inspector of the Gore Mutual was in town arranging for the settlement of W. R. Wilson's loss from the recent fire.

R. Adams, of Londesboro', has purchased the Parker terrace, on Millstreet it is said. The price is stated to have been \$1,000.

The Howick Mutual Insurance Directors met at Gorrie on Aug. 29. They passed 24 applications amounting to \$359,555. The Directors were all present, the President in the chair. All claims that came before the Board were settled.

The East Huron Fall Show will be held on the enlarged and greatly improved grounds on the old dates, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1 and 2. The Directors are arranging a tip-top program of special prizes and attractions that can not fail to attract and please the public. As the half mile track is in prime condition there will be some tests of speed for the drivers. The show this fall will be the best ever held in this section and everybody interested should get their exhibits ready.

DIED--Saturday evening, Aug. 29, an old and well-known resident, in the person of Mrs. Wm. Ainley, passed over to the great majority at the advanced age of nearly eighty years. The deceased was born at Scarborough, England, her maiden name being Eleanor Watson. She came to Canada with her parents when 13 years of age and located at Port Hope. She was united in marriage to Wm. Ainley, who died many years ago, and they resided at Darlington for a time, then moved to Logan township, Perth county, and 39 years ago became residents of Brussels, then a howling wilderness. Thos. Halliday came about the same time taking up the 100 acres on Morris side and Mr. Ainley 300 on Grey side. Mr. Ainley was here two years before the family and built his log house, the first one here, near the flax mill. Mr. Halliday's house was nearly where the American Hotel now stands. Mrs. Ainley's home was the stopping place for the public for years and the meeting house for the pioneer preachers until the school house was erected on the lot where Watson Ainley now resides. The subject of this notice might well be called the mother of Methodism, for in the church, choir, Sunday school, etc., she was the moving spirit for years. She was the mother of 10 children, 8 of whom are living, as follows:--Henry, of Arbana, Ill.; John, of Nebraska; Mrs. Stacey, Denver, Col.; Thomas, William and Watson, Brussels; Mrs. Murphy, of Inlay, Mich.; and Joseph, of Listowel. Her illness was of brief duration as she was in her accustomed pew at the Methodist church the previous Sabbath evening. Tuesday evening following she was taken ill with bleeding at the stomach, followed by paralysis and died as stated above. Mrs. Ainley was preparing to visit her daughter at Inlay City and was about as well as usual. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, Revs. Saitou and Paul taking the service. The body was placed beside that of her husband in the Brussels cemetery.

### Logan.

On Monday morning last, a little girl of August Fisher's met its death, after a short illness. We extend our sympathy to the parents in their bereavement.

Quite a number of people from both the appointments here, attended the harvest home festival in Monkton on Tuesday evening, and assisted in the program.

### Henfryn.

Some fine fruit and big vegetables are being grown for exhibition at the Atwood fair.

J. H. Thompson's crop of oats is doubtless as good as any in Grey township. It is excellent.

J. H. Thompson is building a barn on his place in the village. The stonework is finished. The building will be 28x40 feet.

Miss Eliza Gimblett is renewing old acquaintances in this community. We are all pleased to see her, as she has a kind word and a smile for all.

### Grey.

The new bridge at Jamestown is completed. It looks to be a strong structure. Mr. Laing, of Ethel, had the contract.

Brown Bros. threshed one day last week for Chas. Rozell twelve acres of peas in three hours and forty minutes. There were 425 bushels. Beat that who can?

Mrs. Hugh Patrick, of the northern boundary, passed away in her reward Sunday Aug. 30, after a long illness of consumption. She leaves a husband and large family to mourn her demise. They have the sympathy of the community.

On Thursday of last week Thos. T. McLaughlin, and Richard Cardiff left for Manitoba having secured work near Brandon, Alex. Grant also went to High Bluff where he assists in managing an elevator. They are all good workers and will get along all right. Mrs. McLaughlin and family will remain here until he returns.

A very successful box social was held at John Strachan's on Wednesday evening, Aug. 26, upwards of 300 persons being present. The lawn was lit up by 25 Chinese lanterns and several bricks soaked in coal oil. Evergreens were placed around the lawn and seats were erected by the kind host. A good program was given.

On Monday of last week, Miss Lizzie, daughter of Duncan McLaughlin, left for Clinton Model school. She went to the Collegiate Institute in that town last January and succeeded in getting a 3rd class certificate at the recent examination. Miss McLaughlin has always been a successful student and will make a No. 1 teacher. We wish her success.

### Additional Local Items.

SEE advt. of sheep strayed in this issue.

DR. RICE has fully recovered from an attack of la grippe.

A wax figure of Birchall is on exhibition at Owen Sound.

Mrs. W. R. ERSKINE was renewing old acquaintances in Monkton this week.

S. FORREST has purchased a new dray horse from Wm. Blair. It is a good one.

NEW names are being added to THE BEE subscription list almost every day. People appreciate a good, live newspaper.

THE Toronto Industrial Fair is in full blast, and no doubt a large number from this district will visit it next week.

A HOTLY contested football match between two crack teams will be one of the attractive features at our fall fair this year.

A MINE at Illecillewaet, British Columbia, has been named the Agnes Knox, after Canada's fair reefer.--Vancouver (B. C.) World.

TURNKEY FORBES of Woodstock, heard lately from Mrs. Birchall. He says the story that she has married again is without foundation.

Do you purpose taking in the Industrial Fair, or going to the Northwest on the last excursion of the season? If so, call on J. A. Hacking, Listowel, for tickets and particulars. See what he says in his advt.

At the athletic sports at Milverton the other day, C. J. Wynn and James Struthers captured almost everything in the way of prizes. C. J. took 1st in the half mile race, 1st in the 200 yard race, 1st in the barrel race, and 2nd in the horse race. Jim took 2nd in the barrel race, and first money in the heavy weight contest.

QUERY?--If the population of St. Marys (3,416) increases one in ten years, how long will it be, at the same rate of increase, before the town could be incorporated a city?--Argus. How long? Why only 65,840 years, brother. And at the rate Goderich has increased during the past ten years, in 50 years hence the town will have ceased to exist. But a monument will be erected on the ruins to the memory of Daniel McGillivuddy, the editor, the philanthropist, the founder of all modern political reforms, and the patriot saint of defunct Goussela.

# BALMACEDA CONFIDENT.

## Government Forces Strengthening Their Position Before Valparaiso.

### BUSINESS BEING RESUMED.

Balmaceda Organizing for a Decisive Movement—An Early Close of the Struggle Looked for—Government Troops Loyal.

A special to the New York Herald from Valparaiso via Galveston says: In all probability Balmaceda will attack the insurgent forces now threatening this city tomorrow, and the Government officials and sympathizers are confident that he will crush them out of existence. It is impossible to learn of the position and movements of the insurgent army, though naturally there are many rumors afloat in connection with them. There was to-day a report to the effect that they had made a demonstration against Santiago and that the capitol had fallen into their hands. This is not true; however, the report that they have taken up a strong position on the hills above the race course at Mina Del Mar is much more probable. It is not improbable, also, that they had received some accession of strength since they fought their way down the coast from Quintero Bay, as there is no question the revolution has many sympathizers in the Province of Valparaiso.

It is not regarded as within the range of possibilities that the insurgents will make an attack on the Government forces for a while yet, at all events. While the movements of the rebels is a good deal a matter of conjecture, there is no doubt that President Balmaceda has lost no time in strengthening his position. Reinforcements have been constantly arriving until now he has within reach fully 20,000 men. He has established a long line of defence, reaching from Vina Del Mar to Placilla, and which it would be almost impossible for the forces at the command of Gen. Canto to break through. Confidence is gradually returning in Valparaiso in consequence of the strength and disposition of the Government forces, and some of the business houses were opened to-day for the first time since the appearance of the invading army. The Government army is much better equipped than the enemy, so far as cavalry is concerned, and Balmaceda is kept pretty well informed of the movements of the rebels by the cavalry corps, which is almost constantly on the move. The stories that the troops in Balmaceda's army are disloyal and mutinous are, so far as I can ascertain, without foundation.

The torpedo boats Almirante, Condell and Almirante Lynch are constantly patrolling the bay, and keep a sharp lookout to prevent any demonstration on the part of the insurgent cruisers. In this they have so far been successful.

From the condition of affairs here and the movements of troops it is generally believed to-day that President Balmaceda has almost prepared himself for a decisive move, and that possibly to-morrow, and almost certainly within two days, he will attack the revolutionary army in force and endeavor to end the war, so far as it can be done, by a victory or defeat in front of Valparaiso.

### FAMILY WIPED OUT.

A New York Lunatic Kills His Wife, Two Children and Himself.

A New York despatch says: Tenants in the four-story tenement house, No. 321 East 106th street, last night heard pistol shots in the apartments occupied by a family named Baxter, on the third floor. No one, however, sought to learn what the shooting meant until 10 o'clock this morning, when it was noticed that none of the Baxters had been seen. Neighbors knocked at their door, but there was no answer, and Police-man Lawlor forced in the door, and there found John Baxter, a painter, 35 years old, his wife Mary, aged 28 years, and their children, Katie, 6 years, and John, 4 years old, all lying dead with bullet holes in their heads. Beside the body of the husband and father lay a bullock 32-calibre revolver, with four cartridges discharged. It is supposed he killed his wife and children and then shot himself. On a table was a letter written by him to his mother, in which he told of his intention to kill his family and himself.

Baxter was probably insane. No other motive for the horrible crime is known.

### RUSSIA'S RYE UKASE

Causing Great Suffering to Enrich a Few Dealers.

A Moscow cable says: The Moscow Town Council is debating a proposal to compel all employers to supply their workmen with rye bread at the normal price or about one-half of the present price. Men experienced in the grain trade believe the rye ukase will only serve to enrich a few dealers who are holding grain in order to sell it at famine prices.

A St. Petersburg cable says: Indications of distress among the peasants are becoming numerous. The German colonists along the Volga, who have hitherto been prosperous farmers, are now in great distress. Riots among the people to prevent the exportation of rye are reported at Vitebsk, Dunaburg and other places.

### Proud of His Beard.

A Berlin cable says: The Emperor has ordered dealers in photographs not to sell portraits representing him as he appeared without a beard. All the lithographers, copper-plate and steel engravers are busy issuing new plates to show the Emperor as he now appears, with a beard, and the painters on glass and porcelain and the workers in leather and wood imagery are overrun with orders for representations of the Kaiser in the new style.

The railroads of the United States employ 700,000 men. Each year they lose 2,000 of their number in killed, and 20,000 of them are injured annually. It is estimated that 3,000,000 people depend on these employees for a living.

# THIRTEEN MURDERED BABES.

## Awful Confession of a Colombian Husband and Wife.

### A LONG LIFE OF CRIME.

Helpless Infants Cruelly Crushed to Death Their Grandchildren Murdered—An Excuse Discovers—Pleads Poverty as an Excuse.

A New York despatch says: The village of Lomas de Zamora, near Banfield Station, in Colombia, is the scene of a startling series of crimes. It consists in the discovery of a series of murders, beginning in 1859 or 1860 and continuing to 1890, and resulting in the death of ten sons and daughters and three grandchildren. The author of these crimes is Marciano Medina, and his wife, Paulina Benavides, and his daughter, Remigia, have been the accessories, if not the accomplices, in several of the murders. Since 1871 Marciano Medina has lived on a ranch near Lomas de Zamora. He has a family consisting of a wife, six sons and one daughter, Remigia. He is 55 and his wife 43 years old. Medina is employed among the corrals of Lomas, and is considered a good worker among the men of his class at election times.

The discovery of the crimes of this man was due indirectly to the action of Remigia in leaving her father's home to elope with her lover. On July 18th Medina called upon the police commissary of de Zamora, or Valdo Guerl, and requested that his runaway daughter be apprehended. At the very moment of this conference a police agent, Pedro Mirandi, called the commissary aside, and said that he had just come from a ranch near Lomas de Zamora, where in the course of comments which had been made upon the elopement of Remigia, it had been charged that Remigia had killed several of her children and buried them on their ranch. After hearing this the commissary returned to Medina, and, without arousing his suspicion, dismissed him with the promise that everything possible would be done to secure the arrest of his daughter. The commissary next visited the ranch, where the story of the Medina crimes were told to him. On the following day Remigia was found hiding on a ranch near the village, and was brought before the police authorities of Lomas de Zamora. She declared that she had left her home on account of fearful treatment at the hands of her parents. Under close questioning, Remigia admitted that her father had murdered several of her children. She said that some of the bodies of those who had been killed shortly after birth were buried in the house, while some were buried in an old barn in an outlying part of the ranch. On the evidence Medina and his wife were arrested. They at first denied the charges, and then made a partial confession, entangling themselves in a maze of falsehoods, and at last were induced to fully confess their crime.

### A FRENCH WORK.

According to the confession, Medina and his wife lived formerly in Les Flores, where they were married in 1858. They lived in an inn of the village, the husband being a man-of-all-work and his wife attended to the charge of the establishment. The first murder occurred after they had been married a year and a half. A son had been born to them who was afflicted with fever. One night Medina took the child away on horseback, on the pretext of consulting a doctor. While riding along he placed the child's breast against the pommel of his saddle and crushed the breath out of the little boy. Then he carried it to the shore of a lake and buried it on land belonging to Dr. Minez Oco. He then returned home and told his wife what he had done. She was heart-broken and accused him of his crime, but took no steps to punish him or expose him. Medina justified his act on the ground that they were too poor to support children.

A year later a second son, Guidelpha, two weeks old, was taken from home by the father. The baby was murdered and its body was taken home and buried in the presence of the mother, who again became accessory to the crime by her silence. The next victim, a baby boy, was killed by strangulation when three months old, and the body was buried in a neighboring ranch. The next unfortunate infants were Felipa, who was murdered in her cradle when four months old, and Felija, whose brains were blown out by Medina when she was four months old. The parents then moved to Lomas de Zamora, where, in 1874, Medina murdered his sixth child, a boy eight days old, who had not been christened. This crime was especially atrocious. According to the confession of the mother the husband crushed the babe's breast and buried it, while yet half alive, in a trench. Throughout the following eight years Medina seems to have abandoned his murderous actions, and five sons and a daughter were born to him, all of whom are still living.

### GRANDCHILDREN MURDERED.

Two others born after these, however, were killed by Medina. Twins born to the couple died under suspicious circumstances, although Medina stoutly insists that they died natural deaths. He says he carried their bodies three days after death to the public cemetery in a cart, not being able to go to the expense of a public funeral, and that the sexton buried the children. The commissary, however, has been unable to find any mention of such an interment in the records of the cemetery, and it is suspected that the twins were also foully dealt with. The list of Medina's crimes was not restricted to his offspring, but included the murder of three sons of his unmarried daughter, Remigia. The first, born in 1889, and the second, born in the year 1890, were beaten to death by their grandfather. They were buried on a ranch. In December, 1890, Remigia gave birth to a second son. When it was two days old Medina one evening ordered Remigia down to the kitchen. While she was absent he killed the baby. Remigia and her mother helped Medina to bury the child under the kitchen.

The discovery of these crimes has caused intense excitement in Lomas de Zamora and the adjacent towns. Excavations made on Medina's ranch have resulted in the finding of the skeletons of some of the murdered children. Medina seems little moved, either by the contemplation of his crimes or the peril that the discovery has placed him in. He says he murdered his own children because he had not the means to support them, and killed his grandsons to hide his daughter's shame.

