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Notes About Notabilities.

Spurgeon loves a pipe.

Jay Gould's only expression is a sneer.

Huxley speaks of our softly nurtured sentimental age.

Gough wants to get away from the English tongue to take a rest.

The Boston *Post* thinks that Mrs. Dr. Walker is lean and square.

Joaquin Miller is about to relieve the United States of his presence.

Among the English aristocracy Earl Granville ranks as the best linguist; he is master of twenty languages.

Moffett obtained the idea of his "bell punch" from watching the operations of the turnstiles at the Centennial.

The will of Howard Wheeler, who died in Nashau, N.H., worth $11,000, reads: "Expend it all on my tombstone."

The widow of General John Morgan, of raiding fame, is now the wife of Judge Williamson, of Lebanon, Tennessee.

When Haverley's minstrels were in Piqua, O., recently, they played a dirge over the grave of Billy Manning, the comedian.

Dr. Perry of Exeter, N. Y., now over 90, is one of those who rode down the Hudson with Robert Fulton on his first steamer.

Peter Cooper recently entered his 88th year in the full possession of all his faculties. His fortune is estimated at $10,000,000.

Toby Rosenthal's picture of "Elaine" is said to have been painted from a living model, a San Francisco belle.—[New York Graphic.

The tomb of Adah Isaacs Menken, in Paris, bears her name, age and date of death; and her epitaph, written by herself, is "Thou knowest."

The Khedive of Egypt is about to be married to a daughter of Khalil Sheril Pasha, a cousin, with whom he has heretofore not been on good terms.

Love of Children.

Of all the qualities for which a human being can be admired, perhaps there is none that strikes us as more thoroughly amiable than a love of children. If it were possible to construct a moral saccharometer for measuring the degree of inherent sweetness in a man's nature, we should probably discover that it varied almost directly as the sympathy which he felt for very young infants. Human beings have—fortunately or unfortunately, as the case may be—developed no peculiarity more decisively as civilization advances than a power of concealing their feelings. Bitter experience has taught them to be scrupulously reticent in the matter of infants. Were it not for that circumstance, we might obtain a very fair estimate of the amiable propensities existing in various persons by presenting to them a baby under six months old, and observing how they were affected by it. The most sensitive would have their benevolent affections raised to boiling-point, whilst the more stolid would sink far below zero. And yet, admitting this as a fact of experience, we may, perhaps, ask without offence whether there is any justification for the sentiment on grounds of pure reason. Why should we be called upon to love a small lump of fat and gristle with an infinitesimal infusion of soul rather than a fully developed human being? Some people might answer that a child is more innocent than a grown-up man. In one sense of the word this is undoubtedly true, but it is the sense in which innocence ceases to be a recommendation. We do not admire an idiot because he has not maintained any theories destructive of all genuine religion, or even a rich man because he has not shown any marked propensity to steal. Innocence is good in so far as it implies a resolute resistance to temptation; but if the innocent person is altogether beyond the reach of any temptation, he so far ceases to be interesting. A baby has not shown a marked propensity for spirituous liquors; but then it has been reduced to a Hobson's choice in regard to its consumption of food; it has not displayed homicidal tendencies, but it has abstained from committing murder for the best of all possible reasons. To love any one for a pure negative, for not being malevolent when he or she is equally free from benevolence, seems to imply a palpably erroneous inference. And therefore, so far as the sentiment is to be estimated by its accordance with reason, the baby-hater would seem to have just as good a justification as the baby-lover, and the only sensible frame of mind would appear to be a complete indifference to these rough draughts of humanity. We should wait until the features become more pronounced, and until we can tell whether the soft mass of breathing and moving flesh and blood is more likely to develope into a Nero or a St. Paul. In spite of all which, we may safely return to the proposition that, whatever logical justification may or may not be discovered, a love of small children is a very great test of a really amiable character. A philoprogenitive race will, on the whole, bring up the best generation of successors, and philoprogenitiveness implies that general taste for all infants, which to bachelors and cynical persons generally sometimes appears decidedly anomalous.

When one looks upon a baby in a purely philosophical spirit; when one considers the very minute indications of reasoning faculty of which it is cadable; when one proceeds to remark the ecstasies which mothers, aunts, and women in general are accustomed to testify on some vague imitation of reasonable behavior, one cannot repress a momentary regret that so much affection should be shown to an insensible object. Is it, one asks with some surprise, a subject for legitimate exultation that a minute fragment of humanity should have learnt the lesson which thousands of millions of human beings have learnt before it, and be just able to stick two syllables together? or is the fact that an infant is gradually learning to exercise some sort of control over the motions of its limbs to be regarded by sensible people in the light of an unprecedented phenomenon? Surely there are people enough in the world who, if weighed in any sensible balance, are at least as deserving of affection and would be infinitely more capable of appreciating and returning it. But we feel the danger of pursuing this vein of thought. We have no desire to shock prosaic persons without necessity, and we theretore freely avow as our profound and immovable opinion, that, as things are at present constituted—and we can see no reason whatever for supposing that any material change is likely to take place within any conceivable period—mothers ought to love their children. Indeed, we go further; we admit that a man is the better in proportion as he retains certain feminine instincts and has something of his mother in his character; and that being so, we will venture to argue that a love of children is generally a harmless and even a laudable instinct. Carried to excess, it is perhaps rather inconsistent with patriotism or cosmopolitanism, and we observe that universal philanthropists—who, of course are the best of men—are apt to be slightly callous on this point. But for the mass of mankind we have no hesitation in admitting that those who love children the most must be reckoned amongst the most exemplary of the species.

POPULAR interest in the Paris fair seems just now to be revolving around the grand central question whether the Koh-i-Noor will be stolen.

AN advertisement in an exchange runs thus: "Partial board for a single gentleman; house kept by a widow and her daughter; 'busses' and cars convenient."

AN attorney observed to a brother in court that he thought whiskers very unprofessional. "You are right," replied his friend; "a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

THE art of photography has certainly reached a very high state of perfection. A photographer of our acquaintance has actually gone down into the country with the intention of taking the air.

"I'VE got a dog at home that can walk five miles on his hind-legs." "Oh, come now, draw it mild." "Yes, he can! Did you ever see a dog that couldn't? Of course he uses his fore-legs as well."

A WESTERN editor, who doesn't know much about farming any way, suggests that for garden-making a cast-iron back, with a hinge in it, would be an improvement on the spinal column now in use.

BENEVOLENCE to beast induces even courtesy in the language that is used about them; for instance: A contemporary, in alluding to the death of a man who was gored to death by a cow, remarks that the animal was "somewhat unruly."

A ROGUE was once begging charity on pretence of being dumb. A lady having asked him with equal simplicity how long he had been dumb, he was thrown off his guard, and replied: "From birth, madam." "Poor fellow," said the lady, and gave him a shilling.

MENOTOMY LAKE.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

There's nothing so sweet as a morning in May,
And few things so fair as the gleam of gad water;
Spring leaps from the brow of old Winter to-day,
Full-formed, like the fabled Olympian's daughter.

A breath out of heaven came down in the night,
Dispelling the gloom of the sullen northeasters;
The air is all balm and the lake is as bright
As some bird in brave plumage that ripples and glisters.

The enchantment is broken which bound her so long,
And Beauty, that slumbered, awakes and remembers;
Love bursts into being, joy breaks into song,
In a glory of blossoms life flams s from its embers.

I row by steep woodlands, I rest on my oars
Under banks deep-embroidered with grass and young clover;
Far round, in and out, wind the beautiful shores,—
The lake in the midst, with the blue heavens over.

The world in its mirror hangs dreamily bright;
The patriarch clouds in curled raiment, that lazily
Lift their bare foreheads in dazzling white light,
In that deep under-sky glimmer softly and hazily.

Far over the trees, or in glimpses between,
Peer the steeples and half hidden roofs of the village.
Here lie the broad slopes in their loveliest green;
There, crested with orchards, or chequered with tillage.

There the pines, tall and black, in the blue morning air;
The warehouse of ice, a vast windowless castle;
The ash and the sycamore, shadeless and bare;
The elm-boughs in blossom, the willows in tassel.

In golden effulgence of leafage and blooms,
Far along, overleaning the sunshiny willows
Advance like a surge from the grove's deeper glooms,—
The first breaking swell of the summer's green billows.

Scarce a tint upon hornbeam or sumach appears,
The arrowhead tarries, the lily still lingers;
But the cat-tails are piercing the wave with their spears,
And the fern is unfolding its infantile fingers.

Down through the dark evergreens slants the mild light;
I know every cove, every moist indentation,
Where moss and violets ever invite
To some still unexperienced, fresh exploration.

The mud-turtle sunning his shield on a log,
Slides off with a splash as my paddle approaches;
Beside the green island I silence the frog,
In warm, sunny shallows I startle the roaches.

I glide under branches where rank above rank
From the lake grow the trees, bending over its bosom;
Or lie in my boat on some flower-starred bank,
And drink in delight from each bird song and blossom.

Above me the robins are building their nest;
The finches are here,—singing throats by the dozen;
The catbird, complaining, or mocking the rest;
The wing-spotted blackbird, sweet bobolink's cousin.

With rapture I watch, as I loiter beneath,
The small silken tufts on the boughs of the beeches,
Each leaf-cluster parting its delicate sheath,
As it gropingly, yearningly opens and reaches.

Like soft-winged things coming forth from their shrouds,
The bees have forsaken the maple's red flowers
And gone to the willows, whose luminous clouds
Drop incense and gold in impalpable showers.

The bee-peopled odorous boughs overhead,
With fragrance and murmur the senses delighting;
The lake-side, gold faced with the pollen they shed,
At the touch of a breeze or a small bird alighting;

The myriad tremulous pendants that stream
From the hair of the birches, O group of slim graces,
That see in the water your silver limbs gleam,
And lean undismayed over infinite spaces!

The bold dandelions embossing the grass;
On upland and terrace the fruit-gardens blooming;
The wavering, winged, happy creatures that pass,—
White butterflies flitting, and bumble-bees booming;

The crowing of cocks and the bellow of kine;
Light, color, and all the delirious lyrical
Bursts of bird voice; life filled with new wine,—
Every motion and change in this beautiful miracle.

Springtime and May time,—revive in my heart
All the springs of my youth, with their sweetness and splendour;
O years, that so softly take wing and depart!
O perfume! O memories pensive and tender!

As lightly I glide between island and shore,
I seem like an exile, a wandering spirit,
Returned to the land where 'tis May evermore,
A moment revisiting, hovering near it.

Stray scents from afar, breathing faintly around,
Are something I've known in another existence;
As I pause, as I listen, each image, each sound,
Is softened by glamour, or mellowed by distance.

From the hill-side, no longer discordant or harsh,
Comes the cry of the peacock, the jubilant cackle;
And sweetly, how sweetly, by meadow and marsh,
Sounds the musical jargon of blue-jay and grackle!

O Earth! till I find more of heaven than this,
I will cling to your bosom with perfect contentment.
O water! O light! sky-enfolding abyss!
I yield to the spell of your wondrous enchantment.

I drift on the dream of a lake in my boat;
With my oar-beat two pinion-like shadows keep measure;
I poise and gaze down through the depths as I float,
Seraphic, sustained between azure and azure.

I pause in a rift, by the edge of the world,
That divides the blue gulfs of a double creation;
Till, lo! the illusion is shattered and whirled
In a thousand bright rings by my skiff's oscillation.

BY PROXY.

BY JAMES PAYN.

CHAPTER XLI.

A SECOND SUITOR.

Nelly Conway's way was not to make much of any accident that befell her, but out of gratitude to Mr. Pearson she felt compelled to tell Mrs. Wardlaw how near she had been to death, as well as to whom she owed her escape from it. That good lady was so horrified by the mere fact that it was fortunate the narrator did not use any arts of embellishment. "I should never, never have forgiven myself, dear Nelly, if anything had happened to you."

"Why not, dear Mrs. Wardlaw? It would not have been your fault."

"Yes, it would, for ever letting you go out of my sight. Does not this show how totally unfit you are to take care of yourself? And yet you used to talk of going away from us, aud living all alone in London."

That "used to talk" was quite a Machiavellian touch: it suggested that this wild resolution of Nelly's had been given up ever so long ago, instead of being a project that pressed itself upon her daily, as Mrs. Wardlaw was well aware, though her guest had ceased to talk of it of late, as is often the case when we were on the brink of action.

"I can't be caught by the tide in London," urged Nelly, "unless I choose my lodgings down at Bankside,"—the periodical inundations of the Thames, according to the last aquatic information, having just taken place in that locality.

This bantering rejoinder drew no answering smile from Mrs. Wardlaw. "There was nothing to laugh at," thought that kind old soul, in anything which had reference to Nelly's threatened departure.

"Well, at all events, it was not Mr. Pearson's fault that I was nearly drowned, but quite the reverse; so I hope you will be very kind to him," said Nelly softly. "He is an artist, but not, I fancy, very prosperous."

"Not likely to be, my dear," answered her hostess drily. "Drawing and painting are all very well for those who can afford them, but as professions——"

"Hush!" The door opened. The servant announced "A gentleman to see you, ma'am;" and in walked the very person in question. Mr. Pearson was dressed in the same time-worn summer suit which he had had on an hour or so ago, when Nelly had parted from him on the jetty; but even the hotel waiter had not mistaken his social position. His hat was in his hand, and the intelligence and delicacy of his features were more clearly seen; there was a hesitation in his manner, but it did not appear to arise from *mauvaise honte*, but seemed rather a personal characteristic.

Mrs. Wardlaw held out her hand to him at once, which seemed to reassure him.

"You have placed me, Mr. Pearson, under a very great obligation by preserving to me this dear girl."

"That you should have a high regard for the young lady does not astonish me," said he; "though as I understand, madam, she is no blood relation."

"She is my adopted daughter," said Mrs. Wardlaw, with quite a fierce look at Nelly, as much as to say, "Contradict me if you dare." If she could but be reduced to silence, the elder lady might not unreasonably assume some authority when the matter of the girl's departure should come to be seriously discussed.

"Mrs. Wardlaw is as kind to me as any mother could be," said Nelly, whom experience had made alive to pitfalls of this kind, "but I am not a party to the arrangement of adoption."

"Why not?" inquired Mr. Pearson, not with conventional indifference, but as if he was really anxious to know.

"Well, I have the filial love, but not the sense of filial duty," said Nelly naively. "I don't mind her petting me, but then I want to have my own way."

"Very natural," said the visitor approvingly.

"What!" interrupted Mrs. Wardlaw with indignation.

"But, as I was about to add, madam, very wrong. When a young girl is left without father or mother, and (as she has informed me) scanty means, why should she refuse the help of loving hands? Ah, dear young lady, Poverty, like Death, has its charms when at a distance, but when it comes near us——look at me."

There was light enough yet to see his threadbare clothes, his parched and weary face, the hollow eyes that bespoke want as well as weakness; but light enough also (for those who could see them) to mark the pride and independence of his look and mien.

"You are an honest man," said Mrs. Wardlaw warmly, "and you know what you are talking about. May this dear girl have the wisdom to lay your words to heart!"

"At the same time," continued he, "the bread of dependence can never be so sweet as that we earn. You tell me, Miss Conway, that you trust to your pencil to do something for you. I have some judgment in such matters—though, it is true, my own want of success may inspire little confidence. Might I see your drawings?"

Nelly ran upstairs at once to bring down her portfolio. Brief as was her absence, there was time enough for the visitor to say with hurried eagerness, "She will leave you, Mrs. Wardlaw, and take her own way; she will fail in her object, but she will not confess it; she will suffer—and make no sign; you must never lose sight of her."

"Bless the man! as if I *should*! Hush, here she is!"

"So these are your art-treasures, are they, young lady?" said he cheerfully, as Nelly placed the portfolio before him, and then sat down, in modest confusion, a little ashamed of her prompt acceptance of his criticism. But then she was anxious to "improve" and be corrected in her faults. "Well, there is plenty of promise; plenty—dear me, what's this in silver paper? a gem, no doubt?"

"Oh, please, I did not mean that for a specimen," said Nelly with a sudden flush.

"Why not? it's very creditable; a quaint old garden, and a house of Queen Anne's time."

"It is our old house at Richmond; I did it for my poor father as a present on his birthday—and—and—" here she burst into tears and ran out of the room.

The events of the afternoon had been a severer mental strain than at the time she had felt them to be. Her nerves were altogether unstrung.

"Her father met his death in China under the saddest circumstances," explained Mrs. Wardlaw in low tones. "It is too shocking to talk about. She is quite upset, you see; but I know she had rather be left alone, and presently she will come back again all right."

"Poor girl, poor soul! and this was done for her father, was it, and he never lived to see it? It's a pretty picture, but the sentiment is above all art. She wouldn't part with it now, I dare say, for anything."

"I should think not. Why, John—that's my husband—offered her ever so much for it, but she wouldn't have sold it him for its weight in gold. She doesn't much like it even to be looked at, though she did show it the other day to Mr. Milburn."

"Milburn?" inquired Mr. Pearson.

"What Milburn?"

"Oh, a gentleman who is staying at the hotel. A very nice young fellow—Herbert is his Christian name. Do you know him?"

Mr. Pearson shook his head. "I thought it might have been a man I knew in India, but on reflection it cannot be he. Is she fond of him?"

"What, Nelly of Mr. Milburn? Well, really, one doesn't talk of such things."

