

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

NO. 16.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

To Robert Cleland, Esq., Reeve of Elma.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—If by accident, earthquake, or other cause not now explainable, you should be elected to the Local Legislature at the next election you will be pleased to have a law enacted making it punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the Judge, before whom the case shall be tried, for any woman who shall wilfully and with malice aforethought refuse or neglect to give her husband or other male members of the household, over which at the time being she presides, one week's notice of her intentions to commence house cleaning.

(Signed) GEO. RICHMOND,
on behalf of a long suffering people.
Elma, May 2, 1890.

Manitoba Letter.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—The trip from Atwood to Winnipeg has been described so often that it is needless for me to say anything about it, except that in our Ontario schools the children are taught that there are no mountains in Manitoba. The mountains may not be so high as those in British Columbia but they are mountains of considerable size nevertheless. From North Bay to about one hundred miles out of Winnipeg we saw nothing but rocks on either side, except here and there on our right when we came to the edge of the lakes, and two or three times when we passed through a tunnel. The city of Winnipeg, though a very fine city considering its age, is not built to the best advantage, the main street following an old Indian trail. The prairie is not as level as I had thought it. We are about fifteen miles from Deloraine and three miles from Lennox post office. The Turtle Mountains are situated about two miles from us. The coal found in these mountains is very good, a number of farms have been bought by the coal company, and if the quality and quantity stands the test a railway will be built from Deloraine to the coal pits. This will be a great benefit and increase the value of property here. Farmers are busy seeding, a number have finished but the majority will finish next week. The ground is dry but not so dry as last year. A cold north wind and rain have cooled the atmosphere to-day which is the first of the season. The weather has been very fine. Cattle which have been picking their living on the prairie for over a month, and lots of horses and cattle that have been out most of the winter, look almost as well as those in Ontario. The horses have not had any grain except a very little wheat, and most of them have put in from 90 to 150 acres, and will have to break from 20 to 50 acres of prairie after seeding, yet the farmers know that their horses will stand this and look well. The horses and cattle in this country seem to be more hardy than those in Ontario. The prairie looks pretty with little blue flowers scattered over it. Rose bushes are to be seen wherever the prairie is not broken. The buildings here are small but strong. The school is a log building. There are not many children in this part of the country hence the school work is very light. People do not work very hard although the days are so long. I think we require more sleep here than in Ontario. Implements stand outside both summer and winter. There is a dark side to every picture. Perhaps more again.

April 19, 1890.

LENNOX.

Morris.

Mrs. J. Bell has been visiting in Logan for some time past.

David Walker has been on the sick list but we hope he is about recovered again.

Geo. Robb's health is not good this spring and he is not in shape to do much work.

Chas. Proctor has a ewe which, a few days ago, presented him with a fourteen-pound lamb.

Wm. Cameron and family have removed to Nova Scotia where they pursue making their home if the country agrees with them.

A natural curiosity may be seen on lot 6, con. 4, Morris, in the shape of a solidelm stump from which the tree was cut 37 years ago. It is stated that two cows were fed three weeks on the browse at the time the tree was chopped down.

The tangle the township Treasurer got money affairs into is likely to end in a legal squabble to decide the liability of the bondsmen to make good the deficiency. The case will likely be heard next fall at Goderich. The late Treasurer is now at his home.

The man Smith, who had the misfortune to cut his foot with an axe, has been dangerously ill during the past week. Pieces of bone have been removed from the injured member and fears are entertained that the foot may have to be removed to save the patient's life.

LIFE.

Written for THE BEE.

Man is a barque on the ocean wide,
Tossed by tempests and rolling tide,
Toiling the haven of rest to attain,
If he be faithful 'twill not be in vain.
Satan a pirate on his track,
By stratagem trying to turn him back
With cunning persuasion and consummate skill
He gains his ear against his will.

"Give me thy helm and I will steer
Thy little craft beyond all fear,
In this life thou art sadly misled,
Thy life now suspend; by onesing thread."
The Christian replies: 'I'm steering aright,
My haven is even now in sight;
I'll not return with my prize in view,
My friends are there and Saviour too."

So with the Christian on earth's abode,
As he toils and strives to serve his God,
Doubts will assail as he sands in sight
Of the promised land and scenes so bright.

He looks for aid from his dearest friend
Who fails, alas! that aid to extend;
That spark of friendship that shone so bright
Has fled forever from his sight.

But a sweet joy fills his heart,
That gold cannot purchase or earth impart,
The world knows nought of that hope of rest
The Christian feels within his breast.

Let prayer be your helm keep heaven in view,
Loving faith your compass so Satan subdue,
Take hope for your anchor then safely you'll ride
O'er Life's stormy wave and treacherous tide.

—Mrs. G. Pelton.

Innerkip, April 28, 1890.

Origin and Object of Sunday Schools.

INTERESTING PAPER READ BY R. ANDERSON, ATWOOD, BEFORE THE PRESBYTERIAN TEACHERS' MEETING.

Three hundred and seventy-two years ago when Martin Luther nailed up on the door of the church in Wurtemberg his ninety-five propositions that gave the Bible afresh to modern life; when he put up that contention for the authority of the Word of God, it was a revolt of the human conscience from the authority of man. When Reformation reached England it was a religious revival, and because England had not much more than a political revolution at that time what was the result: England made no provision for the teaching of her young children the way of salvation, and matters went on in this way until Robert Raikes was moved by the sad condition of things and took hold of the work with a willing heart and strong hand. One hundred years ago a Sabbath School was a gathering on the Sabbath of children from the streets and lanes of the cities to a place where they might be taught general reading and the church catechism. Robert Raikes designed nothing more than to gather the children together to keep them on the path of virtue, but as Sunday Schools won their way to public opinion they overstepped the original object. Secular studies were permitted to schools and as earnest Christians sought and found in this department a way to serve their Lord and Master by lifting those outcasts out of the mire and clay and placing their feet upon a rock, no one of a pious spirit can scan, though ever so lightly, the history of the Sabbath Schools without feeling that their origin and their progress has been the Lord's doings; that He has, in His way, led His servants to do marvelous things for the promotion of His glory. In 1780 the Robert Raikes Sunday School work moved England as it never was moved along that line before, just as the revival of the seventeenth century moved Robert Raikes. In 1803 his Sunday School was organized into the English Sunday School union. In 1833 it became the Sabbath School union all over the world, formed with branches at different points. Lesson systems and training systems were devised and the schools ceased to be schools for the poor alone, but became the place of religious instruction for even the wealthiest classes of society. Although Robert Raikes body now lies mouldering in the dust his work is still going on, with abundant proof that his work was not in vain in the Lord. The most encouraging thing to-day is the fact that to a degree beyond anything known heretofore the children of christendom are studying the Word of God. There are many millions grouped together every Sabbath on the same passage of Scripture is a right royal proof of the unity of the church. The sectarian hills between denominations are fast melting away and the valleys are being filled up. What is our Sabbath School union to-day? Notice the statistics of the County of Perth: We have 97 Sabbath Schools, 1,080 teachers and officers, and 9,210 scholars. We might also notice statistics of the Sabbath School union: 133,390 schools, 1,999,569 teachers, and 17,716,213 scholars. Think of the vast army, making a total of 19,715,732 Sabbath School workers.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 28, 1890.

If, in drawing his federal election bill, it was the aim of Senator Hoar to avoid the objectionable features of the Lodge bill, he has not been entirely successful. On the contrary, the Massachusetts statesman has introduced features which stamp his measure as not only impractical, but threatening to the very foundation of popular government. If there was ever a general demand, or good reason for the passage of a national election law, it would seem that the present is hardly the proper time to attempt it. In almost every State in the Union efforts are being made to revise and reform the election machinery, and it is almost a certainty that wholesome changes will be affected. With this spirit abroad, it would seem indelicate to say the least, for Congress enact such a measure as Senator Hoar proposes. The boom of self government has not ceased to be an attraction to the American people, and all efforts in the direction of centralization of power will be looked with suspicion and resented when ever opportunity offers.

It will not do to assert that election reform is unnecessary. Quite recently the country has been treated to some very humiliating exhibitions of over-throwing the will of the people, but they are capable of correcting this evil, and public sentiment will prove a strong enough motive power in that direction. The people of this country are not lacking in patriotism or honesty, and they will require similar traits in their public servants, and this will be accomplished without the aid of any monarchical or centralized assistance.

The republicans of the Senate finance committee are at work on a tariff bill to be reported to the Senate as a substitute for the McKinley bill. They expect to have all their work done and to be ready to report very soon after the McKinley bill passes the House. The understanding is that the McKinley bill is to pass the House practically as it is, but there is no expectation of its becoming a law in that form. The Senate is expected to pass quite a different bill, and the whole matter will be settled in conference on a disagreement between the two Houses. It is said that there has never been any expectation among the party leaders that the McKinley bill would become a law in any form like the form it was reported. It is understood that the plan was pretty well settled on from the first, and that with this in view there will be no serious difficulty in passing the bill through the House. It was not possible for the party-leaders of the two houses to agree upon a general plan for tariff revision, which could be put right through in the form of a bill adopted as a party measure, though there was an attempt to do this.

A large number of protests are being received by the ways and means committee from interests in various parts of the country, many of which conflict with each other. Over 500 formal petitions bearing many hundred signatures have been received since the bill was reported. Some of the petitions of protest are emphatic in their language, but the committee remain complacent and content with their work.

Representative Bland, of Missouri, introduced in the House a bill to reduce taxes by placing on the free list all imported goods exchanged in foreign countries for farm products. It provides that in all cases where it can be shown by proof satisfactory to the Secretary of the Treasury that any goods, wares, or merchandise imported into the United States have been purchased abroad by exchanging farm products for such goods, or when such goods have been purchased with the proceeds or avails of farm products in foreign countries, such goods, wares, or merchandise shall be imported free of duty. Any deficiency in the revenue caused by this act shall be provided for by the levying of an income tax upon all incomes of \$2,000 or upward.

A caucus of Republican Senators was held Saturday to consider the silver situation. It is said that the views expressed were widely diverse. The silver men desire to have stricken out the provision in the bill reported by the caucus committee, which gives the Secretary of the Treasury discretion to redeem in bullion the Treasury notes issued in payment for bullion should the holder of the note demand it. They do not want the bill to give the Secretary the power, under any conditions, to pay out bullion after it has been once deposited in the Treasury. A suggestion was made in the way of compromise that the amount of bullion the Secretary might thus pay out in any one month be limited and be replaced by additional purchases the next month, but this was not the less objectionable to the silver men. They are opposed to the principle of the thing. It is said by the silver men that the provision objected to is not supported by any Senator who has yet expressed himself for any merit it has, but for the reason that it is supposed to reflect the wishes of the Administration.

Some person or persons sawed one of our lamp posts down on Monday evening of last week, which stood on the corner of James and Main streets. No doubt they were making room for our new electric lights which we hope to have shortly.—Exeter Advocate.

Huron County Notes.

Robert Hogg, of Turnberry, has a ewe which gave birth to four lambs one day recently. They all appear to be doing well.

Mr. Giddon, near Holmesville, Goderich township, has fall wheat from seven to eight inches high and looking remarkably thrifty.

The Dominick Reynolds' farms on the 5th concession of Hullett, have been sold. Owen Flynn bought the 100 acres with the stone house, bank barn, etc., for which he paid \$5,000, and John Reynolds bought the hundred with bank barn, at \$2,600.

East Huron License Commissioners met in Brussels, on Friday, April 18th. Hotel licenses were granted to all the applicants who had license last year. The applications of Messrs. Gill, of Ethel, and Zilliar, of Henryrn, were laid over for further consideration. G. Atkinson, of Belmont, has applied for a Wine and Beer license.

Fred Goebel, of Brussels, while washing his hands at the American hotel in that place one day recently had occasion to remove a diamond ring which he put on the washstand. His attention was taken up with something else at the time, and when he went to look for his ring it was not to be found. Nothing has been seen of it since although diligent search was made. One thing certain it did not walk off by itself.

At a meeting for the purpose of forming a joint stock company to purchase grounds suitable for agricultural purposes, and accommodation for holding Division Courts and other public meetings in Dungannon, which was held in the court room in that place on Tuesday, 22nd ult., it was ascertained that stock to the amount of \$2,480 would be subscribed. There were quite a number present. The said stock is widely scattered, as the shares are limited to five, of \$50 each. The meeting was adjourned until the 29th, when, if sufficient stock be taken, directors will be appointed and other important business will be transacted. The probable amount of stock required is about \$3,500.

The Curry farm on the Parr Line, Stanley, about two miles south of Varna, was sold at Varna recently at auction. Wm. Copp, of Seaford, was the purchaser. The price was \$4,200 or \$200 less than the mortgage. The farm is splendidly situated, and although very best in the township, it is one of the 100 acres in the township. It contains the whole Mr. Copp has got a splendid bargain. He has since rented it for five years to Wm. Cadmore, of the London Road. Mr. Copp has secured a good tenant. About four years ago T. Ward was offered for this farm \$4,600 in cash and a farm of \$160 acres in Michigan which he has since sold for \$2,000, and the offer was refused.

A MILK TEST.—Charles Rogerson, one of Hullett's enterprising farmers, near Kinburn, recently made a test of the butter producing qualities of two of his cows. The cows are Durham grades. During the second week in April he kept the milk of one cow for seven days. When the cream from this milk was churned, it produced twelve pounds of butter. The second cow was subjected to a similar test on the following week, and her milk produced thirteen pounds of butter. The tests, also, were made under adverse circumstances. In the first, the milk got chilled twice, while in the latter, the meal which he had previously been feeding to the cows got done, and for three days the animal did not receive her usual meal rations.

Listowel.

The musical services in Christ church which have been greatly improved under the leadership of Mrs. Patterson, were exceptionally fine on Sunday evening of last week, on which occasion the choir was assisted by Mr. Wolfsohn, tenor. The soprano, alto and bass, by members of the choir, were also efficient. The anthem, sang during the offertory, was especially pleasing.

The first cheese fair and the annual meeting of the Listowel Dairyman's Board of Trade will be held in the Grand Central Hotel, on Thursday 15th of May next, when the Secretary's report will be made and the election of officers for the next year will take place. The affairs of this board promise to be more prosperous this year than ever, and a large membership covering more territory is likely to follow.

Saturday night of last week John Schibbein left his place of business and reached home shortly after 11 p.m., leaving his overcoat in the hall. Between that time and Sunday morning some sneak thief or thieves entered the house by a window, and stole a tweed rubber coat, a melton overcoat, a pair of gaiters and a hat. The goods were worth about \$60. There is no trace of the thief.

The distressing news reached here on Saturday evening of last week that Rev. T. A. Large, Missionary of the Methodist church in Japan, had been stabbed to death by burglars. The news was brought to town by S. McKee, of the firm of Carson & McKee, who was in residence on Saturday, and was at the residence of John Large, father of the deceased, and formerly of Listowel, but now of West Toronto Junction when the cable message from Japan conveying the brief but terribly sad intelligence was received.

Ethel.

Seeding is well advanced. License was refused to I. Gill for the station hotel.

Joseph Whelpton has disposed of his farm, west of Ethel, to D. W. Dunbar for the sum of \$2,950. In all probability Mr. Whelpton will go out west, either to British Columbia or Washington Territory.

Elma.

Every household in Elma should have THE BEE. No paper in the county gives as much home news for so little money. 50c. to the close of 1890. Subscribe.

We regret that Miss Peebles, 8th con., still continues very poorly. The Dr. says it is the first stage in consumption, however, it is to be hoped she will soon be restored to health and strength.

The Elma Cheese Co. are booming things this Spring. 18,000 lbs. of milk is sent in daily, out of which 22 lbs. of cheese is manufactured. This is considered to be a big turn-out for the beginning of May.

Henry Gilkinson, 14th con., has a ewe that gave birth to a lamb one day recently and eight days after dropped another, the latter weighing 5 pounds more than the former. This is certainly a peculiar freak in nature. Both lambs are doing well.

Newry.

Our cheese factory opened out for the season on Monday.

Mount James is in full eruption. The Mayor keeps watch by night lest it may deluge the village.

Most of the farmers would have been through seeding ere this had the weather continued favorable.

Geo. Harvey left on Saturday last for Goderich where he intends studying for his matriculation examination.

Chas. Holmes is on the sick list owing to a severe cold. "Sid" drives the omnibus and looks after things in general.

Miss Nina Wynn intends leaving soon on an extended tour to Manitoba and the Northwest. We wish her a pleasant visit.

The modesty of a certain young man was shocked one evening lately when, on passing by a house in the village, he espied a young (?) man with his beloved in his fond embrace. Pull down the blind dear.

Poole.

On account of the election of officers in the I. O. G. T. lodge last Wednesday night the promised spelling match did not take place.

Arbor day was observed in our public school, a number of trees being planted in the yard, and a general cleaning up taking place.

As a budding auctioneer, Mr. Hamilton, teacher in S. S. No. 1, Mornington, was a decidedly graceful success last Wednesday evening.

Rev. Dr. Henderson, of Listowel, preached a sermon here last Sabbath evening in behalf of the educational interests of the Methodist church.