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1881.	1881.
Montreal.....	216,650
Toronto.....	181,220
Quebec.....	63,090
Hamilton.....	33,980
Ottawa.....	44,154
St. John.....	39,179
Victoria, B. C.....	38,636
London.....	31,977
Winnipeg.....	25,642
Kingston.....	19,264
Vancouver.....	18,841
St. Henri.....	14,415
Brantford.....	12,753
Halifax.....	11,574
Hull.....	6,890
Guelph.....	10,339
St. Thomas.....	10,370
Windsor.....	10,322
Sherbrooke.....	10,110
Bellefleur.....	9,914
Peterborough.....	9,717
Stratford.....	9,501
St. Cuneogonde.....	9,233
St. Catharines.....	9,170
Brantford.....	9,062
Moncton.....	8,783
Woodstock.....	8,765
Thurso.....	8,612
Galt.....	8,334
Owen Sound.....	5,187
Berlin.....	4,497
St. Hyacinthe.....	4,254
Cornwall.....	3,805
Sarnia.....	3,633
Sorel.....	3,571
New Westminster.....	3,541
Fredericton.....	3,502
Dartmouth, N. S.....	3,249
Yarmouth.....	3,083
Lindsay.....	3,081
Barrie.....	3,000
St. John's.....	2,966
Port Hope.....	2,942
Total.....	1,030,250

1881.	1881.
Collingwood.....	4,940
Cobourg.....	4,457
Spring Hill.....	4,329
Orillia.....	4,313
St. John.....	4,292
Nanaimo.....	4,272
Carleton Place.....	4,245
Embrooke.....	4,401
Trenton.....	4,364
Ingersoll.....	4,357
Orillia.....	4,191
Orillia.....	4,175
Orillia.....	4,068
Orillia.....	3,976
Orillia.....	3,864
Orillia.....	3,839
Orillia.....	3,777
Orillia.....	3,781
Orillia.....	3,778
Orillia.....	3,701
Orillia.....	3,689
Orillia.....	3,551
Orillia.....	3,546
Orillia.....	3,537
Orillia.....	3,416
Orillia.....	3,434
Orillia.....	3,347
Orillia.....	3,377
Orillia.....	3,363
Orillia.....	3,349
Orillia.....	3,338
Orillia.....	3,341
Orillia.....	3,316
Orillia.....	3,290
Orillia.....	3,287
Orillia.....	3,252
Orillia.....	3,136
Orillia.....	3,094
Orillia.....	3,085
Orillia.....	3,076
Orillia.....	3,071
Orillia.....	3,061
Total.....	162,347

### POPULATION OF VILLAGES—1,500 TO 3,000.

1881.	1881.
Pictou, N. S.....	2,999
Orillia.....	2,972
Orillia.....	2,917
Waterloo.....	2,911
Prescott.....	2,909
St. Jerome.....	2,888
Farmham.....	2,829
Whitby.....	2,788
Longueuil.....	2,757
Waldenburg.....	2,728
Port Arthur.....	2,688
St. Stephen's.....	2,680
Simcoe.....	2,645
Seaford.....	2,641
Clinton.....	2,633
Kincardine.....	2,631
Renfrew.....	2,611
Listowel.....	2,608
Nicolet.....	2,513
North Sydney.....	2,513
Sydney.....	2,429
Campanville.....	2,424
St. James de Grace.....	2,305
Amherstburg.....	2,279
Chicoutimi.....	2,277
Ridgetown.....	2,254
Buckingham.....	2,239
Mount Forest.....	2,214
Aylmer, Ont.....	2,167
Wingham.....	2,167
Milltown, N. B.....	2,146
Preston.....	2,143
Newmarket.....	2,133
Penetanguishene.....	2,110
Mitchell.....	2,101
Forestburg.....	2,090
Midland.....	2,088
Dresden.....	2,058
Richmond.....	2,057
Hawkesbury.....	2,042
Welland.....	2,035
Usbridge.....	2,023
Palmerston.....	2,007
Meaford.....	1,999
Warton.....	1,984
Drummondville.....	1,974
Aylmer, Que.....	1,955
London West.....	1,945
Leamington.....	1,915
Parrsboro.....	1,910
Point Edward.....	1,882
Gravenhurst.....	1,848
Oakville.....	1,843
Merrittton.....	1,833
Exeter.....	1,813
Lachute.....	1,809
Dunville.....	1,751
Aurora.....	1,743
Louisville.....	1,740
Waterloo.....	1,738
Iberville.....	1,719
Essex Centre.....	1,709

—Lizzie Arhold, of Fenton, Mich, is 27 years old and weighs only 18 pounds. She has received overtures from circus managers, but her parents prefer to keep her home.

It has been decided by a Brooklyn church that playing cards isn't wicked, and two-thirds of the congregation have quit using them.

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Louisville.....	1,740
Waterloo.....	1,738
Iberville.....	1,719
Essex Centre.....	1,709

Granby.....	1,710	1,040
Blenheim.....	1,708	1,212
Port Perry.....	1,698	1,926
Montmagny.....	1,697	1,928

# THE ABERDEENS IN CANADA.

## The Countess Takes in the Toronto Fall Fair,

### AND SEES THINGS THAT SURPRISE HER.

Buffalo Bill, Big Squashes, Acrobats and Horse Racing Fill the Programme—The People She Met—His Lordship Runs Up to the Cockney Show.

(From "Onward and Upward" for July.)

What a rash promise I made last month I believe I promised to escort you to some of the well-known autumn fairs of Canada, and now that the time has come for me to fulfil my promise, and I have begun to look up my notes, my heart misgives me, and I have almost a mind to throw you over. For how can I do justice to all that we saw? It is one thing to be guided and another thing to guide. But it is of no use making excuses. I must just do my best, so come along, to begin with, to the greatest of Canadian fairs, in the Queen City of Toronto. And we had to feel ourselves quite familiar with Toronto, for in our house at Hamilton was a telephone, not only communicating with nearly every other house in the town and thus saving many a note and interview, but having also communication with Toronto, on the one side, forty miles east of us, and London on the other, about thirty miles west. (Yes, London; I mean what I say—London on the Thames, in the County of Middlesex. Look in your geography books and you will find there is more than one London in the world, and when you go to Canada you will learn always to explain which London you mean—London, England, or London, Ontario. But, indeed, we have found ourselves that the more youthful of the two Londons has already made its existence known in the Old World, for when we were in Italy last year, and wanted on one occasion to send a telegram to London, we simply addressed it to London, without adding England. But a message came back to ask whether it was London in England or in Canada that we meant.)

But our first personal acquaintance with Toronto was made on the opening day of what is familiarly known in the country as "Canada's Greatest Fair." Here every autumn congregates thousands and thousands of agriculturists, fruit-raisers, manufacturers and pleasure-seekers. The fair goes on for a fortnight, and is held in grounds of 60 acres of public land specially set apart for the purpose for two months in the year, and on which handsome buildings have been erected for exhibition purposes, and are maintained by the Exhibition Committee. These grounds are found to small now for the exhibition of all the stock that is brought from all parts of the Dominion, not to speak of the agricultural machinery in which Canada excels, and the assemblage of manufactured goods of every description, from pianos and organs, and really beautiful articles of furniture, down to the humblest of household necessities. And not only the useful and the amusing also were given their full place. Trotting races, the Wild West show—a performance after the manner of Buffalo Bill, with cow-boys and wild Indians and buck-jumping horses, and side performances of all kinds—were all to hand for the diversion of those who were not interested in the all-absorbing agricultural work and prospects of the country. And in spite of the vast concourse of people assembling daily (it is reckoned that 300,000 visitors attended the fair each week) no disorderly conduct or unseemly language are seen or heard. All strangers are struck by the good behavior of the crowd and by the evidence it gives of a high moral tone prevailing in Canada, and which, amongst other results, shows itself in a popular agreement that no intoxicating drinks shall be sold on the grounds during the fair. Lord Aberdeen had the honor done him to be asked to open this vast exhibition, and to give an address on the occasion, and it was on this occasion that we first visited Toronto, and that we were first brought into contact with a Canadian crowd. The opening ceremony is somewhat a trying one, for it takes place in the open air, the speakers occupying a platform afterwards given up to acrobats and jugglers, and having to address a vast crowd in an amphitheatre opposite, with the racing-course intervening. The ordeal, however, was safely got through, and the audience were very kind and appeared satisfied. But I wonder whether you will think me a very conceited wife if I whisper that not only I, but a great many other people, thought that speech of Lord Aberdeen's very good and very wise.

But I must return to our Toronto Fair, and I feel I ought to take you round the dog show and the poultry show, and the honey show, all of which were excellent; and then I ought to tell you of all the strange implements for sowing, and reaping, and binding, and digging, and I do not know what besides, and then we ought to see the roots and the vegetables, and the magnificent show of fruit; and then we ought to stand in the ring and see the Herford, and the Shorthorn, and our own Aberdeen-Angus cattle being led out, and seeming very much at home; and the Clydesdales, too, and the roadsters, and the wonderful jumping horse, "Rosebery," who cleared the 7 ft. jump easily. Besides there are the Manitoba exhibits, and those from the Northwest and British Columbia. And there are the birds, and the insects, and the snakes to be seen. Well, what do you say to going through all these shows, and my pointing out the merits of each exhibit? If you were wise you would not absolutely trust yourself to my knowledge on all these subjects, even though I had the benefit of being shown all by our most kind friend, Captain Macmaster, Vice-President of the Fair. But even if you would, I am afraid you would not care for a whole number of the magazine to be devoted to Canada, which would be the result of your rashness, and if you or any of your friends want to know more in detail about the agricultural resources of Canada I would advise you to write to the High Commissioner for Canada, 17 Victoria street, London, S. W., and ask for some of the reports on Canada made by the British tenant-farmers, who went out last year on the invitation of the Canadian Government and visited every part of the country, and who have

# IN ANURAD-HAPURA.

## Wonderful Ruins of the Great Brazen Palace.

One of the most noteworthy buildings of the "refulgent" city was the Lova-Maha-Paya, or the Brazen Palace, erected by King Dutugemunu in the year 142 B. C. It stood upon one thousand six hundred granite pillars, and vied with surrounding bagoas in height, rearing its ninth story two hundred and seventy feet skyward; it contained one thousand dormitories for priests; its roof was of brass, and, according to the Mahawanso, the walls gleamed with resplendent gems; the great hall was supported on golden pillars resting on lions, and in the centre was an ivory throne with a golden sun times the Brazen Palace was razed by iconoclastic invaders from India, and as often restored by the zealous adherents of the new faith, up to the latter part of the twelfth century, when the capital was removed to Pollonnaru. From the upper stories of this magnificent pile the priestly occupants could view the far-extending city, and look upon six great dagobas, all within a radius of little more than a mile, and lifting their huge white domes as high as some of the loftiest cathedrals in Europe.

The Ruanweli Dagoba stood near the palace; and according to the native archives, rested on a platform 500 feet square, its glass pinnacle glittering in the sun 270 feet above the city, its base surrounded by marble statues, and its outer walls mounting the north, beamed the great Jetgwanarama Dagoba, with its twenty million cubic feet of masonry. The beholder at the palace had only to turn his gaze in the direction of the rising sun to look upon the greatest of the relic-tombs, the Abhayagiri Dagoba.

From "The City of the Sacred Bo-Tree," by James Ricalton, in September Scribner.

# EARLY BREACH-LOADING CANNON.

## Curious Old Gun Brought to America by Cortez.

It is a matter of common belief, says a Washington correspondent, that breach-loading rifles for small arms as well as for heavy siege guns and naval armament were invented during or immediately preceding our late civil war. This is one of the greatest of popular errors. In the naval museum of this city there is a breach-loading cannon which was brought over to this country in the sixteenth century by Cortez, the invader and conqueror of Mexico. This breach-loading cannon remained in the possession of the successive Mexican Governments until during our Mexican war it was captured at Alvarado. This cannon has an indentation in the breach in which a hollow flat iron is placed. In time of battle a line of artificers extended from the caisson to the cannon and each man would carry a cartridge which would fit the hollow tube in the flat iron. As the gun was fired from the breach the flat iron was lifted out, a new cartridge replaced, the gun again fired, while each soldier presenting a cartridge would rush immediately to the rear, procure another and follow in line. Thus it will be seen that well nigh 300 years ago the gun makers of the old world conceived and carried into effect the idea of rapid firing breach loading field pieces.

The idea was evidently not properly developed, for no improvement was made upon this gun until the year 1858, when John B. Floyd, at that time Secretary of War of this country, improved the old Cortez gun by changing the flat iron into the form of a cylinder, acting upon a hinge, the cartridge to be dropped into the receptacle of the cylinder, dropped back into the breach where it was clasped, thereby enabling the gunner the more rapidly to load and discharge his piece in time of action. It was well nigh 300 years before this improvement was made.

Mark went.—Chicago News.

# Women Who Can Wear Blue.

The question of the becomingness of blue is one that is continually arising, says Mrs. Mallon in the Ladies' Home Journal. Napoleon blue, a grayish tint, is only adapted to brunettes, and the peculiar shade of blue which is sometimes called sapphire, sometimes called robin's egg, sometimes called electric blue, is also best suited to the ladies with dark hair and clear, dark complexions. These shades are very apt to make a blonde look colorless. A pure blonde with clear eyes can always wear baby blue in the evening, but if she wishes the whiteness of her skin and the blueness of her eyes and the yellow of her hair to be brought out most effectively, she will choose rose color. All the dark shades of blue are suited to her, and she will be wisest if she chooses them in preference to all other shades of the color.

# Perils of Modern Life.

Contact with electric wires, railroad accidents, broken car and elevator cables, explosions of steam, natural gas and chemicals, poisons in adulterated food and drink, are a few; but all these dangers combined do not kill as rapidly as slow and sure consumption. The death rate, however, from Consumption is being yearly cut down since Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has given to the world his celebrated "Golden Medical Discovery," a cure for Consumption and Throat and Lung troubles that lead to Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. The time to cure Consumption (which is nothing more or less than Lung-scorfula), is in the first stages. A cough generally sounds the alarm, and you should take the "Discovery" at once. There is a time when it is too late.

# About Averages.

The average weight of a skeleton is about 14 pounds. The brain of a man is twice as large as that of any other animal. A man breathes about 20 times in a minute, or 1,200 times an hour. A man breathes about 18 pints of air in a minute, or upwards of 7 hogheads in a day. The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 beats per minute; in manhood, 80; at 60 years, 60. The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds; of a Frenchman, 136 pounds; a German, 146 pounds. A man gives off 4.08 per cent. carbonic gas of the air he respires; respires 19,666 cubic feet of carbonic acid gas in 24 hours, equal to 125 cubic inches common air.

# Barrows' Luck.

"Barrows was always lucky." "What happened now?" "You know that \$500 watch the boys gave him?" "Yes." "He succeeded in selling it the other day for \$14."

—As much as \$10,000,000 is invested in baseball in America.

# MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TEST-MONY OF THOSE WHO HAVE SUFFERED FROM CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, or they have tried

# SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES—Of Lime and Soda.—IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

# Humorists Met.

An amusing story is told of two of our best known American authors who are both in Europe at present—Charles Dudley Warner and Mark Twain—who live near Hartford. One day Mr. Warner called for Mr. Twain to take a walk with him. Mark declined the invitation. Mr. Warner insisted, but to no purpose. Finally he said (and very likely had planned the story before, knowing how loath Twain is to walk): "You should go; it is according to scripture."