"'Not to strangers,' you would say: of course not. Only I feel such an interest in this young lady from having seen her in such a strait as I did this afternoon; within a few minutes of being drowned, and yet so calm and quiet."

"Ah, because she's so 'fit to go,' that's it, Mr. Pearson. Well, since you saved her life, you have some right to hear about her. I am in hopes this Mr. Milburn may win her heart. It would be an excellent match for her: but there has been some hitch upon her side. Girls are so strange. I think, however, she seems to miss him since he went away."

"He is not here, then, at present?"

"No, he comes back to-morrow; you will then see them together, and be able to judge for yourself."

"I suppose such a pretty girl has been sought after, notwithstanding her want of fortune, by other suitors?"

"Well, between ourselves, by one person only. It's a sad business. His father has stepped in between the young couple. He is a hard man—but still it is not to be wondered at. Nelly has not a shilling, and the young man will be very rich when his father dies. It is the Mr. Ralph Pennicuick who is standing for Slowcombe. He was a great friend of Captain Conway's, nevertheless—that was Nelly's father."

"Then he has not been a friend of his child?"

"Well, no; I don't call him a friend. It is true he offered her an annuity after her mother's death, but she declined it."

"Why so?" he inquired again with that air of genuine interest which seemed to excuse what would have otherwise appeared to be mere vulgar curiosity.

"Well, you see how independent she is; she would probably not have taken it in any case, but it was offered, I fancy, ungraciously. If I were to say to Nelly, 'Here is a five-pound note, but understand at the same time that you have no claim upon me,' that would be very brutal."

"But it would be the truth," said the other drily.

"Perhaps so; but I would rather never speak truth again than say such a thing."

"Your husband should be a worthy man, madam!"

"John? I should think so! No better man breathes. But what makes you say that?"

"Because he has a noble wife."

"La! well, I'm sure!" said Mrs. Wardlaw; and she looked very much relieved as Nelly re-entered the room. It began to strike her, as it had struck her young friend before, that their visitor was a little eccentric.

"I have looked through your drawings, my dear young lady, and I think you want nothing but good teaching——"

"Which she shall have wherever and whenever she likes," put in poor Mrs. Wardlaw, never forgetting the word in season.

"To turn out a good artist," continued Mr. Pearson.

"Since you are stopping here, why cannot *you* be her master?" inquired Mrs. Wardlaw boldly.

"Alas, I am not even my own master," returned the other gravely. "And I am called elsewhere even now." He rose from his chair as he spoke.

"I wish you could see John," said Mrs. Wardlaw, who had confidence in her husband's "business head." "If it's a question of terms, I am sure there will be no difficulty, and he'll be back by the express to-night."

Mr. Pearson shook his head.

"Well, perhaps you'll give us a line by post, just to say where you are likely to be; even a word or two of advice to Nelly—*good* advice," she added significantly—"that will be very welcome, won't it, my dear?"

"I can't write," sighed Mr. Pearson. He had muttered the remark, as he thought, to himself, but they had both heard it.

"He must be certainly mad," thought Mrs. Wardlaw, "to say he can't write!"

"At least it is very painful to me," added the visitor, touching his right hand.

"Then how terrible it must have been to you to pull that boat out to my rescue!" said Nelly tenderly.

"Oh, it was nothing—and soon over," answered he, smiling; "and then, you know, you pulled *me* back."

"What a mercy it is that you can draw with it!" observed Mrs. Wardlaw, looking at his hand, which, though thin and delicate, showed no sign of hurt.

"True, yes; one feels what is amiss, but one overlooks one's advantages. I can just make shift to draw." Then after a pause he added, "Though I am obliged to go, ladies, I hope to see you again some day."

"I hope it will be soon," said Mrs. Wardlaw warmly.

"Whether I see you or not, Mr. Pearson, I shall not forget you, nor what I owe you," added Nelly earnestly.

She could hardly say less, yet her manner was so grateful that she could hardly have expressed more. He said good-bye to each of them, and was gone.

"What a strange man!" exclaimed Mrs. Wardlaw.

"A very good and kind one, I am sure," said Nelly.

"I have no doubt about it: but I wish he was a little more like other people."

"He has had troubles, I fear, which have broken him."

"But they can't have broken his wrist; or if they have, how is it that he can paint and yet not write; *that* is what seems to me so queer. By the by, did you see him paint?"

"Yes; at least, I saw his colour-box, because I was so clumsy as to tread upon it."

"Well, it is very mysterious: and I wish John had been here."

Mr. Wardlaw arrived in due time, according to promise, and, as it happened, Mr. Milburn with him.

"I was able," the latter explained at dinner-time, "to escape from the lawyers a day earlier than I had hoped."

"How nice of you it was, dear Herbert," said his sister gushingly, "to come back again to me as soon as you could."

"Dear Herbert" did not reply to this, and Miss Milburn, who detected a sly smile upon Mrs. Werdlaw's face, looked anything but pleased.

If Mr. Milburn's personal presence had been dispensed with, his attention was still a good deal occupied by business affairs. Not a day passed without deeds and documents passing and repassing through the post, in all of which his sister took a family pride, and talked sympathizingly about the trouble there always was in settling matters connected with large landed estates. This continued for a week or two, during which the intimacy of the two families increased by time rather than circumstance, and Miss Milburn kept watch and ward over her brother as though he had been an enchanted princess for whom marriage had been foretold to be fatal, and she herself were an incorruptible dragon.

It was Nelly's custom to take a walk before breakfast, when the sands, except in the immediate neighbourhood of the bathing machines, were as deserted as those of Sahara, and the roar or whisper of the waves was the only noise to be heard. She was returning one morning from her favourite bay, when she saw Mr. Milburn coming towards her. He was a late riser, and had expressed in her presence his astonishment at her own heroic conduct in taking those matutinal walks; and at the sight of him she felt the face flush. She had as little vanity as it is possible for a pretty girl to have, but she knew why he was out to meet her, and what he was about to say. She saw as they drew nearer one another that his face wore a more earnest look than usual, and yet that it had an expression of unrest about it; a combination she had noticed once before in the face of another man.

"You are very courageous, Mr. Milburn," said she, smiling—for a woman has always a smile and a tear handy—"thus to dare the morning air."

"Yes, I am courageous," he quietly said; "perhaps even to audacity. Would you mind turning back with me, Miss Conway, just for a hundred yards or so?"

He little knew that he was leading her back to the very spot where Raymond Pennicuick had told to her—in vain—the same old story that he himself was about to tell again, or he would surely have avoided it as of evil omen.

They walked on for a few steps in silence, which becoming intolerable to Nelly, as well it might, she broke by a reference to his sister.

"Miss Milburn told us yesterday that all your business had at last been settled; so I suppose you feel quite a gentleman at large?"

"It has not all been settled, dear Miss Conway; but it will be so before I get home again; and how it is to be done will depend on you."

"On *me*?" said she gaily, but with a weight about her heart that sank it very low. "I am afraid my advice on such matters will not be worth much."

"Your decision on the point will nevertheless be final. This estate, that Catherine talks so much about, but which is no such great matter after all, has a 'mansion' upon it (as the auctioneers call it), which is at present a millstone about my neck. I am to decide to-day whether I am to live in it or to let it. If the former, I shall sell out of the regiment and become, as you say, a gentleman at large; if the latter, I shall return at once to China."

"Indeed!" said she, with genuine interest. She felt that she should be seriously sorry if this bright, kind young fellow should leave England, when in all probability they would never meet again.

"Yes. If I stay in this country and reside at my own place, it will certainly not be alone, nor with my sister: she is a good creature, but I feel that we could not live for ever under the same roof. But if, my dear Miss Conway, you would consent to be its mistress, then I should be the happiest man, I do believe, in England. Take time, take time, I do beseech you" (for he read rejection in her eyes). "for if you say 'No,' that will mean exile, probably for all my life. I was your father's friend——"

"Mr. Milburn, I entreat you to say no more," interrupted the girl earnestly. "I ask it for both our sakes; I appeal to a nature that I know is as unselfish as it is kind to spare yourself and *me*. I am deeply sensible of the honour you would confer upon me, and of which I am wholly unworthy; but I cannot accept it. I do not mean to marry. I have had troubles such as you cannot understand——"

"But I said 'Take time, take time,'" said the young man eagerly. "I know you have had cruel trials, from which, at present, you have not recovered. It was wrong of me to speak so soon, but my love must be my excuse."

"You need no excuse, Mr. Milburn; though, indeed, that you have thought so seriously of one like me, suprises me. If I have given you cause to—to——" She blushed and hesitated, her mind reverting to his sister and her innuendoes.

"No, you have given me no cause," said he; "it is Nature herself which has made you so adorable. I have said that I was audacious in my hopes, but tell me at least that I need not despair."

"Mr. Milburn, you have been very kind to me. I believe you are a good man, and I respect you with my whole heart; but, once for all, I cannot marry you."

"It is enough. I have no right to ask you another question, yet I must put it for my own sake; for if your answer is what I believe it will be, hope will still be left to me—as it is left, they say, even to the most wretched. I am, it seems, not personally distasteful to you. Is the cause of my rejection that you love another?"

Her lips moved, though without any articulate sound. Her face flushed from brow to chin. She cast down her eyes. Her answer was very plain to read. Milburn bit his lips—his face, unlike hers, was very pale—and bent his head. It was his submission to his fate. "Let us go back to the hotel," he said; "you must not keep your friends waiting for breakfast. Do not cry, I beseech you. I am not worth a tear from your eyes."

CHAPTER XLII.

MISS MILBURN EXPRESSES APPROVAL.

It was with profound distress that Nelly Conway had received and rejected the offer of Milburn's hand, for she had no doubt that his heart would have gone with it. It would have pained her to have so behaved to any honest young fellow, but, in truth, she had a great liking for this one, though it had no touch of love in it. It was plain to her that her departure from Sandybeach, on which she had so long determined, could be no longer delayed if Mr. Milburn should stay on there; and though, indeed, that was not probable, for he would be sure to feel the delicacy of her position, and hasten to relieve her of his presence, yet what right had she—who in any case had meant to go—to drive him to such a step? That very day, therefore, without stating her immediate reasons for her resolution, she informed her kind host and hostess of her intention to go down at once, and begin the life of independence she had always determined upon. There was a terrible scene of tears and tender pleading, which would have carried conviction, had she needed it, of how dear she had become to both these excellent people.

"It'll go near to break my old woman's heart," said Mr. Wardlaw, in a tone that showed his own was not quite bomb-proof.

"Oh, never mind *me*," sobbed his wife; "when I'm dead and gone she'll be sorry, and I dare say will come back to you, John, and make the tea, and put out the flowers, and play toons to you on the piano, just as she used to do." The recollection of these tender services, which were no longer, it seemed, to be performed by her darling, utterly overcame the good lady.

"I am sorry that any poor thing we were able to do for you," said Mr. Wardlaw simply, "should have the sense of obligation about it. We didn't—neither of us—mean it to be so, Miss Nelly, I do assure you."

"Oh, I am sure you didn't, and I never did feel it so," sobbed the poor girl. "It is your very goodness and kindness that make me want to go."

"Then we'll be very hard and grumpy, won't we, missus? We'll do our very best to be kind to you, indeed, though just at first, perhaps, my old woman here will find it a little difficult."

"Not more difficult than you would, Mr. Wardlaw. Of course I don't mean exactly what I said. I have been made so happy by your kindness, but it has placed me in a false position. I feel myself getting less and less fitted—because you spoil me so—to make my own way in the world; and so I must needs set about it at once."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Tattlers.

Who are they? What is their occupation? Where are they to be found! How are they to be treated? Who are they? Why, everybody knows them, and could easily give their distinguishing marks and most offensive peculiarities. They are those who attend to everybody's business but their own; who pride themselves on knowing all about their neighbours, and never plead ignorance when any discreditable story is around about their friends or acquaintances. They are quite "up" to everything that concerns some disagreeable rumor or some questionable occurrence. Have they heard? Of course they have, and can give the true genuine particulars, all in order, and in full. They know exactly how everybody feels to everybody, what ill blood exists in any case, what jealousy is cherished, what offence has been taken, and will, on the slightest hint, give all the particulars. They are great on hints. They can shake their heads so effectually as to put this one out of conceit with his friend, and make another almost suspect that his quiet neighbour has committed murder. Matches either made or likely to be they know all about, and if they can manage to make mischief in connection with them so much the better. They laugh as they hint at what somebody has been saying, while they protest that they won't tell, and that it is none of their business. They whisper slander, and breathe out moral poison, while they affirm all the while that they would never think of mentioning it to any one else, and besides they know it "won't go further." If it does not, it will not be their blame, for very speedily half a dozen have the secret, each sworn to say nothing about it, and each quite likely to disregard his or her oath. Truth is not particularly in the line of the tattler. He rather likes to spice high to make it more attractive.

Tattlers are oracles on family quarrels, and have an intuitive knowledge as to how a man and his wife agree, and why they looked cross on a certain occasion. They are sorry to have to mention what So-and-So said about Brown, Jones, and Robinson, but they tell it all the same. Some say old maids and childless matrons are the most inveterate tattlers. We scarcely think so. Some of them may be, but as a class they are no worse than their neighbours. Perhaps there is not so much harm in the tattlers at first as one would think. They are poverty-stricken in the matter of talk if they don't fall foul of their neighbours. They can't talk about things, and they must therefore "go for" persons.

Whatever may be the cause, the effect is very deplorable. Tattlers have a painfully irritating effect, as if they pricked one all over with pins. The wounds may not be deadly, but they are disagreeable. One always parts with such with a feeling of uneasiness. It is impossible not to feel bad, but instead of telling the poor offender wherein he is wrong, a wide berth is usually given, and he wonders what is the matter, and why his approaches are not appreciated.

Perhaps the most detestable of all is the tattler by profession, who makes his living by printing what he has heard, and by, in this way, setting his neighbours by the ears. Private conversations are never thought sacred by members of this tribe. Why should they? These tattlers have no sense of honor. Why should it be strange if they act dishonorably? Perhaps in some cases they are not intentionally wicked. But they are always weak, and might be always wicked, for all the difference it makes.

What is to be done with them? It would be difficult to say. They are God's creatures, however disagreeable. They are fellow-subjects, and, as protected by law, cannot well be murdered. They have too bitter a tongue to be needlessly provoked. They may be physically formidable, and therefore not to be trifled with. At any rate, they can in all cases be quietly ignored. Their stories need neither be believed nor repeated, and they can be left quietly to themselves, to kill themselves by and by with their own poison, and make all their acquaintances say over their coffins, "They are well away." What a great change for the better would be effected if people were only to act upon the direction of the grand old Book, and "speak evil of no man."

COLONEL FORNEY lately attended a dinner given in London by the Metropolitan Board of Works. "Many notabilities were present," he says; "first, the cousin of Queen Viatoria, the Duke of Cambridge, Field-Marshal, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, fifty-eight years old, a heavy, stolid man, with an apoplectic face, who made a heavy, apoplectic speech; the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Hon. Mr. Bland, aged sixty-four, who was loudly greeted, and made a very weak address; the Duke of Wellington, son of the great Duke, a little man with a big nose who made a very poor and little speech. The nobility present, rated by their rent-rolls, was very heavy in money, and, by their titles, very old in years; but I noticed they were very much like other human beings, and enjoyed their victuals consumedly."

AN Irishman having jumped into the water to save a man from drowning, upon receiving a quarter from the person as a reward for the service, looked first at the money and then at him, and at last exclaimed: "I'm overpaid for the job."

Wedding Rings.

BY H. L.

The history of the first wedding-ring would without doubt interest us; but unfortunately it has never been written, or having been recorded, the record is lost to the world for all time.

The earliest ring that is mentioned in connection with a marriage is the ear-ring which the servant of Abraham put upon the face of Rebecca when she went at evening to draw water from a well in Syria.

He put bracelets upon her arms, but gave to her only one ear-ring, and it is written that he put it upon her face.

The materials from which the mystic circlets have been wrought are many—gold, silver, iron, copper, brass, leather, and even a bit of sedge and rush have been made to do service as wedding-rings.

Martin Luther married his wife Catharine with a ring of silver-gilt.

To King Henry the Sixth, of England, the keeper of his jewels, in the year 1455, gave a ring to be broken by a jeweller and made into another ring for the Queen's wedding-ring.

King Henry described this ring as "of gold, garnished with a fayr rubie, sometime geven unto us, by our bel uncle the cardinal of England, with the which we were graced on the day of our coronation at Parys."

In the same month of the year (January) and just thirty-three years later, King Henry the Seveuth of England paid 23s. 4d. for the "queenes weddying ryng."

That women of the Christian Church should prize a symbol that had been blessed, sprinkled with holy water, consecrated with prayers and benedictions, and finally placed upon the fourth finger of the left hand by her husband, with the words, "In the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," is not surprising, but it is not easy to understand the wide prevalence of the superstition that a ring so blessed had power to conquer disease and "frustrate the devil."

We must not think that the golden ring of modern times is peculiar to our age, for Tertullian, of Carthage, writing of Christian marriages that were celebrated during the second century, intimates that the rings used were of gold.

In Norman England, many young men being either too poor or too parsimonious to buy rings of the most precious metal for their brides, substituted silver. The number of young men of like mind soon increased to such extent, that the wedding-ring of silver came into general use and remained so for several centuries.