At the last meeting of the I. O. G. T. lodge, Wm. Connell was re-elected for position of lodge deputy. Mr. Connell enjoys the confidence of the lodge to such an extent that he has held this office continuously for some years.

Appended are the names of the pupils of Poole public school who took the highest standing in their respective classes during the month of April:—Fifth class—Addie Large. Sr. Fourth class—Jas. C. Chalmers, Melville Large, Peter Dewar, Jennie Kines, Sr. Third class—Annie M. Large, Duncan Dewar, Annie Engel, Eli Atkins. Jr. Third—Albert Burgman, Priscilla Daily, John Fleming, Mary Meuz, Millie Wilhelm, Mary Kipfer.

MISS KATE RICHMOND, Teacher.

Monkton.

David Weir, of Monkton, spent a few days with his uncle, Alex. Stewart, of the boundary, west. Mr. Weir, who is a large contractor, in Monkton, has been travelling for his health for the last two months, in Uncle Sam's domains. He spent a good deal of his time in Kentucky, and is now returning much improved in health by his short but costly trip.

The Monkton school made a most excellent showing at the recent county examinations. Twenty candidates were sent up for promotion and all succeeded in passing—the lowest having 53 marks and the highest 295 marks more than were required. We believe that no other school in the county can show 20 pupils who have taken as many marks as were taken by the 20 pupils of our school. We append the list and invite the closest inspection, firmly believing that all will have to admit that the record of Monkton school stands unrivalled in the county of Perth:—Fifth class—James Stewart 545, Annie Erskine 444, Mary Knipe 387, James Erskine 497, Junior Fourth—Emma Bettger 375, Mahala Holeman 373, C. Fowler 354, Laura Merryfield 355, Lizzie Huggins 345, Richard Neor 316, Addie Stewart 287. Senior Third—Emma Scott 295, Wm. Adair 272, John Knipe 272, Annie Porterfield 268, Selena Scott 265, Alex. McRobb 263, Jennie Sherwin 253, Mary McCarthy 241, Kate McCarthy 225. [Mr. Tier, teacher, is to be congratulated on his success.—Ed.

THE REFORMED BURGLAR.

My name is Louisa Law, and I am the wife—I am afraid that, to be quite truthful, I ought to say the plain and middle-aged wife—of a hard-working general practitioner in one of the suburbs of London. We have a large family, who at the time of my story were still very young, though now most of them are making their own way in the world. It is needless to add that we have never at any period of our career been overburdened with money, although we are now in comfortable circumstances, owing chiefly to the fortunate intervention of a reformed burglar. I will tell the story.

One day I was walking down a quiet thoroughfare near Oxford Street on my return from a shopping expedition, when a respectable-looking man, dressed like a mechanic, suddenly stooped just in front of me and lifted— or appeared to lift—something from the pavement. "Might this be your property, ma'am?" he civilly asked, as he held out a purse towards me. "Have you lost your purse?"

Following a custom of very doubtful wisdom, I was at that moment carrying my purse in my hand. Taken off my guard, I involuntarily held it out, to show that it was perfectly safe, without reflecting whether or not it was advisable to do so. "Oh no; the purse does not belong to me. I have mine here all right, as you see."

Before I could divine his intention, before I could even cry out, much less follow him, he snatched my property from my careless hold, and darted like the wind up a narrow court which just there opened into the street; and I was left alone to lament my folly.

The loss was irremediable, for the man was quite out of sight, and no policeman was visible in the quiet street. I felt deeply vexed, for not only had there been much more money in it than a poor doctor's wife could well afford to lose, but also the purse itself was a good one, nearly new, which for additional security I had had stamped on the flap inside with my name and address, so that if I chanced to lose it among honest people, I might thereby recover it again. I made my way to the nearest police station to lay a complaint, but the authorities were not very sanguine that any good would result from the inquiries they promised to make. The whole thing was intensely annoying, the more so that with my purse I had lost all the bills for my day's shopping, together with other useful memoranda, and my railway ticket; and not having a penny in my pocket to buy another, I had to go to the expense of a cab all the way home, which made the adventure indeed a costly one.

I was writing some letters in the dining-room next morning, when my housemaid entered, bearing a gentleman's card, with the intimation that a visitor awaited me in the drawing-room. The name given was "Mr. T. Gerard," with an address in Fenchurch Street.

"But I know nobody of that name," I said dubiously. "Are you sure it is not a mistake?"

"Oh, no, ma'am; he asked for Mrs. Law. And he's quite the gentleman, ma'am, or I shouldn't have shown him into the drawing-room."

A gentleman's ideas of a gentleman hardly corresponded with mine; but certainly the dark-haired, well-dressed young man who presented himself to my gaze on entering must be described as eminently respectable in appearance; and accordingly I asked him to be seated. He wasted no time, but plunged at once into business. Putting his hand into his pocket, he drew out a small parcel, which he handed to me, asking if it was mine. I was agreeably surprised to behold my lost purse, empty, indeed, but for the papers it contained, but otherwise unharmed.

"It is mine. Where did you find it?"

"I am a clerk in the City, madam, employed, as you see, in Fenchurch Street; and happening to be in—Place yesterday afternoon on business for the firm, I picked up this purse—it is needless to say quite empty—at the entrance of a small back street which communicates, I believe, with Oxford Street."

"The turning is near an upholsterer's shop?"

"Yes, madam."

"Then that is the very court up which the man escaped. He must have thrown the purse away as he ran." And in great indignation I related my story.

Mr. Gerard was shocked and grieved to think that such an outrage could be possible in a civilized capital; and heartily wished that he had been at hand to arrest the thief in his flight. He asked if I thought I should recognize the man again, to which I replied that I believed so; and then, as delicately as I could, I began to hint that I really could not think of troubling him to come so far out of his way only to restore my purse. But he was up in arms at the mere suggestion of any reward.

The only thing I could do to show my gratitude was to ring for cake and wine and press them upon him; repeating my thanks many times as we parted, mutually pleased.

"Well, at any rate it's a comfort to think that there are some honest people in the world," I reflected as I returned to the dining-room.

I related the incident to my husband when he returned from his rounds; but instead of being pleased, he rather unsympathetically remarked that it was odd the young man had nothing better to do with his time than waste it in restoring my purse, and that he pitied the firm in Fenchurch Street. Somehow, men never will see these things as women do; they are always so hard to please and so suspicious!

Next day, the truth came to light. Jane sought me out with a very pale face to inform me that some of the drawing-room ornaments were missing. In accordance with the rather senseless custom of the day, my tables and what-nots were crowded with a miscellaneous collection of small articles, many of them valuable. My smooth-spoken young friend had utilised his spare moments well while Jane departed in search of me. A pair of silver-candlesticks, a silver snuff-box, a very costly *etui* of Battersea enamel with gold fittings, and a tortoise shell paper-knife with a silver handle, had disappeared—no doubt for ever. I had been proud of my knick-knacks, which were more valuable than perhaps befitted the establishment of a poor doctor; but they had cost us little, being either heirlooms or wedding presents.

I sat down and cried, of course; while my husband in terse language expressed his opinion of humbugging clerks. We both

scolded Jane for admitting him into the drawing-room, although his respectable appearance had also taken me in; but nothing could bring back our lost property. John gave information to the police, who promised to inquire among the pawnbrokers; but not a vestige of the stolen property was ever forthcoming. Perhaps what annoyed me even more than the serious loss was to think how civil I had been to the deprecator, pressing cake and wine upon him when all the time my property was snugly stowed away in his pockets! How he must have laughed in his sleeve at my simplicity!

The effect of my strictures upon Jane was to make her ever after very chary of admitting any stranger to the drawing-room, actually on one occasion leaving the clergyman of the parish, who was the son of a bishop and the possessor of an honoured historical name, standing forlornly on the hall mat, while she came to inform my husband that "there was a person in the hall who wished to see him!" In short, the annoyance produced by that unlucky purse was almost endless; and for years it was a sore subject in our house, until lapse of time caused it to be forgotten.

Some years afterwards I went down to Brighton to pay a visit to a wealthy old aunt of mine, Miss Symes, who had resided there for a long time. She was between seventy and eighty, but still active and strong, her mental faculties being also in full vigour. A distant cousin of mine, Fanny Gresham, lived with her for the sake of companionship; but her duties were light, for Miss Symes was an old lady of a proud and independent spirit, who disliked being waited upon, and still insisted on transacting all her own business. She was strict in her religious observances, and among the most constant visitors to her house was the vicar of the church she attended.

The first day after my arrival had been chosen by my aunt to hold a drawing-room meeting in advocacy of a mission which was doing much good in the slums of London, and the founder and conductor of which, Mr. David Bryant, was to make an appeal in person. The vicar, Mr. Stephens, was one of the first to arrive with his wife and daughters; and in a short time my aunt's spacious drawing-room was full of people, chiefly elderly.

Doubtless many of my readers have attended similar gatherings, so there is no need to give a detailed account of the proceedings. Mr. Bryant, who was formally introduced to the assemblage by the vicar, was a tall, good-looking, dark-haired man of about forty, dressed in black, with a white tie, which gave him quite a clerical appearance, although he was only a layman. He proceeded to make a long statement of the work and results of the mission, which appeared to be achieving a great deal of good, although until that moment I had never heard of it.

It was very odd, but a fancy seized me, before I had listened to Mr. Bryant very long, that I had surely seen him somewhere before, though I could not remember where. I listened rather abstractedly, being puzzled over this, while one person and another rose to make a few remarks; and last of all, a salver was handed round for donations.

It was a very good collection, so much so that I felt quite ashamed of my modest half-crown, as I looked at the show of bank notes and sovereigns and half-sovereigns. Some of the old ladies were in tears over Mr. Bryant's touching account of his experience as a missionary in the slums. Then tea and coffee were handed round, and after that the company dispersed, except the vicar and Mr. Bryant, who remained to spend the evening with my aunt.

My conviction that I must have seen Mr. Bryant before became deeper and deeper as the minutes sped on; so at last I asked him boldly whether he had not previously met.

The missionary turned his bright dark eyes upon me with a smile, saying that it was not impossible, although he retained no recollection of the circumstance. He had never visited that part of London in which my home was situated, and many years of his life had been spent abroad; but I might perhaps have seen him on the platform of Exeter Hall or some similar place.

He was evidently in high favour with my aunt, who unbent towards him more than I ever saw her do to a stranger before. But I noticed that Fanny sat by with a disapproving expression on her face.

I followed my cousin into her room for a confidential talk before going to bed that night, being curious to ascertain what I could learn from her respecting my aunt's new friend.

"Who is this Mr. Bryant, Fanny?" I asked, as I took a seat.

"Odious man! Don't mention him, Louisa; I detest him too much!"

"Why, what harm has he done you?"

"Harm! He has come here and inveigled himself into aunt's good grace, getting a lot of money out of her on one pretence and another, and making her believe he's a saint and a hero, when he's nothing of the sort! He almost lives in this house now, and from morning till night we hear nothing but his praises."

"I thought his mission was in London. How comes it that he is here at Brighton?"

"He gives out that he was ordered down here for rest and change of air. He came first about three months ago, and managed to scrape acquaintance with Mr. Stephens, who took an immense fancy to him, and introduced him to aunt. And now, as I told you, he is always coming here; and aunt is so besotted with him, that unless something is done soon, I really believe she will let him coax her out of half her fortune. I hope I'm not more greedy than the other people; but you and I are the only relations she has in the world."

"I can see you don't believe in him."

"Not a bit! I'm convinced he's nothing better than an impostor, and his mission and all his other schemes are only dodges to get money out of people. For instance, there was that large collection this afternoon, thank goodness, I only gave sixpence, for who is to know that he doesn't keep all the money himself?"

"Does he not furnish accounts?"

"Oh, yes; he professes to give you a balance-sheet; but it would be easy to have anything he liked printed, new to satisfy people. No one could tell whether it was correct or not.—Didn't you say you fancied you had seen him before?"

"Yes; but, unfortunately, I can't recollect where."

"Well, time will tell," said Fanny,

"what he is, but I can never believe in him."

It was indeed true that aunt was besotted with him, as Fanny had said. When I ventured, a few days later, after Mr. Bryant had been in for dinner and made himself very much at home, to hint that I thought his manner was rather proprietor-like for a comparative stranger, she repudiated the idea in the strongest terms she could muster.

"Well," I said, "of course I don't know anything about him, but it seems to me you give him a great deal of liberty."

"What does that matter, when I know him to be a man of honour? But I suppose you'll be calling him a swindler next, as Fanny did the other day."

"I must say, aunt, that I do think it would be better to be on your guard in dealing with a total stranger."

"Well, really, the way you young people"—I was fifty, by-the-bye—"take upon yourselves to lecture your elders nowadays is something astonishing! Surely, Louisa, a woman of my years might be trusted to exercise discretion! Do you suppose I should allow a plausible impostor to take me in? Mr. Bryant is what he professes to be, beyond a doubt."

I was afraid to say any more, although I was really very uneasy; for almost insensibly the stranger had succeeded in gaining such an ascendancy in my aunt's house that he would have been very difficult to dislodge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rocky Mountain Forest Fires.

Those who are unfamiliar with the pine-clad slopes of the Rocky Mountains can have but little conception of the destruction wrought by fire which passes through these forests. The ground is covered to a depth of a foot or more with the pitchy accumulations of centuries of forest growth. Pine needles, cones, dead branches, and resinous trunks of fallen trees form a forest floor that catches fire like tinder and burns like a furnace. A spark from a camp fire, pipe, or cigarette, may ignite this forest floor, which may smoulder for hours or days before bursting into flame. This flame once started, the fire moves rapidly before the wind, constantly finding, as it moves along, new food in the evergreen trees burns as readily as hay soaked in kerosene oil. Each tree, as the fire touches it, becomes a huge torch, which flares up for a moment and then goes out, but in that moment the tree's life has been destroyed, and the thousand trunks of the forest are left to stand for years, black monuments of the fire's destructive force. Before a gale, such as often rages in the mountains, a fire which has got into the thick timber rushes onward with a fury which is indescribable, and destroys in an hour timber that a century of growth cannot replace.—*Forest and Stream.*

England's Great Prosperity.
Sir J. Lubbock, who is an experienced banker as well as a man of science and a politician, evidently believes that the cycle of lean years has fairly passed. He told the London Chamber of Commerce recently that prices were rising everywhere, and that the Clearing House returns, which two years ago were six thousand millions, were last year seven thousand millions sterling, a rise of fifteen per cent. in the great barometer of pecuniary transactions. The tonnage of our shipping increased both absolutely and relatively, so that half the ships of the ocean carried the British flag—will nobody give us the statistics of coasters also?—and of 6,800,000 tons which passed through the Suez Canal last year, 5,400,000 tons were British, an amazing and, to us at least, inexplicable fact. Why should we thus beat countries like France, Italy, and Austria, which have every advantage of us in position for the Oriental trade, and can produce any number of cheap sailors? Is it all natural adaptability for a seafaring life, or ready command of capital, or both together? We should like to comprehend, too, if we could, why, when Asia produces some of the best sailors in the world, and possesses some of the richest merchants, she secures almost no part of the carrying trade. The Arabs have a sort of genius for the sea; yet they do not carry now even the pilgrims from India to Mecca.

Our Salmon-Packing Industry.
Mr. B. Young, president of the British America Salmon Packing Company, which operates on the Fraser and Skeena rivers in British Columbia, was in Toronto the other day, having just arrived from England. Mr. Young says the first shipments of last season's pack arrived in London while he was there. The pack is always sold in advance, and he regretted that prices were dull for the coming season, being a dollar a case less than last year—a case containing 48 one-pound cans. Last year was a good year, the best, in fact, in the history of the industry. Judging from the past this year will be a fairly good year, next year will not be as good, and 1892 will be, comparatively speaking, a failure. The sixteen canneries on the Fraser turned out last year 300,000 cases. In 1888, the bad year, it was only 80,000. This year Mr. Young estimates the pack at 150,000 cases. The Skeena river has six canneries with an output of 60,000 cases last year. Besides these there are several other canneries on the Pacific coast. The dullness of the market, he thought, might perhaps be due to the unprecedentedly large catch of 1889. Mr. Young will interview the departmental officials in reference to the fishing regulations.

Public Opinion.
The most important thing in life
Is what the neighbors say.
The thing that stops or starts up strife
Is what the neighbors say.
No matter what the case may be,
Just look around, and you will see
The thing that governs you and me
Is what the neighbors say.

Your wife thinks when she gets a dress,
What will the neighbors say?
She almost rests her happiness
On what the neighbors say.

The girl with a new diamond ring,
A seal-ring, or some such thing,
Thinks, as she gives her head a fling,
What will the neighbors say?

You know yourself how much you care
For what the neighbors say,
Sometimes the hardest thing to bear
Is what the neighbors say.

You may pretend that you don't mind,
But still you wince when they're unkind—
The chief thing in this life, you'll find,
Is what the neighbors say.

PERSONALS.

Tolstoy, the Russian novelist, has thirteen children.

Emin Pash now speaks twenty-seven different languages and dialects.