"No Mark-the-perfect-man chestnuts for me. Where is your authority?" replied the author of "Innocents Abroad."

"The fifth chapter of Matthew, verse the forty-first," was the answer, coming with unexpected promptness from the lips of Mr. Warner. "It reads thus: 'And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him, Twain.'"

Mark went.—Chicago News.

# Treble and Bass.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are. In treble sweet piped little Grace, 'Catarrh, catarrh, catarrh, catarrh, What a horrid pest you are! Growled deep papa in lowest bass."

When papa reads this, he will learn how to get rid of the pest. By its mild, healing, antiseptic, and cleansing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases. This infallible remedy does not, like the poisonous, irritating snuffs, "creams" and strong caustic solutions with which the public have been so long humbugged, simply palliate for a short time, or drive the disease to the lungs. It produces a perfect and permanent cure of the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh. "Cold in the Head" cured with a few applications. Catarrh headache relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weakness of the eyes, and impaired memory, when resulting from catarrh. Only 50 cents, by druggists.

# Look Out For Wrinkles.

"The summer girls are going to come home in the fall wrinkled like hags," said a Madison avenue oculist, who sat in the sand at Spring Lake and eyed the belles and buds with a field-glass.

"I know just what I'm talking about," he continued, "there is no protection for the eyes under those rick-rack straw hats, and the gauze-covered parasols are as good as tissue paper. If you will take the trouble to observe you will find that all the fashionably dressed women on the beach have to squint like sailors to see where they are going."

"Now that makes wrinkles gather round the eyes, across the nose and forehead and frequently about the lips. They don't come in pairs, but in companies and, what is worse, they come to stay."

Little Johnnie, on seeing a skeleton for the first time, exclaimed, "Why, but they skinned her mighty close, didn't they? She looks worse than Aunt Jane did, before ma gave her that bottle of 'Favorite Prescription'." "Aunt Jane" was so completely worn out, by prolapsus, periodical difficulties and nervous prostration, that she was a constant sufferer, day and night, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acted so promptly and favorably upon the uterus and other organs, that she suffers no pain at any time, and her general health has never been better. As a remedy for all female weaknesses, as a strength-giving tonic and quieting of the nerves, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or price (\$1.00) refunded.

# Cause and Effect.

Mrs. Solomon—George, I shall need a new pair of slippers this week. The soles of these old ones are completely worn out. Johnny Solomon—Papa, I shall need a new pair of trousers this week. The seat of these old ones are completely worn out.—Puck.

—In London the omnibus fare from Charing Cross to the end of the line has been reduced to a halfpenny. This was rendered possible by reason of the receipts for advertisements on the back of the tickets.

—The oldest newspaper in the world is the Pekin Gazette, a pamphlet 7 1/2 inches long by 4 inches broad, consisting of about 20 pages, bound in a yellow cover, in which form it has existed for 1,300 years.

A person wounded must die within a year and a day to make the person inflicting the wound guilty of murder.

What the summer girl is complaining about—"People, people everywhere, but not a man who flirts!"

# CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

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

# A LOVER OF SENSATION.

## Tom Cranston as Told About in the Dundas "Banner."

The hero of the recent drowning fiasco has been written up in great shape by the Dundas Banner. Among other things it says: "The Hamilton Times had an interesting paragraph about the drowned bank clerk, and showed how he had insured his life in an accident company for \$10,000 for the benefit of his family. The Times was right in this, as he really did insure his life, and told one of the other clerks in the bank where the policy would be found in case anything happened to him. But when the policy was looked for it was not there. The statement that 'the body has not yet been recovered' is also perfectly true. Nobody about here has yet set eyes on it, and it is certain that the French habitans and fishermen around St. Anne's have not taken it out of the damp water of the raging St. Lawrence. It is supposed that Tom is carrying his body around with him and that it will not be recovered until he returns to Dundas. "Tom has had several episodes of late. He fell out of his canoe and was nearly drowned; he won \$2,000 in the St. Leger horse race, having drawn a lucky ticket; he narrowly escaped being poisoned a week or two ago by taking something in mistake into his interior; he mislaid the key of the bank safe and it took much time and trouble to open it, and now he has been drowned, or at least he seems to think he has. If he had really been drowned it would have been a good stroke of luck to have got the \$10,000 insurance, and would have beaten the horse-race ticket, but Tom couldn't have drawn the money himself, and insurance companies do not hand over the hard cash until the insured person is real dead."

—A man fishing at Jersey, England, was caught by the rising tide, and a boat had to put out to rescue him. The next day the Magistrate sentenced him to eight days hard labor "for the trouble he had caused."

"Can your little brother talk now?" "Yes; he can say some words real well." "What are they?" "I don't know. They're words I never heard before."

The potato disease has appeared in the flooded districts of Ireland.

D. C. N. L. 57. 91

# DIAMOND VERA-CURA

## FOR DYSPEPSIA AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES.

At Druggists and Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes \$1.00) in stamps.

Canadian Depot, 44 and 46 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont.

# ST. JACOBS OIL

## THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

### Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, RACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, FROST-BITES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, Etc.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. Fifty Cts. a bottle. Discontinue in 11 Languages.

Canadian Depot, 44 and 46 Lombard St., Toronto, Ont.

LEARN Penography; it pays; beats Photography; fine sample 10c. BAZAR, LUCAS, O.

# DO YOUR DREAMS JURE

Out-classing all others for home treatment of our specific remedy called the GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION. It has extraordinary success in curing Rheumatism, Night Losses, Nervousness, Weak Parts. The result of indiscretion. It will invigorate and cure you. 30 years success a guarantee. All druggists sell it. 50c per box. Can mail it sealed. Write for sealed letter to Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

# FITS

## EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS

In severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is I want the medicine to be in its own recommendation. It costs you nothing. Send for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address.

H. G. ROOT M. C., 186 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

# CURE YOURSELF. REMEDIES.

NO. 1 POSITIVE HERBAL REMEDY cures Nervous Weakness from whatever cause arising.

NO. 2 POSITIVE HERBAL REMEDY cures Urinary Discharges, either recent or chronic. In a few days restores the system to health. Price each Remedy Two Dollars. Sold by mail, sealed packages, with Rules, Receipts, etc. GUARANTEED CURE. 25¢ Sealed pamphlet free.

DR. JOHN FEROT, BOX 508, WINDSOR, ONT.

# Pilo's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. P. T. P. Medicine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

# HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADEROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE: AUTOGRAF OF THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

DR. JOHN FEROT, BOX 508, WINDSOR, ONT.

OUR FALL SHOW.

The posters and prize lists of the Elma Agricultural Society's fall show will be ready for distribution in a few days. The show this year promises to eclipse all former years, and it remains with the members to make it such. To facilitate and convenience matters, exhibitors of the inside department are requested to have their exhibits placed in the hall the afternoon previous to the day of the show. The admission fee is 20c., children under 12, 10c. Considerable money is required to be raised for the purpose of seating the hall and other expenditures, hence there should be no lack of interest in the matter of exhibits and attendance. Through the voluntary kindness of station agent Knox the rates on the several railways for Sept. 29th have been fixed at a fare and a third for return trip. This in itself is a practical inducement to outside exhibitors and visitors desirous of attending the best fair ever held in the large and prosperous township of Elma—the banner township of Perth county. Kind Providence has blessed us with a bountiful harvest; has filled our barns to overflowing with the golden sheaves of grain; and let the honest tiller of the soil, the merchant behind his counter, and the educationist at his desk,—each and all, as we gather together the flowers of the forest and the fruits of the field at our fall exhibition, do so in the spirit of thanksgiving and praise to the God "from whom all blessings flow."

Stratford Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Stratford met on Tuesday of this week in Knox church, Stratford, at 10:30 a. m. Rev. A. H. Drumm, of Avonon, was elected Moderator for the current six months. Revs. Messrs. Winchester and Chrystal, of Berlin and Stratford, respectively, being present were invited to sit as corresponding members. The committee appointed to consider the selection of a church site at Tavistock reported in favor of the site chosen by the congregation there. Rev. A. Henderson introduced Angus Matheson, of the 8th con. of Elma, to the Presbytery, as a young man from his charge and whom he had examined and received into church membership, as one who was desirous of studying for the Gospel ministry in connection with the Presbyterian church, and heartily commended him to the favorable regard of the Presbytery. A committee was appointed to examine him, and he was subsequently unanimously certified to the senate of Knox College, Toronto. Session records of Atwood and Avonon were examined and duly certified as correct. Amounts for home mission and augmentation were allocated to the various congregations of the Presbytery, and the clerk of Presbytery, Rev. A. F. Tully, of Mitchell, was cordially voted an additional \$20 to his salary making it now \$100. Rev. E. W. Pantou, Presbytery treasurer was voted \$25 per year. Brookside supply was arranged for till Nov. 8. A vote of congratulation was passed to Rev. I. Campbell, of Listowel, upon his attainment of the degree of M. A., Ph. D. Leave was granted Brookside congregation to sell its manse. Presbytery then adjourned to meet again in Knox church, Stratford, on the 22nd Tuesday of November, at 10 a. m.

Stratford.

The excise collections in the Stratford division for the month of August is \$6,580.21.

Many people mistake stubbornness for bravery, meanness for economy and villainess for wit.

Robert Kennedy is the possessor of a pair of pure white twin calves. There is not a hair of any other color on them.

The number of men at present employed in the G. T. R. locomotive shops here is 655, the largest number ever employed in their history.

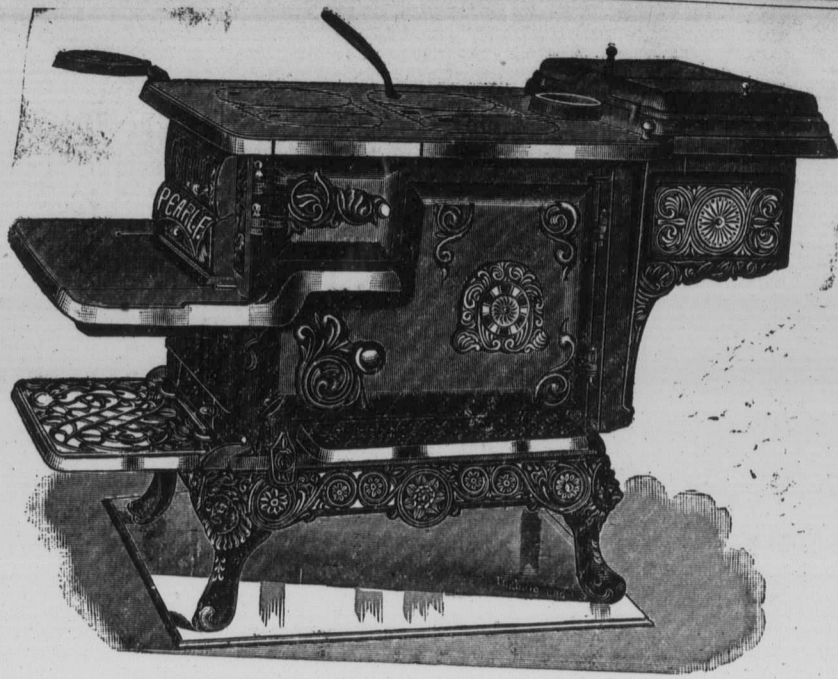
Miss May Macdonald, daughter of Rev. D. G. Macdonald, has left to attend the Ladies' Medical College, Chicago. She contemplates fitting herself for missionary work in India.

O. S. Cornell, operator at Stratford Junction, returned Saturday, Aug. 29, from up the line where he had made a "dash" at the matrimonial market. He was honeymooning in Pt. Edward and Sarnia for a few "spaces" and will take up his residence on Douro street, where he has a cage for his little "dot."

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Hinch, of Napanee, are in Stratford on a brief visit to her father, Henry Duncan, on their return from the Mackinac trip. Mr. Hinch has one of the largest dry goods establishments in Eastern Ontario, occupying three large stores, and his trade covers the greater part of three counties.

About 200 Indians, accompanied by their uniformed band of 18 members, from the Sarnia reserve, passed through Stratford on Saturday. They occupied three cars, and were on their way to the Saugeen Indian camp meeting, which is being held at Chippewa Hill, near Southampton. The services are exclusively for Indians, and are conducted in the Ojibway language by Rev. Wm. Savage.

STOVES



STOVES

COOKING STOVES !! PARLOR STOVES !! BOX STOVES !!

Fall is here and Winter is coming, and preparations are now being made for the Cold Weather. Call and see our splendid line of Stoves before purchasing elsewhere. Prices very reasonable.

Hardware, Tinware, Mixed and Unmixed Paints kept in stock.

31tf

JOHN ROGERS, Atwood.

Taking the Census in Canada.

The work of taking the census of Canada has difficulties peculiar to the country which, apart from the system adopted, cause delay in obtaining the returns from enumerators. In densely populated countries, under the de facto system, the distribution and collection of the schedules is accomplished in a few days. In England 40,000 enumerators obtain the householders' schedules in a day or two, each having to collect an average of 700 schedules. The vast population of British India, 284,750,000 of people, was taken by nearly 1,000,000 enumerators in 25 days. In Canada the staff of enumerators number 4,300 persons. These had to traverse the immense area of Canada by every imaginable method of locomotion. A steamer with enumerators on board traversed the deep indents of the Pacific coast line as far as Alaska, thence to Queen Charlotte islands, to enumerate the people. Pack horses were required in the mountain region of the same province to carry the enumerators and their portfolios through the valleys which run along the hills of the Rockies. Dog trains were a necessity in Saskatchewan. To obtain the population on the northern slopes of the height of land in Ontario and Quebec a canoe expedition started from the headwaters of the Lievre river to go by lake and river and portages to Albany river at James' bay. Camping outfits and canoes were needed to enable the enumerators to take the population in the Nipissing district just beyond the "height of land." The enumerators in Manitoba had now to foot it, now to go by buckboard now by boat, and in one instance the man, losing himself, had to save his own life by slaying and eating his horse. Many townships in Algoma had to be taken by slow and toilsome pedestrianism. For the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence a schooner had to be chartered, the enumerators put on board and dropped at different points till the straits of Belle Isle were reached, from which point the schooner was directed to the isle of Anticosti, the census of which having been taken the schooner returned to the straits and sailed along the coast picking up the enumerators and returning to the mouth of the Saguenay river. Delay is therefore inevitable. No time limit can be given the enumerator.

Atwood Livery!



Fine rigs, good horses, and everything requisite, is kept at the Atwood Livery Stables. Terms moderate. Special rates to ministers and others requiring livery service periodically. A splendid Carry-all in connection with the stables.

WM. THISTLE, Proprietor.

--NEW--

Fall Goods!

THE Spring Trade is about over now and we are getting in our Fall Stock so as to have it on hand when needed. We ask our Customers and the Public, generally, to

CALL AND SEE

OUR GOODS

Before purchasing elsewhere. Our prices cannot be equalled. We are not afraid to compare goods with any of our neighboring towns. We have a splendid line of heavy and light Over coatings on hand. All work A 1.

Thanking you for past patronage, we remain yours,

CURRIE & HEUGHAN, ATWOOD, ONT.