In Ireland a superstition still exists that a marriage is not perfect unless it is solemnized by a hoop of gold. So strong is this in the south-western portion of the island that a man will not marry unless he can have a gold ring to complete the ceremony. Being far too poor to own a gold ring wherewith to bless the bride, he hires a hoop of gold, and after the mystic rite is accomplished the ring is returned to its owner.

This superstition cannot be confined to Ireland, for in our own land a bride of to-day would be greatly startled by the sight of a ring of silver or of iron in the hand of her groom, and would involuntarily withdraw her hand from contact with the baser metal, so universal is the belief that gold is the only suitable material of which to form the important circlet.

Our good, stupid Puritans preached mightily against wedding-rings, and with a certain degree of influence and power; but the brides so preached to, although compelled to forego the formula of having the ring put on in church, received it at home from their husbands and prized it highly.

The wedding-rings of our forefathers were made to suit the tastes and means of lovers. Some of them were large, awkward, uncomfortable, being mere lumps of metal. Other rings were mere thread-like hoops, too slight for constant wear.

Still other rings were adorned with precious stones. The metal was sometimes twisted into the semblance of two joined hands, a pair of hearts were pierced with an arrow, or a single hand held a heart. Then came rings with strange devices, likenesses of saints being graven upon them, or brief maxims, scraps of verse and suggestive legends. Some of the couplets are quaint and curious. One that became very popular in the seventeenth century was:

"Fortune doth send you, hap it well or ill,
This plain gold ring, to wed you to your will."

Another "poesy" for a bridal ring ran thus:

"And as this round
Is nowhere found
To flaw, or else to sever;
So may our love
As endless prove,
As pure as gold forever."

Fair specimens of the "posical" devices that fashion used to inscribe on bridal finger hoops are the following:

"Our contract was Heaven's act."
"In thee my choice, I do rejoice."
"I will be yours, while breath endures."

When the fashion arose in England for ladies to wear many and costly rings, in order that the wedding ring might be distinguished from all other rings and become a legible badge of an order of womankind, it was decided simplicity should distinguish it from all other trinkets of its kind, and thus the plain gold ring came into use.

In the chief church of a large English town not many years since, a bride presented herself in precipitate haste for the marriage ceremony. She had escaped from her home, and her own family was searching the house from garret to cellar for her.

No wedding-ring had been provided. With haste a circlet of kid was cut from the bride's glove and made to do duty as a marriage ring.

More than once the ring of the church key has been used for a similar purpose.

One of the Dukes of Hamilton on his marriage with a lovely woman made her thankful by promptly using a brass curtain ring.

Many maidens have been married with a ring of rush or a bit of sedge twisted about the finger.

It is amusing to follow the explanations given by ancient writers of the significance of the wedding-ring.

It is regarded as a token of the groom's affection and confidence, even as the ancient peoples of the earth testified trust and love by the gift of a ring.

"It is a single object, and therefore signifies the perfect oneness of two persons united in wedlock."

In having no ends the circlet is a type of the never-to-be-terminated compact of marriage.

It is a symbol of the husband's devotion, even as the episcopal ring of the bishop denotes his devotion to the church.

"Its exact fitting of the finger represents the perfect harmony with which the married couple should fit one another in temper, taste, and mental capacity, so fitting each other that neither should nip nor avoid one another."

It is regarded as a token of the ancient custom of capturing the bride, and therefore it is nothing better than a golden fetter, as a symbol that has come down to us from the days wherein men purchased their wives and paid for them—a ring among other valuable things.

Whatever the origin or original significance may have been, the custom of wearing the wedding-ring has become universal in the English speaking nations, and the wife of to-day regards her marriage ring as the chief treasure among her jewels.

The Easiest Way to Drown.

If death by drowning be inevitable, as in a shipwreck, the easiest way to die would be to suck water into the lungs by a powerful inspiration, as soon as one went beneath the surface. A person who had the courage to do this would probably become almost immediately unconscious, and never rise to the surface. As soon as the fluid filled his lungs, all feelings of chilliness and pain would cease, the indescribable semi-delirium that accompanies anæsthesia would come

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.
(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)

Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:

For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, 8.25 a.m.; Express 2.10 p.m.; Express 8.19 p.m.

For Palmerston— Express at 6.59 a. m.; Express 1.09 p.m.; Mixed, 9.15 p.m.

PORT DOVER AND STRATFORD & HURON RAILWAY.

GOING SOUTH.

	a.m.	p.m.
Leave Listowel at	5.50	and 1.17
" Millbank	6.32	and 2.05
" Milverton	6.45	and 2.24
" Stratford	7.20	and 3.05
" Woodstock	8.35	and 5.00
" Burgessville	9.04	and 5.35
" Norwich	9.44	and 5.50
" Otterville	9.59	and 6.10
" C. S. Crossing	10.15	and 6.30
" Simcoe	10.53	and 7.15
Arrive at Port Dover	11.25	and 7.45

GOING NORTH.

	a.m	p.m.
Leave Port Dover at	6.30	and 2.20
" Simcoe	7.00	and 3.15
" C. S. Crossing	7.31	and 4.00
" Otterville	7.46	and 4.20
" Norwich	8.00	and 4.50
" Burgessville	8.09	and 5.02
" Woodstock	8.45	and 6.15
" Stratford	9.30	and 7.30
" Milverton	10.33	and 8.20
" Millbank	10.51	and 8.34
Arrive at Listowel	11.37	and 9.20

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1878.

THE decision of the Department of the Interior, to whom the Oka Indian matter was referred, has been rendered. After a lengthy investigation of its whole history, the conclusions arrived at are that the Indians have no legal title to the soil, that the gentlemen of the Seminary are absolute proprietors of the land, and that no suit against the Seminary with a view to obtain possession of the property for the Indians, could be successful. The Seminary offer the Indians $20,000 if they will relinquish any right they may claim and vacate the seignory altogether. Acceptance of this offer is urged by the Department. As this vexed question has obtained a national importance, it is to be hoped that its final settlement will be amicably arranged at once.

ON Tuesday the Ontario Conference of M. E. divines was brought to a close for the present year. During the week occupied by the session, our town has undergone an experience which will mark an epoch in its history. This has been the first instance in which such a large representation of ministers of the gospel has been congregated here, and a succession of religious meetings such as have taken place within the week has not been known heretofore. The evening meetings and Sunday services have been particularly marked features, the general public interest which they awakened being something beyond the ordinary. Night after night the church edifice in which they were held was densely thronged with people of all denominations, and on Sunday afternoon when the pulpit was occupied by the "corinthian pillar" of the Church, Dr. Jaques, President of Albert College, every available space was taken up and many went away after vainly attempting to find room. Were success to be computed by numbers, then it might at once be taken for granted that the Conference has been successful in the extreme. However, in pronouncing upon the measure of success attained, the fervent exhortations, powerful sermons and persuasive addresses listened to, should not be under-estimated. It is reasonable to infer from the demonstrative feelings of the people that an amount of good has been accomplished which will be enduring, and that the meeting of the Conference here will not soon be forgotten. That the members of the Conference will also have reason to remember with pleasure their meeting in Listowel is indicated by the rising vote of thanks tendered our citizens for so hospitably entertaining them.

NORTH PERTH CONVENTION.

S. R. HESSON THE COMING MAN.

A Large and Influential Gathering—Unanimous choice of a Candidate—John A.'s Policy Endorsed.

In accordance with notice duly given, a Convention of delegates from the different municipalities of the North Riding of Perth was held here yesterday, 9th inst., to nominate a candidate for the House of Commons in the stead of T. M. Daly, Esq., who had tendered his resignation. The following are the names of the delegates, each municipality being fully represented:

Stratford—Timothy Haggarty, James Fahey, David Scrimgeaur, T. Mane Daly, jr., Thos. Storey, Jno. Read. *Elma*—Whitfield McCormack, Wm. Fennell, John Stephenson, Young Coulter, John Nixon, Moses Harvey. *Listowel*—John Campbell, Geo. Towner, A. S. Deavitt, A. F. Lustig, Andrew Morrow, James Lee. *Ellice*—Francis Ruston, Robert Henry, Robert Hanna, Henry Vogt, August Baumbuch, John Pearson. *North Easthope*—David Carroll, Wm. Eakins, Wm. Bradley, McFarland Bates, Lindsay Smith, Samuel Jones. *Palmerston*—Wm. Neswry, Wm. Lang, W. H. Finnamore, G. S. Davidson, James Collinge, A. Campbell. *Mornington*—J. D. Pierson, John Farrell, John McKee, George McKee, Chas. Glenn, Hugh Kerr. *Logan*—Arthur Stewart, Robert Keyes, George Roch, Henry Vietor, Philip Sibert, Wm. Thompson. *Wallace*—Nathaniel Fennell, Thos. Hayes, Wm. King, James Gallagher, F. Hammill, John Mills.

John Read, Esq., President of the Conservative Association, was appointed Chairman; Thos. Mane Daly, jr., acted as Secretary, and John Pierson, Esq., of Ellice, assistant Secretary. Before nominations were proceeded with, Mr. Daly's resignation was read; a resolution was then introduced and unanimously concurred in, expressing the great indebtedness of the Conservatives of North Perth to Mr. Daly for the loyal course he had always pursued in connection with the party. Mr. Jas. Fahey, in seconding this resolution, in a few comprehensive sentences, paid a just tribute to the late nominee.

T. M. Daly, Esq., amid uncontrolable emotion, thanked the Association for the faith which they had placed in him in the past, and expressed his unqualified determination to continue to the last staunch and true to the Conservative cause.

Two candidates were proposed for nomination, viz., Samuel Rollin Hesson, Esq., ex-Mayor of Stratford, and William Alexander, Esq., Inspector of Public Schools for the Riding. An open vote being taken, the result was declared to be a tie, each candidate receiving an equal number of votes. When this was made known to the gentlemen whose names were before the Convention, each was only too willing to retire in favor of the other. Mr. Alexander, however, was permitted to withdraw his name, thereby making the nomination of Mr. Hesson unanimous. The Convention gave expression to its appreciation of Mr. Alexander's magnanimous action by a resolution which was endorsed with the strongest feelings of esteem.

Mr. Hesson in accepting the nomination, thanked the Convention for the honor conferred upon him, and made a speech which at once stamped him as a gentleman whom the Conservatives of North Perth will take pride in having selected as their standard bearer, and will enter the coming campaign with a unity of sentiment and purpose that will make victory a certainty ere the battle is begun. Vigorous speeches were also made by James Fahey, Esq., S. S. Fuller, Esq., T. M. Daly, Esq., John McDermott, Esq., and Mr. John A. McDonnell, Secretary of the Conservative Association of the Province. The following resolution was unanimously concurred in:

Moved by Jas. Fahey, seconded by Thos. Stoney, that this meeting desires to express its approval of the policy indicated by the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald in favor of protection to the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Canada, and that in the present circumstances of the Dominion a careful and judicious re-adjustment of the tariff is essential to the material prosperity of our people. They also desire to express their indignation at the violations of popular liberty which has recently taken place in the Province of Quebec, where a despotic partizan of the Dominion Government endeavored by the undue exercise of an absolute prerogative, to subvert the rights of the people of our sister Province; and trust that the *coup de etat*, manouvered by the Dominion Government, made in its interest and justified by its partizan press, will meet, as it deserves, with the disapprobation of all true lovers of the Constitution who are able to rise superior to the allegiance of party.

AMERICAN NEUTRALITY.

The New York *Tribune* of the 3rd says:—The rumor that citizens of Philadelphia, San Francisco and other adventurous seaports are going largely into the business of privateering may be dismissed as the dream of some light-headed reporter. The privilege of fitting out privateers in American ports is one which the United States Government reserves for its own use. Other nations do not enjoy that liberty even in time of peace. Any American citizen within our jurisdiction who accepts a commission to serve against a country with which we are at peace is liable to a fine of $2,000, and imprisonment for three years; and any person, whether citizen or not, who within our jurisdiction enlists or procures another to enlist as a soldier, sailor, or privateersman against a power with which we are at peace, may be punished by $1,000 fine and three years imprisonment. The penalties for fitting out privateers, or taking a pecuniary interest in them, are still more severe—ten years imprisonment and $10,000 fine. If Russia wishes to issue letters of marque, therefore, she must furnish all the officers and men herself. She can buy ships here, but she cannot arm or furnish them in our waters. And if it is true that "certain residents of Philadelphia are getting up a joint stock company for the purpose of purchasing and equipping a privateer to sail under the Russian flag," they are likely soon to be laid by the heels.

PEACE PROSPECTS BRIGHTENING.

Although containing no definite information of the progress of negotiations, the despatches from St. Petersburg continue to be of the most hopeful character. A complete change in Russian feelings seems to have taken place, and a sincere desire is now apparently manifest for an understanding with England. In fact, in the *salon* of the Czarewitch on Sunday the Empress is said to have announced that an understanding was certain and peace was assured. The taking of the conduct of the negotiations into his own hands by the Czar has inspired great confidence, and the approaching visit of Count Schouvaloff to Russia is regarded as another hopeful sign. England is also reported to be considering a series of propositions personally submitted by the Czar. Gen. Todleben has offered to fall back behind the straight line drawn between Dedeagatch and Adrianople if the British fleet will withdraw at the same time. He is now retiring to the lines of Tchataldja, intending to leave only a small force at San Stefano, Russians having occupied the line of the River Argish, thus interrupting the communication of the Roumanian army in Little Wallachia, with its headquarters at Bucharest. Roumania has sent another protest to the powers. Great opposition is being manifested to the Russian occupation at Varna and Botoum, the inhabitants of the former place threatening to take up arms against it, and the authorities of the latter city have appealed direct to England.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN BERTIE.

Throat-Cutting by an Indian Half-Breed.

On the 13th ult., a man named Thos. Allen entered a shoemaker's shop in Bertie and applied for employment. He said he was on his way from Port Hope to Buffalo to see a brother, and seemed desirous of working his way thither, though he said he had money. On being told there was no work there, he asked the way to Fort Erie, and Jack Smith, an Indian, who happened to be in the shop at the time, said he was going that way himself, and volunteered to accompany him. They started out together, and from that time nothing has been heard of Allan until a short time ago, when it turned out that on the 27th ult. a body had been hidden under some leaves in a sugar bush, near Stevensville, and buried, and as near as can be learned, there was no inquest held at the time; but the proprietor of the shop in Bertie, at which Allen had called, having heard of this discovery, succeeded in having the body exhumed, when it was recognized as Allen's, and on examination it was found that his throat had been cut, and that some of the clothes then on him had been worn by the Indian when last seen. Smith had in the meantime been arrested and imprisoned a short time in Buffalo for drunkenness, and a large knife with blood stains was found on his person, and is now in the possession of the police at Clifton. He is well known in Drummondville, and a silk umbrella, which he was suspected of having stolen there, and which was seen in his possession at Bertie, was found near the body of the murdered man. The Ontario police are making efforts to ascertain the whereabouts of the supposed murderer. He is half negro and half Indian, about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches, black moustache, scar on cheek resembling a burn, hair inclined to curl. He is a fortune-teller and basket maker.

THE PICKERING OUTRAGE.

Sentenced to Death.

The trial of Thomas Burke and John McPherson, for entering the dwelling house of Mrs. Ellen Bennett, a married woman residing near Brougham, on the 26th of July last, and violating her person, the outrage resulting in her death, took place at Whitby before his Lordship Chief Justice Harrison. The number of witnesses in attendance was large. The room was crowded throughout the day. The defence set up was an *alibi*, counsel for the defence insinuating there might have been an attempt at abortion, causing the wound spoken of in the medical testimony and causing death. The learned Chief Justice charged rather against the prisoners. After an hour's absence the jury brought in a verdict of "guilty," and the prisoners were sentenced to be hanged on the 14th of June, at 10 o'clock a. m.

THE LATE WHOLESALE EMIGRATION.—The Winnipeg *Free Press* thus refers to the arrival of the colony which left this district for Manitoba, some time since:—"A large number of Mr. Prittie's Little Saskatchewan colony started out west on Tuesday, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, they having been preceded by others of the party on Friday and Saturday. That party was accompanied by Mr. Prittie and a medical man, who intends practicing in the Little Saskatchewan country. Owing to the bad roads several mishaps were met outside the city, but not even the heavy rains seemed to dampen the ardor of the crowd."

Successful observations of the transit of Mercury, on the sixth inst., were made at various points in the United States. The contact took place several seconds later than 10.26 a. m. Prof. Peters, of Hamilton College, N. Y., thinks he has discovered indications of atmosphere on the planet.

METH. EPISCOPAL CONFERENCE.

Meeting in Listowel.

Specially reported for the STANDARD.

(*Concluded from last week.*)

THIRD SESSION.

Opening religious services were conducted by R. A. Simpson. To save repetition we might state that every session is opened and closed by religious worship. The fifth disciplinary question, "Who are to be ordained Elders this year?" being taken up, J. C. Bell and J. F. Durkee, characters passed, and were elected to Elders orders. F. W. Warne, character passed, elected to Elders orders; requested to attend Albert College, Belleville—request laid on the table. Tliese are to be ordained on Sabbath afternoon. On second disciplinary question, J. J. Beddilt, F. W. Watts, J. Vickery, T. Ried, S. A. Dean, characters passed, credited for examination and continued on trial; G. F. Byam, character passed, but trial discontinued. A request for a public temperance meeting was referred to committee on temperance. A very affecting address from Rev. W. Pirritte, P. E., Colborne district, who had been very ill during the year, and said he never expected to meet his brethren again in Conference concluded this session.