Gen. von Caprivi, the new chancellor of the German empire, is unmarried.

The czarowitz and his brother, Prince George, will visit this continent the coming summer. Both are young, the future Czar being but 22 years of age.

The most remarkable contribution in the English periodicals on Bismarck's retirement is said to be a paper in the *Contemporary Review* entitled "King and Minister; a Midnight Conversation." The conversation is imaginary, at very like what such an interview would be.

The only totally blind member of the present British House of Commons is Mr. Macdonald of Ireland. He is brought into the lobby by Mrs. Macdonald every night and given over to the charge of one of his colleagues. She returns almost nightly to lead him home to dinner, and restores him to his parliamentary work when he is needed at 10 o'clock.

Writing from Samoa, Robert Louis Stevenson says: "I've arranged for the purchase of 400 acres of land within a mile or two of Apia and I hope to have a house there and to make it a home for myself and wife. It's a delightful place, on a piece of rising ground, with a splendid view of the country and the sea beyond. Sydney and Auckland are not far off things go. As a speculation from a business point of view, the affair would be madness. But it will serve my purpose."

There died at Rheims the other day a woman who illustrated the wonderful aptitude of French women for carrying on business enterprises, and who combined in herself rare administrative ability with practical benevolence. Madame Pomery became the head of a great champagne house on the death of her husband at the close of the Franco-German war. She personally directed the entire establishment, amassed a large fortune, and was princely in her charities and in her patronage of art.

The Russian Imperial family are at present considering what route should be chosen for the sea voyage which the Czar and his brother, the Grand Duke George Alexandrovitch, will undertake in the course of the present year. A Reuter's telegram from St. Petersburg says it is still undecided whether they will make a simple cruise in European waters, followed by a voyage direct to Vladivostok, or take a more extended journey, with stoppages at different points on the Indian coast. The two Grand Dukes will probably start in the autumn.

Miss M. E. Braddon, dearer to the novel-reader's heart than Mrs. Maxwell could ever be, is described as fair of skin, sandy of hair, and stout of figure. She works hard four days of the week, and plays three days. Among her recreations are horse-back-riding, play-going, and entertaining her friends. She is a collector of bric-a-brac, a lover of Dickens, a genial hostess, and an accomplished cook. She has published more than fifty novels, is married to her publisher, who is rich, and after all the "copy" she has produced she still writes a legible hand.

It is reported in the *Frankfurter Zeitung* that in repairing the house of Goethe a bundle, including seventeen love letters written by the author of "Faust," has been found in a hole in the wall. They were all in the handwriting of the poet, dated in 1774, and addressed: "An die Jungfer Klarchen Laubenthaler in der Goldfledergasse." Tied up with these letters were five manuscript poems in Goethe's handwriting, four of which appear in the edition of his collected works, though the fifth, called "Liebesgluck" has never been printed, "probably," says the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, "on account of its very free contents." There were also a miniature of Goethe as he was at about 20, twenty-nine letters signed by Klarchen, addressed to "Dr. Goethe, the younger," and a miniature representing a beautiful young girl, as well as two locks of hair, one dark blond and one light blond, which are supposed to have been Goethe's and Klarchen's. Klarchen is thought to be the girl whom Goethe was in love with before he knew Lili Schöneemann. This girl, as he said, he "carried in his heart like a flower of spring." Klarchen is also supposed to be the original of the character of the same name in Goethe's "Egmont."

The Simplicity of the Scriptures.

To appreciate the simplicity and sublimity of the Genesis of Moses one has only to place it in contrast with the scientific enunciation of the facts contained in the Taking of the latest declarations of the science which ignores the personal God, regarding the time and manner of the origin of the material universe the New Genesis, according to Dr. Parker, of London, would run something as follows: "Fourteen hundred and eighty-two billions of ages ago there was an infinitesimal and sub-microscopic deposit of carbon; which simple substance commenced a series of eccentric and immeasurable gyrations, revolving at a pace, technically called a velocity, which no mathematical formula can even rudely express; when suddenly there struck out a primary compound, ages afterward known as quartz; and in course of millenniums primary compounds yielding carbonate of lime, gypsum and silicates; and then began the mysterious process of crystallization. After countless eons we come upon the formation of chemical rocks, igneous and aqueous as the case may be, both kinds having concretionary, nodular, or sparry textures. Ages after ages came Feldspathic lavas, Augitic lavas, &c." Now place beside this account (which those who are familiar with the attempts of science to state these far-off events, will not accuse of being exaggerated) the account as found in the Genesis of Moses. "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." What simplicity is here and yet what grandeur and comprehension. It covers everything, as to time and explains everything as to manner by the one word "God." That the cosmogony of the old lawgiver will soon give place to that of those who would dispense with the intervention of a personal and independent Will, is a statement that few will be rash enough to hazard. It does not appear particularly difficult task to find fault with Moses and the record he has left us; but if we want to know the superior excellence of his story we have only to try and replace it. Then we discover that it is like trying to get enough candles together to make up for the loss of the sun.

ELECTRICITY.

Some of the More Recent Uses Which Has Been Put.

At a recent meeting of the British Association at Newcastle, Lord Armstrong related a wonderful incident, which illustrates the laws of diffusion of electric currents through conductors. A bar of steel about a foot long, which he was holding in his hand, was allowed accidentally to come in contact with the two poles of a dynamo in action. He instantly felt a painful sensation of burning, and he let the bar drop. He found his fingers, where they had been in contact with the bar, severely blistered. The bar was found immediately afterward to be quite cold. This proved the outer surface of the steel to have been intensely heated, and that not enough of heat was generated sensibly to warm the whole bar; in other words, that an exceedingly high temperature existed for an exceedingly short time in an exceedingly thin skin of metal.

The electric snow plough, which clears the track more quickly and efficiently than an ordinary snow plough drawn by twelve horses, has shown its superiority so convincingly during the past winter that a prominent company are at work on and have nearly completed a special electric sweeper and track cleaner for cleaning the track of dust, dirt, slight snowfalls, and other impediments to the good running of the cars.

Some important developments in the application of electricity to mining may be looked for, from the fact that Mr. Edison and his assistants have taken quarters for a year in Charlotte, N. C., to pursue experiments in the adjacent district, which is declared to be the richest mineral region in the world.

According to present appearances electricity may be superseded for rapid suburban transit purposes, under certain peculiar conditions, by the sliding railway, to experiment further on which an overhead line is to be constructed in Paris between the Place Clichy and La Vilette, capable of carrying 12,000 passengers an hour each way. The distance (about four miles), including stoppage at three intermediate stations, is intended to be traversed in seven minutes. The experimental line exhibited recently in Paris is to be re-erected at the Edinburgh Exhibition.

An incident which occurred in the early days of the installation of arc light plants, and which illustrates some of the benefits conferred by electric industries, is related by Prof. E. H. Thomson. An arc light machine of about eight or nine lights' capacity, with bare wire lines, was put up in a large brewery in Philadelphia, two arc lights lighting the stable, in which there were thirty or more valuable horses. One evening a fire started in the hay loft, in the story above, where there were no lights of any kind used, and soon the flame and smoke spread to the stable room and menaced the horses. The proprietor happened to strike the idea of starting up the electric lights at this juncture. Their brilliant rays saved the animals, which were removed without trouble, and the lights were kept burning during the progress of the fire. Its spread was limited by the efficient work of the firemen the lights were not extinguished, but assisted them in their efforts very materially.

It is estimated that although there are over 100,000 telephone talks a day in the city of New York there are probably a million people here who have never yet talked over a telephone. The long-distance telephone service has been made very efficient, as may be gathered from the fact that the roar of Niagara Falls can now be distinctly heard in New York city over its lines.

For a number of years exhaustive information on electricity in storms, with special regard to the influence of atmospheric electricity on the telegraph service and on telegraph apparatus, has been collected by the Imperial Telegraph Department, Berlin. At present 800 telegraph offices have instructions to keep a record of the cost, duration, and direction of storms. From the observations made it appears that, while not altogether free from the influence of atmospheric electricity, such influence is materially smaller in the case of underground wires as compared with wires above ground. In regard to town telephone wires it is worthy of remark that notwithstanding the violence of several of the storms in the towns having a telephone system, the accidents from fighting compared with former years were strikingly few, and the assumption does not, therefore, appear to be without justification that the wires stretched over the roofs afford effective protection in equalizing atmospheric electricity.

Electricity is designed to play a permanent part in domestic life. Electric cooking utensils, utilizing its heating properties, have been designed, and in some instances put into practical operation. One of the latest novelties in this respect is an electric flatiron. It consists of a hollow flatiron in the interior of which a coil is placed which is heated by the current passing through it. The ease and comfort derived from the use of such a device, in hot weather especially, is apparent.

The question whether or not electricity is manufactured is now being tried in certain courts. If it is manufactured, the producers in numerous States are liable to taxation. Benjamin Franklin held that electricity was not manufactured, but was taken from one body to be delivered to another, and that practically nothing was lost in the transition. Hitherto our scientific men have held this to be true in a broad sense.

In the Sikkim expedition a telegraph office was opened which enjoys the distinction of being the highest in the world. It is situated at Bhutong, at an altitude of 13,500 feet, nearly 2½ miles above the level of the sea.

A simple method of curing the troublesome creeping of salts on batteries is described by Mr. Ernest Gerard. This is to smear the surfaces to be preserved with a thin coat of vaseline. The vaseline is unchangeable by air, is not attacked by most chemicals, is easily applied, keeps in place, and does not cover up from sight the parts to be protected.

Depended on the Result.

Passer-by (to Tommy, who has just been fighting).—"Wouldn't your father whip you if he knew you had been fighting?"
Tommy.—"Well, that depends. If the other boy whipped me, pop would whip me too; but if I licked the other boy, pop would just say, 'I wouldn't fight, if I were you, Tommy.'"

AGRICULTURAL.

Few realize how dependent we are for our fruit crop upon the ministrations of bees and other insects. The tree fruits are especially influenced by the visits of insects whose mission it is, all unawares, to distribute the pollen. The apple, for instance, has five beautiful pink petals surrounding the yellow pollen-bearing stamens in the center. Each of these blossoms has five stigmas, and each stigma is connected with the core fruit. At the proper time the tiny flowers are filled with nectar, when the flower is prepared to receive the pollen grains from the dusty bees as they are flitting among them, intent only upon their own crazy greed for the honey, wholly unconscious of the wonderful part they are playing in a still more wonderful nature. But there are five of these stigmas, and without a distinct fertilization of each one separately an imperfect fruit is formed, which in most cases constitutes the windfalls. Opposite the hollow cheek on an apple will be found immature seeds, showing that an imperfect fertilization had taken place, if any at all, in that particular pistil. The apple being one of a large class of blossoms in which the anther and pistil of the same flower do not mature at the same time, self-fertilization is impossible, and a cross must be obtained from another blossom of the same species of plant. Gooseberries, currants and raspberries are also largely indebted to insect life for the fruit they bear, and in the last two undeveloped parts are often found due to imperfect fertilization, as in the apple and clover.

It has been stated that unless we have a few hours of sunshine when early cherries are in bloom we shall have no cherries at all, and we frequently have a season when cold rain storms so prevent the bees from getting out that not a cherry is produced.

Manuring Wheat.

The manuring of wheat in spring, if the ground is in a high state of fertility, may not be required, and would probably do harm, as when the plants are forced too much the disease known as "rust," or "red gum," is sure to attack the crop. The colour of the plant is the surest indication as to whether manure is or is not required. When the plants look paler than usual it shows that there is an absence of the necessary amount of nitrogenous food; and to remedy this, the application of 1 cwt. of nitrate of soda in April is recommended. It is well to mix the nitrate with about two bushels of ashes, as it will be more evenly spread, and as the nitrate of soda is scarcely soluble, the chances of its being washed away before the plant can make use of it will be lessened, if it is sown at two different times, a fortnight's interval between each. It is calculated that 7 cwt. of nitrate of soda gives an increase of four bushels of grain, and half ton of straw per acre. Unless the land is in a fairly fertile condition the application of nitrogenous manures alone is not advisable. These manures merely act as stimulants, and unless there is plenty of other food available in the soil to back them up and keep the plant going, after the temporary assistance of the nitrate or sulphate of ammonia has passed off, the crop will fall away and deteriorate greatly toward the harvest, and be in a worse position than it would have been had no stimulant been applied. When, therefore, dealing with land in a low state of fertility, manures of a more general character should be employed, as for instance 2 or 3 cwt. of superphosphate or guano. Soot is frequently used as a topdressing for wheat early in spring at the rate of 20 or 30 bushels per acre; it produces similar results to nitrate of soda, and the remarks made with reference to that manure apply also in this case. Soot is recommended as a remedy for slugs, but no topdressing is as effectual as salt, which also increases the strength of straw.

Costly Scrubs.

I attended an auction lately where some yearling steers sold for \$8 a head. I sold a yearling to-day for \$16, and could sell any number of such steers at this figure. I took some pains in breeding mine; my neighbor did not. I have a two-year-old heifer which girths, just back of the forelegs, 80 inches; just forward of the hind-legs, 87 inches. She has a fine head, and her ribs spring out nearly straight from the back-bone. She has a fine-shaped udder and a good scutcheon. I anticipate a great milk and good breeder. She, and the yearling just sold, are from a good, common cow, served by a purebred Durham bull. Now, any farmer can do as well as this.

By a little care and judgment in selecting breeding animals—mares, cows, ewes and swine, and breeding to pure-blood males, one can double the return from stock sales in a very short time, while the money out will be very little more than if one kept scrub stock. Another thing: A thrifty animal, well kept from the start, is ready for market any time. Some cows though having good points, do not prove good breeders—their calves do not start and grow and develop early. Such animals should be got off the farm as soon as practicable. It is surprising to see how many such animals there are in every neighborhood, and farmers complain they are not getting prices they should for their stock.—(Charles Betts.)

How to Raise Turkeys.

Turkeys are considered by many farmers very delicate and hard to raise, and for this reason they are not found on many farms. If farmers understood their nature better, turkeys would become more common. Every poultry man or farmer that has ten acres of land or more can easily raise turkeys to advantage; if the conditions are favorable they are one of the most profitable kinds of poultry to raise. Get a pure breed, either for market or home use. Such are cheaper in the long run, and do not let size be the only qualification; a flock of good medium sized, square bodied well matured birds at Thanksgiving time, is what you want. Two plump, ten-pound turkeys will bring more money at that time than one lean, lank fellow that weighs twenty pounds. I do not strive to get size in my breeders, either male or female. We do this for the reason that the eggs of the largest are not as large as those of those of a good size, and it is pretty generally conceded that for active vitality and sure hatching the male must not be too large.

It is mostly a question of feed as relates to size and heavy weights. I have taken the common turkey and made them weigh twenty-five pounds in two years. With

pure breeds of turkeys a good weight can be made with ordinary care and a small amount of feed. Here lies the superiority of the thoroughbred over the scrub. In picking out hens do not let great weight influence you. Good form, fine stout legs, square bodies and breast, are what is wanted. Much the same will be proper with the male in buying. He should not be related to the females, all things considered. I have found the White Holland turkey the most profitable for the farmer to raise, as they are hardy, mature early, are docile in disposition, not inclined to stray off and fall victims to hawks and skunks. Like the wilder varieties in quality of flesh, they are par excellence as table fowls and prolific layers of good sized eggs.

Desiring to raise as many as possible to the number of hens kept for breeding purposes, I set the first laying of eggs the turkey hens lay, under the chicken hens. When they hatch I examine to see if they have any vermine on them; if so, I dust them with insect powder and keep them cooped closely for three or four days, until they get used to the call of the hen. If allowed to run out they are likely to stray after any hen that comes along. I feed often and very sparingly the first week, with hard boiled eggs and corn bread crumbs, with a little barley meal, onion tops and lettuce chopped fine. Milk should be given them as a drink, as it keeps them in a healthy condition. Corn meal dough should not be given them, as they are liable to diarrhoea, and it increases that tendency. Their food should be strictly fresh. Keep cooped in the morning until the dew is off the grass, until they are six weeks old, for cold spring rains and dew are fatal to young turkeys. The second laying of eggs I let the turkey hen sit on and raise the brood. I do not pay much attention to them except to feed a little each evening to get them accustomed to come up at night, and keep them growing. They will pick up most of their living in their rambles. Productiveness depends on the care. If you breed thoroughbreds, breed only from the best, and if you succeed in raising good birds let it be known by exhibiting and advertising. The owner of really good, high-scoring stock usually gets for them all his conscience will allow him to ask.

A Horse's Sense of Smell.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the faintest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

The horse in browsing, or while gathering herbage with its lips, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. Aelian judiciously observed that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanias, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown Hippomanes upon it," which by the odor of the plant deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

Every Farmer Should be a Painter.