--POPE'S--

Harness Shop

REMOVED!

THE harness shop of H. Pope has been removed to the Foresters' block, Atwood, where he is prepared to attend to the needs of the public.

Heavy and light harness made to order. Full lines of whips, curry combs, rugs, brushes, etc., etc. Repairing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

Call at the new shop.

H. POPE.

SHEEP LOST.

LOST, on or about June 15, 1891, three ewes and four lambs from lot 16, con. 5, Elma. One ewe had two lambs; the ewes have pig rings in their left ears, also two lambs have pig rings in their ears. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded.

LOUIS HEIBELN, Atwood, P. O., Ont.

TENDERS.

Township of Elma.

SEALED Tenders (marked) will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock, noon, Sept. 26th, 1891, for the construction and all work connected with the construction of a Municipal Drain from 8th to 11th cons. Elma, according to specifications. Drain known as Wilson Drain will be let in sections as shown on profile. Plans and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, from 9 till 5 o'clock each day. Contractor to name in tender two responsible parties as sureties. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk of Elma, Atwood P. O.

\$10 to \$18

R. M. BALLANTYNE

WILL SELL YOU AN

All Wool Suit

\$10.00.

A Fine Worsted Suit for

\$18.00.

Where is

McGinty

Now?

Call and examine our goods, we guarantee to

Save you from \$2

to \$5 on each

Suit.

A. FRAME.

Any information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or

A. FRAME, Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address.

T. A. SLOCOM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL!

The famous heavy Boiled Oil for all Machinery. Those who use it once use it always.

McCull's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine cylinders. Give it a trial and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of Lardine. Made only by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

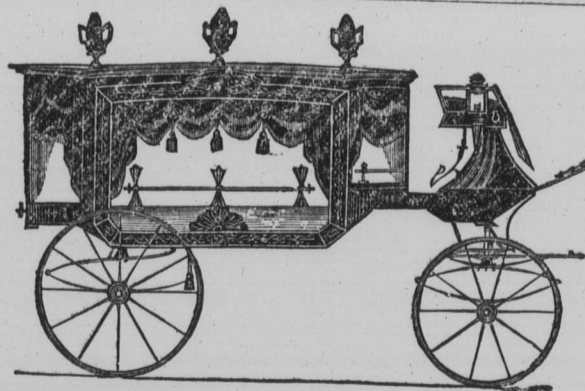
THE 777 STORE!

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.



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 Harse in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.

# DO YOU WANT

A supply of Spices such as **Mace, Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Tumeric, Cloves, Cardamom, Coriander, Mustard, Celery, Cinnamon, Nutmegs or Mixed Spices**, in fact anything at all with which the good Housewife puts down such fine Pickles at this time of the year. If so your wants can be supplied by the

**ATWOOD DRUG & BOOK STORE.**

## Town Talk.

SEE Bonnet & Bowyer's change of advt. this week.

ADVERTISE your business well to the immense crowd that will be here on show day.

MAJOR HAMILTON, Lieut. Currie, Corporal Wilson and Pte. Mitchell are at St. Thomas attending camp.

MISS REBECCA CURRIE, of Walkerton, Sunday at her brother's, George Currie. She was on her way home from the millinery openings in Toronto.

SOME sneak thieves stole about two pairs of egg plums from F. Glebe's trees one night this week. This is a dirty, mean trick, and the guilty ones should be made smart for it.

SICKNESS is quite general in our midst at present. Last week Mrs. L. Pelton, Harry Hall, Mrs. John Rogers, E. Hill, and others, were laid up with a gripe and severe colds. The changeableness of the weather at this season of the year is largely responsible for so much sickness.

J. A. ROE, V. S., will visit Milverton on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, and every following Wednesday afternoon, where he will be prepared to attend to all diseases of domesticated animals, Spavins, ringbones, contracted feet and dentistry a specialty. J. A. is well up in his profession, and we wish him the success his ability and experience deserves.

THE Wingham Advance pays this compliment to the student in charge of St. Alban's church—Rev. E. W. Hughes, rector of St. Paul's church, Wingham, exchanged pulpits on Sunday last with Mr. Tarrant, a Divinity student, who is officiating at Atwood. The latter gentleman is a young man for whom we predict a brilliant future in his chosen calling, possessing as he does more than ordinary ability both as a reader and speaker.

THEIR OTHER NAMES—Toronto—Queen City; Hamilton—Ambitious City; Guelph—Royal City; Brantford—Vinegar Hill and Whiskey Hollow; St. Catharines—Garden City; Kingston—Limestone City; Cornwall—Factory Town; Montreal—Metropolitan City; Quebec—Ancient City; London—Forest City; St. Thomas—Calamity City; Galt—Manchester of Canada; Stratford—Classic City; St. Marys—Stone Town; Hull—Transportation City; Three Rivers—Triluvian City; Ottawa—Boodleburg City; Windsor—City of the Straits; Peterboro—Plate Glass Town; Chatham—City of the Plains; Goderich—Circular Town.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.—The other night one of our tailors was awakened from his midnight slumber by unusual sounds as if burglars were trying to force admittance to the house. Arousing his companion, they quickly arose and arming themselves to the teeth with flat irons and other instruments of war, prepared themselves for the worst. They mustered up their courage, and, with ghostly-looking appearance, palpitating hearts, teeth firmly set, and nerves strained to their utmost tension, walked stealthily towards the source from whence the strange sounds emanated. It was an awful moment! Not a sound was heard, save the low piteous moanings of the wind as it rustled through the trees outside; the only light being the moon's pale beams breaking through the only pent-up window of the room. There they stood like marble statues of ancient gods of war. Presently they discerned by the kindly aid of the moonbeams something crouching in the corner of the room, beside which was another object. Paler grew their faces and they trembled like a leaf. The being, for such it was, stared wildly into the faces of the ghostly-looking forms before it, but made not a sound. Higher and higher rose the Queen of Night in her majestic power, irradiating the heavens and the earth beneath with her silvery splendor. Brighter and brighter grew the moonrays as they peered through the open window, until the darkest recesses of the little room was made light. The heinous-looking object crouched in the corner was forced to reveal itself to the gaze of the terror-stricken men, and with bated breath, fevered brain, and shivering limbs, they beheld one of Hill's hogs quietly helping itself to a bag of bran in the woodshed. It is needless to add the young men sneaked away to bed feeling too cheap for anything.

S. H. HARDING was laid up for a couple of days last week with an attack of la grippe.

WE understand that A. Farrell, 8th con, Elma, is negotiating for a suitable residence in town in which to spend his declining years. Welcome.

AUCTION sale bills printed on short notice at THE BEE office. Those getting their bills printed at this office are entitled to a free notice in the paper.

MORRIS correspondent to the Signal:—While James Wilson was at the Gorrie tournament on Thursday, his sister, Miss Wilson, taught in his place in No. 10.

IN 1881 North Perth had a population of 26,538, whereas now its population is 26,909. In the same year South Perth's population was 21,908, and in 1891 19,402, thus showing a decrease in the two ridings of 1,835.

ABOUT 50 heads of cabbage and a number of cauliflowers were stolen from Jos. Montgomery's garden Saturday night. The guilty party is deserving of a shower of stale hen fruit for such a small, contemptible trick.

THE new Provincial Parliament buildings at Toronto are rapidly going ahead. The roof is nearly finished, and all will be in good shape for the interior work during the winter months. But one more session will be held in the old buildings. The first Department to move into the new building next spring will be that of the Public Works.

THE following yarn, from a Simcoe paper, is perhaps a little odd, but it is good.—It is a stale story that the farmer is never at a loss for some reason for complaint. The other day we were talking to a Port Rowan business man, and he told us of an aged croaker, who came into the Port recently. He lives on a fine farm on the front road near Port Royal, in a part of the county as productive as any in Canada; bad crops are like angels visits, and this year the yield has been prodigious. Naturally enough our friend took occasion to congratulate the old farmer, and ventured the assertion that surely he had nothing to complain of this harvest. "Well," said the old man, "I don't know about that; these big crops are powerful exhausting to the land."

AMONG THE CHURCHES.—Anniversary sermons will be preached in the Methodist church on Sunday, Sept. 13th, 1891, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., by Rev. I. B. Wallwin, of Bluevale. A collection in behalf of the trustee funds will be taken at each service. A thank offering is asked for on Sunday next. Envelopes have been distributed and all friends of the church are asked to use them and place them on the plate next Sabbath. This is in lieu of the annual tea meeting. The contributions will be utilized by the Woman's Auxiliary in to be a success.—The Baptists have not preached their anniversary sermons.—The pastor will preach a sermon to the Sabbath-school children in the auditorium of the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning at the usual hour.—The union meeting of the Y. P. A., of the Presbyterian church, and the Epworth League, of the Methodist church, held in the latter church last Friday evening, was a pleasant affair. The joint program was well rendered, and altogether a profitable time was spent by those present.—Harvest home services will be held in St. Alban's church, Atwood, on Sunday, Sept. 13. Rev. W. Henderson, M. A., rector of St. Paul's church, Wiarton, will preach at 8 o'clock in the afternoon and 7 in the evening. On Monday evening, Sept. 14, a harvest festival will be given in the Town Hall. Supper will be given in from 6 to 8 o'clock, after which addresses will be given by Revs. Henderson, of Wiarton, Hughes, of Wingham, A. Atwood, C. H. Phillimore, of Listowel, and others. Music for both Sunday and Monday evening by the choir of the church under the leadership of Miss Young, of Christ church, Bricker and Ben Draper, (leader), will take part in the musical exercises on Monday evening. Admission to festival 25c. Proceeds of festival and Sunday collections will be devoted to the debt of the church. Let these services be liberally patronized by Atwoodites and the public, generally.

THE man who never praises his wife deserves to have a poor one.

THE Brussels Post staff are taking their annual holidays this week.

TENDERS for constructing the Wilson drain are advertised for in this issue.

Mrs. McBAIN, of Brussels, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Pelton.

J. S. GEE, Newry, has something interesting to tell you in his advertisement.

LOVE in its purity is the triumph of the unselfish over the selfish of our nature.

Our merchants are preparing for a big fall and winter's trade. Try THE BEE advertising columns, gentlemen.

"Is your father a Christian?" asked the new minister, "No," replied the boy, "he sings in the choir."—Burdette.

J. L. WILSON paid his Atwood friends a flying visit on his bicycle last Friday. He made the trip—20 miles—in two hours.

REV. MR. PHILLIPS and family, of Clifford, and Mrs. Snell, of Hullett, were visiting at the parsonage last week.

FIDELITY, good humor, and complacency of temper outlive all the charms of a pretty face and make its decay invisible.

THE preliminary voters lists for the Dominion are out. Objections or names to be added must be filed with the Revising Officer before the 28th inst.

THE Stratford Herald implores all its correspondents as well as all other people who write items for the press to give these two words—Dame Rumor—an everlasting rest. THE BEE says ditto.

THE infant daughter of Robt. May passed away after a lingering and painful illness on Saturday last, and was buried Monday. The child was eight months old. Mr. and Mrs. May have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their little one.

TEACH her to regard morals and habits, and not money, in selecting her associates. Teach her that a good, steady, churchgoing mechanic, farmer, clerk, or teacher, without a cent, is worth more than forty loafers or non producers in broadcloth.

A FARMER who has tested the following recipe recommends it for getting rid of rats, mice and groundhogs: Take a little grease, sprinkle it with cayenne pepper, and apply it to places inhabited by the pests-mentioned. They will flee from the preparation.

THE following game may be killed between the dates given below:—Deer, Oct. 12th to Nov. 20; woodcock, Aug. 15th to Jan. 1st; hares, Sept. 1st to March 15th; geese, Sept. 1st to May 1st; partridge, snipe, ducks and all other fowl (excepting geese), Sept. 1st to Jan. 1st.

APPLES will be much more plentiful this fall than the farmers anticipated. They are selling in Huron county for 75c. per barrel for fall and \$1 for winter fruit. And there is a prospect of their being cheaper than that before snow flies. They are plentiful and they will be sold cheap.—Ex.

J. H. SCHMIDT, of the Stratford Colonist, talks of putting in a gas engine to run his newspaper press. The Colonist is a live, ably conducted and well printed sheet, and an able exponent of the large German population of Perth and Waterloo counties. Our German exchange is a welcome visitor to our sanctum.

THE St. Catharines Journal is the author of this doubtful yarn:—On Saturday a lady in the city whose relatives in England reside near those of the family of the man Birchall, executed in Woodstock last spring, received a letter in which it is stated that Mrs. Birchall, the loving, confiding and true wife of that felon got quietly married at a place called Red Bank there, within six weeks after her arrival home from Canada.

COSTLY BOOK.—From a money standpoint, Rome boasts of the most valuable book in the world. It is a Hebrew Bible, preserved in the Vatican at Rome and remarkable for its size, weighing over 325 pounds, and requiring usually three men to carry it. In 1512, "a syndicate of Venetian Jews" offered Pope Julius its weight in gold for it, or \$125,000, but, though needing the money greatly, he refused it. According to the present standard value of gold as compared with that period, the book ought to be worth, upon the terms of those old Jews, about \$375,000, and it is doubtful if Rome would sell it for any such amount.

THE U. S. press has set itself to disparage Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. The Milling World of Buffalo, is very fond of trying to grind Manitoba to powder. In its last number it is a savage attack upon some one who stated that Manitoba would yield 25,000,000 bushels of wheat this year. It goes so far as to say that, when that happens "the Canada sky will rain plum puddings and fricassee chicken." Replying to the envious remarks of that paper the Journal of Commerce contends that one valley in the N. W. contains over 800,000,000 of fertile acres. If they were developed by culture that one valley would grow more wheat than the whole product of the States. The Miller calls Canada "frosty" that is as unwise as it is unkind, for the epithet will hurt the brethren in Dakota and Minnesota, which are fully as "frosty" as Canada.

TOME.

MAY.—In Atwood, on Saturday, Sept. 5, the infant girl of Mr. Robt. May, aged 8 months.

SMITH.—In Donegal, on Sunday, Sept. 6, Edith Mabel, daughter of Mr. Henry Smith, aged 5 years and 4 months.

## Fall Fairs.

Elma, Atwood, Sept. 29.  
Palmerston, Sept. 28 and 29.  
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 7 to 19.  
East Huron, Brussels, Oct. 1 and 2.  
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 1 and 2.  
Western Fair, London, Sept. 17 and 20.  
Guelph Central, Guelph, Sept. 22 to 24.  
North Waterloo, Berlin, Sept. 29 and 30.  
Northern, Walkerton, Sept. 29 to Oct. 2nd.  
Peninsula Fair, Chatham, Sept. 29 to Oct. 1.