FOURTH SESSION.

The first order of business in each session is the reading and approval of minutes of former session. The character of all the ministers of Colborne district were passed; very encouraging reports were given from their missions, stations and circuits. J H George, E N Barker, G. Horton and F W Warne, were permitted to attend Albert College. Rev F Argue, P. E., gave a very encouraging report of the year's work, especially in church building and revivals. The characters of most of the ministers were passed, and the reports from the circuits given before close of the session. Good report from Rev. J A Campbell, our missionary in Winnipeg.

FIFTH SESSION.

Opening services by J W Lent. The temperance committee report, recommending public temperance meeting Monday evening, was adopted. Huron district taken up: Presiding Elder of the district reported progress, an increase of $2,000 worth of church property this year, and a good increase in membership. The characters of all the preachers on the circuit were passed; reports good. Rev: J H Hilts, one of the oldest and most faithful ministers in the Church who has spent all of his ministerial life on this district, at his own request was granted superannuated relation to the Church. It saddens the hearts of the members of Conference as the aged retire from the work. The Rev. S G Stone, Sec. of the Parent Missionary Board, read an encouraging report from the work in Manitoba. We are looking forward with delight to the time when we will have annual conferences and general conferences in the North-west. The Church believes through her instrumentality tens of thousands in the North-west will be added to the Church and shall be eternally saved.

SIXTH SESSION.

Opening service by Rev. R Carson. The first order of busines was the election of delegates to General Conference, to be held in Belleville in August of this year. The General Conference is composed of every fourth regularly ordained minister from each of the three annual conferences of the M. E. Church in Canada. The following are the names of delegates appointed: Revs. G Abbs, T Argue, J Curts, A Campbell, R B Denike, F M Finn, J H Hilts, J R Jaques, B Lane, S Morrison, G Miller, W Pirritte, S A Simpson, J M Simpson, R Sanderson, G Clark, G Bennett; four reserves—R Large, C Taylor, R E Lund, J C Pomeroy.

A missionary meeting was held on Friday evening. The church was densely crowded. Addresses were delivered by Rev. WH Hansom on Home missions, and Rev. S G Stone, on Foreign missions.

SEVENTH SESSION.

Opening religious service by R E Lund. Several ministers who were not present at the opening of Conference, had their reports received and characters passed. A resolution was unanimously carried by standing vote, expressing the sympathy of the Conference for Bro. J F Durkee, who has had much affliction and death of his eldest son during the year. The case of G F Byam, who was dropped, was reconsidered and he continued on trial.

EIGHTH SESSION.

G Bennett conducted the opening services. Notwithstanding the financial pressure, there was a very encouraging report given from the printing establishment. Deacons elect who are to be ordained on coming Sabbath were asked the usual disciplinary questions by the Bishop and received necessary instructions and counsel.

On Saturday evening a lecture on Education was delivered by Rev. J R Jaques, D. D., Ph. D., President of Albert College, Belleville. It was no ordinary effort of no ordinary man.

SABBATH SERVICES.

All the pulpits in the town were filled during the day by members of the Conference as far as was required. In the M. E. Church on Sabbath morning, before a crowded house, Bishop Carman preached to the ministers, especially to those who were to be ordained, from the 126th Psalm, last verse, "He that goeth forth." He pressed the truth with the eloquence and earnestness of a Whitfield. They should "go forth," not stay around home, nor get home-sick. Home-sickness was a very poor recommendation for a preacher. "Go forth," bear precious seed; not thorns of men's invention; not flowers of rhetoric; but precious golden grain, purchased with the blood of Christ. He showed what kind of preachers would return again rejoicing, and what kind would not, making all present feel the responsibility of the Christian ministry. The Bishop is a living orator, a devoted, earnest Christian, a master mind, a victorious general in the army of Christ. At the close of preaching the Deacons elect were ordained.

AFTERNOON SERVICES.

To a house literally crowded to overflowing, J R Jaques, D. D., preached from II. Tim. III, 7, "Ever learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth. He treated his subject negatively and affirmatively, exposing theories, the sinfulness of human heart, by its hatred of truth as the child hates the physician who comes with lance to probe his sores or forceps to extract his teeth. The only true way to learn the truth is by experience; we can learn here more than is found in books. Skeptics cannot destroy what we know by experience. The sermon throughout was one of extraordinary merit, and the vast concourse of people was held spellbound for fully an hour. After service those who had travelled four years were ordained Elders, and were given all the powers of a minister. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper followed; ministers of other denominations and their people joined, which was very enjoyable.

EVENING SERVICE.

The church, which is one of the largest in the town, was again crowded. The pulpit was taken by the Rev. B Lane, M A, L L D, pastor of the M E Tabernacle, Belleville. The subject chosen was, "Born of God." His reputation of being one of the first Divines in the Dominion was well sustained. Prayer-meeting, conducted by J R Jaques, followed, in which a goodly number desired the prayers of the Church. Thus closed the Sabbath services, long to be remembered by the people of Listowel.

NINTH SESSION.

Opening by J R Jaques. A request for a conference picture came in, but was voted down. Report from President of the College shows great improvement in the building. It now, over and above University work and preparatory department, has power to give an excellent commercial training and grant diplomas. There were admitted into the Conference on trial, A C Maybe, C W Taylor (both from the College,) J Leik, W Sellery (permitted to attend College,) D H Scarrow and W Ottawell (admitted on trial and appointed to work.)

The tenth session was wholly taken up with reports of committees.

A temperance meeting was held on Monday evening, at which very interesting and instructive addresses were delivered by three members of the Conference to a crowded house.

STATIONS OF MINISTERS.

The following are appointments made for the current year:

COLBORNE DISTRICT—W Pirritte, P E; Belleville, B Lane; Frankford, T Myers; Trenton, D C Crossly; Stirling, T M Finn, W Pomeroy; Madoc, R W Marsh; Campbellford, R E Lund, S A Dean; Blairton, S W Denike; Percy, B B Denike, Brighton, A Campbell; Colborne, G W Stephenson; Haldimand, J H Watts, T C Bell; Cobourg, B G Hutton; Hope G. Horton; Orono & Clark, W Hanson, F W Watts; Kinmount, T Ried, F Love. Albert College—J R Jaques, President; J H Gorge, F W Warne, E N Baker, J M Kerr, W Seliery.

TORONTO DISTRICT—F Argue, P E; Oshawa, G Miller; Brooklin, A C Maybe; Darlington, E Howard; Myrtle, J Wilks; Port Perry, C A Simpson; Reech, J Egan; Oakwood, N E Scott; Lindsay, J J Reddit; Uxbridge, J W Lent; King, J Curts, J Vickery, J Leek; Markham, G Bennett; Young Street, R S Sanderson, G F Byam; Brampton, C Taylor, W Pimlot, Nelson, G Abbs; Georgetown, J A Campbell; Queensville, D M Billings; Winnipeg, A T Ferguson.

HURON DISTRICT—J M Simpson, P E; Eramosa, A Cooper; Orangeville, J Lynch; Garafraxa, R Carson; Melancthon, J F Durkee; Hanover, T C Sanderson; Meaford, G Clark, D H Scarrow; Thornbury, F M Smith; Creemore, J W Sanderson; Invermay, W F Ferrier; Kincardine, R Large, W Ottawell; Teeswater, G A Jameson; Listowel, H Norris; Palmerston, J X Moran; Mount Forest, J C Bell, (one to be sent;) Eugenia, A L Thurston; R M Pope returned to Bay Quinte Conference.

LEBANON.

For the STANDARD.

We have experienced a decided change for the better since last week. The land is now quite dry and every person seems to be busy seeding again. Our village postmaster and shoemaker have rented a piece of land and are at work this morning as though they meant business. The post office has changed hands lately. Its new manager is a man of money, a man of business, and a man of intelligence. He takes a great interest in Sabbath school matters as well, and is also connected with the temperance lodge. He is likely to become a very useful man among us. And if we are successful in getting a railroad through from Berlin to Listowel and have a station here, his business qualifications would well fit him for the position of express agent and station master.

Moorefield is still agitated over the burning of the mill. The insurance companies are holding an inquest. Mr. Brodie has been put to a great deal of trouble and annoyance, besides sustaining an immense loss. He has been the most useful man who has ever settled among us, and it is hoped he will get through with this difficulty all right, and soon have a new mill running.

The fruit festival has been postponed for a week, owing to the bad roads. It will be held on the 20th inst., and, of course, will be a great success.

PALMERSTON.

Mr. G. S. Davidson is about commencing business in the loan and insurance line.

At the examinations in the county of Perth and in Palmerston, James Smith stands highest for entrance to 6th class, and Lizzie Robertson second. Abraham Hall stands 3rd for entrance to 5th class.

The Bishop of Niagara held a confirmation in St. Paul's Church, last week. After the laying on of hands, his Lordship delivered a very instructive address to the congregation.

The Wallace council are taking steps to have the gravel road put in repair from Minto township to Listowel boundary. They cannot have it repaired too soon as it is now almost impassable.

CLIFFORD.

For the STANDARD.

The Howick & Minto Agricultural Society have let the contract for building a hall 100x50 feet, to be completed in time for the fall show. They have also added three acres more to their ground in this place.

There is to be a grand concert here on the 10th inst., the proceeds to be devoted to the purchase of a town bell.

Railway matters are on the tapis again, it having been announced that the Directors of the Stratford & Huron Railway purpose going on with the work this summer; the people are bound to bring it this way if possible. This is without doubt the best route, being the shortest, cheapest, and likely to prove the most profitable, and it is to be hoped that no selfish interest will carry it in any other direction.

BRUSSELS NEWS.

BONUS—John D. Ronald, proprietor of the Chatham Fire Engine Works, agrees to locate his workshops and remove his employes to Brussels, provided a bonus of $20,000 is given him by the municipality. A by-law to raise that amount will be voted upon on the 25th inst.

ASSESSMENT.—In 1877 the assessment of the town, amounted to $302,455; this year it amounts to $315,390. The value of personal property is reported some $13,170 less than last year, but real property has gone up $22,145; the increase in incomes is $800. The total population is 1,203, an increase of 31 over last year.

DIED IN ILLINOIS.—Rev. S. Jones, of Knox Church, was suddenly called away by a telegram on Saturday, 27th ult., which stated that his only son, an Episcopal minister in Illinois, was not expected to live. He died ere the father reached his bedside. Mr. Jones will have much sympathy in this heavy affliction.

MITCHELL.

The aggregate number of children attending the various Sunday Schools in Mitchell is estimated to be 650. Of these one-fohrth attend the Presbyterian, one-foruth the Methodist, and one-fourth the Bible Christian churches.

The *Advocate* has the following regarding a queer character:—"We had a call last week from old Bobby Milne, formerly of Elma, who is/quite an eccentric. He has never been married, is 75 years of age, and for 45 years has never worn a coat or hat, unless in very rare occasions. In Elma he has 200 acres of valuable land, and 200 more near the Georgian Bay. He lives in a shanty on the latter, all alone, his nearest neighbor being two miles away. He dresses rather old-fashioned, and makes his own shirts, the latter being sewed on to him like a bag. He has no relatives in this country, and although worth about $20,000, is as grasping as though he had not a cent to his name. He rubs his person with a salve, which he says is a sure preventative against death. A few months ago he was robbed of a large number of notes and about $60 in cash. In Logan, last week, his pocket was also relieved of $20.

HARRISTON.

John Curtis, while assisting at the raising of a barn on the farm of James Ival, Minto, had his hand badly crushed by an overlay falling upon it, the hand and fingers being literally smashed. A number of business men have given liberal donations to the fire company for its prompt action at the fire, April 17.—During a recent storm, lightning destroyed some instruments in the Dominion telegraph office.—The new machinery for Preston's mill has arrived.—A. G. Markell is about to enlarge the Royal.

If you want a good cup of tea buy your Tea from D. D. Campbell, Wallace street.

STRATFORD AND HURON RAILWAY.

Meeting at Chesley.

Reported for the STANDARD.

One of the largest railway meetings ever held in this section of the country took place on Tuesday last, 7th inst., in the town hall, at which the Company was represented by D. D. Fullerton, President, Stratford; J. W. Scott, Esq., Banker, Listowel; A. D. Wright, Esq., Director and Engineer; P. Watson, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer S. & H. Ry. The following towns and villages were fully represented:—Palmerston, Harriston, Clifford, Ayton, Newstead, Hanover, Elmwood, Chesley, Scone, Tara and Invermay, Allenford, Hepworth, Dobington and Wiarton; also the following townships: Howick, Minto, Carrick, Brant, Normanby, Bentinck, Elderslie, Sullivan, Arran, Albemarle, Amabel, Eastnor, Derby and Keppel.

Mr. Fuller explained the advantages that the Stratford & Huron Railway would be to the different municipalities, and stated that the Company were prepared to go on with the construction of the road immediately if the towns, villages, and townships interested were prepared to vote a bonus of, from Listowel to Wiarton, a distance of seventy-five miles, the sum of $400,000, equivalent to $6,500 per mile. He said that it had been found necessary to ask this amount on account of the difficulty in selling railway bonds in England. He clearly showed that the difference in freight on the Stratford & Huron Railway would alone more than pay all the bonus asked.

Mr. Wright also explained the reason why so large a bonus was wanted.

Mr. Scott, mayor of Listowel, said that the people in Listowel had every reason to be and were satisfied with the Stratford & Huron Ry. which Company, he said, had always paid bills to the contractors promptly and satisfactorily; and he considered that if the municipalities along the proposed line should have the road constructed they would be fortunate indeed.

Speakers from the different municipalities also addressed the meeting and expressed themselves as satisfied to support the road and do their best to carry the bonuses necessary.

The following resolution was put to the meeting and carried without one dissenting voice: Moved by J. H. Elliott, seconded by J. M. Kilburn, and resolved, "that this meeting, representing the different municipalities from Listowel to Wiarton, after hearing the explanations of the President, Mr. Fuller, and the other Directors of the Company, and the amount of bonus required to make a sound financial scheme for the entire completion and equipment of the road, viz., $6,500 per mile to Wiarton, we do hereby pledge ourselves to raise the amount necessary, as we consider the road will be of great benefit to all the municipalities asked to contribute."

A committee was appointed to apportion the different amounts; and it is intended to have the by-laws submitted immediately and voted on previous to meeting of the Local Legislature. Votes of thanks being passed to the speakers and the Chairman, the meeting adjourned. The people north are now delighted to think the prospects are so good for the speedy completion of the road which is so much wanted by them

A Heinous Offence.

There were living in Guelph a short time ago, in the neighborhood of Essex street—a woman named McKay, and her daughter about nine years old. Leaving Guelph, they went to Stratford, where they have been ever since. A few days ago Chief Constable Williams, of Stratford, was informed by Mrs. McKay that her daughter had stated to her that a son of Mrs Buckner, named Isaac Wallace, had some time previously entered the house they were living in, during her mother's absence, and holding a handkerchief over her head, he abused her in a horrible manner. After accomplishing his purpose, he warned her that if she ever mentioned what had transpired, he would kill her as soon as he heard of it. On account of the terrible condition of the child—having contracted a disease—a doctor was consulted, and the above charge was made. Chief Constable Kelly was communicated with, and promptly caused the arrest of Wallace. At a preliminary examination held in Guelph last Friday, strong evidence was brought against him, and he was committed for trial at the assizes, which take place this week.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Quebec Legislature will meet on the 4th of June.

Hobart Pasha dined with her Majesty at Windsor on Saturday.

Chatham has a daily paper not much larger than two postage stamps.

If there is any efficacy in showers there must be an abundance of May flowers.

The Act recently passed prohibiting the sale of pools has come into force.

A new bell weighing over 1,200 pounds now adorns the Town Hall, Owen Sound.

You cannot always tell by the way a person dresses whether his pew is paid for.

At Ingersoll a man was fined $10 and costs for trespassing on the G. W. R. track.

Out of 17 civil cases on the Wellington assize docket 15 are in some way connected with Orangeville people.

The irrepressible J. D. Edgar has been nominted as Government candidate for the Commons, in Monck.

EXCURSION.—It is understood that a large excursion party from Erie, Pa., will visit Stratford, on the Queen's Birthday.

One million five hundred thousand bushels of grain were received at New York on Monday, being the largest receipt ever known in one day.

Mr. A. Gunn has been nominated to oppose Sir John A. Macdonald in Kingston. His amunition will probably be found to be blank cartridge.

The Huron Foundry, Scaforth, property of Whitelaw & Moore, was sold by mortgage sale to R. Runciman, of Goderich, for the sum of $3,250.

Kingston's population is 14,072, an increase of 829 from last year. The total assessment is $5,411,888, a decrease of $30,278.

The Hessian fly has made its appearance in Burford and some fields of wheat are literally covered with the fly in its mature state.

Joseph Gibson, who took part in the Dunkin campaign in Wellington, has been nominated as Conservative candidate for South Oxford in the Commons.

Patrick Kelly, Esq., of Blyth, received the nomination at the West Riding of Huron Conservative Convention, held at Dungannon on the 1st inst.

SAD CASE OF DROWNING.—A three-year-old child, daughter of Mr. Wm. Graham, collector, Blanshard, was drowned in a kettle of soap on Wednesday of last week.

In the United States House of Representatives a bill was passed permitting Canadian vessels to render aid to other Canadian vessels wrecked in the waters of the United States.