Every farmer ought to learn how to use the paint brush. Then at odd times he can do much at home improvement that without this accomplishment would certainly go undone. Paint itself is not so expensive as its application. Occasionally a city painter will break over the trade union regulations when out of a job and hard up and work at prices that farmers can afford to pay. But in all such cases they are very particular not to be found out, as if industry could ever be a discredit. We do not especially blame those who paint for a living for asking high wages. To work continuously in paints, especially of lead, is unhealthy. Herein is another reason why the farmer may often wish the best of motives do his own painting. "What," it will be asked, "if it is an unhealthy business?" Yes, because to do a little painting will not injure any one. It is the constant employment in forms of lead and other mineral poisons that breaks down health and shortens life. Considering how easily the painter's trade, at least for common work, may be learned, there is reason in the argument that everybody ought to know and do a little of it. Country life, especially, would be brighter if old and young on the farm took their turns at brightening it with paint. Wagons, tools and farm buildings of all kinds are more durable when painted frequently, and painted they will not be, as experience proves, unless the farmer does it himself. The division of labor that in most other things works well is a mistake here. In the country at least each man may do some painting with benefit to himself, and prevent the entailment of misery and early death on a class of professional painters.

When it takes a fellow eighteen minutes to assist a girl to don her seakins sacque the natural inference is that he hopes to be more than a brother to her.

A miner's wife, noted for her large family, was always grumbling that she could not keep them clean. One day Biddy was returning home from the town with a large tub on her shoulder. A neighbor happening to meet her says to her:—"Biddy, why have you bought such a big tub?"—"Sure, and it's for me children. I can put two in at once. The time I am washing the one the other can be sleeping."

HOW TO HANDLE A SHOT GUN.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

The first good shotgun that I ever saw was a double-barreled, flint-locked one, whose stock had been made out of a curly maple root, and whose mountings were of pewter. It was a clumsy affair, but its barrels were as good and as fine as any that I have since seen. I remember very well the carvings on the breech and fore part of the stock, all of which were rude but singularly effective, presentations of birds and other animals. The locks were beautifully engraved, and the barrels were as bright as silver.

It was of Spanish make, and had been brought from Mexico in the time of our war with that country. The original stock, however, had been replaced by the "homemade" one which I have described.

The barrels were 34 inches long and about equal in bore to our 16-gauge pieces. I mention this gun on account of the young man who used it, for he was the surest wing shot that I ever saw pull trigger. In a trial of skill he killed 41 quails before missing one, and that, too, in bad sassafras cover, where the birds rose out of most difficult places.

How had he become so proficient? To such an inquiry I should answer: "He always kept cool and always looked at his bird." Really this thing of looking at your bird, simple as it may seem, is the largest part of successful shooting on the wing with the shotgun. The shooter who looks at his gun when about to fire is never a brilliant marksman.

While you are bearing this rule in mind let me tell you how to learn to aim a shot-gun. It is a very simple thing when you have mastered it.

Lift the weapon with both hands, the right clasp the stock just below the guard, the left supporting the barrels. Look with both eyes steadily at the object to be shot at, and at the same time bring the middle of the barrels straight under the line of vision of the right eye. Pull the trigger instantly. Never attempt to sight along the rib, but simply be aware that the gun is directly under your line of aim. So soon as you are able to point your weapon without looking directly at it you may be sure that the worst is over, and that you will be a fair shot after a little practice.

When you are ready to go into the field to shoot game you must keep well in mind the following rules for handling your gun:

1. Never let the muzzle of your piece point at any person.
 2. Always carry your gun with the muzzle pointing away from you.
 3. When climbing a fence put your gun over first, after taking out both the shells.
 4. Never drag a gun toward you.
- Nearly half the accidents that have happened to boys from handling of guns have been owing to the neglect of the fourth of the above rules.

Most boys know that it is considered un-sportsmanlike to shoot at any bird when it is not flying, or at any hare or rabbit that is not running. It is the law of "polite shooting" that the game must have a fair chance to escape, especially when the shotgun is used.

Target practice is well enough to train the shooter in aiming, but there is no way of learning to shoot game, save going into the field and banging away at it. No matter how much you have fired at moving targets, the first quail that rises before you is pretty sure to escape. The sound of its wings will probably so frighten you that you will stand with your mouth open and staring eyes until it has disappeared. Then you will wonder why you didn't shoot.

Even after you have learned to control your nerves you will find it very hard at first to hit your bird, because you will forget to aim ahead of it if flying across your line of sight, or above if rising, or below if flying downward. This making allowance for flight can be learned only by practice. No rule can be laid down for it. Practically in beginning you will make too much allowance. It is when shooting at strong-flying water fowl that the need of making great allowance is most urgent; but even then the allowance is not more than 10 or 12 feet in 40 yards.

In hare shooting it is necessary to "allow" for running by aiming a trifle above the game when it is running straight away from you. This is because your line of sight is above it as you stand.

The shotgun requires the very best of care in order to do good work. It must be kept perfectly clean, and must always be loaded to suit its "habit," as I call it. By this I mean that each gun has a capacity or quality for shooting a certain load best, and any other load will lessen its effectiveness. By a little experimenting you can find out the load that suits your piece.

Carry your gun on your shoulder with the muzzle elevated and the hammers down, save when you are expecting game to rise, then you may hold it at "ready" which is as follows: Cock both barrels, grasp the stock with the right hand, as in firing, and sustain the barrels at an upward angle in the left hand, just in front of and across the breast, the breech-head a little below the right elbow. This gives perfect freedom of action when the game rises. Moreover it is the safest position in which to carry the gun, both for yourself and your companions, if you have any.

Never be in a hurry with a gun, no matter what the apparent emergency; it is the deliberate and cool sportsman that is quickest and surest. Remember that what is done as a habit is done perfectly, and all that you have to do to make a crack shot of yourself is to learn to fire habitually by the most approved rule.

When a bird rises before you the first thing to do is to get your eyes fixed steadily on it, and the next thing is to bring your gun to bear on your point of aim by a single motion, while at the same instant you fire the right-hand barrel. If you miss, move the gun again by a steady but swift movement to the new point of aim, and fire the left-hand barrel.

Now, boys, remember and be careful; for the gun is a good friend to the prudent and cautious shooter, but a terrible enemy to the careless and imprudent one.

A general system for performing all work thoroughly and in the best manner will greatly exceed in profit any slipshod farming.

The Government fish hatchery, at Lester River, Minn., has placed in Lake Superior this Spring already 10,000,000 white fish fry, and in a few weeks more 15,000,000 more will be committed to those waters. It is estimated that about one-fourth of these fry will survive, and that it will require about four years to mature.

SUNDAY READING.

Kneeling at the Threshold.

I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and sore,
Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the door;
Waiting till the Master shall bid me rise and come
To the glory of his presence, to the gladness of his home.

A weary path I've travelled, 'mid darkness, storm, and strife,
Bearing many a burden, struggling for my life;
But now the morn is breaking, my toil will soon be o'er;
I'm kneeling at the threshold, my hand is on the door.

Methinks I hear the voice of the blessed as they stand
Singing in the sunshine of the far-off, sinless land:
Oh, would that I were with them, amid the shining throng,
Mingling in their worship, and joining in their song.

The friends that started with me have entered long ago;
One by one they left me struggling with the foe;
Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumph sooner won;
How lovingly they'll hail me when all my toil is done!

With them the blessed angels, that know no grief nor sin,
I see them by the portal prepared for me in;
O Lord, I wait thy pleasure, thy time and way are best,
But I'm wasted, worn, and weary; O Father bid me rest!

W. L. ALEXANDER.

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Monday—
More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands and prayer,
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?

For so, the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.
—LORD Tennyson.

Tuesday—So distinguished by a Divine wisdom, power and goodness, are God's works of creation and providence, that all nature, by the gentle voices of her skies and streams, of her fields and forests, as well as by the roar of the breakers, the crash of thunder, the rumbling earthquake, the fiery volcano, and the destroying hurricane, echoes the closing sentence of this angel hymn, "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, the whole earth is full of His glory!"—THOMAS GUTHRIE.

Wednesday—Yet there Thou art. The tenderness of Thine infinitude looks upon me from these heavens. Thou art in them and in me. Because Thou thinkest, I think. I am thine—all Thine—I abandon myself to Thee. Fill me with Thyself. When I am full of Thee, my griefs themselves will grow golden in thy sunlight. Thou holdest them and their cause, and will find some nobler atonement between them than we forgetfulness and the death of love. Let me help those that are wretched because they do not know thee. Let me tell them that Thou, the life, must needs suffer for us with them, that they may be made partakers of Thy ineffable peace. My life is hid in Thine, take me in thy hand.—GEORGE MACDONALD.

Thursday—
It is the Mynd that maketh good or ill,
That maketh wretch or happy, rich or poor;
For some, that hath abundance at his will,
Hath not enough, but wants in greatest store;
And other, that hath little, asks no more,
But in that little is both rich and wise;
For wisdom is most riches; fools therefore,
They are which fortune doeth by vows de-
vise.
Sith each unto himself his life may fortune-
nize.

—EDMUND SPENSER.

Friday—It is enough for God if He limits April to thirty days; He does not want it on the thirty-first day; it ceases, and goes back into His great heaven, and May begins. He does not bring back eighteen seventy into eighteen seventy-one, and say, "There, I have brushed it up for you, and made the best of it I can; you must try it again." No. He takes the years, blows them away; creates new ones; never gives you an old leaf, or tells you to put a faded flower into water and try to get up its colors and fragrance again. "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."—JOSEPH PARKER.

Saturday—
"Let not your heart be troubled," then He said,
"My Father's house has mansions large and fair;
I go before you to prepare your place;
I will return to take you with me there."
And since that hour, the awful foe is charn-
ed.

And life and death are glorified and fair:
Whither he went, we know—the way we know.
And with firm steps press on to meet Him there.

—MRS. H. B. STOWE.

Canon Liddon on the Triumphs of Faith.

Preaching recently at St. Paul's Cathedral from the Epistle for the day, Canon Liddon said that the vow of Renunciation, a condition of our baptism, implied a moral victory over the world. He traced the various meanings of the word world as used by different writers in Holy Scripture, and illustrated the influence of the world (in its sense of human nature alienated from God) in Apostolic ages, the Roman Empire, and in successive periods of the world's history down to our own day. He pointed out how the worldly spirit was manifested in the Church and the cloister, though faith had her triumphs in such lives as those of St. Louis of France, St. Bernard, and St. Thomas a Kempis, who lived above the world. Alluding to modern times, he referred to the Evangelical move-

ent, and to that which commenced at Oxford fifty-seven years ago, where it was alleged that the victory of faith over the world had fallen out of place both in preaching and practice. Why was that so? There seemed to be two reasons—namely, that even good men feared being hypocrites, while it was thought that we should neglect the duties of this life if we took the language of the Gospel too literally. The world was equally near the poor man and the prince, the clergyman and the layman. The preacher then showed the influence of the world in different periods of life: in youth and early life it presents itself in the fascinating form of the smiling landlord of an hotel who greets the traveller at the door, carefully avoiding any reference to the bill which will be duly presented at the close of the visit—a marked contrast to the greater frankness of the Bible. In middle age the world tyrannizes over us from outside, while in later life it takes possession of us, and is as the very air we breathe. But at each stage of the struggle with the world faith is the victor over the enemy; even when worldliness permeates our being like a London fog, faith takes us by the hand till, as from the outside gallery of the Cathedral on a winter's day, we can look down upon the mists which envelop the city—we can rise above worldly desires. To see our Lord, the true Sun of Righteousness, as does the Christian, is to have taken the world's measure, and to have parted company with it now and for ever.

A New Way to Build a Church.

Five men connected with Dr. Talmage's church, Brooklyn, who practically manage the affairs of the Tabernacle, are said to be so highly favored of fortune that they could supply the \$150,000 required for the proposed new church, without showing their appreciation of Christianity, and witnessing to the benefits they have received by an ocular demonstration which the world could not gainsay, they have, for the purpose of raising the required amount, resorted to means which, if not questionable under any circumstances, are certainly of doubtful propriety in their case. One of their brightest ideas is the offer of a valuable piano to the person sending in the largest number of subscriptions to the *Christian Herald*, which appears to be under the control of the church. Another is a proposition to give a five-hundred dollar organ to the church having the greatest number of votes, such votes to be in the nature of ballots printed in this same paper. Other inducements are in the shape of chairs, a terra cotta bust of Dr. Talmage, and a picture of the new Tabernacle. Thus far the members of the church, who are the real beneficiaries of all these attempts to raise money, have not subscribed a cent. The adoption of such expedients on the part of a congregation abundantly able to rise and build a house for the Lord out of their own resources is extremely censurable, and does more than all the attacks of unbelievers to curtail the church's influence and lessen her power. The wonder is when one comes to think of the burdens imposed upon Christianity by her so-called friends, not that she makes so little progress in the world, but that she continues to attract in any measure those that are without. Were Christianity a merely human system her friends would have killed her long ago.

Helped Napoleon to Escape.

There has just died at Rouen a man who played an important part in the history of France. His name was Thorel, and he was one of the principal actors in the escape of Napoleon III. from imprisonment in the Castle of Ham in 1846. Mr. Thorel was a drummer at the time, and drove his trap between the various towns and villages of the departments of Somme and the Pas-de-Calais. In the discharge of his commercial duties he came into contact with Thelin the devoted servant of the imprisoned prince, and was induced by him to co-operate in his escape. It was in Thorel's vehicle that Napoleon got away, and it was Thorel also who provided him with clothes and other articles of which he stood in need at the time. M. Thorel was not forgotten when Napoleon became emperor. He was made a knight of the Legion of Honor, and was aided financially to such an extent that he was able to give up the road and settle down as a prosperous merchant in Rouen. For many years he filled the office of consul-general for the district in which he resided.

Japan Is Advancing.

Japan's Parliament, which is to meet for the first time next November, will more nearly resemble the British Parliament than any other legislative body, but its House of Lords will be an improvement on the English Upper House. Besides the hereditary nobles who are to sit in this body there will be three other classes of members. The Counts, Viscounts and Barons will select one-fifth of their own number to sit in the Upper House; the Emperor will appoint a certain number of learned men to be members for life, and each Province will send to it one representative to be chosen by the fifteen largest taxpayers. The Lower House will be very much like the House of Commons, the members being chosen by the electors with a tax qualification upon voters. The House of Peers, it is to be observed, is founded upon aristocracies of blood, of learning and of money. In this respect it is superior to other aristocratic bodies of legislators, which often leave learning out of the question and respect only blood and money.

The Behring Sea.

Secretary of State, J. G. Blaine, has at length abandoned the position that the United States has absolute jurisdiction over the Behring Sea. What the influences were that operated to effect this change in views does not appear, and it is useless to speculate. As a consequence of the surrender, however, it is expected that the Canadian vessel owners will be compensated for the loss of their vessels which were seized by the United States revenue cutters. The amount it is hoped to secure is \$200,000. Moreover the surrender has opened up the way for the British government to enter into any reasonable arrangement with the United States for the protection of the seal fishery in these waters. Because the regulations would need to be restricted to such provisions as indisputable facts may show to be essential to a preservation of the seal herds resorting to Behring Sea, the revenue interests of the United States and the pecuniary interests of the lessees of the seal islands not coming within the scope of international cognizance.

THE BEE.

FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

The Land of the Pharaohs.

Written for THE BEE.
 "There's a land far away in the East we are told,
 Renowned for its pyramids and temples of old;
 Where one of the Pharaohs his sceptre did wield
 O'er the children of Israel, and forced them to yield.
 But here let us mark the result that ensued,
 When triumphantly Pharaoh this course pursued,
 And ascending his throne with a smile on his face,
 To think he had conquered so famous a race.
 Pharaoh no doubt thought he was lord of the land,
 Thought all power centered in the palm of his hand,
 But alas for poor Pharaoh his vision was dim,
 For all power as yet was not vested in him.
 A message there came from one mightier than he,
 Demanding the enslaved sons of Israel be free;
 And though Pharaoh wondered he first answered go,
 Very soon his heart hardened and it could not be so.
 Then in order that Pharaoh might well understand,
 That he did not rule as he thought all the land;
 God told his servants the waters to smile,
 And frogs issued forth, a plague in his sight;
 So when Pharaoh perceived everything he would eat
 Was infested with frogs, he reclined in his seat;
 Though with the keenest repentance he said they might go,
 Very soon his heart hardened and it could not be so.
 As the pestilence of frogs did hardly suffice,
 The dust of the land was now turned into lice;
 Yet still he was stubborn and would not consent
 To liberate his captives, though for this he'll repent;
 Next came the flies in innumerable swarms
 And entered his house like troops under arms;
 His resistance was vain and again he said go,
 But again his heart hardened, and it could not be so.
 God told his servants some ashes to take,
 To sprinkle towards heaven and boils they would make,
 Thus Pharaoh, his servants, his beasts of the field,
 Were smitten because he was stubborn to yield.
 Then the hail and rain accompanied with thunder,
 Destroyed all his flock leaving Pharaoh to wonder;
 And again from his lips escaped the word go,
 But again his heart hardened and it could not be so.
 'Tis doubtless Pharaoh paused for a moment in sorrow,
 Impatiently waiting the events of the morrow;
 When at breaking of dawn locusts covered the land,
 'Twas a terrible sight; more than Pharaoh could stand.
 More surprised yet was he at next dawning of morn,
 To find death had seized on his lovely first born;
 So Pharaoh's heart, softened by sorrow and woe,
 Submitted at last and allowed Israel to go.
 * * * * *
 The persecuted nation receiving consent
 To the land of promise their weary footsteps bent;
 When soon the distant sound of Pharaoh's mighty host,
 Was borne by the breeze as they neared the coast;
 With the Red Sea in front and Pharaoh in chase,
 The Israelites feared the host they must face;
 "Fear not," were his words, "for the Lord will provide,
 And before Pharaoh's hosts your footsteps will guide."
 At his master's command Moses stretched forth his rod,
 And then he revealed the mighty power of their God;
 The waves rolled back at the word of command,
 And the Israelites passed through on a path of dry land.
 Believing not the power of the God from on high,
 Pharaoh rushed in pursuit with a fierce warlike cry;
 The waters rolled back and Israel was saved,
 While Pharaoh and warriors found a watery grave.
 * * * * *
 'Twas calm in the land of the Pharaoh's one night,
 When Albion's sons arrayed in the pride of their might,
 And led by brave Wolesley at the dawning of morn,
 Marched onward to victory, which was soon to be borne.
 Oh little dreamed Arabi and his slumbering host,
 When the brave 42nd landed there on his coast,
 That the day was at hand when his doom would be sealed
 And the glory of Britain should again be revealed.