## Latest Market Reports.

### ATWOOD MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$ 90	\$ 95
Spring Wheat	85	90
Barley	35	40
Oats	28	30
Peas	55	60
Pork	5 00	5 50
Hides per lb.	4	4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bushel	60	60
Butter per lb.	13	14
Eggs per doz.	11	11

### TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$ 90	\$ 92
Spring Wheat	93	95
Barley	43	45
Oats	31	33
Peas	75	78
Hay	8 00	8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00	5 50
Eggs	14	15
Butter	13	14
Potatoes per bag	000	0 00

## CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE orders to  
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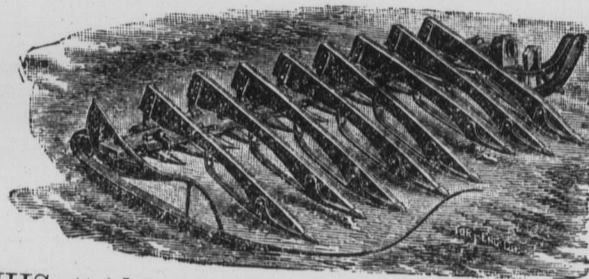
THE undersigned offers for sale or to rent his splendid frame house situated on Main street, south of G.T.R., Atwood, containing 7 rooms, together with a neyer falling spring well and other conveniences. Terms to suit the purchaser.  
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## STAR LIVERY

ATWOOD, ONTARIO.

The Star Livery is equipped with first class rigs, fast and gentle drivers, and in every way adapted to meet the requirements of the travelling public. Terms reasonable. Stables opposite Loerger's hotel.  
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## Richmond Pea Harvester!



THIS attachment is greatly improved for 1891. It is the best, simplest and cheapest device for harvesting peas ever invented. It can be attached to any ordinary mowing machine, and will work well on any field where a Mower will cut grass. I have the sole agency for Elma township. Price of pea harvester, complete, \$12.00.

I also manufacture first-class Buggies and Wagons. The closest attention given to

## HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

I keep road carts, all makes. Anyone requiring a cart should call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

12 4m HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

## NEW GOODS

### New Goods!

THIS week we open up our

## NEW FALL GOODS

In Dry Goods, we have new Dress Goods, new Flannels, new Shirts and Drawers, new Blankets, new Yarns, new Canton Flannels, new Cottonades, new Shirtings. Everything New and Cheap.

## A very large stock of BOOTS & SHOES

JUST OPENED UP.

All lines in men's, women's and children's wear. The celebrated GRANBY Rubbers and Overshoes ahead of all others and at the same price. Our cheap sale of Dress Goods, Prints and all summer goods still going on.

Jas. Irwin.

The Tree of Knowledge.

THE Bible contains 3,662,480 letters, 810,697 words, 31,175 verses, 119 chapters, and 66 books. The longest chapter is the 119th Psalm; the shortest and middle chapter is the 117th Psalm. The middle verse is the 8th of the 118th Psalm. The longest name is in the 8th chapter of Isaiah. The word "and" occurs 46,627 times; the word "Lord" 1,855 times. The 57th chapter of Isaiah and the 19th chapter of the 2d book of Kings are alike. The longest verse is the 9th of the 8th chapter of Esther; the shortest verse is in the 35th of the 11th chapter of John. In the 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra is the alphabet. The finest piece of reading is the 23rd chapter of Acts. The name of God is not mentioned in the book.

OF HEAVEN. IT CONTAINS KNOWLEDGE, WISDOM, HOLINESS AND LOVE.

THE SISTERS

"We'll come without that," said Eleanor, walking boldly in. "At least, I will. I couldn't resist outlets and mashed potatoes under present circumstances—not to speak of lemon cheese-cakes and meringues—and your society, Mrs. McIntyre."

And she went on—while Mrs. McIntyre, having concluded her remarks upon tomato sauce, detailed the results of her wide experience in orange marmalade and quince jelly, and Elizabeth and Eleanor did their best to profit by her wisdom—playing to him alone. It did not last very long—a quarter of an hour perhaps—but every moment was an ecstasy to Paul Brion. Even more than the music, delicious as it was, Patty's gentle and approachable mood enchanted him. She had never been like that to him before. He sat on his low chair, and looked up at her tender profile as she drooped a little over the keys, throbbing with a new sense of her sweetness and beauty, and learning more about his own heart in those few minutes than all previous weeks and months of their acquaintance and taught him. And then the spell that had been weaving and winding them together, as it seemed to him, was suddenly and rudely broken. There was a clatter of wheels and hoofing along the street, a swinging gate and a jangling door bell; and Eleanor, running to the window, uttered an exclamation that effectually awakened him from his dreams.

"Oh, Elizabeth—Patty—it is Mrs. Duff-Scott!"

In another minute the great lady herself stood amongst them, rustling over the matting in her splendid gown, almost filling the little room with her presence. Mrs. McIntyre gave way before her, and edged towards the door with modest, deprecatory movements, but Paul stood where he had risen, as stiff as a poker, and glared at her with murderous ferocity. "You see I have come back, my dears," she exclaimed cordially, kissing the girls one after the other. "And I am so sorry I could not get to you in time to make arrangements for taking you with me to see the opening—I quite intended to take you. But I only returned last night."

"Oh, thank you," responded Elizabeth, with warm gratitude. "It is treat enough for us to see you again." And then, hesitating a little as she wondered whether it was or was not a proper thing to do, she looked at her other guests and murmured their names. Upon which Mrs. McIntyre made a servile curtsy, unworthy of a daughter of a free country, and Paul a most reluctant inclination of the head. To which again Mrs. Duff-Scott responded by a slight nod and a glance of good-humored curiosity at them both.

"I'll say good afternoon, Miss King," said Mr. Brion haughtily. "Oh, good afternoon," replied Elizabeth, smiling sweetly. And she and her sisters shook hands with him and with his landlady, and the pair departed in some haste, Paul in a worse temper than he had ever known himself to indulge in; and he was not much mollified by the sudden appearance of Elizabeth, as he was fumbling with the handle of the front door, bearing her evident if unspoken apologies for having seemed to turn him out.

"You will come with Mrs. McIntyre another time," she suggested kindly, "and have some more music? I would have asked you to stay longer to-day, but we haven't seen Mrs. Duff-Scott for such a long time."

"Oh, pray don't mention it," he interrupted stiffly. "I should have had to leave in any case, for my work is all behind-hand."

"Ah, that is because we have been wasting your time!"

"Not at all. I am only too happy to be of use—in the absence of your other friends."

She would not notice this little sneer, but said good-bye and turned to walk upstairs. Paul, ashamed of himself, made an effort to detain her. "Is there anything I can do for you, Miss King?" he asked, gruffly indeed, but with an appeal for forbearance in his eyes. "Do you want your books changed or anything?"

She stood on the bottom step of the stairs, and thought for a moment; and then she said, dropping her eyes. "I—think you have a book that I should like to borrow—if I might."

"Most happy. What book is it?"

"It is one of Thackeray's. I think you told us you had a complete edition of Thackeray that some one gave you for a birthday present. I scarcely know what volume it is, but it has something in it about a man being hanged—and a crowd—"

been inside their doors until that afternoon, and how he had at last by mere accident come to be admitted and entertained. And Mrs. Duff-Scott, serene but imperious, was delivering some of her point-blank opinions upon the subject.

"Don't encourage him, my dears—don't encourage him to come again," she was saying as Elizabeth entered the room. "He and his father are two very different people, whatever they may think."

"We cannot help being grateful to him," said Patty sturdily. "He has done so much for us."

"Dear child, that's nonsense. Girls can't be grateful to young men—don't you see? It is out of the question. And now you have got me to do things for you."

"But he helped us when we had no one else."

"Yes, that's all right, of course. No doubt it was a pleasure to him—a privilege—for him to be grateful for rather than you. But—well, Elizabeth knows what I mean—turning an expressive glance towards the discreet elder sister. Patty's eyes went in the same direction, and Elizabeth answered both of them at once.

"You must not ask us to give up Paul Brion," she said, promptly.

"I don't," said Mrs. Duff-Scott. "I only ask you to keep him in his place. He is not the kind of person to indulge with tea and music, you know—that is what I mean."

"You speak as if you knew something against him," murmured Patty, with heightened color.

"I know this much, my dear," replied the elder woman, gravely; "he is a friend of Mrs. Aaron's."

"And is not Mrs. Aaron's—"

"She is very well, in her way. But she likes to have men dangle about her. She means no harm, I am sure," added Mrs. Duff-Scott, who, in the matter of scandal, prided herself on being a non-conductor; "but still it is not nice, you know. And I don't think that her men friends are of the kind of friends for you. You don't mind my speaking frankly, my love? I am an old woman, you know, and I have had a great deal of experience."

She looked at Mrs. Duff-Scott with a world of ardent apology in her eyes, before which the matron's fell, discouraged and displeased.

"You make me feel that I am an impulsive and romantic girl, and that you are the wise old woman of the world," she said with a proud laugh.

But at this, Patty, pierced to the heart, flung her arms round Mrs. Duff-Scott's neck, and crushed the most beautiful bonnet in Melbourne remorselessly out of shape against her young breast. That settled the question, for all practical purposes. Mrs. Duff-Scott went home at 6 o'clock, feeling that she had achieved her purpose, and entered into some of the dear privileges of maternity. It was more delightful than any "find" of old china. She did not go to sleep until she had talked both her husband and herself into a headache with her numerous plans for the welfare of her proteges, and until she had designed down to the smallest detail the most becoming costumes she could think of for them to wear, when she took them with her to the Cup.

CHAPTER XIX. A MORNING AT THE EXHIBITION.

Paul Brion was awakened from his sleep next morning by the sound of Mrs. Duff-Scott's carriage wheels and prancing horses, about ten minutes later, had the satisfaction of seeing his young neighbors step into the distinguished vehicle and drive away.

The girls, for their part, practically forgot him, and enjoyed the difference between to-day and yesterday in the most worldly and womanly manner. The sensation of bowling along the streets in a perfectly-appointed carriage was as delicious to them as it is to most of us who are too poor to indulge in it as a habit; for the time being it answered all the purposes of happiness as thoroughly as if they never had any higher ambition than to cut a dash. They went shopping with the fairy godmother before they went to the exhibition, and that, too, was absorbingly delightful—both to Elizabeth, who went in with Mrs. Duff-Scott to assist her in her purchases, and to the younger sisters, who reposed majestically in the carriage at the door. Patty's quick eyes caught sight of Mrs. Aaron's and a pair of her long-nosed children walking on the pavement, and she cheerfully owned herself a snob and gloried in it. It gave her unspeakable satisfaction, she said, to sit there and look down upon Mrs. Aaron's.

As they passed the Melbourne Club on their way to the Exhibition, the coachman was hailed by the elder of two gentlemen who were sauntering down the steps, and they were introduced for the first time to the fairy godmother's husband. Major Duff-Scott, an ex-officer of dragoons and a late prominent public man of his colony (he was prominent still, but for his social, and not his official qualifications), was a well-dressed and well-preserved old gentleman, who, having won a large and miscellaneous crop of wild oats in the course of a long career, had been rewarded with great wealth and all the privileges of the highest respectability. He had been a prodigal, but he had enjoyed it—never knowing the bitterness of either hunger or husks. He had tasted dry bread at times, as a matter of course, but only just enough of it to give a proper relish to the abundant cakes and ale that were his portion; and the proverb which says you cannot eat your cake and have it was a perfectly dead letter in his case. He had been eating his all his life, and he had got it still. In person he was the most gentle-looking little man imaginable, about half the size of his imposing wife, thin and spare, and with a little stoop in his shoulders; but there was an alertness in his step and a brightness in his eye, twinkling remotely between the shadow of his hat brim and a bulging mass of white moustache that covered all the lower part of his small face, which had suggestions of youth and vigor about them that were lacking in the figure and physiognomy of the young man at his side. When he came up to the carriage door to be introduced to his wife's proteges, as Mrs. Duff-Scott could have desired, they did not know why it was that they so immediately lost the sense of awe which they had contemplated the approach of a person destined to have so formidable a relation to themselves. They took hands with him, they made modest replies to his polite inquiries, they looked beyond his

ostensible person to the eyes that looked at them; and then their three grave faces relaxed, and in half a minute were brimming over with smiles. They felt at home with Major Duff-Scott at once.

"Come, come," said the fairy godmother rather impatiently, when something like a perfume of badinage was beginning to permeate the conversation, "you must not stop us now. We want to have a long morning. You can join us at the Exhibition presently, if you like, and bring Mr. Westmoreland." She indicated the young man who had been talking to her with her spouse made the acquaintance of her companions, and who happened to be one of the three husbands whom she had selected for those young ladies. He was the richest of them all, and the most stupid, and therefore he seemed to be cut out for Patty, who, being so intellectual and so enterprising, would not only make a good use of his money, but would make the best that was to be made of him. "My dears," she said, turning towards the girls, "let me introduce Mr. Westmoreland to you. Mr. King—Miss Patty King."

The heavy young man made a heavy bow to each, and then stared straight at Eleanor and studied her with calm attention, until, the carriage bore her from his sight. She, with her tender blue eyes and her yellow hair, and her skin like the petals of a blush rose, was what he was pleased to call, in speaking of her a little later to a confidential friend, the "girl for him." Of Patty he took no notice whatever.

Mrs. Duff-Scott, on her way to Carlton, stopped to speak to an acquaintance who was driving in an opposite direction, and by the time she reached the exhibition, she found that her husband's hansom had overhauled her, and that he and Mr. Westmoreland were waiting at the entrance to offer their services as escort to the party. She did not know whether to take him as a joke or in earnest, but either way he was amusing. He strolled heavily along by her side for a while in the wake of Mrs. Duff-Scott and Patty, paying no attention to the dazzling wares around him, but a great deal to his companion. He kept turning his head to gaze at her, with solemn, ruminating eyes, until at last, tired of pretending she did not notice it, she looked back at him and laughed. This seemed to put him at his ease with her at once.

"What are you laughing at?" he asked, with more animation than she thought him capable of.

"Nothing," said she.

"Oh, but you were laughing at something. What was it? Was it because I was staring at you?"

"Well, you do stare," she admitted.

"I can't help it. No one could help staring at you."

"Why? Am I such a curiosity?"

"You know why. Don't pretend you don't."

She blushed at this, making herself look prettier than ever; it was not in her to pretend she didn't know—nor yet to pretend that his crude flattery displeased her.

"A cat may look at a king," he remarked, his heavy face quite lit up with his enjoyment of his own delicate rallery.

"O yes, certainly," she retorted. "But you see I am not a king, and you are not a cat."

"On my word, you're awfully sharp," he rejoined, admiringly. And he laughed merrily at intervals for several minutes. Then by degrees they dropped away from their party, and went straying up and down the hall, *à-la-vie* amongst the crowd, looking at the exhibits and not much understanding what they looked at; and they carried on their conversation in much the same style as they began it, with, I grieve to say, considerable mutual enjoyment. By-and-by Mr. Westmoreland took his young companion to the German tent, where the Hanau jewels were, by way of giving her the greatest treat he could think of. He bet her sixpence that he could tell her which necklace she liked the best, and he showed her the several articles (worth some thousands of pounds) which he should have selected for his wife, had he had a wife—declaring in the same breath that they were very poor things in comparison with such and such other things that he had seen elsewhere. Then they strolled along the gallery, glancing at the pictures as they went. Eleanor making mental notes for future study, but finding herself unable to study anything in Mr. Westmoreland's company. And then suddenly came a tall figure towards them—a gentlemanly man with a brown face and a red moustache—at sight of whom she gave a little start of delighted recognition.

"Hullo!" cried Mr. Westmoreland, "there's old Yelverton, I do declare. He said he'd come over to have a look at the exhibition."

Old Yelverton was no other than "Elizabeth's young man."

CHAPTER XX. CHINA VS. THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY.

Meanwhile, Major Duff-Scott took charge of Elizabeth, and he was very well satisfied with the arrangement that left her to his care.