Mr. Daniel A. Harrison has been appointed manager of Stratford gas works. The former manager, Mr. Nash, goes to Windsor to look after the works recently erected by his brother.

THE FENIANS.—The Fenian brotherhood in and around St. Albans are reported getting into working order, in view of a possibility of war between England and Russia.

Mr. Alfred Watts, a wealthy and influential manufacturer of Brantford, was on Tuesday nominated by the Conservatives of South Brant to contest that Riding for the Commons.

A QUICK TRIP.—Mr. T. Ballantyne, M. P. P., returned from England on Tuesday, having made the round trip in four weeks, and remained in London for several days, long enough to transact his business.

C.V. RAILWAY.—The Engineers for this railway reached Woodstock last week. Some of the rails recently purchased in England are expected to arrive in a few days and work on the line will begin at once.

A terrific explosion occurred in a flour mill at Minneapolis, resulting in seventeen persons being killed, and the destruction by the fire which followed of milling property valued at a million and half of dollars.

Rumors are aboard in Buffalo of a proposed Fenian invasion of Canada in the event of an Anglo-Russian war. A number of companies are reported to be ready, equipped and armed, for a raid almost at any moment.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—The Canada Conference of the Evangelical Association of Canada was held lately at Lingelbach's Church, North Easthope. Bishop J. J. Escher, from Chicago, presided. The session was unusually pleasant and profitable. The statistical report showed an aggregate membership in this Conference of 4,621, and the missionary contributions were $6,018. A new mission was taken up in Manitoba.

SHOT.—Mr. Hadwen, (well known in Wingham) formerly of Lucknow, but who lately settled in Dakotah, was a few days ago shot by a colored man with whom he had a dispute over the digging of a well. Mr. Hadwen was alive when heard from, but was not expected to recover.

THE CROPS.—The New York *Times* publishes dispatches from sixty different points in twenty-nine States and one Territory; with the solitary exception of Colorado, every State heard from reports the most brilliant prospects for the yield of every product of the soil.

DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.—Private letters received at Montreal from prominent members of the House of Commons state that the Government has resolved on a dissolution of Parliament within two weeks from the present time. Conservatives be warned.

Mr. J. J. Hawkins, of Brantford, has been nominated to contest the representation of Bothwell to the House of Commons, against the Hon. Ann Arbor Mills. The constituency is very Gritty, but Mr. Hawkins has accepted the nomination.

The sorrowful wiseacres who predicted two hard black frosts, which would come on the nights of the 4th and 5th of May, to cut away the fine prospects of a fruitful season, ought to take courage and trust more kindly to Providence. The weather clerk seems to be really dealing very graciously with us this year.

More to the Chinese than to any other nation the telephone has been a blessing. Owing to the fact that the Chinese language has no alphabet, the telegraph has never been available in China; but now that the telephone has been discovered it has been seized upon, and 500 miles of telephone wires are said to be already in operation.

A PROJECTED PRIZE FIGHT.—A prize fight for $1,000 a side and the championship of America, has been arranged to take place in Ontario, within fifty miles of Buffalo, between the 15th and 25th of next July. The principals are John J. Dwyer, of Brooklyn, who claims to be present champion, and Patrick Ryan, of Troy. The authorities, we trust, will use every exertion to "drop on" the bruisers.

From the report of the Minister of Marine it appears that 60 new steam vessels were added to Canada's marine during the year. Our tonnage is 1,310,468, being fifth on the list of nations. Great Britain and the United States are the only nations much above us; Norway and Italy are slightly in advance; France has about half as much as Canada. One sixth of the registered tonnage of the entire British Empire, including the colonies, is Canadian.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that work on the tunnel under the British Channel is quietly progressing. The experimental shaft at Sangatte is already 330 feet below water mark, a pair of pumps throwing out water, which works in plentifully; while in the chalk bed under the channel a trial gallery has been opened perpendicular to the shaft. If no serious obstacles are encountered in this gallery up to a distance of 8,281 feet, the grand tunnel will be begun.

James T. Fields, lecturing in New York lately on "Cheerfulness" said he was not surprised that so many pupils died young, and, in giving an example of the way in which some children dread the harshness of their teacher, related the following anecdote. He said he once was in a school-room when he heard the principal ask a little girl the following question:—"Who made the world in six days and rested on the seventh?" "I did, sir," said the terrified little child, "but I—I—I will never do it again!"

QUEBEC ELECTIONS—The London *Advertiser* and other Reform papers make a Rouge majority in Quebec by including as Independent Mr. Turcotte, of Three Rivers, who said in his address.—"I have never authorized any one to publish or announce in the journals that I would support the Joly Government, and I have not even dreamed of doing so. I desire and intend to solicit the suffrages of the electors as a Conservative, consequently I will be opposed to the present Government." Six or seven gentlemen who have expressed themselves in similar language, are also claimed by the Grit organs as Joly boys. And this is what they call a victory!

AN EVENTFUL CAREER.—Six years ago a gid named Charlotte Cassels left her home at or near Goderich, and went, no one knew where. During this period she became an actress, getting high up in the profession. Taking a fancy for the trapeze, she attempted to master its difficulties in New York State, when a few weeks since, she fell and sustained severe injuries. Lying ill for some time her friends deserted her, money became scarce, and she then telegraphed to her father to come and take her home. This he did last week. Her mother had died in the interim, and it was thought that the daughter was also dead.

News comes from Sydney, N. S. W., of the probable massacre of a ship's crew by natives. A large quantity of wreckage having been seen in Jones' Strait, near Duck island, an attempt was made to land in search of the missing crew, but the attempt was resisted by the natives. An attack is also reported on a missionary lugger, which was repulsed after the captain had been seriously wounded. The missionary, Mr. Calmers, with his wife, four teachers and their wives, and the majority of the crew of the lugger went on shore among the angry natives trying to pacify them, in which work they were engaged when the lugger left.

A CONFIDENCE GAME.—C. Higginson a young Englishman who has been putting on considerable style and playing the confidence game generally in Princeton and Woodstock for some time past, representing himself to be very wealthy, lately bargained for a valuable farm, fancy horses, buggy, together will all kinds of farm implements, and was to be married in a few weeks. On Saturday he went to Paris to draw some $18,000—which he never had—to pay for the farm and other indebtedness, and forgot to return, leaving all manner of unpaid bills, proving to be a scoundrel, in many ways, of the deepest dye, and well able to deceive.

One of the meanest slanders afloat is that which charges that one of our clergymen swore on oath the other night. The circumstances are simply these:—He went into the house, and attempted to make his way in the dark through the sitting-room to the pantry, to deposit a bunch of rhubarb presented him by a parishioner, forgetting that the house-cleaning had commenced. The wretched girl had left a pail of soft soap near the door, over which he accidentally stumbled. Making a herculean effort to save himself, he grabbed for something with both hands, and as he alighted firmly on his stomach pulled down on top of him a table full of crockery. Rising promptly to his feet, he made a pitch for the match safe, but happening to plant his foot in a puddle of soft soap, he promptly sat down in a tub of preserved fruits. His poor tired wife, who had retired early was roused from her slumbers, and thinking that burglars were abroad, shrieked for help, to which the hired girl responded, rushing into the room and tumbling headlong over the man in the washtub. These are the naked facts in the case, and that is all there is of it.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Main St. Rev. H. Cooper, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 6.30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m.; Rev. H. Cooper, Superintendent. Messrs. T. G. Fennell and R. Martin, Wardens.

KNOX CHURCH—Inkerman St. Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p.m.; Mr. Jas. Crozier, B.A., Superintendent. Congregational Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible Class, conducted by the Pastor, Thursday evening, at 7.30. Sec'y Board of Wardens, Mr. J. J. Hamilton, to whom application may be made for sittings in the Church.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Scott, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; W. Bradley, Superintendent. Bible class Tuesday evenings, conducted by Rev. Mr. Scott. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.30.

M. E. CHURCH—Inkerman St. Rev. R. M. Pope, Pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.00 p.m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Services conducted by Rev. A. F. McGregor, B.A. Sunday at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.; Sunday School at 9.30 a.m.; Bible Class at 3 p.m. All are cordially invited to attend. Weekly prayer meeting on Wednesdays at 8 p.m.

BAPTIST SERVICES are held each Sabbath at 3 p.m. in the Temperance Hall, Raglan St.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1878.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TRY Bean & Gee's 40c. Tea. It can't be beat for the price.

LIVERPOOL SOAP—3 whole bars for 25 cents, at S. McCLUNG & SON'S.

STRATFORD cheese market opens on Wednesday, 22nd inst.

PEACHES.—Dried Peaches only 10 cents per pound at S. McCLUNG & SON'S.

DIVISION Court was held here yesterday. The calendar was heavier than usual.

AN iron fence is to be erected in front of the public school building.

THE summer entrance examination to the Listowel High School will take place on the 9th and 10th of July.

At Climie, Hay & Co., you will find their stock of gents' furnishings complete.

A MEETING of the Young Men's Conservative Association takes place this evening at the Commercial hall.

13 lbs. of good sugar for a dollar at Bean & Gee's.

WOODSTOCK cheese board has resolved to hold a cheese market every Wednesday during the season.

RAISINS.—5 pounds good Valencia Raisins for 25 cents, at S. McCLUNG & SON'S.

OUR Town Council chamber bids fair to become a first-class "bear garden." A free exhibition was given last Monday night.

COUNCILLORS will please bear in mind that the chair has ruled it out of order for more than five members of the board to speak at one and the same time.

PREPARATIONS are being made for building large brick stables and driving shed in rear of the Grand Central Hotel.

MR. COLLISON is having the hotel building which he recently purchased in town set back on his lot and a two-story addition erected in front of it.

Bobolinks.

The bobolink, or "rice bird," has made its advent this week. It is among the most charming of Canadian songsters; but hitherto has been somewhat of a *rara-avis* in this vicinity.

CAN'T BE TRUE! That you can get four pairs of men's socks for 25 cents! Yes it is, you can get them at S. McCLUNG & SON'S.

GENTS! GENTS! If you want a perfect fitting suit of clothes leave your order at Climie, Hay & Co.; a large stock of English, Scotch and Canadian tweeds to select from.

$100 per night was realized by an Art Loan Exhibition held in Woodstock in aid of St. Paul's Church organ fund. The exhibition lasted eight days.

ABOUT 800 head of cattle were offered at Guelph May fair, but the number of sales effected were comparatively few. $3.50 per cwt. was the average price.

THE population of Hamilton is 33,511; an increase of 870 over last year. Population of St. Thomas, 6,431; increase, 477. Population of Arthur village, 1,500. Port Elgin, 1,311. Waterloo, 2,015.

Don't forget to call on D. D. Campbell in his new shop next door to Scott's bank, Wallace street.

Left for St. Joseph's Island.

Last week Mrs. Henry Patterson and family left Listowel for St. Joseph's Island in Lake Huron. Her husband had preceded her some weeks ago; and the family intend to make their future home on the Island.

MR. JAS. RIDDELL, editor of the Port Dover *Independent*, was in town this week and honored our sanctum with a ray from his genial visage. He had an encouraging word to say for the southern terminus of the P. D. & L. H. R.

WHILE on a professional visit in Elma, the other day, Dr. Dillabough had the misfortune to collide with a farmer's wagon, which resulted in his horse running away and a general smash-up of his buggy.

BARNES & Co.'s fruit store came down town the other day, and is now to be found in Tilt's old stand, near the bridge. A splendid collection of potted flowers gives the store a very attractive appearance. Healthy looking tomato plants are also exposed for sale.

MESSRS. Armstrong & Agnew, agents for agricultural implements, were in town last Friday introducing some of their machines. They represent several of the best manufacturing works in the Province. Their agency extends over five of the neighboring townships, Gorrie being the point from which they radiate.

Dentistry.

Mr. W. M. Bruce, a licensed dental surgeon, will open an office in town, over Barnes fruit store, about the 20th of this month. Mr. B. has had two years' practice in the city of Toronto, and no doubt is a gentlemen well skilled in his profession. We welcome him as a new comer and trust that he may find Listowel a profitable location.

Remember that D. D. Campbell has moved from Main street to Wallace St., where he is selling goods cheaper than ever.

Medical Prosecution.

On Monday last a "Dr." Douglass appeared before the mayor charged with practicing medicine in the township of Elma with a proper license and certificate of registration. The mayor imposed a fine of $25.00 and costs. Mr. Dingman for the prosecution; Mr. Terhune for the defence.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—By advertisement it will be seen that the examinations for teachers are to be held as follows: First-class, at the Toronto and Ottawa normal schools, on Thursday, July 11th; second-class, at the Stratford high school, on Monday, July 8th; and third-class at the town hall, Stratford, on Monday, July 15th.

M. E. Church.

Rev. H. Norris, the newly appointed pastor of the Listowel circuit, will conduct the services both morning and evening on Sunday next. The Rev. gentleman has been lately stationed at Lindsay, where he is said to have been held in great esteem. In his new sphere he may hopefully look forward to forming associations equally agreeable to those which he has just relinquished.

PRINTS! PRINTS!—Over 300 pieces to select from at Climie, Hay & Co's.

Special inducements to passengers to California, Oregon, and all points east and south-east via Canada Southern Railway lines. C. HACKING, Agent.

Muskrats.

These amphibious animals are quite numerous along the banks of the Maitland. Between the mills and the western boundary of the town some of them can be seen at most any time disporting in the water or gathering vegetable matter, on which they principally subsist. Were they considered "game" worth the powder, they would soon share the fate of other "wild animals" and become a thing of the past in this section.

SPECIAL meeting of Town Council next Monday night. A report from the Public Works committee, recommending the construction of about $700 worth of new sidewalks and street crossings, is to be considered. Lively proceedings are anticipated.

Reduced Fares.

The railway companies have consented to reduce their fares to Listowel during the races. Return tickets, good for three days will be issued by the Stratford & Huron Ry at a single fare; and by the G. W. R. at a fare and a third. There will likely be a large gathering here on the 24th to witness the sports.

Change of Time.

ON Monday next a new time table will take effect on the Great Western Railway. There is considerable alteration of time on the W. G. & B. division. The express carrying the mail from the east is timed to arrive here at 2.10 p.m., forty-four minutes earlier than at present. Reference to the Railway directory in another column will show the arrivals of all trains at the Listowel station, in accordance with the new time card.

Enterprise.

WORK has been commenced on the new Osborne block. It is Mr. Osborne's intention to erect a building 84x38. The ground floor will be occupied by three stores, the whole of the flat above to be layed out for a public hall, with a ceiling 24 feet high. Our enterprising townsman purposes fitting up this spacious apartment with raised platform and all the other conveniences required by large public gatherings. This will supply a pressing need in Listowel, and the town will be in no small measure indebted to Mr. Osborne for displaying such an enterprising spirit.

For boots and shoes, ready-made clothing, and suits made to order, go to D. D. Campbell, next door to Scott's bank, Wallace street.

Base-Ball Club.

On Tuesday evening between twenty and thirty young men of the town met at the Grand Central and organized a base ball club, to be known as the Listowel "Red Stockings." Officers of the Club were appointed as follows: President, J. A. Hacking; vice do., T. E. Hay; Sec., W. H. Hay; Treas., C. Hacking; Finance committee, S. E. Smith, W. C. Kidd, and H. Steele; a committee was also appointed to procure grounds for practice and matches. Arrangements are being made with the "White Stockings" of Carmunnock for a match to come off in town on the Queen's birthday.

History Class.

An examination of the History Class of the Listowel Public School took place on Monday, with the following result, 100 marks being the maximum:

Adelaide Armstrong,	97	Charlie Sarvis,	74
Amy Thomlinson,	96	Austin Veilie,	74
Lizzie Thompson,	95	Willie Climie,	72
Willie McIlwraith,	92	Annie Nixon,	72
Maggie McIlwraith,	92	Willie Rodgers,	71
Mary Anderson,	92	David Barber,	68
Victoria Veilie,	92	Alex. Ferguson,	68
Maggie Wallace,	91	Henry Sanderson,	66
Charlie Lee,	88	John Watson,	65
Richard Armstrong,	85	Robert Davidson,	65
Jennie Green,	80	Emily Draper,	64
Rebecca Forbes,	79	Harry Dillabough,	63
Addie Claxton,	78	Simon Reid,	62
Fred Bradley,	78	Peter Brown,	62
Mary Irwin,	77	Edwin Poole,	56
Thomas Austin,	76	Jessie Climie,	54
Janet Brownlee,	75		

P. D. & L. H. Railway.

The Woodstock *Sentinel* has the following: As an evidence of the great increase that is taking place in the traffic of the Port Dover Railway since the completion of the Stratford and Huron Railway to Listowel it may be mentioned that on Monday (29th ult.) twenty-four loaded cars reached here from the north, twelve of them bringing freight for business men in town.

Coming to Town.

MR. William Gall, architect, intends removing from Aylmer to Listowel in the course of a few weeks. He was in town a few days since on a prospective visit, and being favorably impressed, has decided to take up his residence here. With so much building going on as there is at present, and a vast deal more under contemplation, Listowel should furnish an abundance of employment for a skilled architect. Mr. Gall purposes opening an office over Lisingstone's drug store about the first of June, when he will be pleased to be consulted by parties requiring his professional services.

Public School Board.