Within five hundred yards on a little incline,
 The order was given to form into line;
 And at one magic word from him in command;
 The British and Egyptians were locked hand in hand.
 And now in the dawning the doomed leader flees,
 His flight towards Cairo being borne by the breeze;
 So Egypt's great Arabi forever is done,
 And Britain shouts "Victory! Tel-el-Kebir is won!"
 —W. G. Morrison.
 Newry, May 2, 1890.

PATIENCE.

Written for THE BEE.
 Why should there be such whining
 And sad dissatisfaction
 Because the sun's not shining
 On our side of the section.
 The time may soon be coming
 When joy may be our portion,
 The happy bee be humming
 Around our lovely garden.
 For grandly in our favor
 The tide may soon be turning,
 And we be richly paid for
 The lessons we are learning.
 'Tis best to wait in patience,
 Contently persevering,
 To look with calm expectation
 For brighter days appearing.
 —T. E. Hammond.
 Elma, April 23, 1890.

H. F. BUCK

Furniture Emporium,
 WALLACE STREET,

LISTOWEL.

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.
 BEDROOM SUITES,
 SIDEBOARDS,
 EXTENSION TABLES,
 SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,
 AND PARLOR SUITES.

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

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

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For Picture Framing in Town.

UNDERTAKING

A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.

1-3m H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

J. H. McDONALD'S

FLOUR

—AND—

FEED

—AND—

Grocery Store

MAIN STREET,

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One Door East of Post Office.

Higgins' Liverpool Salt,
 Flour,
 Beef,
 Cheese,
 Oats,
 Peas,
 Bran,
 Shorts,
 Potatoes,
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 Salt,
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Our first stock of these are sold out already.

NEW Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Vests. NEW Lace for Collars and trimmings, Ribbons and Ties

Our Stock of Staples is Always Complete.

Grey and White Cottons, Cottonades, Shirtings, &c., always at close prices.

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Are the Best Value.

We have the Nobbiest Felt & Straw Hats.

A NEW LINE IN BOY'S SUITS, JUST OPENED.

OUR TAILOR SHOP

Is crowded with Orders, but we always find room for more.

Just Follow the Crowd

And you will find yourself in the store of

YOURS TRULY,

James Irwin.

Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines,
 Fine Stationery.

School Supplies & Wall Paper

Call in and Look Around.

ATWOOD DRUG STORE.

MARTIN E. NEADS.

Prescriptions and Recipes a Specialty.

The 777 Store.

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for
 For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing,
 Dress Goods, &c.

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

Atwood Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Cutters, and all kinds of Repairing done on Shortest Notice.

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Prompt and special attention given to Horseshoeing. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also Agent for Hawkey's and Begg's celebrated Road Carts. These are two of the best carts that are made. See and be convinced.

HENRY HOAR.

2tf

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STRAW HATS!

A large assortment to choose from in Gent's, Boy's, Girl's and Children's. Also

Youth's & Boy's

READY-MADE

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Keeps a first-class stock of French Calf, Canadian Calf, Kip, etc., and is prepared to do fine Sewed or Pegged Boots, in style and perfect fit guaranteed. Prices to suit the times.

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SHOP—One Door South of THE BEE Publishing House.

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Merchant Tailor

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Biggest Reduction

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Men's all wool Tweed Suits \$11 for \$9

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R. M. BALLANTYNE,

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SPRING time has come, so has my New Goods come. New designs in everything and cheaper than ever.

Goldsmith's Hall is the leading house in town. You cannot do better than to give Gunther a call and look through his immense stock of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry.

Fine and Complicated Watches Repaired and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. H. GUNTHER,
Goldsmith's Hall,
Main St., Listowel.
Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

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

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Atwood 8:00 a.m.	Mitchell 2:30 p.m.
Newry 8:05 a.m.	Perth 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:40 a.m.	Monkton 4:45 p.m.
B'rho' 10:15 a.m.	Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m.	Atwood 6:00 p.m.

TOWN TALK.

THE Daily Globe and Mail for sale at the Atwood Drug Store.

SEVERAL new patterns of wall paper at the Atwood Drug Store.

THE BEE from now to Jan. 1, 1891 for 50 cents. *Subscribe Now.*

THE new fence in front of Mrs. Mitchell's residence is a decided improvement and greatly adds to the appearance of the property.

G. A. HARVEY left Saturday last to attend the Goderich High School previous to returning to the Toronto School of Medicine in the fall.

OLD CURE.—The following recipe is copied out of an almanac, dated 1600:—"A Cure for Blight in Potatoes. Cut potatoes in two, put them in strong salt and water, add some bluestone to the water, let them lie in it over night, then lay them to dry two or three days before you plant them."

A CRUEL JOKE.—The popular editor of the Brussels Post was a witness in Court at Goderich one day last month. While he was leisurely waiting around he was introduced to some one as "Mr. Kerr, editor of the Brussels Post." "Oh," remarked the gentleman to whom he was introduced, "The last editor that was in jail was the Tory one from Brussels, and now they have sent up the Grit one also." It was some moments before Mr. Kerr could recover self-composure enough to answer that he was simply a witness on the present occasion.—Clinton New Era.

THE Huron Expositor and the Seaford town council appear to be at loggerheads over the town printing. The council have acted contemptibly mean with the Expositor as they had previously agreed to give the work to the Sun and Expositor, alternately, but it seems the Sun has got it for the past three years in succession. It is quite evident the council do not appreciate the value of a first-class newspaper judging from their recent action referred to above. However, it is an undisputed fact with newspaper men as well as with the most intelligent people of Huron that the Expositor is one of the largest, newest and most ably conducted journals in Western Ontario, and a credit to a place four times the population of Seaford. Indeed much of Seaford's prosperity and growth can be directly attributed to the influence and unflagging zeal of the Huron Expositor, in pushing the interests of the town before the gaze of the outside world. Honor to whom honor is due.

FARMERS can remedy one evil by a little trouble. Most of the barns were erected flush with the highway, and before steam came into use as a motive power for threshing grain. Horse-powers were run by shorter belts than is used for steam, and they could be so placed as not to block the road, but now with longer belts, the road is entirely blocked in many places. To pass teams have to drive around in the fields, or the engine must come to a halt and the belt thrown off. In either case horses are frightened and the occupants of carriages in constant fear. This business has become a nuisance. Five of the first six farms in a certain direction from here are thus situated. Barns should be either moved back from the road or turned to face another way that the engines may be placed in the field. To make the change it may require some timbers in most cases, and now is the time to get them out of the woods, and have them in readiness against the time when the barns shall be empty.—Blyth Standard.

TISSUE paper, all shades, at the Atwood Drug Store.

NOTHING but pure drugs used at the Atwood Drug Store.

NELSON MCBAIN, of Listowel, was in the village Thursday of last week.

THE Orange Incorporation Bill has received the royal sanction and became law.

Mrs. M. HARVEY, Jennie, and W. R. Erskine spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Monkton.

Mrs. S. H. HARDING is in St. Mary's this week waiting on her father who is very ill and not expected to live.

Mrs. JOHNSON was called away suddenly Sunday afternoon to Mitchell, owing to the illness of her brother, Mr. Bennett.

A. J. CLARRIDGE, baker, departed Saturday last for Palmerston, where we understand he purposes making his future home.

Geo. E. NEIBERGALL, of Clavering, formerly in the harness business here, smiled on his old friends last Friday. He looks well.

THE date for the Provincial elections has been fixed. Nomination day will be Thursday, 29th inst., and election one week after, viz., June 5th.

E. E. HARVEY secured the second and within a few marks of taking the first scholarship at the recent examinations in the Toronto School of Medicine. Good.

ROBT. AND JOHN KNOX left for Colorado on Thursday of last week, where they intend spending a couple of weeks with their brother. We wish them a pleasant time.

THE genial shower of Saturday last will promote the growth of the crops and pasture lands. Farmers tell us that the fall wheat has, on the whole, wintered well and the outlook is very encouraging.

THE new verandah in front of A. Campbell's residence is ready for the paint brush and when completed the residence will present a neat appearance. Mr. Campbell is determined to have things nice around him.

A MEETING of all interested in the formation of a mock parliament will be held in the Atwood school house this (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock, sharp. It is stated that a bill is to be brought in regarding the abolition of the Canadian Senate.

THE Dominion Elections will not take place until 1892. This fact was made clear in the House of Commons on Thursday evening last. The census of the Dominion will be taken next year, and in 1892 we will have general elections.

C. J. WYNN made us a friendly call last Saturday. Charlie succeeded in passing 15 out of 19 pupils who wrote at the recent promotion exam. This is a very creditable showing and speaks well for the ability and energy of both teacher and scholars.

EVERYTHING in nature is beginning to look green, and we may soon expect the butterfly, grasshopper, cabbage worm and the faithful potato bug to make themselves generally useful during the next few months in destroying the product of the garden.

WITH last week's issue H. T. Butler's connection with the Stratford Times ceased. Mrs. Butler's interest in that paper having been assigned to the sheriff. With all his sins, Mr. Butler was a racy and outspoken writer and we regret the circumstances which cause his retirement.

IN our report of the wedding last week a number of presents escaped our notice in our hurry to go to press. We hope the donors will not feel slighted because of the oversight. Following is the list omitted in our last issue:—Miss Jennie Harvey, counterpane; Miss Aggie Pelton, towels; Miss Mary Harvey, pair lace curtains; Jas. Irwin, pair lace curtains; Mrs. Harvey, bedroom set.

THE fire cracker nuisance should be sat on by the authorities and the sooner the better. Ladies and others passing down street after dark do not care to have one or more of these missiles thrown at their feet and exploding, and to people of a nervous, excitable temperament not infrequently causes a nervous shock that in some instances result in mental derangement. We think the government should prohibit the manufacture and sale of these useless, dangerous missiles known as fire crackers.

THE quarterly meeting service will be held in the Methodist church, here, next Sabbath, at 10.30. Rev. W. Torrence will preach morning and evening. The pastor preaches at Jubilee in the evening. On Tuesday evening, 20th inst., a public meeting will be held at close of the prayer meeting at which a financial statement of trustees and quarterly report will be given by Messrs. Hoar and McBain, and a statement of the S. S. finance by the Secretary for the year ending May 20th. All the members and friends interested are invited to be present.

THE following item from the London Free Press refers to a former resident of this county, and well known to many of our readers:—Joseph Kidd, sen., of Sioux City, Iowa, formerly of Dublin Ont., died on Saturday last after a short illness. He was for many years a prominent merchant and mill owner of Warton, and owned salt works at Dublin and Goderich. Two of his sons having left for Iowa to engage in business, Mr. Kidd left about ten months since to make his home with them and died, as stated. He was one of the staunchest Conservatives in Western Ontario, and in 1872 contested South Perth with James Trow, M. P., for the Commons, but was defeated. Joseph Kidd, jun., is at present the owner of the Goderich salt works, and deceased was the father-in-law of Dr. Hanavan, of "D" school of Infantry here.

PURE Hellebore at the Atwood Drug Store.

J. M. O'CONNOR, of Brussels, was in town on Wednesday.

WRITING paper from 5c. a quire up at the Atwood Drug Store.

MISS MAUD HAWKSHAW is renewing old acquaintances in Milverton this week.

GUNTHER, the jeweller, Listowel, has received an immense line of new goods. Read his advt.

Jno. MCBAIN and sister, and Miss McPherson, of Brussels, were visiting friends in the village this week.

COURT of Revision for the township of Elma will be held at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on Monday, May 26th. Read notice elsewhere.

BUSINESS has been on the quite during the past three weeks owing to the farmers being busy with their seeding operations.

THE advt. of Martin E. Needs is worthy of perusal this week, especially if you are in need of wall paper, school supplies, etc. Read it.

WM. HOLLIS has secured a lucrative position as cheese maker in the Monkton factory. We wish Will every success at the business of his choice. He left for Monkton Thursday.

SAMUEL WHERRY conducted the service in the Methodist church last Sunday morning in the absence of the pastor, Rev. D. Rogers. Mr. Wherry filled the pulpit very acceptably.

C. H. Wilson, of Akron, Colorado, is in town this week visiting old friends. Dame Rumor says Charlie intends taking somebody back with him to the state where the potato bug flourishes and gold dust is plentiful.

WE are informed that R. Cleland has refused the candidature of North Perth in the Local Legislature. The Reformers of the riding will hold a convention in Listowel next Monday, May 12th, to select a candidate in his stead.

NOW is the time to purchase your garden and field seeds, and those wishing the choicest varieties should glance over Mrs. Harvey's advt. and act accordingly. She has also received a large consignment of stylish summer boots and shoes, straw goods, etc.

A WELL-KNOWN Atwoodite had quite an exciting time with his cow on Wednesday forenoon. Report says the animal was generous enough to give him a free ride down the G. T. H. track for some rods, but did not let him off very gracefully. However, Mr. G. does not look much the worse of his hazardous experience.

AT the meeting of the official board in the Methodist church last Monday, the present pastor was unanimously invited to remain for the coming year. Mr. Rogers accepted the invitation, spoke of the agreeable character of all the meetings of the board and asked for their continued sympathy and help that the next year may be even more prosperous than the past.

JUST THE THING.—Our readers will see by perusing the advt. of A. Campbell in this issue that he introduces a novel and complete contrivance for holding lines while the occupant of the carriage is doing shopping or other business. It is known as Brewster's Safety Rein Holder, and 'tis the best thing we have seen yet. Every farmer and carriage driver should have one.

WM. MCNEELANDS while down to the river one day this week fished out a turtle, and to his surprise he found these words neatly engraved on the shell: "J. J. McNaught, 1881." The owner of the name, and we suppose the turtle, resides in Grey township and is well known to many of our readers. The turtle appeared to be quite innocent of the fact that he has been sporting an assumed name for the past nine years.

Geo. CURRIE and bride arrived home from their bridal tour Monday evening. The Band, together with a large concourse of relatives and friends, greeted them at the station and residence, paying a high tribute of respect to the young couple just entering upon the duties of their new relationship. They will reside in the house formerly occupied by Geo. Hurst. THE BEE joins with their many friends in wishing them continued happiness and prosperity down the declivity of life.

AT a meeting of the Conservatives of Elma township, held at Wynn's hotel, last Friday evening, the following delegates were appointed to attend the North Perth Conservative Convention, held in Listowel, on Thursday, 8th inst:—W. J. Tugan, W. Jackson, Jno. Bell, Moses Harvey, Dr. Hamilton, F. Fullarton, Y. Coulter, John Roe, Geo. Richmond, Thos. Smith, Thos. J. Knox, Samuel Roe, S. S. Rothwell and Wm. Stevenson. Substitutes—Jas. Irwin, W. E. Wherry and A. H. Wynn. A conservative meeting will be held in Ioege's hotel, Atwood, this (Friday) evening. Full report of the convention next week.

THE General Assembly of the Presbyterian church of America meets this month at Saratoga. The most important question then to be decided is the proposed revision of the Westminster Confession. Advocates of revision base their hopes of success on the fact that eighty-two out of the one hundred and twenty-two Presbyteries which have so far voted on the question are in favor of revision. There are 212 Presbyteries in the Presbyterian church in the United States. This leaves 90 Presbyteries still to vote, and it is expected that the majority of these will favor the proposed amendments to the church standards.

CRADLE.

QUIPP.—In Elma, on the 30th ult., the wife of Mr. Albert Quipp, of a daughter.

CORRIE.—In Atwood, on the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. Michael Corrie, of twin daughters, (one still born.)

TOMB.

VANSTONE.—In Brussels, on the 2nd inst., Mr. Wm. Vanstone, aged 56 years, 10 months and 23 days.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat.....	70	82
Spring Wheat.....	80	90
Barley.....	35	40
Oats.....	28	30
Peas.....	52	55
Pork.....	5 00	5 20
Hides per lb.....	3	3 1/2
Sheep skins, each.....	50	1 00
Wood, 2 ft.....	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag.....	60	
Butter per lb.....	13	
Eggs per doz.....	8	

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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

LEGAL.