"Oh, that's right. You and Mrs. Duff-Scott will get on together admirably, I foresee." "Come, Miss King"—turning to Elizabeth—"let us go and see what we can discover in the way of desirable bric-a-brac. We'll have a look at the Murano ware for you, my dear, if you like"—again addressing his wife softly—"and come back and tell you if there is anything particularly choice. I know they have a lovely bonnet there, all made of the sweetest Venetian glass and trimmed with blue velvet. But you could take the velvet off, you know, and trim it with a mirror. Those wreaths of leaves and flowers, and beautiful pink braids—"

"Oh, go along!" she interrupted impatiently. "Elizabeth, take care of him, and don't let him buy anything, but see what is there and tell me. I'm not going to put century cup and bottle," she added, looking brightening of her eyes; "but if there is anything pretty that will do for my new cabinet in the morning room—or for the table—I should like to have the first choice."

"Very well," assented her husband, meekly. "Come along, Miss King. We'll promise not to buy anything." He and Elizabeth then set off on their own account, and Elizabeth found herself led straight to the foot of a staircase, where the little major offered his arm to assist her in the ascent.

"But the Murano Court is not upstairs, is it?" she asked, hesitating.

"O no," he replied; "it is over there," giving a little backward nod.

"And are we not going to look at the glass?"

"Not at present," he said, softly. "That will keep. We'll look at it by-and-bye. First, I am going to show you the pictures. You are fond of pictures, are you not?"

"I am, indeed."

"Yes, I was certain of it. Come along, then, I can show you a few tolerably good ones. Won't you take my arm?"

She took his arm, as he seemed to expect it, though it would have been more reasonable if he had taken hers; and they marched upstairs, slowly, in face of the crowd that was coming down.

"My wife," said the major, sententiously, "is one of the best women that ever breathed."

"I am sure she is," assented Elizabeth, with warmth.

"No," he said, "you can't be sure; that is why I tell you. I have known her for a long time, and experience has proved it to me. She is one of the best women that ever lived. But she has her faults. I think I ought to warn you, Miss King, that she has her faults."

"I think you ought not," said Elizabeth, with instinctive propriety.

"Yes," he went on, "it is a point of honor. I owe it to you, as the head of my house—the nominal head, you understand—the responsible head—not to let you labor under any delusion respecting us. It is better that you should know the truth respecting us at once. Mrs. Duff-Scott is energetic. She is fearfully, I may say abnormally, energetic."

"I think," replied Elizabeth, with decision, "that that is one of the finest qualities in the world."

"Ah, do you?" he rejoined sadly. "That is because you are young. I used to think so, too, when I was young. But I don't now—experience has taught me that experience doesn't teach her anything. She won't learn. She persists in keeping all her youthful illusions, in the most obstinate and unjustifiable manner."

Here they reached the gallery and the pictures, but the major saw two empty chairs, and sitting down on one of them, bade his companion rest herself on the other until she had recovered from the fatigue of getting upstairs.

"There is no hurry," he said wearily; "we have plenty of time." And then he looked at her with that twinkle in his eye, and said gently, "Miss King, you are very musical, I hear. Is that a fact?"

"We are very, very fond of a hobby with said, smiling. "It is rather music," she said, "I think."

"A hobby! Ah, that's delightful! I'm so glad it is a hobby. You don't, by happy chance, play the violin, do you?"

"No. We only know the piano."

"You all play the piano?—old masters, and that sort of thing?"

"Yes. My sister Patty plays best. Her touch and expression are beautiful."

"Ah!" he exclaimed again, softly, as if with much inward satisfaction. He was sitting languidly on his chair, nursing his knee, and gazing through the balustrade of the gallery upon the crowd below. Elizabeth was on the point of suggesting that they might now go and look at the pictures, when he began upon a fresh topic.

"And about china, Miss King? Tell me, do you know anything about china?"

"I'm afraid not," said Elizabeth.

"You don't know the difference between Chelsea and Derby-Chelsea, for instance?"

"No."

"Nor between old Majolica and modern?"

"No."

"Nor between a Limoges enamel of the sixteenth century—every thing good belongs to the sixteenth century, you must remember—and what they call Limoges now-a-days?"

"No."

"Ah, well, I think very few people do," said the major, resignedly. "But, at any rate—speaking in a tone of encouragement—"you do know Sevres and Dresden when you see them; you could tell one of them from the other?"

"Really," Elizabeth replied, beginning to blush for her surpassing ignorance, "I don't believe I could."

The major softly unclasped his knees and leaned back in his chair, and sighed.

"O no, she does not. The moment she sees them—the moment she casts a serious eye upon them—that moment she will be a lost woman, and I shall be a desperate man."

The major shuddered visibly, and Elizabeth laughed at his distress. "Whenever it happens that Mrs. Duff-Scott goes into philanthropy," she said, a little in joke and a great deal in earnest, "I shall certainly be proud to accompany her, if she will have me." And, as she spoke, there flashed into her mind some idea of the meaning of certain little sentences that were breathed into her ear yesterday.

"There's Westmoreland and your sister," said the major. "And one of those strangers who are swarming all about the place just now, and crowding us out of our club. It's Yelverton. Kingscote Yelverton he calls himself. He is rather a swell when he's at home, they tell me; but Westmoreland has no business to foist his acquaintance upon your sister. He'll have my wife about him if he is not more careful than that."

Elizabeth saw them approaching, and forgot all about the crowd under Cologne Cathedral and the crowd that went to see the man hanged. She remembered only the crowd of yesterday, and how that stately gentleman—could it be possible?—had stood with her amid the crush and clamour, holding her in his arms. For the first time she was able to look at him fairly and see what he was like; and it seemed to her that she had never seen a man of such noble presence.

His eyes were fixed upon her as she raised hers to his face, regarding her steadily, but with inscrutable and absolute respect. The major rose to salute him in response to Mr. Westmoreland's rather imperious demand. "My old friend, whom I met in Paris," said Mr. Westmoreland; "come over to have a look at us. Want you to know him, major. We must do our best to make him enjoy himself, you know."

"Didn't I tell you?" whispered Eleanor, creeping round the back of her sister's chair. "Didn't I tell you he would be here?"

And at the same moment Elizabeth heard some one murmur over her head, "Miss King, allow me to introduce Mr. Yelverton—my friend, whom I knew in Paris—"

And so he and she not only met again, but received Mrs. Grundy's gracious permission to make each other's acquaintance.

CHAPTER XXI. THE "CUP."

Out of the many Cup Days that have gladdened the hearts of countless holiday-makers on the Flemington course assembled, perhaps that of 1880 was the most "all round" satisfactory and delightful to everybody concerned—except the book-makers, and nobody grieves much over their disasters (though there are several legitimate and highly respected lines of business that are conducted on precisely the same system as governs their nefarious practices). It was, indeed, considered that the discomfiture of the bookmakers was a part of the brilliant success of the occasion.

While a full half of the crowd was being conveyed to the courses by innumerable trains, the sunny road was alive with vehicles of every description—spring-carts and lorries, cabs and buggies, broughams and landaus, and four-in-hand coaches—all filled to their utmost capacity, and displaying the sweetest things in bonnets and parasols. And amongst the best-appointed carriages Major Duff-Scott's was conspicuous, not only for its build and finish, and the excellence of the horses that drew it, and the fit of the livery of the coachman who drove it, but for the beauty and charming costumes of the ladies inside.

The major himself, festive in light grey, with his member's card in his button-hole and his field-glass slung over his shoulder, occupied the place of the usual footman on the box seat in order that all the three sisters should accompany his wife; and Mrs. Duff-Scott, having set her heart on dressing her girls for the occasion, had been allowed to have her own way, with the happiest results. The good woman sat back in her corner, forgetting her own Parisian elegance and how it would compare with the Cup Day elegance of rival matrons in the van of rank and fashion, while she revelled in the contemplation of the young pair before her, on whom her best taste had been exercised. Elizabeth, by her side, was perfectly satisfactory in straw-colored Indian silk, ruffled with some of her own fine old lace, and wearing a delicate French bonnet and parasol to match, with a bunch of Camille de Rohan roses at her throat for color; but Elizabeth was not of a striking beauty, nor of a style to be experimented upon. Patty and Eleanor were; and they had been "treated" accordingly. Patty was a harmony in pink—the fairest shell-pink—and Eleanor a study in the softest, palest shade of china-blue; both their dresses being of muslin lightly frilled, and tied round the waist with sashes; while they wore bewitching little cap-like bonnets, with swathes of tulle under their chins. The effect—designed for a sunny morning, and to be set off by the subdued richness of her own olive-tinted robes—was all that Mrs. Duff-Scott anticipated. The two girls were exquisitely sylphlike, and harmonious, and refined—looking prettier than they had ever done in their lives, because they knew themselves that they were looking so—and it was confidently expected by their chaperon that they would do considerable execution before the day was over. At the back of the carriage was strapped a hamper containing luncheon sufficient for all the potential husbands that the racecourse might produce, and Mrs. Duff-Scott was prepared to exercise discriminating but extensive hospitality.

"Dear me, what a crowd!" exclaimed Mrs. Duff-Scott, as her horses drew up on the smooth gravel, and she glanced eagerly up the steps. "We shall not be able to find anyone."

(To be Continued)

Cricket Champion.

The celebrated Australian Cricket Team, of which Mr. David Scott is a noted champion, is safe against field injuries. Mr. Scott writes: "The effects of St. Jacobs Oil are magical. I used it for a terrible bruised leg. The relief was surprising. Members of all athletic clubs would be alike surprised at the results of its use."

Over \$2,800,000 worth of gold is used yearly in Birmingham for jewelry manufacture.

The bee lulls himself to sleep in the buzz'em of his family.

# DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Mr. Flint moved the motion, of which he gave notice yesterday, charging Mr. Cochran, member for East Northumberland, with corruptly selling the Government position of foreman on the Murray canal to Henry May. Carried.

Mr. Haggart said, in reply to Mr. O'Brien, that application had been made to import cattle in bond, the meat to be exported. The matter was under consideration. The House could rest assured that nothing would be sanctioned that would injure the cattle trade.

Sir Richard Cartwright, on motion by Mr. Foster that the House go into supply, said that it was a simple and well-known proposition that no money should be spent without the consent of Parliament. Owing to circumstances it had been found necessary to permit of an exception to this rule, and to the abuse of that exception he proposed to call attention. Whenever there was an extraordinary accident, requiring an immediate outlay of public money, the case was met by the Governor-General's warrant, provided the House was not in session. While he did not object to a fair use of this power, it had fallen into such grave abuse as to call for action on the part of Parliament. During the year 1890 the Government had taken in this way \$7,317,000 of these a very large number were entirely unwarranted. On April 28th, 1891, the Government granted \$75,000 to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for postal service. This was not a case that required action before Parliament could deal with it. There was no excuse for paying this money without the consent of Parliament. The worst case, however, was the expenditure of \$300,000 on the Intercolonial railway. Before dealing with that he pointed out that the frequent necessity of those warrants showed great laxity and neglect of administration. The expenditure of \$900,000 for the Intercolonial in 1890 was a direct violation of the principle laid down. When it came to the knowledge of the Government that the money was required for the purpose of keeping the road going, there was no other way open than to ask for the Governor-General's warrant.

Mr. Mulock said that Mr. Foster had followed the policy of throwing blame upon the Deputy of the department. This was not a Government of deputies. The Ministers were the responsible heads, and they could not shift the responsibility. There was no excuse for the abuse of this power. The Government was offering a premium upon negligence. The servants were apparently not responsible to the Government, and the Government not responsible to Parliament. The statement that these warrants were for lapsed balances does not meet the case, for they amounted to but \$450,000 out of \$1,600,000 thus obtained. The House must hold the Government responsible, and censure their conduct.

Mr. Armstrong said this expenditure should have been foreseen, and there was no possible excuse for the action of the Government, the affair showed the utter incompetence of the Government, and it was the duty of the House to censure that incompetence.

The House divided on Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment, which was lost on vote of 82 yeas and 97 nays.

The announcement that the Government majority was reduced to 15 drew forth derisive cries of "Sing God Save the Queen," and "One More Lost."

The House went into Committee of Supply and passed several items.

It being six o'clock Mr. Speaker left the chair.

Mr. Foster asked that the item of \$75,000 for the works at the eastern entrance of Toronto harbor be allowed to stand.

Mr. Mulock said that there was no objection to the postponement of the discussion on this item, but he would like Mr. Foster to promise to give notice when he proposed to proceed with the item. Debatable items were sometimes allowed to stand, and afterwards brought on without notice. This was an item of very great importance, and one upon which there would be a good deal said.

Mr. Foster said that Mr. Mulock had no right to insinuate that they were trying to get debatable items put off to suit their own convenience, or until hon. gentlemen who desired to speak upon it were not present. It would be impossible to smuggle an item of this kind through. Moreover, they did not propose to do that. He would give notice.

Mr. Mulock—All I want to know is when it will be brought on.

Mr. Foster—I have no doubt there will be a discussion.

Sir Richard Cartwright—There is no doubt there will be a discussion. If it was understood that notice would be given before the matter was brought up, the Minister would not object to letting it stand again if some of the members of the Opposition who were particularly interested were not present.

Mr. Foster said he would send Mr. Mulock notice.

Mr. Lankerkin said that he hoped that the Minister would also send notice to the member for Centre Toronto.

Mr. Foster—He is always present.

Mr. Lankerkin—Oh, no, he is looking after a railway down in Quebec.

Mr. McMullen asked Mr. Foster to lay on the table the report which the Minister of Public Works had had prepared upon the Toronto harbor works three years ago.

Mr. Foster promised.

Mr. Haggart asked if it was the intention of the Government to make any provision for the improvement of the Cobourg harbor.

Mr. Foster said it was not impossible that if any work was found necessary at Cobourg the amount thereof might be taken from the general vote.

Mr. Haggart asked that an engineer be sent to examine the harbor.

Mr. Foster said he would bring the matter to the attention of the Acting Minister of Public Works.

Mr. Barron asked why the item of \$2,000 for Cobourg harbor, which had been in the estimates, had been dropped.

Mr. Foster said it was not deemed necessary.

Mr. Barron—Will the hon. Minister not give this information?

Mr. Foster—You are chuck full of information now. (Laughter.)

The bill to encourage the production of beet root sugar was read a third time.

Mr. Barron asked Mr. Wallace, Chair-

man of the Public Accounts Committee, why the evidence given by the Auditor-General at the meeting of that committee on Wednesday in regard to the post-office department had not been printed, while that given by Messrs. White and Le Sueur on the same day had been printed.

Mr. Wallace said that he would make inquiries.

Mr. Foster said that he desired to make a statement to the House which might be of interest to members and the country generally, particularly those interested in West Indian trade. The other House had some discussion in reference to the effect of the arrangement between the United States and Spain upon Canada's trade with the Spanish Antilles. He had expressed the opinion that Canada would have, until June 30th, 1897, privileges equal to those accorded to the United States in products of a similar kind. He had received information from the Governor-General that such was the case.

Mr. Foster—That remains to be seen.

Mr. Mulock said that the grant to the Red Deer Valley Railway & Coal Co. was simply a bonus to a private company to enable them to carry coal. There should be some proper safeguard, such as a maximum rate for the carrying of coal.