At the meeting of the board of public school trustees on Tuesday evening the following accounts were ordered to be paid: H. Gutteridge, $30; H. Tremain, $6; G. Draper, for water fountains, $19.22; Jacob Large, $1.31. It was moved by R. Martin, seconded by Wm. Bradley, and resolved, that an iron fence be erected in front of the school grounds, and that tenders be invited for the same. It was also resolved that Messrs. McIlwraith and Bradley be a committee to make plans and specifications and superintend the erection of the fence in front of the school grounds.

Baptist Services

Considering the vast numbers that were drawn towards other churches in town on Sunday last, the attendance at the Temperance hall was as large as could be reasonably expected. Should Rev. Dr. Davidson have chosen any other time than during the late Conference season, it is more than probable that many others would have been present to listen to his very able discourses. Perhaps he will again favor Listowel with a visit. Next Sabbath afternoon Rev. Mr. McGregor, late of the C. L. Institute, Woodstock, will conduct service in the hall.

The Town Band.

For the first time this season the town band turned out on Monday evening and favored the citizens with a number of musical selections. Since their last appearance in public they have made a decided improvement. Regular practice and the adoption of a better class of music have, no doubt, had much to do with this. Could not a band stand be erected in some pleasant part of the town, and the band be induced to occupy it at least once a week? Less pretentious towns than Listowel have established weekly open air concerts; why could not something of this sort be inaugurated here? We feel sure that were proper accommodation offered the band, they would willingly supply an abundance of good music.

May Cattle Fair.

Owing to extremly wet weather, the Listowel cattle fair last Friday was almost a complete failure. Not more than twenty head all told were on the ground, and these having been brought through nigh impassable roads and drenching rains did not make a very "taking" exhibit. There were no outside buyers present, and the few sales effected were of a local nature. Mr. John Page obtained the highest figure for a single head, being $40 for an excellent grade cow. The balance of sales ranged from $25 to $30. Mr. Wardell secured three head, which were shipped to Toronto on Saturday, together with twenty-head of fat animals previously bought from J. & A. Climie. Part of this lot is destined for the British market.

Go to Bean & Gee's for the newest and cheapest Hats in town.

Mrs. Skelton.

During two nights of the present week this lady has occupied the M. E. Church for the purpose of delivering lectures. On Tuesday evening she addressed a very fair audience on the subject, "Our Girls;" and on Wednesday evening she spoke in German to a very small house. As we had not the pleasure of cultivating the acquaintance of "Our Girls," and should have been none the wiser had we attended her German temperance address, we are not in a position to speak personally of her abilities as a lecturer. She is said to have administered some very good advice to "Our Girls," although her remarks were more of the common-place than eloquent order. Mrs. Skelton claims the rank of an authoress as well as lecturer, having already produced some half dozen works of more or less merit, and is now preparing another, "Home Life in Canada," the material for which she is gathering while pursuing her lecture tour.

Petition to the P. M. General.

The necessity of better mail facilities for Listowel and the section lying between this place and Stratford has been greatly felt for some time, and we are pleased to see that proper steps are now being taken to secure this desideratum. Petitions, addressed to the Postmaster-General, requesting that a daily mail be carried over the Stratford & Huron Railway, are in circulation here and in the townships south. Signatures have been attached to them by the hundred, the whole neighborhood being unanimous in the matter. Hitherto this town has been at a great disadvantage in respect to its mail arrangements. With the first mail train from the east arriving here at three o'clock in the afternoon, and the Mitchell stage, by which a large portion of the mail matter for this section is brought, not coming in until after the hour for closing the post office has passed, business men have time and again suffered direct loss as well as much annoyance by not being able to obtain their letters in time to answer them by return post. Situated as the town was formerly, perhaps it would have been difficult to abate the grievance; but now that the Stratford & Huron Railway is an accomplished fact and two trains arrive here daily, there can be no good reason why at least one mail per day should not be brought over this line. If this new mail route is established, and it is not probable that at the present juncture the Government will ignore the requisition of so large a constituency of interested ratepayers, the bulk of the mail inward will reach here by noon instead of late in the day. This will also be a great boon to the district along the line, as the postal arrangements now in vogue are of a very inferior order, and a speedy remedy is urgently demanded.

Town Council.

A regular monthly meeting of the Listowel Town Council was held in the Grand Central Hall on Monday evening, 6th inst. The following members were present: J. W. Scott, Mayor; T. E. Hay, Reeve; D. D. Hay, Deputy-Reeve, and Councillors John Binning, Dr. Nichol, A. S. Deavitt, A. D. Freeman, J. Heppler, J. A. Hacking, A. Austin, George Towner and Dr. Dillabough. Minutes of previous meeting read by the Clerk and confirmed. Mr. George Draper was heard in reference to a reduction of his shop license—laid over. A report was read from the Road and Bridge Committee recommending the building of a number of crossings and plank sidewalks on the public streets; also for grading certain streets. Moved by D. D. Hay, seconded by G. Towner, that no new sidewalks be constructed for the current year unless parties interested in the same are prepared to pay half the cost of construction—Lost. A motion to refer report of Road and Bridge Committee back for reconsideration was carried. Accounts from W. C. Smith, for rent of hall, $20; also from John Nelmes, for ditching and putting in culvert $4, were ordered to be paid. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Binning, Freeman, Heppler, Dillabough, Nichol, Scott, Towner, D. D. Campbell, Geo. Draper, T. G. Fennell, J. E. Terhune, and A. Noxon, was appointed to examine the land offered by D. D. Hay for a town park—Carried. D. D. Campbell, Esq., presented the Council with copy of a motion recently passed by the Council of Maryborough, granting the sum of $150 for the improvement of the Maryborough and Mornington town line; also copy of a motion passed by the Mornington Council granting the sum of $200 for a similar purpose. An application was read from John Hampton for the position of Town Constable. Moved by T. E. Hay, seconded by J. A. Hacking, that John Hampton be employed to superintend work, build sidewalks and crossings under the instructions of the board of works, and that he be paid the sum of $1.25 per day when and as long as required. The treasurer's financial statement for April was read, showing a balance on hand of $447.34. Council adjourned to meet again on the 13th inst.

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS! In endless variety, and at the very lowest price, at Climie, Hay & Co.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

LITTLE FALLS CHEESE MARKET.

Cheese have a downward tendency and decreased demand; prices, 10½c to 11¼c; ruling figures, 11c to 11¼c. The price on all grades ¼c to ½c lower than a week ago. Farm cheese 8c to 10c. Butter, 18c to 20c; little going for 21c to 22c.

UTICA CHEESE MARKET.

Sales of cheese over 3,000; prices 10½c to 11¼c; 1,600 at latter price; 2,500 on commission.

INGERSOLL CHEESE MARKET.

May 7.—The Ingersoll weekly cheese market opened to-day. Thirty-five factories were represented. April make was in large supply, and nearly all sold at 10 to 10½c.

BIRTHS.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, duly authenticated, inserted free of charge.

MCKEE—Near Gorrie, Howick, on the 29th ult., the wife of Samuel McKee, Esq., of a son.

SOMERVILLE—In Listowel, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. D. M. Somerville, of a son.

GODDARD—In Listowel, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. Henry Goddard, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

HASSARD—JARDINE—In Howick at the residence of the bride's father, on the 1st inst., by Rev. Geo. Brown, of Wroxeter, Mr. Geo. A. Hassard, of Howick, to Miss Effie E. Jardine, of Howick.

ALLAN—CHAPMAN—At Listowel, on 1st inst., by Rev. J. W. Bell, Mr. — Allan of Mornington, to Miss Mary Ann Chapman, of Wallace.

STANYER—WOOD—On the 25th April, at the residence of the bride's grandfather, Mr. Reuben Read, London township, by the Rev. J. S. Ross, B. A., Mr. Fred. A. Stanyer, carriage builder, Listowel, to Miss Edna Ann Wood, of North Dorchester.

RIDDELL—HYDE—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 24th ult., by the Rev. J. J. Cameron, M. A., Mr. James Riddell, to Grace, second daughter of Mr. David Hyde, of North Easthope.

DEATHS.

MCDONALD—In Mornington, on the 30th ult., Mr. Hugh McDonald, aged 56 years.

HARSTONE—In St. Marys, on the 29th April, Mr. Robt. Harstone, hardware merchant, aged 62 years.

WANTED!

A gentleman is desirous of securing rooms in a private family, with board, where no other boarders are kept. A sitting room with sleeping room attached necessary. Six o'clock dinner required. Apply to "D," STANDARD office. 15

COUNTY OF PERTH.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS'

EXAMINATION!

The July examination of Candidates will be held as follows:

For First-class—At the Normal School, Toronto and Ottawa, on Thursday, July 11th, at 9 a.m.

For Second-class—At the Stratford High School, on Monday, July 8th, at 2 p.m.

For Third-Class—At the Town Hall, Stratford, on Monday, July 15th, at 2 p. m.

Candidates must notify the undersigned not later than the first of June of the intention to present themselves for examination.

WM. ALEXANDER, Presiding Examiner.

15

W. M. BRUCE,

SURGEON DENTIST,

late of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Main street, Listowel, over Barnes & Co.'s Fruit Store. 15

EMPLOYMENT in every Village and Township in Ontario not yet occupied. One active, intelligent lady or gentleman can obtain a most respectable and very profitable engagement. Address with full particulars as to age and experience, D. DOWNIE & Co., 4 King street West, Toronto. 15

NOW READY!

THE

GREAT NATIONAL WORK!

ART ILLUSTRATIONS.

BY C. R. TUTTLE.

The new and only ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA. Just published. The most popular and saleable Work of the day. In two magnificent Grand Quarto Volumes, 600 pages in each, or in monthly numbers at 50 cents. Beautifully illustrated and handsomely bound, with 28 fine steel plates, 20 original wood cuts, and 200 Photo Lithograph Engravings, on stone, of our prominent public men.

AGENTS WANTED

in every town and county in Ontario. Send for terms and outfit at once.

D. DOWNIE & Co., Sole Publishers.

4 King St. West, Toronto. 15

WAR! WAR! WAR!

Come to JOHN A. TREMAIN

For Good Building Lots,

and save fifty per cent.

CLOSE TO THE P. D. STATION.

14 JOHN A. TREMAIN.

PEACE! PEACE! PEACE!

500 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE

Also a number of

PARK LOTS

situated in the best part of the town.

14 Apply to PETER LILLICO.

SECURE A HOME CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.

REAL ESTATE!

THE BASIS OF ALL SECURITY.

Banks may break; individuals may become bankrupt, but Real Estate is the only safe and best possible investment.

Having purchased the

DAVIDSON PROPERTY,

I am now selling it out in

TOWN AND PARK LOTS,

FROM ONE-FIFTH TO TEN ACRES,

to suit purchasers. Have thrown it into a commons and am busy grading up streets, building sidewalks, &c. Now is the opportunity to make

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT,

realizing from 50 to 100 per cent on your money. The reasons are:—

1st—Listowel is a growing town, having the best railway facilities of any town in Western Ontario. Fifty buildings are already under way, and before the close of the season 150 buildings will have been completed. Building Lots are in demand and steadily rising in value.

2nd—I will sell cheap, being satisfied with small profits, thus giving buyers a chance to re-sell and make a good profit.

3rd—I have lots to suit everybody: Retired farmers, merchants, mechanics, speculators, clerks, laboring classes, and GRANGERS.

These are unquestionably the most desirable building sites in town. Convenient to the centre of business, high and healthy, on the north bank of the Maitland, and on the Walper Gravel Road, the principal thoroughfare to town.

FOR HOMES THESE LOTS ARE UNSURPASSED.

For Investment—Good one-fifth acre lots from $75 to $150 each, leaving room for rise in value, as in a few years they will be worth from $200 to $300 each, and are safer and more profitable than mortgages.

Also, a number of one acre lots, for pasture, well watered.

A number of houses and lots in other parts of the town, and a number of farms in the adjoining townships.

W. G. HAY,

Real Estate Agent.

☞ OFFICE—HAY & BURT'S STORE,

LISTOWEL. 14

BANK OF HAMILTON.

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, $1,000,000.

DIRECTORS:

DONALD McINNIS, Esq., President.
JOHN STUART, Esq., Vice-President.
James Turner, Esq., | Dennis Moore, Esq.,
Edward Gurney, Esq. | John Proctor, Esq.,
George Roach, Esq.

LISTOWEL AGENCY.

Interest allowed on deposit receipts at the rate of

Four Per Cent. per Annum.

Drafts on New York, payable in Gold or Currency, bought and sold.

OFFICE HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. On Saturdays, from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

W. CORBOULD, Agent

14

G. WALTY,

WATCHMAKER,

repairs watches, clocks, and jewelry in Martin's Block, opposite the Grand Central Hotel. As he has had many years experience both in Switzerland and England, he can give the best satisfaction. All work warranted. Cheap clocks sold. 13a

LISTOWEL GARDEN.

The subscriber announces that he is now prepared to supply the public with

TREES AND SHRUBS

of all kinds, including choice plums, currants, Pivot edging, etc., etc.

ROOTS AND BULBS,

such as Lilies, Peonies, Hyacinths, Tulips, and Flower Roots generally.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Garden and Flower Seeds—a large stock—all fresh and pure. Call at his Garden and make your selections. Prices very reasonable.

WM. NIXON.

Inkerman street, west. 10

NEW BUSINESS IN LISTOWEL.

HAYDEN & ZWALD,

WOOD CARVERS,

beg to inform the public in general that they have opened a shop in Martin's Block,

OPPOSITE THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

where they will keep on hand a general assortment of

CARVED GOODS!

Wall Pockets, Match Boxes, Cigar Boxes, Watch Stands, Clock Shelves, Brackets, Jewelry Boxes, Ink Stands, Card Baskets, Flower Vases, etc., etc., which they will sell

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Also, Pictures for sale and framed, neat and cheap.

All kinds of Carvings and Moulding Frames to choose from.

☞ Remember the stand—opposite the Grand Central Hotel.

HAYDEN & ZWALD.

Listowel, April 24th, 1878. 13

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as Stone and Marble Cutters, in the Town of Listowel, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said Partnership are to be paid to Andrew M. Morrow, and all claims against the said Partnership are to be presented to the said Andrew M. Morrow, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Listowel this twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1878.

Witness REID BARBER. } A. M MORROW, WM. MITCHELL,

In reference to the above, A. M. Morrow wishes to intimate to the public that he will in future carry on the business. Orders left at the old stand will be punctually attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A. M. MORROW.

Listowel, March 26th, 1878. 9

MRS. T. W. RILEY

Wishes to inform the ladies of Listowel and surrounding country that she is now prepared to do over

STRAW WORK

in all the latest styles. Also feathers, flowers, silks and ribbons for trimming and millinery purposes.

☞ Third house from A. Morrow's corner.

RAGLAN STREET. 9

STILL IN THE OLD STAND,

A. McKENZIE,

TAILOR,

Invites the people of Listowel and surrounding country to call and see his stock of goods before going elsewhere.

Suits made to order in the latest styles, of English and Canadian tweeds, the former imported direct.

Orders filled on the shortest notice. Good satisfaction and value given. Call and make your selections.

Remember the place—Main Street, one door east of the Bank of Hamilton.

ALEX. McKENZIE.

Listowel, March 28th, 1878. 9c

HARD TIMES MADE EASY.

ROBINSON & DUNHAM,

Taking advantage of the hard times, have purchased a large amount of

First-Class Machinery,

of the most improved kind, and are now conducting an extensive

SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND

MANUFACTORY,

where they keep constantly on hand a full supply of Sashes, Doors, and Blinds.

☞ Patent School Desks of the latest and most approved designs made to order.

A LARGE STOCK OF DRY LUMBER AT REDUCED RATES.

All kinds of building and repairing promptly attended to.

Plans and specifications drawn up and estimates given.

The subscribers, being practical men and employing only first-class workmen, guarantee satisfaction.

Factory—Corner of Elma and mill streets, near the Foundry.

A CALL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

C. H. ROBINSON, W. H. DUNHAM.

Listowel, March 28th, 1878. 9

L. O. L. No. 617. The members of this Lodge meet in their Lodge Room on Raglan Street on the 1st Thursday of every month, at 7.30 p.m.—Brethren from other Lodges are cordially invited to visit us whenever convenient

WM. LITTLE, Master.

DAVID FRITCHLEY, Secretary. 1y

GREAT REDUCTION.

The greatest possible reduction in the prices of

SEWING MACHINES

has been made by

ALEX. MORROW,

Who is agent for several of the best machines in Canada.

LADIES, LOOK HERE!

A. MORROW will sell you a

$40 Sewing Machine for $25,

and guarantee you a

Good Machine for $20.

Clothes Wringers from $4.50 to $6.50.

Formerly sold from $6.50 to $8.00.

DELF, AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Farmers, Take Notice,

That A. MORROW has on hand a quantity of SALT—always kept under cover, only 90c. per barrel.

And tell your wives that his groceries, of all kinds, are as good, if not better, and as cheap as any other in town.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES

Cash for Butter and Eggs.

ALEX. MORROW.

West End, Main street, Listowel. 1

WILLIAM JOHNSTON,

Builder and Contractor.

Tenders taken at low prices. Orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address Listowel P. O., or enquire at Grand Central Hotel. 7y

GONE AROUND THE CORNER.

W. H. HAGON

has removed to the store two doors east of the Grand Central Hotel, where he will be pleased to meet all his old friends and many new customers, to whom he is prepared to supply

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS,
CROCKERY,
FLOUR AND FEED,
AND PROVISIONS generally,

At Very Reasonable Prices.