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

DENTAL.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

Money to Loan.

AT Lowest Rates of Interest.

Farms for Sale.

Lot 13, Con. 5, Elma, containing 100 acres; price, \$5,000. Also South Half of Lot 2, Con. 6, Elma, containing 50 acres; price, \$1,150.
WM. DUNN,
Atwood.

Township of Elma.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the Township of Elma will be held at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on Monday the 26th day of May, at 10 o'clock a. m. Appellants and all interested will please take notice. The Roll can be seen at my office, Atwood, from 9 till 5 o'clock each day.
THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk, Elma.
Atwood, April 30, 1890.

FOR SALE.

Brick house and seven acres of land, and some fine frame houses and lots in Atwood; also improved farms in Elma and Grey.
Money advanced to purchasers and others at Lowest Rates of Interest, and best terms for repayment.
Conveyancing Done.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

ISSUED.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Commissioner in H. C. J.

Pork Packing House.

The undersigned wishes to intimate to the public that he keeps a choice lot of

HAMS,

Smoked, Dried, and Sugar-cured, Long Side Meat, well cured, etc. Those wanting choice meats should give the Atwood Packing House a trial.

Prices Low.

Special reductions made to those purchasing large quantities of meat.

Terms Strictly Cash.

W. Hawkshaw.

J. T. PEPPER,

TICKET AGENT C.P.R.

More Wall Paper

Than Ever.

Better, Prettier, Cheaper, Than any yet shown in Brussels. Wall Papers and Borders to match. Corners and Extension Borders to match. Ceiling decorations and Mica Borders.

Come, See, and be Convinced.

J. TOLBERT PEPPER,

Chemist & Druggist,

GRAHAM'S BLOCK, - BRUSSELS.

Excelsior Painting Co

Mitchell, have opened a paint shop in Atwood. They are prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign and Decorative Painting, Graining, Paper-hanging, Kalsomining, Glazing, &c. All orders left at

SHOP,

ON MAIN STREET,

Over Wm. Moran's Carriage Shop

Will be promptly attended to.

W. J. MARSHALL,
Manager.

ATWOOD

Harness Shop

Cheapest place in Town for

Trunks & Valises.

Light Harness,

In every style and at common sense prices. Our customers come all the way from Mitchell to buy Harness from us.

SOMETHING INDISPENSABLE

TO CARRIAGE DRIVERS.

BREWSTER'S

Safety Rein Holder

This Rein Holder is the Neatest and most complete contrivance in the market for holding the lines while the occupant is out of the carriage. No tie posts or tie straps needed if you have one of these Safety Rein Holders. Price 50 Cents. Call and see them.

A. Campbell.

SEEDS.

We have a fine stock of Garden and Field Seeds which are new and fresh.

Examine our stock of

Straw Goods,

Both in staple and fancy, for Men and Boys.

We have lately received a consignment of

Boots & Shoes

For Summer wear, which, for style and durability cannot be beaten.

Call and inspect them before purchasing elsewhere.

Mrs. M. Harvey

ATWOOD.

ATWOOD

BAKERY!

The undersigned having leased the bakery business from John Robertson is prepared to meet the wants of the public.

Fresh Bread, Buns, and Cakes

Of all descriptions kept constantly on hand.

Pastry, and Pies.

Also Wedding Cakes made to order on Shortest Notice.

A large and pure stock of

Confectionery

and Pickled Goods offered at Reduced Prices. I solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on me in the past.

Bread Wagon goes to Monkton Tuesday and Friday, and Ethel Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

CHAS. ZERAN.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

Navigation has opened on the Lake of the Woods.

The New Brunswick Legislature was prorogued last week.

Business failures in Canada this week were 38, against 29 last week.

A supply of two-rowed barley has reached Winnipeg for distribution.

There is a great demand for railroad laborers in Manitoba and the North-west.

Weavers in the cotton mills at Hamilton struck last week against a reduction in wages.

The nine-hour day has been adopted by the Winnipeg city council for corporation employes.

The Montreal City Council has decided to extend an invitation to the Duke of Connaught to visit the city.

Three Chinamen, who hailed from Toronto, were arrested in Buffalo the other day on a charge of smuggling opium.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of America will hold their annual meeting this year at Winnipeg on July 22nd.

Col. Rhodes, Minister of Agriculture in the Quebec Cabinet, has resigned his portfolio and will retire from political life.

According to the electoral lists the total number of voters in Montreal is 41,989, of whom 23,731 are French and 18,258 are English.

Crowfoot, Chief of the Blackfoot Indians in the North-West Territories, was buried at Gleichen last week. About 800 Indians attended his funeral.

The Newfoundlanders are enforcing the bait regulations rigorously against all vessels, charging a license fee of \$1 per ton at each time of taking bait.

Half the business portion of the town of Treberne, on the Manitoba South-Western railway, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on Monday morning.

It is rumored in Quebec and Montreal that Mr. Chapleau will give up his seat in the Dominion Cabinet and assume the leadership of the Quebec Opposition.

La Minerve, the French Conservative organ of Montreal, thinks that Gen. Middleton should be made reimburse Bremner for the furs he confiscated during the North-West rebellion.

Father Angiers, Provincial Superior of the Order of Oblats in Canada, has been promoted to the position of assistant general of his order, and will leave Montreal shortly for Rome.

The Gloucester, Mass., fishing schooner Abbie M. Deering, was seized by the customs collector at Canso, N. S., for alleged illegal sale of fish, and a fine of \$800 was imposed and paid.

Live stock reports show that the farmers are getting high prices for their cattle and that an active local trade is doing. The export trade opens next week, and promises to be a lively one.

Reports from all parts of Manitoba and the Territories show that fully two-thirds of the season's seeding has been done. The acreage sown is about twenty per cent. greater than last year.

The Canada Settlers' Loan Trust Company, which has for its object the lending of money on land security to settlers in Manitoba and the Northwest, has issued its prospectus in London.

Thomas Kimber, a young Englishman from Topham, Devonshire, who arrived in Montreal on the 5th inst., has mysteriously disappeared under circumstances which give suspicion of foul play.

Mr. McMillan, the Manitoba Government agent, speaking near Elora on Friday night, said that fewer Ontario farmers are now leaving for the Western States while the seeding season is more favorable than in 1889. Southern Minnesota reports seeding practically finished, about ten days later than last year.

It is likely that an action will be taken against the Canadian Pacific railway in connection with the destruction of 1,500 sheep at Gull Lake, caused by a prairie fire said to have been started by a spark from a passing engine.

Senator Girard has given notice of a resolution to the effect that the time has arrived for the organization of the great MacKenzie basin and the protection of the people and resources of that important part of the Dominion.

At Monday night's meeting of the Senate of the University of Toronto, plans for the reconstruction of the University buildings at a cost of \$226,000 were approved. It was decided that a separate building for the library should be built at a cost of \$50,000.

Sir Sidney Waterlow, a gentleman distinguished for his interest in philanthropic and educational objects in England, visited Toronto last week. He was a member of the House of Commons for many years, and among important positions filled by him was that of Lord Mayor of London.

The delegates from Newfoundland to Great Britain and Canada arrived in Halifax, N. S., on Monday. They say their mission is not confined to the *modus vivendi*, but they hope to secure the co-operation of the Dominion in their dispute regarding coast fishing privileges with France.

A good deal of excitement was caused in Toronto on Monday by the rash deed of a young woman who shot her lover and then attempted to poison herself. The girl, it appears, alleges that she had been betrayed by a machinist employed at Burke's factory, Richmond street west, and failing to get any satisfaction from him she visited the factory and shot her lover in the head, following the act up by swallowing an ounce of laudanum. With the assistance of the doctors, it is thought both parties may recover.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Glasgow is dead, aged 65.

Mr. Michael Davitt is about to start a journal in the interest of labor.

The quarry men in Holywell, Wales, have struck for an advance of wages.

Sir Charles Russell says the keynote to all future reform is the one man, one vote, principle.

Mr. Handel Cosham, Liberal member of the Imperial Commons for East Bristol, died suddenly last week of heart disease.

Sir Francis de Winton will start for Mombassa in May to assume the direction of the affairs of the British East African Company.

The Irish Nationalists in England are decidedly opposed to the idea of holding a convention at present of the Irish League in the States.

A Buenos Ayres despatch says it is announced that an English syndicate has purchased the Western railway for \$41,000,000 gold. This leaves Buenos Ayres a surplus of \$16,000,000.

It is understood that M. Waddington, the French Ambassador in London, has been instructed to urge a speedy solution of the Newfoundland fishery dispute. The French Government is not disposed to submit the question to arbitration.

UNITED STATES.

Three slight earthquake shocks were felt at Saratoga, N. Y., on Sunday night.

A heavy earthquake shock occurred at San Francisco at 3.37 Sunday morning.

The occupants of 400 homes in Dallas, Tex., and suburbs, have been driven out by the floods.

The non-union carpenters of Chicago are appealing to Secretary Blaine for protection against the intimidation of the unionists.

O'Donovan Rossa has been convicted of criminally libelling Patrick Sarsfield Cassidy, a New York journalist. A recommendation to mercy accompanied the verdict.

The Garfield memorial statue, ten feet high, of marble, without a flaw, was placed in position at Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday, and will be dedicated on Decoration day.

Destructive prairie fires, set by Indians, have been ranging in the Sioux reservation in Dakota. A man named Shoun lost fifty cattle and narrowly escaped with his life.

The Boston Police Board has ordered that after May 1st the sale of intoxicating liquors over bars must be stopped. In future intoxicants can only be sold in connection with food.

Nineteen Chinamen, convicted at Port Townsend, Wash., of evading the Chinese Exclusion Act, are to be sent back to China at the expense of the United States Government.

At Georgetown, Del., on Saturday, three horse thieves were treated to an old-fashioned punishment. They were pilloried for one hour, and then given a whipping of twenty lashes each.

Telegrams to Secretary Proctor state that over 50,000 persons in the flooded districts of Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas are in need of assistance. The Government will send supplies to these people.

John H. Kunze, who was tried for the murder of Dr. Cronin in Chicago and granted a new trial, has been discharged from custody. Frank Woodruff, who obtained notoriety in the case as a champion liar, has also been discharged.

The representatives of ten of the seventeen nations participating in the International American Conference on Monday signed the agreement drawn up by the Conference for the settlement by arbitration of differences and disputes between them.

Judge Wallace, of Syracuse, has issued a *habeas corpus* for the production of Kemmler, the Buffalo murderer, now under sentence of death, to appear before him on June 17th. The grounds for granting the writ are that execution by electricity is unconstitutional.

Setiegnis Shevitch, socialist and editor-in-chief of the *Volks Zeitung*, of New York, who has been an exile in the United States for twenty-two years, having been banished from Russia owing to his political opposition to the czar, has been forgiven by the latter and will return to his native land.

In regard to spring wheat, reports covering fifteen counties in South Dakota say that spring wheat and oats are all in, two weeks later this year than last. Owing to inability to obtain seed, the acreage is not as large as last year. In North Dakota seeding of wheat is finished. As a whole, the opening of the seeding season is more favorable than in 1889. Southern Minnesota reports seeding practically finished, about ten days later than last year.

IN GENERAL.

Full returns show a tremendous falling off in the Boulanger vote at the municipal elections in France.

The Berlin *National Zeitung* says that the Labor Bill fixes the maximum of woman's work at eleven hours a day.

Emin Pasha has left Zanzibar for the interior with 600 porters, five German officers and a large body of Nubian soldiers.

It is announced that the Russian Synod has refused to consent to the marriage of the Czarowitch to Emperor William's sister.

Giovanni Succi, who on March 17 began a forty days fast, at the Royal Aquarium in Paris, has successfully completed his task.

The Supreme Council of the Protestant Church of Prussia has issued a circular instructing the clergy to denounce the Socialist movement.

A gravedigger has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment in Berlin for cutting the hair from the heads of corpses and selling the same to dealers.

A number of Turkish soldiers are to be tried for abducting a Christian girl from Panase, Crete, and who was subsequently violently assaulted by a Turkish officer.

The Paris *Elysee* declares that Emperor William is preparing to submit to President Carnot proposals for a rapprochement, which would have been impossible while Bismarck was in power.

It is stated that the Duc d'Orleans has refused an offer of liberty made by the Government owing to the conditions imposed. It is expected the Duc will be married while undergoing imprisonment.

Major Serpa Pinto, who was the primary cause of the trouble between England and Portugal, has been appointed *aide-de-camp* to the King of Portugal, and a sword of honour has been presented to him in Lisbon.

How He Came By Them.

Friend—"You have a lot of agricultural implements. Where did you get them?"

Kansas man—"They fell to me."

"Ah, a relative of yours died and left them to you, eh?"

"No, no; a cyclone did the work."

In boiling meat for soup use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone plunge in boiling water at once.

A TOUGH INDIAN.

What a Red Man Full of Whiskey Went Through.

To show what an Indian can stand, when he has to, I may tell of an incident which happened during the Winter I was with them. Towards evening, on a very cold Winter day, when it was snowing just a little and drifting a great deal, an Indian came to the log house with a jug full of whiskey and with his rifle. I imagine that the jug had been entirely full of whiskey when he started and by the time he got to the house he was in rather a jolly condition. The jug and the rifle were taken away from him and he was ordered to get to his wigwag as quick as he could before darkness came on. He left, and was supposed to have gone to the camp, but early next morning his squaw appeared at the house and said he had not come home that night, and as the night was very cold she had been anxious about him. Then the search for the lost Indian began. He was found in one of the sheds near the barn, under a heap of drifted snow, and the chances are that the snow that was above him had helped to save his life. The searchers for the Indian had his own squaw who, with true Indian instinct, had tracked him out, and she alone when she found him. Apparently the Indian was a frozen corpse. She tumbled him out of his snow bank and pulled off his blankets, and dragged him down to the creek, where a deep hole was cut in the ice for the purpose of watering the cattle. Laying the Indian out on the snow she took the pan that was beside the ice-hole and, filling it repeatedly, dashed painful after painful of ice water over the body of the Indian. By the time the other unsuccessful searchers had returned she had her old man thawed out and seated by the fire wrapped up in blankets. There is no question that if he had been found by the others and had been taken into the house frozen as he would have died.

Massacre of Chinese in Formosa.

The last mail from China brings news of the massacre of a force of Chinese troops in Southern Formosa by the aborigines now in revolt there. The natives, or savages as they are called, aided, it is said, by a number of half castes, planned an ambush.

Putting on their sandals reversed they made a number of tracks connected with a particular spot. Messengers were then dispatched to the nearest Chinese post with news of an out break and an appeal for assistance. The troops went out, one commanding officer, it is said, being considerably in the rear. Pretended sufferers by the raid appeared from time to time. On reaching the tracks the soldiers followed them up and fell into the trap, when all but a very few were killed. Out of 200 which left the post only ten escaped. It is reported that, for the first time in the history of Formosa, all the aboriginal tribes are banded together and act on an organized system. Thus the eighteen tribes of Bhotans in the south, numbering about 5,000 warriors, were concerned in this ambush. Shortly after the disaster the Chinese issued proclamations offering \$100 reward for the return of each of the guns lost on the occasion, and consequently the Chinese General began negotiations, in which he was greatly hampered by the bad faith shown on many previous occasions to the natives. At last, and with many precautions on the part of the latter, a meeting was arranged, and a peace was patched up for the time by means of large presents and larger promises to the chiefs. The past is forgotten, and the savages are to live on terms of friendship with their Chinese neighbors. From subsequent information, however, it appears that the disturbances in the south of the island have broken out with more violence than before.

Horse Shoeing.

At a conference of horse-shoers recently held in London, Eng., the following rules were adopted.

1. The foot should only have so much horn removed from it at each shoeing as is necessary for the proper fitting of the shoe, and no more.

2. The frog should take a bearing on the ground, but no other part of the frog should be weakened to give this healthy action.

3. Shoes cannot be too tight if they give sufficient wear.

4. The width of a shoe need be no more than is necessary to cover the bearing surface.

5. Nails are the most secure and simple fastening for horse shoes and a properly driven nail never does any harm.

6. The most important requisite in horse shoeing is the adoption of a correct system, not the use of any special form of shoe.

7. All shoes should have a level bearing on the foot, extending from the toe to the heel.

8. The ground surface of a shoe should follow the form of the ground surface of an unshod foot which has travelled on a level road.

How Timothy Grass was Named

Timothy or herb grass is the most common grass of continental Europe, growing wild throughout all that vast region between the Mediterranean sea on the south and the North sea in the direction the name implies. It is not known exactly when it was first introduced into the United States, but this much is known: it takes its name from Timothy Hanson, a farmer of Maryland, who brought it into general notice as a hay grass after he had cultivated it extensively for his own use for years. The botanical name for the grass is *phleum pratense*. It is a curious fact that although its native home is Europe, the United States is the first country in which it was grown, cut, and cured for hay. Not long ago than 1785 some timothy heads and seeds were taken to England and exhibited as curiosities.