Mr. Dewdney saw no reason why this company should be made an exception of. He did not anticipate that this railway would effect the price of coal, for the whole of the country was coal.

Sir John Thompson objected to the insertion of a special provision in this bill which was fully provided for by the Railway Act.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that in view of the facts with which this country was ringing the House should have absolute proof of the bona-fides of companies to be assisted.

Mr. Dewdney said that responsible men were at the head of the company and it was a solid concern.

Sir Richard Cartwright said there should be a good handsome deposit in hard cash. That was the only sure security. The House was aware of the pranks that were played with these charters. It was the duty of the Government to scrutinize such grants very closely, and exact severe penalties.

Mr. Watson said that there should be a guarantee that the company would complete the road, and exact a minimum rate. He moved that a clause be added to provide that the company shall not charge more than one cent per ton per mile for coal in carload lots.

Mr. Tisdale said the amendment was an impracticable one, and would effectually prevent the building of the road.

Mr. Charlton said the amendment proposed by Mr. Watson should be adopted in the public interest.

Mr. O'Brien said the question of railway rates was of great importance, and must eventually be dealt with by the House. The proposal of Mr. Watson was reasonable. The time had come when the system of granting charters should be revised. The Government should be exceedingly careful to whom they make grants of land. He thought the proposal was a reasonable one, and one which the Government should in some form accept.

The committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

It being six o'clock, the Speaker left the chair.

After Recess.

Mr. Mulock, while the House was in Committee of Supply, called in question the explanation given last night by Mr. Foster for withdrawing from the estimates an amount which had been placed therein for dredging in Cobourg harbor.

Mr. Foster had said that the work was not necessary. Why was the amount ever put in the estimates if it was not necessary? Was there not a suggestion given to the Minister to withdraw the appropriation? He thought the money had been withdrawn as part of a scheme to make public works dependent upon the political action of the electors.

Mr. Charlton said that he had noticed in the Cobourg Tory organ that West Northumberland had made a great mistake in sending to Parliament a man opposed to the Government because the item for dredging in Cobourg had been dropped, and the town would therefore be put to the expense on its own account. The work at Cobourg was necessary, and the Government should apply the appropriation for incidental requirements under the head of dredging to that harbor.

The House adjourned at 11.30.

**THE CAROLINA DISASTER.**

**Thirty-Six Dead Bodies Taken From the Debris of the Train.**

A Raleigh, N. C., despatch says: The scene at the Statesville railway wreck beggars description. The night was dismal, and to add to the horror of the situation the water in the creek was up. It was only through the most heroic efforts of those who hurried to the scene that the injured were not drowned.

The accident was caused by the spreading of the rails. The bridge was not injured, and the trains are running on schedule time. Twenty dead bodies are now lying in a warehouse at Statesville. The injured are having the best of care at private residences and hotels.

The News and Observer extra says thirty-six dead bodies have so far been recovered from the Statesville wreck. No names have been received.

**It's a Way They Have.**

St. Louis Republic: Call a girl a spring chicken and she will laugh; call a woman a hen and she gets mad. Call a young lady a witch and she will enjoy it; call an old woman a witch and your life is in danger. Call a girl a kitten and she won't take it unkindly; call a woman a cat and she will hate you.

**But Farnell Has the Brass.**

New York Herald: "David and Parnell were a good deal alike in one respect."

"Yes; they each put a man to the front in order to get his wife."

At a stormy meeting of navvies on the Bourse de Travail, in Paris, it was decided to continue the strike indefinitely.

—London is moving to organize a Humane Society.

## A TERRIBLE CLOUDBURST.

Central Ohio Visited by a Sudden and Destructive Flood.

A Berlin, O., despatch says: A terrible cloudburst occurred here to-day. The wife of Thomas Taylor was drowned in her home in sight of her husband, who was outside and could not get through the window to save her. His two children were saved. James Smith was found dead standing in the mud up to his neck, horribly mangled, about half a mile from a barn in which he was last seen alive. The Lebanon Springs Railroad between here and Petersburg, a distance of about five miles, is washed away places. A large railway bridge is also gone besides a score or more highway bridges. The residences and outbuildings of F. M. Coe, near here, narrowly escaped total destruction. The mountain stream running into the Little Hoosick River became a cataract and changing its course plowed deep gorges on both sides of the dwellings. Stones weighing a ton are frequently seen washed rods from their former resting places.

Meadows are ruined and crops on the line of the flood are destroyed. Part of the village of Petersburg lying near the Little Hoosick is completely wrecked. A score of residences and workshops are washed from their foundations and much personal property has been destroyed. The loss to property in that village will reach not less than \$25,000. No lives were lost in Petersburg.

**The Essential to Happy Wedded Life.**

Women who love their husbands are happy and at rest. Those who do not are disturbed and restless, says the *Jennens-Miller Quarterly*. They are always seeking for some means of killing time. They are ready to flirt at any moment. Their children are, according to their means, either hidden in nurseries under the care of French bonnes or handed over to Sally, the nurse, to shake and slap and stuff with sugar, as her wisdom dictates, while society and amusements of all sorts occupy their mother's time. Home is not happy to the poor woman, because she has chosen her mate foolishly—because she trusted to that "love after marriage" which makes what they call a sensible match. Sad as well must be, I believe she is happier than this poor restless creature, though she be worshipped. The love of one we do not love becomes simply a bore, especially in the close intercourse of home life, and she who does not give her heart to her husband is not likely to care much for his children. So, girls, if you do not love your lover, don't marry him. Remember that marriage is a serious step, and that when you give him your hand that he may encircle it with a wedding ring, you seal the happiness or misery of your natural life. Don't marry unless you are sure of your love for him and his for you.

**Is Old Sol Blue?**

Opinions differ on this subject. Prof. Langley, a distinguished American astronomer, having studied solar radiation and made numerous observations, came to the conclusion that the pristine, or extra-terrestrial sunlight, is bluish, or, in other words, that the sun, if seen beyond the absorptive atmosphere of the earth, would appear blue. On the other hand, Capt. Abney, another scientific authority on the question, has arrived at quite a different result to that of Prof. Langley, showing that sunlight is white. The principle was illustrated by a fine experiment which Capt. Abney called an artificial sunset. Through a solution of hyposulphite of soda a clear circle of electric light was thrown on the screen and the image was like the sun at noon. Then a few drops of hydrochloric acid were added to the solution. This produced a turbid mixture, and as the turbidity or muddiness increased, first the violet, then the blue, the green and the yellow rays were successively cut off, the image varying with every gradation, until finally there was the dull red of the sun setting in a wintry or smoky sky.

**Toots From the Ram's Horn.**

Profession is not godliness. The devil has no flowing horns. Bad habits are great bars in the devil's prison. Heaven's stairs are paved with Bible promises. Love never complains that its burden is too heavy. If you want to be a happy Christian be a useful one. Man is not lost by doing wrong, but by being wrong. People who never look up are not much at lifting up. It is hard to get people to look themselves squarely in the face. Anybody can feel religious when they get in a tight place. The man who entertains good thoughts opens the door for God. Trials do not weaken us. They only show us that we are weak.

**A Helpful Girl.**

George Bashful—What do you think is the prettiest, the most appropriate name that can be given to a girl?  
Miss Bessie (patly)—The name of the man she loves.  
George Bashful—But that can only be done when she names the day.  
Miss Bessie—Well, make it next Tuesday.  
George Bashful—Miss Bessie, you have been a great help to me, and I will ask you to—  
Miss Bessie—Be your helpmate. George, I promise.  
And both heaved sighs of relief at least one size too large for them.

A teacher in New Jersey was hearing her class in natural history recite, and calling up a bright looking little girl, asked: "What is a ruminating animal?" "One that chews her cubs," was the innocent reply.

Cadley—What are the rules of this club about paying accounts, anyhow? Skinner—You ought to know. You are the best posted man in the club.

A coffinmaker in one of the leading streets of London, happening to have apartments to let, has pasted his bills upon the coffins in his window, announcing, "Lodgings for single gentlemen."

The leading article at a horse fair is a halter.

## HOW WORDS CHANGE.

A Few Examples of How They Have Taken on New Meanings.

Many words once written with dignified and standard literature with a guffaw. The word "imp" was once a term of high honor. But how now sounds the line from Spenser, "Ye sacred imps that on Parnassus dwell?" Over many a grave of the old French nobles may be read the line, "Here lies that noble 'imp.'" A sacred poem, written by Gascoigne three centuries ago, begins a stately address to the posterity of Abraham, with the words, "O, Abraham's brats," brat being then a word of stately meaning.

Opening an old dictionary at random one day my eye happened to fall on the word "tragedy," a note explained that it comes from a Greek word which means "a goat hibited when a goat was sacrificed, or given as a prize to the best actor. The word "infant" means literally "not speaking." Have you a pug dog? Did you ever think his face looks like that of a monkey? The monkey he most resembles is the pug Puck, as Shakespeare writes—the sprite of mischief.

"Canter" is an abbreviated form of "Canterbury gallop," so called because pilgrims to Canterbury rode at the pace of a moderate gallop. A grocer, so says the dictionary, was originally one who sold by the gross. A "grenade" derives its name from its shape, which resembles a pomegranate. A "biscuit" means "twice baked," because, according to military practice, the bread (or biscuits) of the Romans was twice prepared in the ovens. Did you ever notice the leaves of the dandelion? They are said to resemble, in form and size, the tooth of the lion, and so the French call it the *dent de lion*, and we "the dandelion."

The Pope was formerly called "the Pape," which means the same as "papa" or father. Vinegar comes from two Latin words, *vin* and *accr*, meaning "vine" and "sour." These are only a few of the many curious and interesting things I found in my afternoon's search in the old dictionary. When you are at a loss for something to do, follow my example, and you will be surprised at the many bits of information you can pick up in a short time.—*Irish Times*.

**Shun This Girl.**

She is the girl who takes you off in one corner and tells you things that you wouldn't repeat to your mother. She is the girl who is anxious to have you join a party which is to be "a dead secret"; and at which, because people are very free and easy, you are uncomfortable and wish you were at home.

She is the girl who tries to induce you "just for fun," to smoke a cigarette, or to take a glass of wine, and you don't know, and possibly she doesn't that many of the sinners of to-day committed their first sins "just for fun."

She is the girl who persuades you that to stay at home and care and love your own, to help mother and to have your pleasures at home and where the home people can see them, is stupid and tiresome; and that spending the afternoon walking up and down the street, looking at the windows and the people, is "just delightful."

She is the girl who persuades you that slang is witty, that a loud dress that attracts attention is "stylish," and that your own simple gowns are dowdy and undesirable. She doesn't know, nor do you, how many women have gone to destruction because of their love for fine clothes.

She is the girl who persuades you that to be on very familiar terms with three or four young men is an evidence of your charms and fascination, instead of being, as it is, an outward visible sign of your perfect folly.

She is the girl who persuades you that it is a very smart thing to be referred to as "a gay girl." She is very, very much mistaken. And, of all others, she is the girl who, no matter how hard she may try to make you believe in her, is to be avoided.—*Ruth Ashmore, in the Ladies' Home Journal*.

**He Had Been in Prison.**

An old whitewasher stood before the court as a witness. The lawyer for the defendant tried to confuse him.

"You are Friedrich Muller?"  
"Yes."  
"Are you the Friedrich Muller who was sentenced under mitigating circumstances for robbery?"  
"No, I am not that Muller."  
"You are perhaps the Muller who was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for theft?"  
"No, I am not that Muller either."  
"Were you ever in prison?"  
"Yes, twice."  
"How long the first time?"  
"A whole afternoon."  
"And the second time?"  
"You must make truthful statements, for you are sworn. If you were in prison for so short a time, what did you do?"  
"I only whitewashed a cell for a lawyer who cheated his clients."  
The lawyer did not ask any more questions on that subject.

**Arthur Was All Right.**

"O, papa," cried the sweet girl, "I hope you didn't hurt Arthur!"  
"Hurt nothing!" yelled the old man, limping around and holding his foot in his hand.  
"Hurt nothing! And you tell Arthur that the next time he comes around here with bricks in his coat-tail pockets there'll be blood! Wough! My foot's broken!"—*Boston News*.

**Killed by a Dog at a Dinner.**

A singular tragedy happened at a private house in Paris recently. The host had invited a number of friends to luncheon. A great Danish boarhound was in the room, according to custom. A guest dropped his napkin, and while stooping to pick it up the dog with a spring seized his throat and killed him. There was a terrible struggle to pull the beast off, but without avail.

A turtle four feet across the back is said to have frequented Current River, in Missouri, for the past fifty years.

It is said that the experiment of the telephone in Birmingham, Eng., that it is now proposed to develop the idea by connecting the hospitals of the locality of Christ Church, the centre of the experi-

## WASHING DISHES.

Did You Ever Know a Woman Who Liked the Job?

There are few kitchen maids who understand how to wash dishes properly. Indeed, there are few kitchens where all the utensils are provided so that dishes can be washed by the best methods. Houses possessing the best sets of Dresden china often have no knifeboard and no kitchen rack on which to drain the china and porcelain or glass after it is washed, says a writer in the *New York Tribune*. Where the dining-room china is washed in the butler's pantry it is often found that one dish pan does the work of two; or that there is an insufficient supply of the proper towels for wiping and washing. There should always be two dish pans, one to contain hot suds in which the dishes are washed, and the other clear, hot water in which they are rinsed.

A "soap-saver," a convenient little instrument made of open wire, in which the soap is placed and shaken about in hot water to produce suds, will help to use up small pieces of soap and prevent the soap being left soaking in the water, as it too frequently is by careless maids. If the water supplied to the house is hard a bottle of household ammonia is almost a necessity. A few drops will soften the water so that suds can be easily produced. A rack for draining dishes is a convenient and useful addition to the butler's pantry or to the kitchen sink, wherever the dishes are washed. This is an open layer of slats laid over a shelf sloping to the sink.

The dishes, after they are washed, are laid on this rack, boiling water is poured over them, and they are left to drain, or they are lifted from the rinsing water on to this rack. This almost does away with the necessity of wiping them, as they will be found to be nearly dry when lifted from the rack, though it is wisest to go over them with a soft absorbent cloth. It pays to get an English knife-board of the kind which are covered with chamois leather and bound with rubber. If you are provided with powdered bath brick or sandsoap which comes for polishing knives, there will be no trouble in keeping the knives sharp and clean with very little labor.

**Bits of Advice to Girls.**

A loud, weak, affected whining, harsh or shrill tone of voice.

Extravagance in conversation—such phrases as "awfully this," "beastly that," "loads of time," "don't you know," "hate" for "dislike," etc.

Sudden exclamations of annoyance, surprise and joy, such as "bother!" "gracious!" "how jolly!" Yawning when listening to any one.

Attempting any vocal or instrumental piece of music you cannot execute with ease.

Crossing your letters.

Making a short, sharp nod with the head intended to do duty as a bow.

An unaffected, low, distinct, silver-toned voice.

The charm of making little sacrifices quite naturally, as if of no account to yourself.

The habit of making allowances for the opinions, feelings or prejudices of others.

An erect carriage, a sound body.

A good memory for faces, and facts connected with them, thus avoiding giving offence through not recognizing nor bowing to people, nor saying to them what had best be left unsaid.

The art of listening without impatience to prosy talkers, and smiling at the twice-told tale or joke.—*Harper's Young People*.