☞ CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

A first-class Butcher Stall in connection; Fresh Meats and Sausages always on hand. Goods delivered to any part of the town.

W. H. HAGON.

Listowel, March 14th, 1878. 7

HAIR-DRESSING ESTABLISHMENT.

H. KNIGHT, BARBER,

Has recently fitted up in first-class style a commodious Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor in Osborne's Block, ground floor, (formerly occupied as a Drug Store.) He is now prepared to wait upon the public to the best advantage and at moderate prices. 3

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm, containing 50 acres, east half of lot No. 3, in the 4th concession of Elma, one mile from Trowbridge and five from the town of Listowel. It is good clay loam; 45 acres cleared; good young orchard; well fenced; a good frame house, frame barn and stable. Can be purchased on reasonable terms. For full particulars apply to ROBERT ROSE, on the premises, or Trowbridge P. O. 6c

NEW GROCERY STORE.

WM. FISHER,

Wishes to announce to the inhabitants of Listowel and surrounding country, that he has opened out a

First-class Grocery Store

In the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Vanstone,

ON MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL.

He will also keep on hand a choice selection of

Flour, Feed, Pork, and Provisions generally.

The stock is of the best quality and will be sold cheap. Call and see his stock of groceries.

CASH FOR BUTTER AND EGGS. PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Coal Oil kept on hand and for sale in any quantity.

WM. FISHER.

Listowel, Ont. 1

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

TATHAM & CO.,

Are selling goods at the

LOWEST FIGURES,

and will give

SPECIAL PRICES

to those about to build. Their Stock is large and well assorted.

TATHAM & CO.
Hardware Importers.

Listowel, Ont. 1

BRICK FOR SALE.

The subscriber has on hand and will at all times be able to supply any amount of

FIRST-CLASS WHITE BRICK

which he will dispose of at a reasonable price. Persons contemplating building will find it to their advantage to call upon him or forward their orders.

Kilns one mile West of Listowel.

2F D. HAMILTON, Prop.

JOSEPH CONGDON,

Builder and Contractor,

LISTOWEL, ONT.,

is prepared to contract for the erection of every description of building.

Stone work, Brick work, and Plastering

receive special attention.

THE CELEBRATED GUELPH LIME

constantly on hand and for sale. Sole Agent for the STRATHROY COMPOSITION STONE WORKS. 1

R. MARTIN,

AGENT FOR

Selling Lands, Lending Money,

doing a general Fire Insurance business, writing Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Agreements, Registering documents, and obtaining Abstracts of Titles; buying Mortgages and Debentures.

MONEY LOANED

at 8 per cent on Town and Farm property, with a privilege to the borrower to repay at any time without cost.

MONEY LOANED on Second Mortgages, where the Borrower has already mortgaged. He is not required to pay off the First in order to get a Second loan. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

The highest price paid for good Mortgages on either Farm or Town property.

THE LANCASHIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Paid in the St. John's fire $300,000 in one month after adjustment of claims. Capital $10,000,000.

R. MARTIN, Agent.

THE WESTERN

INSURANCE COMPANY

Paid $94,000 in the St. John's fire. Assets over $1,500,000. Income over $800,000 per annum. Established 1851. This old established and reliable Company is prepared to accept all classes of property on most favorable terms. Policies issued on farm and private dwellings and contents for three years at very low rates.

Also

$3,000 WILL PURCHASE LOT NO. 29, in the 3rd concession of Minto, 100 acres; 40 acres cleared, balance a good hard wood bush; well fenced and under a good state of cultivation. $2,000 cash, balance in five years at 8 per cent. Apply to

ROBERT MARTIN.

$750 WILL PURCHASE ONE-FIFTH of an acre on the south side of Inkerman street, with a good Frame Dwelling, containing seven apartments and kitchen. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$1,000 WILL PURCHASE 100 acres, north half of lot 23, in the 4th concession Morris, lying along the railroad track; all bush. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$325 WILL PURCHASE A PARK Lot containing 4½ acres on David Work's Survey of farm lot number twenty-three, on the second concession of Wallace. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$3,000 WILL PURCHASE THE NORTH part of lot No. 61, in the 1st con. Elma, containing 62½ acres. Good frame barn. Terms, $1,000 cash; balance to remain on mortgage at 8 per cent. for 5 years.

$1,500 WILL PURCHASE TWO-FIFTHS of an acre on north side of Alma St. A good dwelling house, nine apartments, also stable thereon. $1,000 cash, balance on time for 5 years at 8 per cent. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

Office on Main St.,

LISTOWEL.

Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 1

NEW GOODS!

CHEAP GOODS!

STYLISH GOODS!

AT

BEAN & GEE'S.

Their ordered Shirts are giving excellent satisfaction.

Call and leave your measure for a sample shirt.

Prices always right.

Highest prices paid for farm produce.

No trouble to show Goods.

Don't forget the place,

MAIN STREET, SECOND DOOR FROM WALLACE,

LISTOWEL.

LISTOWEL, April 24th, 1878.

NEW SPRING GOODS

AT THE

ONTARIO HOUSE.

I have received a very choice stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

which for prices and quality cannot fail to suit cash and prompt paying buyers.

In Dress Goods, Millinery, Prints, Cottons
Broad Cloths, Tweeds, Denims,
Carpets, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Crockery,
Glassware Boots and Shoes, and Liquors,

My stock will be found well assorted.

THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

this season will surpass anything ever offered in Town for Style, Quality, and Cheapness

GEO. DRAPER.

LISTOWEL, April 4, 1878. 1

STAR HOUSE.

NEW GOODS!

LATEST STYLES!!

LOWEST PRICES!!

CELEBRATED "TRIANGLE" BRAND

OF

BLACK LUSTRES.

S. McCLUNG & SON.

LISTOWEL, March 26, 1878. 9

REMOVAL.

D. D. CAMPBELL

Has great pleasure in notifying his customers and the public that he has removed to his own premises, lately occupied by Mrs. MAYNARD, and next door to Scott's Bank, on

WALLACE STREET.

He is now receiving more than usual full lines in

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Most of which are direct importations. PRINTS, BLACK LUSTRES, DRESS GOODS, DUNDAS COTTONS, TWEEDS, and all kinds of Goods usually kept by first-class Houses.

GROCERIES

Of the freshest and purest. His stock of TEAS is particularly good.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, AND BOOTS & SHOES

are a specialty. Any one in need of a good fitting Coat or Boot should buy them from him. If you require a

First-class Suit of Clothes made to order,

Go to D. D. CAMLBELL'S and get the best in town. No matter what you are told, don't buy till you examine my goods and prices.

Wallace Street is Determined to take the Lead

in good goods and cheap goods, and keep it too. Come along with your butter and eggs, or with anything else you have worth money and we will give you great bargains. Don't put it off till the roads get better, come right away.

D. D. CAMPBELL.

WALLACE STREET, LISTOWEL, Ont., March 14th, 1878.

The Gold That Wears.

We parted one eve at the garden gate,
When the dew was on the heather,
And I promised my love to come back to her
Ere the pleasant autumn weather—
That we twain might wed
When the leaves were red,
And live and love together.

She cut me a tress from her nut-brown hair
As I kissed her lips of cherry,
And gave her a ring of the old-time gold,
With a stone like the mountain berry—
As clear and blue
As her eyes were true—
Sweet eyes, so bright and merry.

"The wealth of my love is all I have
To give you," she said, in turning;
"The gold that wears—like the radiant stars
In yonder blue vault burning!"
And I took the trust,
As a mortal must,
Whose soul for love is yearning.

Fate kept us apart for many years,
And the blue sea rolled between us;
Though I kissed each day the nut-brown tress,
And made fresh vows to Venus—
Till I sought my bride,
And Fate defied,
That had failed from love to wean us.

I found my love at the garden gate
When the dew was on the heather,
And we twain were wed at the little kirk
In the pleasant autumn weather.
And the gold that wears
Now soothes my cares,
As we live and love together.

Old England.

There she sits in her Island home,
Peerless among her peers!
And liberty oft to her arms doth come,
To ease its poor heart of tears.
Old England still throbs with the muffled fire
Of a past she can never forget;
And again shall she banner the world up higher,
For there's life in the old land yet.

They would mock at her now, who of old looked forth
In their fear, as they heard her afar;
But loud will your wall be, O kings of the earth!
When the old land goes down to the war.
The avalanche trembles, half launched half riven,
Her voice will in motion set;
O ring out the tidings, ye winds of heaven!
There's life in the old land yet.

The old nursing mother's not hoary yet,
There is sap in her Saxon tree;
Lo! she lifteth a bosom of glory yet,
Thro' her mists, to the sun and the sea.
Fair as the Queen of Love, fresh from the foam,
Or a star in a dark cloud set;
Ye may blazon her shame,—ye may leap at her name,
There's life in the old land yet.

Let the storm burst, it will find the old land
Ready—for a rough, red fray!
She will fight as she fought when she took her stand
For the right in the olden day.
Rouse the old royal soul, Europe's best hope
Is her sword-edge by victory set!
She shall dash freedom's foes down death's bloody slope;
For there's life in the old land yet.

—*Gerald Massey.*

TORONTO LIFE.

Sketches in the City,

(No. I.)

It is Saturday night in Toronto. One must not imagine, however, that it is on that account a season of rest for all. The week's last day in the city is not the signal for respite and rest. The weary toilers in counting house and wareroom, the dwellers by the busy street and down the long alleys know no such blissful hour as now steals over the farm house and country cottage. There no crazing din of business bids the giddy train toil on, no rude and impatient customer refuses to let the weary limbs secure the needed repose.

There the smoke and the dust, the rattle and the glare never come; there the six days are really as well as nominally past; there care and labor cease together and the farmer can look with contentment to the exercises of the morrow. The average Torontonian knows no such period as that. To him Saturday night is but an incentive to greater efforts. It serves but to increase and consecrate all his powers both physical and mental. Into the four or five hours preceding midnight a volume of trade, almost as large as all the week before, is crowded. During that period the great majority of the working men do their shopping and pay their regular visit to the butcher's stall and market. With their pay in their pockets, they sally forth, proud and independent to the encounter with clerks and merchants. These they seem to regard as their natural foes, a kind of necessary evil, determined to give them as little value as possible for their money and whom they are bound by every law of honor to circumvent if they can. Hence the crowd which throng the street in all directions. Hence this varied array of baskets, satchels, parcels and perambulators lining every sidewalk on the main thoroughfares, and all seemingly framed with the particular object in view of getting in the way of every idle pedestrian, who more happy than any of his brethren finds an opportunity of sauntering on the streets this evening. Have we a desire to increase our knowledge of the moving masses? Then let us join the throng and keep an attentive eye and ear to see proceedings. Come then and mix with the surging thousands; come while the lamps are slowly lighting gleams nearer and nearer to each other as they recede till they stretch away in one continuous line of stars in the distance, while the shadows of the darkness are rolling in from the lake and sinking from the sky, gathering first in the lanes and dim doorways, and creeping thence out over the city and away to the fields and woods beyond. On either side the windows are ablaze; every means has been tried by the arrangement of the goods to attract the eye and awaken the fancy of the curious. One is prone to wonder why it should be necessary thus to tempt folks to purchase what they want. But it is *necessary*, and this is a fact which no good merchant can or does forget. In Toronto, as elsewhere, he who is the most enterprising advertiser is the most successful man of business. In fact one of our most esteemed merchants, Jno. McDonald, Esq., has for some time, I believe, discarded the system of employing travellers and trusts entirely to the daily press to make his wares known. And if we are to judge a plan by its results, no better scheme has been devised. But let us turn our attention to what is going on around. We stroll past stores of all kinds and of all variety of wares. It is interesting to note how they are grouped. Now it is a dry goods establishment, the windows filled with articles, and an obliging note informing the onlooker that they can be procured for about half their actual value. Next comes a millinery shop, with faultless female forms in the window and jaunty hats and gay feathers round which the schoolgirls and those of maturer age congregate and admire. Now a jeweller displays his wares in dazzling variety, then a grocery, next a stationer's, a butcher stall, a tavern, all dark, and sombre to-night and presenting a marked contrast to the busy scenes around it. All these are passed in quick succession and almost in the order named. Among the attractions is a dollar store, where every single article can be had for that amount. This idea was a novelty to the citizens when first started, and it took immensely. For some time there was no opposition, but now we rejoice in the enterprise which places any article in a large collection in our hand for 99 cts. But amid all these there is perhaps no place better filled than the auction room. Men go there not so much with the object of buying as of amusing themselves. They saunter in to hear the jokes they know will be bandied, while the seller plies his trade to laugh, to chaff the auctioneer, and to sharpen their wits by practising sharp replies. But once there they often purchase almost without intending, and articles too for which they have little or no use. Pause a moment at the door while the colloquy is going on. The sale is in full sweep. Perched on the counter, running, gesticulating, rattling off his words so that it is often almost impossible to get the sense of them, the presiding genius of the place the auctioneer, is in all his glory. "Now hear you all." "One article like this is enough for a life time and no mistake." "Here's a pair of the very finest strongest and best suspenders. Best! I say *very* best—all 'lastic—end to end—*no end* in fact of the stretch." "Wear!" Wear did you say? Why one pair of them suspenders in Jacob's family and there'd a' been no thought of straps to pants now." "Look at them gentlemen!" "Look at them; only don't get too near the door." "Now who'll have them suspenders? Who'll have 'em I say? Start 'em at something! Ten cents! ten cents I'm offered? Ten cents for them fine 'elastic, neat, durable suspenders! Fifteen shall I have? (Give me fifteen—wont you?—very well—going—going, at ten cents!" "Fifteen!" (Thank you.) Fifteen I'm offered. Make it twenty and they're yours. They'll save it—they'll save it in travel. Why, if you are going along the street and come to a house, all's you've got to do is just take one entire hitch in that suspender and you're on the other side in a jerk! And yet I'm only offered fifteen cents—fifteen cents—going—sold for fifteen cents!"

We leave the happy purchaser to pay his money and the auctioneer to continue his trade and pass on. How many I wonder of these smiling faces of the merchants mirror happy hearts? It is hard to say. One thing is certain,—the hard times have told with disastrous effect on the tradesmen, and although the cloud of depression is beginning to lift a little it still hangs dark and gloomy in the sky.

Just before us is a little group—a man, his wife and a small girl. Listen for a moment to their conversation and we learn that they too feel the effects of the stagnation through which all branches of industry have passed. John we find has been out of work, that he carries the first earnings of the year in his pocket, that his rent is behind and his larder is low. The clothes too, for himself and his family need renewing. His coat and hat are faded and worn, his wife's dress, neat and clean, it is true, is still shabby; the child's toes are showing alarming symptoms of cutting a larger figure in the world than is good for their owner. How carefully are the purchases made! A little of everything, and not much of anything, and the slender purse is exhausted, and the trio start home with clothes as threadbare as when they left it, yet with hearts happier than they have been for months back. And of how many are these the type, and how many hundreds are worse off even than they? In many a cheerless home to-night there is no such store in view. Many a mother is sitting lonely and disconsolate with nothing in view but destitution on the morrow. Many a father honest and faithful if he had the chance, can do nothing now but look forward and hope. Hope, with hunger gnawing at his vitals and his dearest crying around him for bread! Hope, with every prospect of life raveled away! Verily but hope is a coquette then. This is no fanciful picture, no mere creature of imagination. I have seen in this city during the last few weeks instances which would move a heart of stone. Our charitable societies are doing all they can, but there are numbers whom they cannot reach. And yet the rush to the city continues! Yet young men are daily leaving comfortable homes on the farm and in the country and crowding to Toronto and other towns and cities for employment! The other day a King Street merchant advertised for a clerk, and before noon he had *seventy* applications! Nearly all the competitors were out of employment. And yet the commercial colleges are crowded, and almost every mail brings news that another country boy has discovered he is too much of a heaven-born genius to earn his living as his father did before him, and is looking around for an opening where he can wear fine clothes and be a gentleman. A gentleman indeed! As if aught could constitute that but true nobility of soul, and as if a farm were not as fitting a call for such a qualification as a counting-house or a lawyer's office. With many doctors scarcely making a living, with lawyers of ability and experience earning, if anything, less; with scholars who have spent large sums getting their education, receiving salaries a good hired man would be ashamed to work for, the rush still continues to the professions, and the homes around us to-night are filled with its painful effects! How long, I wonder will it be before our young men realize that there is no calling so independent as a farmer's life, if it is intelligently followed?

And the dark parts of the city! What of them? What of those narrow, dark streets where hovels and tenements excuse houses! where haggard faces and ragged forms cluster round the doorways, and skeleton shadows flit within like the gaunt spectres of Dante's wild dream? But what of those other homes, neat and clean, perhaps, as circumstances will allow, but where poverty comes in her most repulsive form, and drunkenness and crime steal in like felons of the night to blast and destroy! Let us draw a veil over them as we turn our steps homeward, while one by one the windows grow dark, and the crowds get thinner and thinner, till at last the pavement rings alone to the tread of the policemen and our own.

G. W. F.

THOUGHT'S LABORATORY.

The Most Recent Experiments.

An eclectic course in Chinese is proposed at Harvard.

Robert Buchanan has named his new weekly journal *Light*.

Helen Hunt has a volume in press which will include her California sketches.

The second volume of Bryant's "History of the United States" will soon appear.

Holman Hunt is recovering from his recent illness; and is about to return to England.