Tea in the Azores.

Another new tea field has been discovered. Tea planting has made such strides in the Azores, and the picking of the leaf is expected to be so considerable this season, that the pioneer shipment will 'this year be made to the London market. It is affirmed that Madeira tea will, in point of flavor, beat the China leaf hollow. It was only a decade ago that the tea plant was first introduced into the Azores by the Governor of Macao, who made several shipments of the plant from almost all the tea districts of China. A few years afterwards, hearing that the plant was already acclimatized in the islands, he sent a few Chinese tea planters to Madeira, who taught the natives how to manipulate the leaf.

The Negroes in the Southern States.

The political situation in the Southern States has assumed a very unexpected character. Goaded to desperation by the falsehood and dishonesty of their party leaders, who when once elected failed to keep their pledges, the long suffering and patient negro voters have at length decided upon a course of action which, if carried out, will result in the political death of present members of Congress, and will have a far-reaching effect upon the Republican party. Conventions of negroes have recently been held at Greensborough, N. C., and Richmond, Va., at which it was resolved to adopt the policy of abstention from voting as the only feasible means of enforcing their demands, and compelling their party leaders to keep faith with them. An intelligent negro, who participated in these conventions, writes to a representative at Washington as follows:

"We deliberated a long time before taking this step. But when we analyzed the vote on the Blair bill—a measure to which our leaders had so solemnly pledged themselves—and found that, including pairs, nineteen Republicans voted against it, we resolved to trust them no longer. We are unable financially to carry on an aggressive movement to enforce our demands, even if we had the training and experience necessary for such a procedure, which we sadly lack; but we know that without the votes of colored men the Republican Party cannot succeed North or South, and, therefore, that abstention from voting is our true policy, inasmuch as we are able to carry out that plan without money and without leaders. Our votes being missed in one or two national campaigns will be sufficiently appreciated for the future to bring forth measures for our benefit. We have learned how great is the need of our support, and we mean to teach our rulers that it can no longer be had on a credit, since they invariably go into political bankruptcy as soon as they have got it, and pay us off in broken promises."

Had these recant and false representatives, so ready to promise but so slow to perform, paid more serious attention to the authoritative declaration "Be sure your sin will find you out," they might have saved themselves the trouble and humiliation that are apparently coming upon them. It is to be hoped that, having taken their stand, these able sons will remain firm, that no honeyed speeches or fair promises will induce them to recede from their position; for only by making their importance felt are they likely to receive that attention which is their due.

Stanley's Reception in England.

As one reads the account of the tremendous ovation given to H. M. Stanley on Saturday when he reached England, one hardly knows whether to envy the great explorer or not. Says the correspondent of the *New York Times*: There must have been more than one occasion to-day when Henry M. Stanley mentally wished himself back in the equatorial jungle again. African exploration can hardly offer an experience better calculated to stagger the most intrepid and resolute of men than was the crowd, cheering and wildly clamoring welcome with which London this evening conformed the overhauled rescuer of Emin. Nothing in his past career can have prepared him for the ordeal of lionisation which yawned before him from the white cliffs of Dover this afternoon, and which literally engulfed him when his train drew into Victoria Station here in London two hours later. No visiting potentate ever drew such a huge crowd as the one assembled at Dover from all parts of the south coast, with a large London contingent as well, to welcome the arrival of the steamer. While this must be gratifying to Stanley's vanity—and it is possible that he is not entirely raised above such feelings—the ordeal which is before him will not conduce to steady nerves and good digestion, provided he takes in all the dinners and banquets that are said to be awaiting him during the next few weeks. Dates are already announced for some dozen dinners or receptions, but twice as many others, including a Savage Club dinner and a Lord Mayor's banquet, are still open. It is to be hoped however that the man who ran the gauntlet of savage foes, will come out unharmed by the kindness of those who wish him every good.

HIS LEG AMPUTATED.

An Accident to a Young Man on the Lake St. John Railway.

QUEBEC, May 8.—Another serious accident has occurred on the Lake St. John railway at Beaudet station, about sixty miles north of Straymond, to Ovide Lacombe, aged 22 years. It appears that the unfortunate man replaced a companion, who was unfit for work, and was in the act of coupling cars at Beaudet station, when he slipped and fell between them. The train passed over his leg, terribly crushing it. A locomotive was prepared, and the young man placed on board and brought to the city. When the locomotive reached Straymond, Dr. Gendreau got on board and accompanied young Lacombe to the city, where he was met by the Hotel Dieu ambulance, and conveyed to that institution. Dr. Ahearn was in attendance, and with Dr. Gendreau did all he could for the sufferer, but it was decided to amputate the leg from the thigh as the only means of saving his life. A painful coincidence is that young Lacombe was when he met with an accident on the same road a short time ago, which resulted in his death, and assisted to convey him to the same hospital in Quebec. The victim of yesterday's accident was insured against accidents for \$1,000.

A certain comic singer, now touring in the Antipodes, relates that during an engagement at a prominent London music hall, after singing a song entitled, "Balaclava," one night he received an invitation to a private box. On entering it a white-haired, poker-backed gentleman introduced himself as General Sir George Wombwell, and his companions as Lords Fife and Lurgan, and then went on to say, "I have sent for you, sir, in reference to your song of 'Balaclava,' which I have now heard you sing four times. You say 'Four hundred gallant Englishmen fell fighting where they stood.' That, sir, is incorrect. I took part in that charge, and sir, never, but rode like the devil." "Rode" was substituted for "stood" on the following evening.

In trying to teach children a great deal in a short time they are treated, not as though the race they were to run was for life, but simply a mile heat.

FISHING FOR TROUT.

A few pointers for the Angler for the Speckled Beauties.

The open season for trout commenced on Thursday, the 1st inst., and, therefore, a few suggestions regarding the tackle for catching the beautiful fish will not come amiss.

It often happens that the angler while on the stream or in camp in a big woods at a great distance from a settlement finds that the trout are jumping after a natural fly, an imitation of which his flyhook does not contain, says a writer in the *New York Times*. It is curious how freaky these game fish will be at times. Nothing then will satisfy him but the fly that he is looking for.

If a bright yellow fly has hatched and swarms over the water the trout are not going to pay much attention to the artificial black grub that is offered to them by the artistic fly tasser. For this reason a little knowledge of the method of tying flies is often of much use, and will procure for the fisherman many a nice fish. To learn to tie a fly is not a difficult matter. Of course, to make neat, fine ones requires considerable patience, and perhaps a little knack. But on these occasions, when the trout are jumping for one species only, they will not stop to examine the workmanship of the fly. The natural insects are not always perfect. The fish sees the right gleam of color and up he shoots at it.

When an angler wishes to learn to tie a fly, his best plan is to visit a fishing tackle store and obtain permission from the proprietor to be allowed to watch one of the girls making up the bins of feather and silk. If she is in good humor, in a few moments she can give enough hints to make a presentable specimen himself.

To be ready for tying a fly in camp or on the stream, a little box of material must be taken along. A pair of spring pliers, a sharp needle, and a pair of scissors or a sharp knife are essential. Two or three lumps of wax and some strong tying silk are indispensable.

Of the material to make the bodies of the fly, a liberal supply of hackles, a little roll of gold and silver tinsel, some floss or dubbing, several colors of silk, and a liberal supply of hooks and strong gut or snells are needed.

With the materials spread before on a camp chair, or the table on which meals are taken in camp, the angler begins his work by waxing a piece of wrapping silk. From a point near the bend of the hook three or four turns are made along the shank of the hook. Upon the silk on the shank of the hook the snell is placed. To dent it a bit with the teeth is a good plan to make it hold the more firmly. This is then wrapped on tightly down to the starting point. Test it to see that it will not pull out. Next, the floss, which is to make the body of the fly, is tied on, and with the tying silk is wrapped down to the end of the hook. Here it is secured, and then the hackle to be used is tied on; the under part of the hackle should be placed uppermost, so the back will be wound next to the hook. Most fly-tiers place the spring pliers on the end of the hackle, which will straighten it out by their weight while the winding is in progress.

Sometimes a hackle is run all the way down the hook. In most flies it is wound just a little distance. It is secured by a turn or two of wrapping silk. The usual loop is made with the wrapping silk, and the usual invisible knot, as made in tying on snells, is made. This is all that is necessary for a hackle fly.

In trying the other varieties, the larger and more variegated the fly the more there is to be done. A wing has to be tied on, the tinsel wound spirally around the body of floss, and two or three tail tips have to be put in. The general principle followed out is the same. It is a good plan to bear in mind that the material used should be tied on early in the process of making the fly. The wings are tied in after the hackle is finished. A portion of a feather is taken and doubled so as to make wings, the feather is laid upon the back of the hook, with the tips toward the bend—or it may be reversed from that position—a turn of silk is made to fasten it, and then it is bent back into shape and again wrapped by the tying silk. When the thread is cut a drop of shellac is put on the head. Of course there are lots of methods varying in slight details among different flymakers. A little practice will show which way suits the amateur best.

All the materials for fly-tying can be carried in a small tin box and will not take up much room in the camp baggage. For the stream a limited quantity of silks and feathers and hackles can be carried in one of the compartments of the fly-book. In five minutes the fly can be made, and the angler can return to camp at night with a nice string of fish that will surprise his companions.

Many experienced anglers who find that trout are not rising freely to a fly will open the maw of a fish and try to ascertain what style of food they are taking. Often a clew to the right fly is thus gained. To catch a few with bait for examination of that kind is considered legitimate among expert fly casters.

The pursuit of "the grand sport" of tiger hunting in India has brought to the front a lady tiger-killer of great skill and prowess in the person of Mrs. Evans Gordon. This fearless lady, as a member of a recent Cooch-Bihar hunting expedition, shot an angry tigress who was rushing viciously upon the party, and was actually within a few yards of her elephant's trunk. Her shot, we are told, was as well timed as it was well aimed, for the other guns engaged, including that of the lady's husband, Major Evans Gordon, had failed to stop the furious brute. This brilliant achievement adds one more to the many laurels and trophies already won by this dauntless lady in the hunting grounds of Cooch-Bihar.

Nonconformist London is agitated by the revival of the old quarrel between the Rev. Dr. Parker, who once aspired to be Rev. H. W. Beecher's successor in the Brooklyn Tabernacle and the Rev. Charles Spurgeon, the great Baptist minister. Dr. Parker, who is of the world worldly, has grave fears for Mr. Spurgeon's soul and accuses him of driving young men into infidelity, distraction, and despair by his uncompromising preaching of the extreme doctrines of Calvinism. By way of proving the quality of his own Christian charity Dr. Parker winds up his letter by warning Mr. Spurgeon that he is surrounded by flatterers, and exhorting him "to scatter his ecclesiastical harem."

Mr. Spurgeon is not in the habit of submitting quietly to this sort of thing, and big congregations assemble in his Tabernacle every Sunday to witness the castigation of Brother Parker.

An Indian Legend of the Upper Ottawa.

When the first white missionaries endeavored to explain to Indians the Christian religion, the effect was at times rather startling. The Indians mistook the substance for the symbol, the objective for the subjective. It is not surprising therefore that an Ojibway chief, who once travelled in the early days of Canadian civilization as far as Montreal, and met there a Jesuit missionary, having received from him a lamb as a present, mistook it for the Lamb of God, concerning whom the missionary had talked much, and taking it with him when he returned to his people, impressed upon them the sacredness of this wonderful, and to them strange beast, enjoining upon them the necessity of worshipping it with honor and reverence. A small island was chosen as a suitable dwelling-place for this new Manitou, and the Indians were happy in possessing an animal at once so sacred and so easily kept.

Unfortunately the owner was the object of much jealousy on the part of one who had always laid counter-claim to the position of a leader of the people. The name of this man was Mahingan. He was a good hunter and a bold man, but he had the reputation of being what is called a "Bad Indian," a very vague term of disapprobation, but very common amongst Indians. He saw that the possession of this lamb gave much power to his rival, and he determined to deprive him of it; and being somewhat of a utilitarian he considered that the best way to do this was to eat it, which he did surreptitiously, and at night. On the following day consternation reigned amongst the Indian camps; the sacred lamb was gone. The owner was furious, but tried to turn the mishap to account by stating that no Manitou of such importance would stay where "Bad Indians" were allowed to live with impunity, which explanation was accepted as satisfactory until the bones of the lamb were found, clean picked, and having been unobscured by the natural translation theory altogether, and evidently pointed to the murder of a Manitou, but the question arose, "Who was the sacrilegious wretch who had dared to fill himself with a god?" Manahchinty, the owner, openly accused Mahingan to his face but Mahingan laughed at him, saying: "No one can eat a real Manitou. The Manitou would more likely eat him. If your animal was a truth, then it would have saved itself, if a fraud, then the sooner it was eaten, the better."

So true did this saying appear that some of the Indians sided with Mahingan, for all recognized that it was he who had eaten the lamb, and there were not wanting, those who began to murmur at Manahchinty, for inducing them to worship false gods; and Manahchinty saw that strong measures were necessary in order to maintain his reputation of "Big Injun," so he tomahawked his rival on the sly, and the people at once returned to their allegiance, probably fearing lest they themselves should be tomahawked. Strange to say, after this Manahchinty became listless and depressed; some thought it was on account of the loss of his sacred lamb; but finally it leaked out that Mahingan, before dying, had found time to curse his murderer, to threaten him with his vengeance even though he were dead, and to promise him that he would pursue him and his heirs relentlessly for many generations. Strange to relate Manahchinty soon joined his victim, having been upset from his canoe and drowned, during a loon hunt. For several generations his descendants in the male line died violent deaths, and it was generally conceded amongst Indians, that a curse was upon them.

One evening, about six years ago, during the month of July, a small band of Indians were encamped upon the island where he had lived and died the sacred sheep. The ever-croaking white man had usurped the heritage of the Indians, who now had dwindled into a few families in place of the powerful tribe who had once held undisputed sway in the land. The curse of Mahingan had been almost forgotten, and that very evening as they sat around the campfire, an old crone with shaking head related to the younger folk, in substance that which I have above written. Amongst them stood a boy intently listening with more than an ordinary interest. He was a direct descendant of Manahchinty. Scarcely had she finished when by a fiendish howl was heard in the bush close by. The Indians started to their feet in fright, and still another cry awoke the echoes of the summer night; at the same time an enormous dog, with eyes like balls of fire, bounded into the midst of them, and seizing the boy, the descendant of Manahchinty, by the throat, bore him to the ground. Luckily one man at least preserved his presence of mind. He snatched his rifle from his tent and with good aim sent a bullet crashing through the skull of the weird beast. It was all over in a moment and the boy rose up unharmed, except for the wound in his throat where the dog had seized him.

That night the Indians did not sleep, but sat discussing the event until daylight, when one of them took the carcass of the dog and threw it to the pigs of a white man who lived close by. The pigs made short work of the dog and soon had it all devoured except the heart, which they left untouched; and there it lay in the hot summer sun for two consecutive days, until, impelled by curiosity, one of the Indians examined it to find out why the pigs would not eat it. It seemed to be as hard as stone, and impelled still further by curiosity, he took his ax and cut it in two. What was his astonishment at finding it nothing but a solid lump of ice. The discovery spread like wildfire and caused a great sensation among Indian circles. The shak-headed crone at once pronounced it to be Mahingan, and assured the Indians that the vendetta was ended by the death of the dog, or rather, the second death of Mahingan. Whether she was right or wrong, the boy still lives, nor has he experienced any great and especial ill-luck. So let us hope that Mahingan's curse is a thing of the past, a mystery snuffed out by a "Winchester" with the latest modern improvements.

These things are hard to believe. I myself doubted if they were true, and expressed those doubts to my informant, a most respectable and pious Indian, as Indians do. I even dared to laugh, but he assured me of their truth, and rebuked me for laughing saying, "It is not right to laugh at such solemn, sacred things."

Lake Temiscamingue, Que.
Mr. J. E. Robidoux, M.P.P. for Chateaugay, will be sworn in as Provincial Secretary of Quebec in place of Hon. Mr. Gagnon, named sheriff of Quebec.

En Route for the Guillotine.

A never-ending procession of victims passed down the Rue St. Honoré to the place de la Revolution—*ci devant* Place Louis XV.—where the principal guillotine had been erected. There were guillotines, however, in several other parts of the city, and it was no uncommon matter for a person going out shopping in the morning to meet with three or four processions of unhappy beings proceeding to execution. A well-organized band of furies usually accompanied them, shouting and howling insults and cries of "Death!" Early in 1794 protests were made by residents along the lines of route to the guillotines that sensitive persons were beginning to avoid those streets, and that this did great harm to their commerce. They therefore petitioned that the routes should be at least occasionally changed. Later on another request was made to the National Assembly concerning the unhealthy condition of the Place de la Revolution, literally steeped in blood, which emitted a horrible and dangerous stench.