**The High Building Craze.**

A report from New York city states that a scheme is on foot there to put up a twenty-story building of "solid steel" for a casing, with walls of stone and terra cotta. Above the building will rise a six-story tower the summit of which will be 550 above the street. The lot on which this tower of Babel is to be constructed is on the west side of Broadway opposite Bowling Green. It is 163 feet front by 200 feet deep. Some idea of the height of the building can be obtained from the statement that if the Potter building was put on top of the Pulitzer building's dome, and a six-story structure on top of that, the whole would not reach the crown of the proposed building. The estimated cost is \$4,000,000. The projectors will have to hurry up, or they will find a law in existence limiting the height of buildings in cities. Even fire-proof structures, however solidly built, have their perils. An earthquake, for instance, is not impossible even in New York.

**He Hadn't Taken Anything.**

"Have you taken anything for your trouble?" asked the doctor of a long, lank, hungry-looking man, who came to him complaining of being "all run down," so that he didn't seem to be "no manner" correct," his appearance verifying his words.

"Well, I ain't been taking much of anything, doc—that is, nothing to speak of. I tuk a couple o' bottles o' Pinkham's bitters a while back and a bottle of Quackem's invigorator, with a couple o' boxes o' Curen's pills, and a lot o' quinine, and some root bitters my old woman fixed up. I've got a porous plaster on my back, an' a liver pad on, an' I'm wearin' an' 'lectric belt an' takin' red clover four times a day, with a dose or two o' salts ev'ry other day; 'ceptin' for that I ain't taken nothin'."—*Munsey's Weekly*.

An advocate, seeing that there was no longer any use of denying certain charges against his client, suddenly changed his plan of battle in order to arrive at success in another way. "Well, be it so," he said; "my client is a scoundrel and the worst liar in the world." Here he was interrupted by the Judge, who remarked: "Brother B., you are forgetting yourself."

When Chicago tolerates a system of labor under which an 11-years-old girl has worked 15 hours a day, Sunday included, during the last three years to earn \$1 per week, what has she to fear from the "pauper labor of Europe?"—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

The safe carriage of dynamite is now an exploded theory.

"Oh, mamma," said Jean, "the Nelsons have got twins again. That makes three pairs." Her baby brother listened to this news with a solemn face, and finally said, looking thoughtful, "Well, Jean, dear, that's a very bad habit to get into."

# TORONTO EXHIBITION!!

**SINGLE FARES** from Sept. 8th to 18th. Excursion days, Tuesday and Thursday, Sept. 15th and 17th, fare \$2.25. All tickets good to return until Sept. 21st.

---LAST---

## Farmers' Excursion

To Manitoba and the Northwest Sept. 22nd, return on Nov. 1st, at the usual places and fares.

Look out for the Annual Cheap Excursion to Detroit, Chicago, and points West.

For Particulars and Tickets come to me.

## J. A. HACKING,

Railway and Steamship Agent,  
LISTOWEL, ONT.

### NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Pope is sick.  
A princess has been born to the Emperor of Japan.

The recent Martinique cyclone did \$1,000,000 damage and killed 378 people. It is said that Mr. Dewdney is to be the next Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia.

Superintendent Senecal, of the Government Printing Bureau, has been dismissed.

According to expert figures the permanent tramp population of the United States is 50,000.

A Windsor gardener named Freeman has a pumpkin that measures six and a half feet in circumference.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes will be 82 years old on the 29th of this month. His health is said to be good.

Grace church, Brantford, is to have a set of chimneys at a cost of \$2,000, it will also take \$5,000 to erect a tower.

Alaska's population is 31,000, a decrease of 2,000 in ten years. The native population has decreased by 8,000, but the white and Chinese have largely increased.

The West Oxford cheese factory have received an order from T. J. Lipston, of the Union stock yards, Chicago, to make four cheese of 5,000 lbs. each, and one 2,000 lbs.

The Grand Trunk car shops at Port Huron, Mich., have been damaged by fire to the extent of \$75,000, and 200 men thrown temporarily out of employment.

Washington died shortly after 11 p.m. Saturday, Dec. 14, 1799, the last year of the century, the last month of the year, the last day of the week, and within the last hour of the day.

A negro became entangled in the ropes attached to a balloon at Carolina Beach, N. C., and was carried several thousand feet into the air, yet reached the earth again safely.

A remarkable wedding ceremony is promised on Sept. 15, in Deleware township, when a well-known farmer will lose his four daughters, three of whom will wed three brothers.

Church statistics show that there are now 920 women either occupying pulpits or licensed to do so. The Universalist denomination heads the list of churches in the number of women it has ordained.

The St. Catharines Journal announces that the Standard, Mr. Rykert's organ in that city, has changed hands, and that the gentlemen who established it complain bitterly of misrepresentation and deception.

A letter received in Toronto states that Mrs. Blake, wife of Hon. Edward Blake, met with an accident the other day at Murray Bay, having been pitched from a "backboard" and was picked up unconscious.

The prisoner Whale, of Mitchell, now lodged in Stratford gaol, is very pale, caused by the confinement. He was very ill last week, but has recovered. He does not eat as well as he did at first, but sleeps very good.

Fred. Mitchell, florist, Innerkip, had an exhibit of Tuberosus Begonias at the recent convention of American florists in Toronto. He was awarded a first-class certificate of merit, the highest award made by the convention.

It has been brought out, by a discussion in the English papers, that the oldest clergyman is the Rev. Jos. Hudson, Vicar of Chillingham, Northumberland. If he lives until Jan. 5, 1892, he will enter his 100th year. He is well and active, and takes part in two services on Sundays.

One night recently a prized Lincoln lamb was stolen from John Abbott's farm, on the 4th con. of Biddulph. The next morning a search was made and part of the animal was found—the skin head and entrails—in F. A. Dobb's bush where the animal had been carried and slaughtered. The lamb was valued at \$20.

A decided innovation in the printing world has been introduced into the office of the London News and Post, of which H. Copleton, formerly well known in New York as a journalist, is the manager. The paper is printed with scented ink, which gives a delightful fragrance. Any desired odor may be produced, and the experiment has not only proved a great success but a big advertisement for the journal.

### Huron County Notes.

Bluevale cheese factory sold the July make for 9 1/4c.

The Exeter Times has entered upon its nineteenth year of publication. The date of the Lucknow fall show has been changed to the 5th and 6th of October.

D. Cantelon, Goderich, shipped 200 barrels of apples to Winnipeg per the steamer Monarch.

Messrs. Alex. McPherson and Wm. Anderson, of Lucknow, succeeded in bringing down fourteen partridges on August 25th.

The trustees of S. S. No. 9, Turberville, have engaged Mr. McCracken, of Bluevale, as teacher to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Farrell's departure.

Thomas Jones, formerly hotel keeper at Walton, has moved to Seaforth, and will start in the butchering business in the stand recently occupied by George Ewing.

Miss Jennie Kirkby, of Morris, has been engaged as successor to Miss Kelly as teacher in the junior department of the Walton school at a salary of \$200 per annum.

Sept. 1st the Blyth Standard was presented with a little bouquet of apple blossoms picked from an apple tree in Mrs. Porter's garden. A novelty for this season of the year.

Mrs. J. K. Brown, 10th con. Ashfield, who has been ill for some time, has become insane. On Sunday morning, Aug. 30th, she tried to cut her throat, but was noticed in time to save her.

What promises to be an interesting meeting of teachers, will be the union meeting of the East and West Huron Teachers' Associations, to be held in the Public school, Clinton, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 10 and 11.

In compliance with numerous signed petitions from the people along the route, the Postoffice Department have decided to re-establish the old mail route between Seaforth, Brucefield, Varna and Bayfield.

W. H. Stewart, of Bluevale, formerly Principal of the Blyth Public school, was successful in securing a first-class certificate at the late examination. He has accepted a situation at Forest as teacher in the Model school there.

Wingham baseball club took part in the tournament at Gorrie the other day and competed against four other clubs. Wingham took third place, being defeated by the Brussels team and the Union of Wroxeter and Gorrie.

Messrs. Thos. McLean and James Young shipped a carload of bullocks from the Lucknow station recently, averaging one ton in weight. There were 19 in all for the Old Country. They have shipped since August 1st over 200 head.

Thorpe Holmes, of St. Catharines, brother of E. Holmes, formerly of Clinton, is on a visit to friends at Clinton. He is one of the oldest newspaper men in the province, though long since retired, having been engaged in business in Brantford in the years 1838-39.

The house of James Forhen, West Wawanosh, was struck by lightning the other day. It struck the chimney, scattering the bricks in all directions, and burst the stove pipe and scattered the parts of the stove around. A cat sitting at the stove was instantly killed.

Mrs. and Miss Sage, the well-known musicians of Walton, have made a week's engagement to play at Detroit, commencing on the 7th inst. They have also made an engagement at Toronto, commencing on the 14th. They will play both the musical glasses and bottles.

The Goderich Modelite class organized a football club to be known as the Goderich Model school football club of '91, with the following officers:—Hon. President, Principal R. Park; President, Assistant Principal Geo. Woods; Secretary, Henry Morrish; Treasurer, C. Fisher; Caretaker, J. McWilliams; Committee, Messrs. McDonald, Russell and Foster.

A most remarkable case, which has baffled all medical skill, and which is said to be without a precedent, in the person of a healthy and strong, middle-aged farmer residing near Teeswater, has come to light. One side of this gentleman's face will not permit him to place in his mouth any meat, no matter how fine it has been prepared; eggs he can eat, but milk he cannot drink; water he can drink and bread he can eat. The afflicted side of his face will spurn any objectionable food, as a child would medicine. No cause can be found for it, and the effect is not at all pleasant.

The Financial District meeting of Wingham District was held in the Methodist church, Bluevale, on Aug. 25th. Rev. S. Sellery, M. A., B. D., presided. Rev. W. F. Campbell, Ph. B., Secretary. After devotional exercises the roll was called and the following persons answered to their names:—Revs. Sellery, McLachlan, Shaw, Salton, Ottewill, Campbell, Swann, Dyke and Wallin. The laymen present were:—Messrs. McBride, N. H. Young, W. Pollard, W. J. Johnston and W. H. Kerr. The \$514 apportioned to this District for the Superannuation Fund for retired ministers, widows and children was sub-divided as follows:—Wingham, \$70; Teeswater \$46; Wroxeter \$42; Brussels \$60; Walton \$30; Lonsdale \$57; Blyth \$50; Auburn \$54; Belgrave \$34; Bluevale \$45. Missionary and Educational work was left for local arrangement, with a few exceptions. The question of College Federation was discussed relative to the meeting of the \$2,620 levied upon Wingham District, as its proportion of the \$32,000 assumed by Guelph Conference. Rev. Mr. Campbell submitted the following scale in dividing the amount over the stations and circuits which was accepted and adopted:—Wingham \$406; Teeswater \$230; Wroxeter \$215; Brussels \$276; Walton \$214; Lonsdale \$290; Blyth \$300; Auburn \$235; Belgrave \$180; Bluevale \$225. All past subscriptions will be allowed to count on above sums. The May District meeting will be held in Wingham.

### Perth County Notes.

Jas. Stewart, Monkton, will attend the Model school at Mitchell the next three months.

John Ullner has decided to remain in Monkton and not move to Lisbon as reported.

Rev. A. D. Dewdney, of Mitchell, is taking a two weeks' holiday, and will return with a wife.

We understand Monkton cheesemaker will attend the Hamilton fall show. A pleasant time.

Monkton is in need of a tinsmith, a baker, a butcher, a doctor and a railroad to make the village complete.

Wm. Greensides and family passed through Monkton for Mount Forest last week, where he intends building a saw-mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Garbut Kidd and family, Listowel, removed last week to Toronto where Mr. Kidd will make his headquarters for the future.

The customs returns at Stratford port for the past month are as follows: Free goods entered \$14,797; dutiable goods, \$25,219; duty collected \$3,925.41.

It is evident that all clergymen do not view horse racing in the same light. Among the interested spectators on the grand stand in Stratford last week was a divine, with his wife and family.

G. A. McKee, who was an assistant teacher in the Listowel High School up to the midsummer holidays, has gone to Caledonia to take charge of the classical department in the High school of that town.

J. R. Winter, managing editor of the Detroit Sunday Sun, and son of William Winter, well known in Listowel, spent a few days visiting relatives in Listowel last week. He is well up in his profession.

Rev. W. J. Brandon returned home this week to take charge of the Monkton circuit, after spending some time in Leamington with friends. Thos. Scott will return to college again in Montreal.

The vital statistics of Stratford for the past month shows there were 16 births, 6 marriages and 8 deaths. The total figures for the city from the 1st of January are: Births 126, marriages 46, and deaths 63.

Mrs. James Gourley, Mrs. Alfred Ross and son, Mrs. Wm. Cornish, Frank Pridham, Miss Ida Pridham, Thomas Greenwood and J. Harris, all of Fullerton, left on Tuesday of last week to visit friends in Manitoba.

John Shanks has sold out his bus and business to R. & W. Woods and the only bus now on the Listowel streets will be driven by Wm. Woods whose figure looks so natural in the driver's box. He is obliging and strictly attends to business.

In addition to those whose names were given a few weeks ago, who passed at the late intermediate examinations Wm. Maudson, received a first-class certificate, and John Byrne, Logan, a 3rd class certificate. Both were pupils of the Mitchell High school.

One day recently J. Billings, St. Marys, was walking along and swinging a chisel at his side. The chisel struck him and inflicted a slight wound on his leg. Dye from his pants penetrated the wound and blood poisoning set in, from which he is not expected to recover.

As far as we have been able to ascertain we find that a larger percentage of pupils from the Mitchell High school passed at the late examinations than from any other school or Collegiate Institute in Western Ontario. This speaks well for the staff of teachers employed.

Monday afternoon, Aug. 31, witnessed a very pleasing incident in the lives of two young hearts, both of whom are well known in Mitchell. The occasion was the tying of the nuptial knot between C. F. Davis, formerly an employe on the defunct Mitchell Advertiser, now editor of the Kingsville Reporter, and Miss Louise Smith, third daughter of Chas. Smith, of Mitchell.

Mr. Baird, Monkton's new school teacher, will be on hand on Oct. 2. We understand he is hired for the balance of this year as well as all of 1891. He comes highly recommended, and no doubt will satisfy everybody in the section. He has a hard man to follow in the person of Wm. Tier, who has given every satisfaction to this section, and will long be remembered by the young folk, who will always be glad to hear of his success.

Thursday morning, Aug. 27, about 2 o'clock, fire broke out in the cheese factory of W. J. Ward at Alvinston. The fire had gained such headway before being discovered that nothing could be done to save the building, but the greater part of the contents of the living department were saved. A quantity of cheese valued at \$700 was destroyed. The total loss will be about \$3,200, insured for \$1,500—\$1,000 on the building and machinery and \$500 on the cheese.

Listowel is to have no fall fair this year, which will be a decided disappointment to its citizens. For several years back the fall fair has been run under what has been known as the Park and Exhibition Association, and for the same length of time it has had the misfortune to have wet weather and has not been able to pay its prize winners in full, which of course had the effect of weakening the interest taken in the show, especially from the farmers' standpoint.

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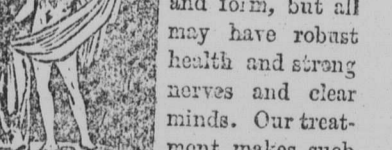
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