Strange, however, as it may seem, many of these executions, notably those of important personages, were attended by great numbers of apparently respectable people, and the *Mouleur* contained many advertisements to the effect that "So-and-so hires out chairs to witness the guillotining of, say, Louis XVI, or Mme. Roland, or indeed of any conspicuous person, at so much an hour." A contemporary engraving representing the execution of Louis XVI. shows us a crowd of well-dressed people, comfortably seated in their chairs, placed on a high and well-built wooden stand, and not a few of them are using their opera glasses. Duval is shocked when he records that during the massacres of September "on dansait en banlieue." In fact the gay and volatile nature of the Parisians could not be wholly suppressed, and somebody no means badly-intentioned people made a sort of fete of the tragic events which were perpetually occurring.—*The Saturday Review.*

A perfect specific—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

It is a good plan to have a reel and line handy for aid in making all rows of fruits and vegetables straight.

The roses of the June time
Are O! so fair to see,
But fairer than these flowers are
Is the rose that blooms for me.
On the cheeks once pale and hollow,
And God be thanked, I say,
That the rose of health and happiness
Blooms out again to day.

That is what many a man feels like saying when he sees some member of his family restored to health after a long and wasting illness. In many households there are persons who seem to be fading out at life slowly. There is a general debility that indicates a lack of vital force. The blood seems to be blood only in color. There is often a dry, hard cough. Night brings no refreshing sleep. The cheek grows thin and pale. What shall be done to ward off disease which is making slow but sure efforts to secure another victim? Let me tell you: Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and fight the enemy with it. There is nothing like it to build up a weakened system, and restore lost vitality. It is a most wonderful tonic, nutritive and a terative, or blood-purifier.

Sassy.—He—"I never laugh at an inferior." She—"It would be impossible for you to do such a thing."

"Nothing But Skin and Bone." is the ineluctable though appropriate expression used in describing the appearance of many females whom Nature intended for perfect specimens of her handiwork, but who have been reduced to this distressing condition by some of the organic troubles, peculiar to the sex, styled "female complaints," the symptoms of which are "an all gone feeling," weakness in the back, especially mornings, nervousness, and sometimes hysteria. The cure for these beauty-destroying troubles, and an undoubted one in every case—is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it renders it unnecessary to consult a doctor—a disagreeable duty for a modest woman. Of druggists.

Some people can tell the time by a sundial, but we never heard of any one being able to by a croco-dile.

All Men.
young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, r. p. d. and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Set out trees enough. It is better to have one too many than one too few.

An early, healthy growth of a plant wards off many evils.

Always Evergreen—A holly-day.—The Bailie.

A big proboscis is indicative of intelligence. In other words, the bigger it is the more a man nose.

First Little Girl—"Is your doll a French doll?" Second Little Girl—"I don't know; she can't talk."

Stop that
CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Scrophulous, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

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Of Lime and Soda.

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TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID TOILET SOAP
Is pleasant to use. It heals the skin, and destroys insects and germs on the hair of man & beast.

NEVER FAILING ST. LEON.
Up to three years age Dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking. The very thoughts will me. A friend got cured with St. Leon; urged me to drink. I did. The choking lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the best of health. St. Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail. GEORGE G. WILSON, Victoria Square, Montreal.

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For Children and Adults. Invaluable for Indigestion and Constipation.
FRANKS & CO., London, England, Proprietors Montreal Office, 17 St. John Street. Dr. T. R. Allison, L.R.C.P., London, says: "I like Dr. Nichols' Food of Health very much, and find it of great dietetic value in many diseases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to oatmeal. For the regulation of the bowels it cannot be surpassed. Send for sample FREE."

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for Invalids and Convalescents.

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This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out full attention to management of estates, the collection of loans, rents, interest, dividends, debts, mortgages, debentures, bonds, bills, notes, coupons, and other securities; will act as agents for issuing and investing sinking funds and invests moneys generally for others and offers the best terms thereof. Every dollar invested with or through this Company earns the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All investments are guaranteed. THE INVESTMENT BONDS of the Company are issued in amounts of \$100 and upward and larger periods for terms of years from five upwards and the investor is not only absolutely protected against loss of a single dollar but can rely upon the largest returns consistent with security. Correspondence solicited and promptly replied to. WM. STONE, President. G. F. POTTER, Managing Director. First-class General and Local Agents can obtain remuneration for contracts by applying to WILLIAM SPARKES, Superintendent.

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THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY
AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST
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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. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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Engines, Stationary and Portable All sizes. Best quality work material and work. Planers, Meters and Moulders. Saw Gummers and Saw Saws. Send for Circulars. Watrous Engine Works Co., Brantford, Canada

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.
When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst case. 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 Infants Remedy. Five Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—J. B. ROOPE, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

Country Talk.

Turnberry.

Rev. Mr. Hartley preached an eloquent and instructive sermon Sunday last.

Several of our farmers have finished their seeding in April. This is something new as during the past few years the general end of seeding was about the middle of May.

Communion services are to be held in Bluevale Presbyterian church on Sunday, 11th inst. The Rev. Mr. Henderson, of Hensall, will lead the pastor in these services.

Rev. Mr. Totten, who has occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church, Salem, has intimated to the congregation that he will resign his position as pastor at the close of the year.

Jas. Lillio, who removed to Manitoba a few months ago, has died since reaching the western province. Deceased was for many years a respected citizen of Turnberry and a brother to P. Lillio, banker, Listowel.

Britton.

The following is the standing of the pupils of No. 3, Britton, at the late county promotion examination. The number of marks required to pass into the Fifth class, 250; Senior Fourth, 230; Junior Fourth, 220; Senior Third, 172; Fifth Class—Maggie Teasdale, 418; Laura Rothwell, 402; John Maybury, 438; Robert Alexander, 382; John Lang, 299; Senior Fourth—Annie Johnston, 344; Annie Alexander, 415; Maggie Newcombe, 408; Maggie Forman, 393; Maggie Home, 332; Thos. Alexander, 343; John Forman, 261; William Corry, 410; George Clementshaw, 386; Junior Fourth—Katy Rothwell, 376; Pearl J. Sproule, 337; Senior Third—Lillie Alexander, 310; Mina Alexander, 287; Geo. Danbrook, 262; Rebecca Crawford, 223; Josephine Teasdale, 214; Jessie Burnett, 225; Albert Hammond, 210; John Freeman, 251; Jabez Chapman, 194; David Alexander, 184; Isabella Forman, 224; Adeline Stevenson, 193.

Grey.

The Sabbath School in S. S. No. 8 reopened Sunday, May 4th.

Mr. Klump, butcher, of Atwood has started on his rounds again.

Mrs. Peter Sinclair, jr., is recovering from an attack of acute biliousness.

Robert Pyne has returned from his travels abroad, looking hale and hearty as of yore.

Mrs. Kelly, of the 16th con., is seriously ill, and, sad to say, there are no hopes of her recovery.

John Harris, of the 16th con., made over 40 gallons of molasses during the season just ended.

James Sinclair, who about the first of April received an injury in the leg caused by a plow falling on it, is able to be around again. It is said one of the bones of his leg was broken.

Tramps are once more on their peregrinations in the country, and they are a regular nuisance. If they all could be conveniently shipped to Goderich jail the people would not grieve very much at their departure.

The framework of Peter McIntosh's new barn is up, and as the work of enclosing it is being pushed rapidly forward, it is expected to reach completion in about a week. The old fashioned plan of raising buildings by asking about a hundred hands and choosing sides is relegated to the past and gone practices of "ye olden time." The work in this case was done by the framers themselves with the aid of horses and pulleys. Thos. Newsome has the contract and as he is a skilful and experienced hand he will make a good job of it.

STATISTICS.—For the following interesting statement concerning Grey township we are indebted to Assessor Raymond.—Value of Real property, \$1,711,229; value of personal property, \$5,200,000; income, \$400; total value real, personal and income, \$1,716,829; No. of acres in township, 64,933; No. of acres cleared, 37,655; No. of children between 5 and 16 years of age, 1,010; No. between 7 and 13 years of age, 600; No. of children between 16 and 21 years of age, 327; No. of male persons between 21 and 60 years of age, 775; total number of persons, 3,755; No. of dogs, 372; No. of bitches, 11; No. of cattle, 6,138; No. of sheep, 2,629; No. of hogs, 1,429; No. of horses, 1,956; No. of acres of wood land, 7,144; No. of acres of swamp, 20,134; No. of acres of orchard, 442½; No. of acres of fall wheat sown, 3,388; No. of births, 69; No. of deaths, 27.

Stratford.

The Stratford Foot Ball Club has been reorganized.

The Guelph conference of the Methodist church is called to meet in this city June 5th.

Over \$200 was raised among the hotelmen and confectioners to bring the Queen's Own here on the 24th.

The receipts of the Grand Trunk the past year were nearly \$100,000 in excess of those of the Canadian Pacific.

R. Cleland, the Reform candidate for the local in the North Riding, was in the city feeling the pulse of the electorate.

W. G. McQuarry, assistant secretary of the Hamilton Y. M. C. A., has accepted the general secretaryship of the Stratford association.

Flags floated on the post office building, the Foresters hall, Cheapside and the Albion, Wednesday, of last week in honor of England's patron saint.

It is rumored that a private citizen of this place, has been served with a notice threatening him with a libel, over a letter published in a paper in this city.

Large quantities of live stock are again on the move from here, such as pigs, cattle, sheep and horses. Thousands of dollars are paid out weekly by the buyers.

The Water Supply Company pumped 14,826,200 gallons of water during the last month.

There were 20 births, six marriages and five deaths registered with the city clerk for the last month.

The syndicate desired the council to exempt their property from taxation for a number of years, but the assembled wisdom did not desire the property on any such conditions.

The annual meeting of the Liberal Conservative Association of Stratford, convened at Commercial hotel Thursday evening to elect officers for the year:—President, D. Scrimgeour; Vice-president, Joseph Dunsmore; Sec-treas., W. Lawrence.

There was a meeting of the band committee Friday evening of last week to consider matters affecting the interests of the band and to talk over the prospects of having a celebration here on the 24th of May. The band are behind \$200. The citizens should come to the assistance of the energetic committee, so that they will not be at any loss. They certainly deserve great credit for keeping the band alive, which cannot be done without funds. We hope to see the committee recouped for this outlay.

Brussels.

J. Reid, of Seaforth, was in town Sunday.

B. Gerry Sunmaged in the Queen City this week.

Tuesday, 6th inst., we had quite a snow storm.

Rev. D. Perrie, of Thorndale, was in town last week.

Ross McGur spent several days in Seaforth this week.

Miss Nessie Kay is rustivating in Seaforth this week.

Mr. Tompkias, of Bay City, Mich., is visiting relatives in town.

Percy Jackson and his sister Lizzie are home on a visit from Toronto.

Miss Cunningham, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Nightingale.

Miss Blakeman returned home last week after a visit at Drayton and Listowel.

Mrs. Gilpin and her son George, of Gorrie, were the guests of Mrs. J. J. Gilpin last week.

Mrs. Campbell, (nee Miss Della Bawtinheimer) of Saginaw, Mich., is here visiting her father.

Mrs. Arthur Veal and family left here last Tuesday for Fenton, Mich., where they intend making their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Vanstone, of Southampton, were here attending the funeral of his father, the late Wm. Vanstone.

Last Sabbath evening Rev. Jno. Ross, B. A., of Melville church, and Rev. S. Sellery, B. A., of the Methodist church, exchanged pulpits.

The Melville church W. F. M. S. held its sixth anniversary on Tuesday evening, May 6th. The services were of an appropriate and interesting character. Rev. A. McKay, of Lucknow, gave an address.

Fourth Division Court was held on Thursday of last week, Judge Doyle presiding. There was a large attendance, special interest being centred in the case of Miss Montgomery vs. creditors of the Veal estate. The report will be given next week.

We are pleased to notice in last week's BEE that Geo. Currie is no longer alone. I suppose now he will sing: "This is the way I long have sought and mourned because I found it not." We wish them both success in their new life and hope they will pull evenly in double harness.

A splendid oil portrait of Rev. John Ross, B. A., was on exhibition in the window of T. Fletcher's store. It is the handiwork of Mrs. (Dr.) Graham, of this town, and is a most substantial proof of her ability and taste as an artist. We understand it was a gift to the reverend gentleman. It will, no doubt, be very highly prized by the recipient.

On Monday of last week a couple of young ladies belonging to Brussels went off on a visiting expedition to friends in Morris township. In their rambles they got to the banks of the quiet flowing Maitland and one of the party being of a nautical turn of mind, manned a raft and went for a voyage. "All went merry as a marriage bell" until the rapids were reached where the stately ship grounded and the fair sailor who had been warbling "A life on the ocean wave" changed her tune to "Rescue the perishing." A noble hearted youth secured another raft and gallantly went to the rescue, and to the music of "Pull for the shore," with the rippling waters for an accompaniment, the storm tossed voyagers soon reached the harbor and received the congratulations of their friends over their narrow escape.

Mother! May I go out to boat?
Oh! yes! my dearest daughter,
But take a raft that is sure to float
And keep your "tootsie-tootsies" out of water.

OBITUARY.—On Friday last one of our oldest inhabitants passed to his final reward in the person of Wm. Vanstone. Mr. Vanstone had been ailing for some years with a disease known as consumption of the nerves, which in later years had the effect of weakening his mental powers. He built the first saw and grist mills in Brussels and was for many years one of leading spirits in every enterprise and his money and efforts were never stinted in promoting the best interests of the town in which he has been a resident for 30 years. Deceased was a staunch Conservative in politics. He was buried with Masonic honors. Rev. Mr. Sellery, B. A., B. D., conducted the service. The following relatives and friends attended the funeral:—Mrs. T. Johns, of Clinton; Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, of Southampton; the Misses Johns and brother, of Wingham; Mr. Richards and Mrs. Vanstone, of Carlow; Mrs. R. Vanstone and daughter from Goderich; and Miss T. Vanstone, of Colborne.

Bornholm.

Miss Gertie Hord, of Mitchell, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Woolcott.

Much credit is due Mr. Stuart, teacher at Brodhagen, for the creditable way in which his pupils acquitted themselves at the recent promotion examination, there being only two failures out of the sixteen candidates.

Quarterly meeting was held in Bethesda church last Sunday. Quite a number of members from the other appointments were present at the communion. Rev. Mr. Swann preached an appropriate sermon for the occasion.

A. Jarmuth, of California, returned home on Thursday, after an absence of twelve years. He is delighted at seeing such a great change in this township, yet could not be induced to remain here. When he left that state a week ago there was beautiful weather, he brought with him some splendid specimens of oranges which ripened in January.

Donegal.

Charles Mason has lately added a new mower and horse rake to his previous extensive stock of farm implements. They were purchased of J. T. Peebles, of Listowel.

William Vipond received a severe kick from a horse he was driving last week, but we are glad to state that he is able to get around once more.

Jas. Dickson, jr., took advantage of arbor day to plant a large number of fine looking maples along the front of his farm. We feel sure that in a few years they will amply repay the trouble and expense of their planting and others, of our residents, may be induced to go and do likewise.

While returning from Listowel on Thursday night of last week a team of colts, belonging to Thos. McFarlane, broke loose from their driver, pitching him out on the side of the road and taking a jaunt on their own account. They kept the gravel road to Monkton and then turned west proceeding along the boundary between Grey and McKillop until compelled to call a halt by the cessation of the road. They were easily tracked on Friday by an occasional blanket, pieces of the box, etc., showing that they had made a desperate run of it. Strange to say the horses were comparatively uninjured when captured.

Trowbridge.

The merchants have raised eggs to 9 cents.

Richard Sutton, who has been away to St. George for some time, returned home on Saturday.

On Tuesday of last week John Mann left Listowel in company with his brother W. F. Mann, with a car load of fine horses for Minnedosa, Manitoba.

T. Later is selling a number of wagons and buggies. Some have gone to Manitoba, also to Blytheville, Essex Co. One very fine buggy went to Atwood.

We understand that the Methodists here have changed their hours for service for the Sabbaths during the summer months to 10 o'clock in the morning and 7 o'clock in the evening.

Rev. Henry Berry, of Mildmay, a former pastor of the Methodist church in this place, preached a very interesting and instructive sermon to an attentive audience last Sabbath evening. Mr. Berry has a great many friends here, especially among the young people, who are always delighted to see him.

The remains of the late Wm. Code were followed on Tuesday of last week from the old homestead to the Elma Centre cemetery by a large crowd of people. Poor Willie, though a great sufferer both in mind and body, bore his afflictions patiently and gave clear and strong evidence that for him to die would be his eternal gain.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

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

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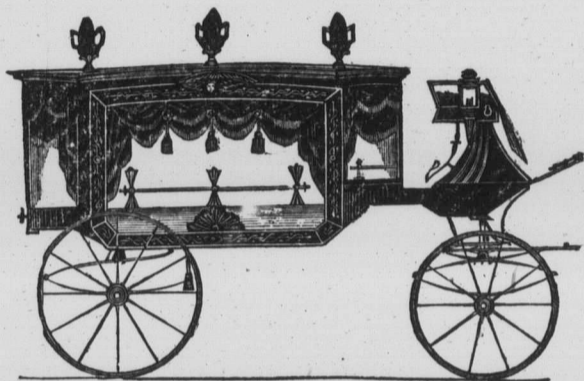
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