Alphonse Doudet has produced a new work of fiction entitled, "Persecuted Women."

The principal refractor of the new observatory at Vienna is being manufactured in Dublin.

The refuse hulls of cotton-seed form an excellent non-conductive packing for steam-boiler pipes.

Clockwork has been successfully applied as a motor to sewing-machines by a mechanician of Vienna.

A French philanthropist has bequeathed $80,000 to be awarded to the discoverer of a cure for cholera.

A forthcoming volume of Longfellow's library "Poems of Places," will refer to Russia and Poland.

Bodustedt is translating into German the poems of Omai Khazyam, the old astronomer poet of Persia.

An instrument has been invented for recording the motion of the earth in its hourly progress through space.

A new red colouring-matter has been obtained by treating peach-leaves with ether, and afterwards with alcohol.

A French watchmaker has recently patented a new watch movement for insertion in a shirt-button or cravat-pin.

The internal cabin fittings of the Cunard steamer *Gallia*, now being built on the river Clyde, are to be made in Japan.

A new volume of poems and ballads by Swinburne will shortly appear, comprising fifty-four poems, original and translated.

Among the papers and sketches which George Cruikshank left are the original designs for the famous illustrations to "Oliver Twist."

The London *Athenæum* renders high praise to Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton's recently published volume of poems, "Swallow Flights."

C. W. Russell, now living in Washington, whose father was a Confederate General, has written an historical novel entitled, "The wall of Damascus."

Robert Browning's two forthcoming new poems are entitled, "La Saisiaz," and "The Two Poets of Croisie." Each is written in a metre hitherto unused by the poet.

Madame Llanos, the only surviving sister of John Keats, has written to her friends in England expressing strong disapproval of the publication of her brother's love-letters.

The original manuscript of Victor Hugo's drama "Hernani," with the poet's corrections and erasures of the censor, brought 320 francs at a recent sale of autographs in Paris.

The master of an American barque states from experience that the compass needle deviates greatly when a ship is loaded with petroleum. The deviation is usually easterly.

The forging and tempering of iron and steel may be greatly facilitated by dipping the metal in fused salt. In this manner steel may be annealed without oxidizing the surface.

The absence of many tall trees in European countries has been the subject of frequent remark by travellers. There are not more than 40 kinds growing there that attain a height of 40 feet.

It has been discovered that gelatinous alumina possesses valuable qualities for the purification of sugar juice, so that after being treated with alumina the juice proceeds at once to crystalization.

A number of eminent citizens of Geneva, Switzerland, representing eighty different societies of the city and canton, have just held a preliminary meeting to make arrangements for the Rousseau centenary, which is to be celebrated on the anniversary of Rousseau's death, July 2nd.

When a man is reported "missing," it is because he has been seen with a girl.

Love in a woman's life is a history; in a man's an episode.—*Madame de Staël.*

Worth thinks every dress ought to have some "expression." The greatest "expression" about Worth's dresses is made by the husband when he sees the bill.

"It is a kurious kommentary on the kultivated konnoisseurs in kwaint krockery that they can't komprehend the konservative konsequences of spelling keramics with a K."

Professor Clifford, the eminent English mathematician, has gone over to the Roman Catholic Church; so has Lord Alexander Lennox, a brother of the Duke of Richmond.

The Romance of a Rich Young Man.

A Shrewd Device Frustrated.

The "Poor Young Man," concerning whom a Frenchman wrote a novel, a dramatized version of which has often been produced on our stage, was, in the opinion of most sensible persons, a preposterous idiot. The act upon which his fame chiefly rests was his leap from the top of a tower. He had ascended this tower late one afternoon with a beautiful young lady, and accidentally found himself locked in for the night. In these circumstances, an intelligent man would have known what to do. He would have selected a comfortable seat for himself and his companion; he would have lit his cigar, and would have passed a delightful evening, explaining the motions of the planets and making pleasant bets about shooting-stars. Instead of so doing

THAT PREPOSTEROUS YOUNG MAN

deliberately jumped down, at the risk of his legs, and sent a servant to conduct the young lady home. If she had had a particle of spirit she would have despised him ever after, but being a fit companion for the poor young imbecile, she actually applauded his conduct, and became extremely fond of him. In Clinton, Ill., there resides a maiden lady of, say 35 years of age, who, strange to say, is notoriously anxious to be married. In the same town resides a rich young man who is regarded as decidedly the most eligible person for matrimonal purposes in that part of the State. Miss Warren, the maiden lady in question, naturally desires, or rather did until recently desire, to catch this young man, as her acquaintances curiously phrase it, and

LAID A DEEP PLAN

for entrapping him into matrimony.

For a long time she had successfully lured him to make occasional calls at her house. She had offered to be a sister to him, and had professed great interest in his religious welfare. She had adopted all his political opinions, and had left no stone unturned to win his affection. Nevertheless, the young man remained obdurate, and it became evident that no ordinary alurements would succeed in bringing him into matrimony. It so happened that Miss Warren had read the *Romance of a Poor Young Man*, and it inspired her with a brilliant idea. There is a Methodist meeting house in Clinton with a lofty spire, from which a fine view of the surrounding country may be had. The ingenious maiden lady carefully examined this spire, and decided that it would suit her purpose. It was reached by a flight of stairs, the entrance to which was usually kept locked, and the lowest window opening on these stairs was fully thirty feet from the ground. The Rich Young Man was

A PARTICULARLY CAUTIOUS PERSON

and Miss Warren felt sure he would never venture upon a leap of thirty feet. If, then, she could manage to be locked up in the spire in company with her desired victim, he would be unable to escape, and in order to protect her reputation could hardly fail to consent to marry her. By a long process of diplomacy Miss Warren finally succeeded in borrowing from the sexton the key of the spire. With this in her possession she waited until the Rich Young Man made his next call upon her, when she entreated him to take her up the spire. In view of her evident expectation that he would accede to her request, and in order that she might not be humiliated by being obliged to return the key to the sexton without having ascended the spire,

THE YOUNG MAN POLITELY CONSENTED

to accompany her. About half-past six o'clock they entered the meeting-house, unlocked the stair-case door, and prepared for the assent. Miss Warren remarking that she had promised the sexton to lock the door, in order to keep possible boys from invading the spire, fulfilled her promise, and daintly hung the key on her forfinger. Then they climbed upward toward the stars, and Miss Warren felt that her stratagem was about to be crowned with success. The pair lingered so long at the top of the spire, gazing upon the beauties of the landscape and watching the stealthy approach of twilight that it was rather late when they started to descend. They reached the foot of the stairs and the young man rejoiced at his near release. Suddenly Miss Warren in a faltering voice announced that

SHE HAD LOST THE KEY.

She must have dropped it out of the topmost window of the spire, so she said, while the young man was talking so beautifully about the evening star. Of course she was in despair, and after the door had been tried and had been found to be proof against any effort to break it open, she announced that she was ruined, and, bursting into tears, fell on her companion's breast. The able young man judiciously relaced himself, and, seating Miss Warren on the stairs, told her to cheer up, and that he would soon find a way to release her. "No! no!" she cried wildly, "the window is thirty feet high, and there is no escape for us. I don't blame you, for you are as good and kind as an angel, but I can never face the world as an unmarried woman after this." But the rich young man was already out of hearing and half way up the spire. Miss Warren was about to follow, fearing that he had chosen

SUICIDE RATHER THAN MATRIMONY,

when he reappeared, and with a smiling face invited her to come up higher. Greatly elated, Miss Warren followed to the lowest window, when he paused and picked up an enormously long rope. This, he informed her, was the bell-rope, and with it he intended to let her down from the window. In vain did she protest that she would die of fright, and that anything would be preferable to being lowered through thirty feet of air. The young man was kind but firm. He fastened the rope about her waist, and pretending that his apparent cruelty was only the highest form of kindness, lifted her out of the window and lowered away. It was still light and her shrieks attracted a party of young men who happened to be within hearing, although the Methodist meeting-house was isolated and in a lonely place. These young men hastened to receive

THE DESCENDING MAIDEN,

and though she had perfect confidence in the good taste with which she had selected her hosiery, their presence added to her misery. After having thus released his companion from her coveted imprisonment, the young man descended the rope and escorted her home. She said not a word to him and did not even bid him good-night. Nevertheless, he went home cheerful and feeling that he had discharged his whole duty. There can be no doubt that he is an exceedingly sensible young man, and that his conduct, when contrasted with the mythical poor young man, does equal credit to his head, his heart, and the strength of his arms.

A Medley of Queer Things.

A goat attached to a bakers's cart—bread and butter.

"What is a junction, nurse?" asked a seven year old fairy the other day of an elderly lady who stood by her side on a railway platform. "A junction, my dear," answered nurse, with the air of a very superior person, indeed, "why, it's a place where two roads seperates."

"That's the sort of umbrella that people appropriate," said a gentleman to a companion one morning, showing him a very handsome silk rain-shedder. "Yes," rejoined his companion quietly, "I thought so when I saw you holding it."

What is the difference between a celebrated song by Lord Byron and a tallow candle?—One is "Maid of Athens," the other is Made of Grease.

"I was not aware that you knew Colonel Darcon," said a gentleman to a friend who pretended to know all about everybody. "Know him?" exclaimed the boaster. "Why, I knew him when his father was a boy!"

Canning, in speaking to Sydney Smith of a young author, said: "The trouble with him is, that, on the slightest provocation, he breaks out into a perfect measles of sentimental poetry." "*Rash* poet!" quoth Sydney.

Lawyer (cross-examining a physician)—"Where was the deceased stabbed?" *Physician*—"About an inch and a half to the right of the medial line, and at a point on a level with the lower end of the sternum." *Lawyer*—"All the other witnesses have testified that he was stabbed in front of the City Hall."

Teacher (to class in geography)—"How is the earth divided?" Sharp Boy—"By earthquakes."

One of the old settlers at the Isle of Shoals, seeing the name of "Psyche" on the hull of a yacht, the other day, spelled it out slowly, and then exclaimed, "Well, if that ain't the biggest way to spell fish."

An Australian love letter must be written in blue ink to be binding.

Puck believes that all doctors should advertise in the daily papers—in all daily papers which publish death notices.

The Niagara hackmen will play the meek and humble dodge this year.

The Inter-Ocean advises the Tiltons to make up. Let us add: "And shut up."

The Warte is the name of a new paper in Chicago. The editor should have corns to match.

"Fish have now commenced to run," says an Oswego paper. That's a mistake—they are in schools.

There are eighteen rules to govern the conduct of a man seated behind a runaway horse. Rule 1st—jump.

The man who never fell over a wheel-barrow can't go to a circus and properly appreciate the performance.

If a man will be economical he can make a trip to Paris and back for $100. This can include a six months stay in France—in jail.

If Mrs. Tilton tells the truth now, she lied and told the truth before; if she tells a falsehood now, she told the truth and lied before.

It is said that a Cincinnati man never gets so drunk that he can't tell whether it's his wife or mother-in-law who is pulling his hair.

People who go to Barnum's circus to see a gymnast turn a somersault over six elephants discover that one sick elephant is what is meant.

The Buffalo Express regards Beecher as an innocent man. There are men in Buffalo who believe that Capt. Kidd was foully wronged.

A Detroit woman is being reduced to her last dress because silk is so high that she can't afford it, and calico is so cheap that she won't wear it.

There is something sad about a harp, but whether it's the tone or the collection taken up by the player is what puzzles the philosophical mind.

A Paris hackman always promptly returns purses, jewellrey, etc., left in his vehicle. P. S.—Every hackman in Paris is under the close watch of the police.

The bad *Sun* says of the good Mr. Childs "His face constantly beams, probably with sympathy for the bereaved persons for whom he writes obituary notices."

Boat racing is comparatively recent in England. Bishop Selwyn, who died last week was member of the Cambridge crew that first rowed against Oxford in 1826.

The Rev. Jasper, of Richmond, who believes that the world is flat, has refused an offer of $50 per week to go round it with a lecture. He is afraid of falling off.

Grace Greenwood, we are told, indorses Schurz. Dr. Mary Walker indorses both Schurz and pantaloons—but she doesn't spell shirts that way.—[Norristown Herald.

A silent man may be either a wise man or fool. The man who talks and betrays the fact that he is a fool saves an investigation, and is, therefore, the best man of the pair.

A Tennessee man has been sent two years to the penitentiary for stealing a coon skin, and the Chicago *Journal* says he would have fared better if he came to that city and killed a man.

New Zealanders make dark circles under their eyes with paint, believing it adds to their beauty. An American who gets a black eye by accident thinks it would beautify some one else immensely.

A tooth-pick factory having been established in Milwaukee, one of the dailies of that city enthusiastically calls out that business shows every sign of fully reviving, and that the long, dark night seems to have passed away.

Fortune-Teller for the Young.

To dream of a millstone about your neck is a sign of what you may expect if you marry an extravagant wife.——When a housekeeper dreams of bell-ringing, and wakes with the sound of it in his ears, it generally indicates that there is something at the door most probably a "gent" who has been supping at the U.E. Club.——It is very lucky to dream that you pay for a thing twice over, since afterwards, you will probably take care to have all your bills receipted.——To dream of bag-pipes is an agreeable omen, on the principle that dreams are to be interpreted by contraries; you may expect to hear music.——To dream of a bear foretokens mischief, which your vision shows you is a bruin.——If you dream of beer, it is a sign that you may expect "pot luck."——To dream of a bour forebodes a railway call.——To dream of a cab foreshows a journey, and a dispute at the end of it; which will probably have some reference to the fare.——If you dream of a ducking, it may be presumed that you will escape one, by having the prudence to purchase an umbrella before you venture far out.——To see apples in a dream betokens a wedding, because where you find apples you may reasonably expect pairs.——To dream that you are travelling on a railway by the express train admonishes you that you are going too fast, and intimates that you ought to "pull up."——To dream that you are lame is a token that you will get into a hobble.——When a lady dreams of a coffin, it betokens that she should instantly discontinue tight stays and get warm thick shoes for wet weather.——If you dream of tears, it is a sign that you may safely speculate on a fall in blubber.——If you dream of a clock it is a token that you will gain great credit—that is tick.——When a fashionable young lady dreams of a filbert, it is a sign her thoughts are running on the colonel.——If you dream of clothes it is a warning not to go to law; for by the rule of contraries you will be sure of a non-suit.——For a person in unembarrassed circumstances to dream that he is arrested is very fortunate, for it is a warning to him on no account to accept a bill.——To dream that your nose is red at the tip; is an intimation that you had better leave off brandy and water.——To dream that you are eating is certain to come true—at breakfast.——Dreaming of walking barefoot, denotes a journey—which will be bootless.——To dream of eggs is a sign that you will discover a mare's nest.——To dream of having a great number of servants is madness.——Dreaming of larks is ominous of the police station, and Col. Denison in the morning.

RULES FOR THE HANDS.—If you have any lines on your hands, in the present state of of the railway market, it is a sign that you had better get them off as soon as possible.——A hand full of small coin is a sign of a change.——A doubled fist portendeth a black eye.——A close fist is the mark of a universal philanthropist.

A FEW WORDS ON CARDS.—The deuce of clubs is domestic unhappiness, occasioned by keeping married gentlemen away from their hearths and homes.——The tray of clubs bring broiled bones and sandwiches.——The deuce of diamonds is, that ladies are very fond of them, and they are so dreadfully expensive.——The queen of hearts denotes the young lady up in Yorkville when papa is sound asleep in his arm chair.——Whenever spades turn up, take care you do not put your foot in it.

TEA AND COFFEE GROUNDS.—Among the various grounds on which the future can be predicted, are those of tea and coffee. The sloe-leaf indicates that you have been cheated by your grocer. Grains of sand suggest the propriety of going to another shop for sugar, we would recommend this. The form of the moon is a sign that you are consulting your oracle under the influence of that planet.

Ecclesiastical.

This year is the bi-centenary of the publication of the "Pilgrim's Progress."

The second revision of the New Testament has reached the middle of Romans.

There are 2,000 men seeking admission to the Methodist Conference in this country.

In revival meetings carried on in Hartford twelve weeks, there have been 1,000 conversions.

Samuel Rowe, a deaf mute, has been ordained as a Congregational minister at West Boxford, Mass.

Fifteen hundred clergymen of the Church of England have signed a protest against war with Russia.

Nine Protestant denominations now have missions in Mexico. The number of missionaries employed is 98.

Deacon Block has been expelled from the Presbyterian Church in Atlanta, Ga., for permitting a dance in his parlour.

The Catholic Church spends $600,000 a year among the freedmen of the South, and has 150,000 of them in her schools.

There have been built by the Methodist Church in the past ten years 4,678 new churches, at a cost of $30,000,000.

The Baptists have in Indiana 30 associations, 557 churches, 418 ordained ministers, and 41,785 members. There were 2,716 baptisms last year.

Edison's claim to the invention of the telephone is contested by a French telegrapher, Charles Bourseilles.

TROUT-FISHING.

How the Shrewd Angler Snares the Finny Tribe.

To those unacquainted with the habits of the mountain trout, a few words of advice will aid materially. In the first place, select a long, light rod with a fine water-proof line, and No. 5 Limerick fly-hooks, with four or five different colored flies. If the line is large or white, it is too easily seen in the water, and the larger trout especially are very suspicious of anything strange or unusual in or near the water. Common angle-worms are excellent bait. Put them into a tin box, with a perforated cover, containing a little moist soil. These must be procured before going into the mountains. Occasionally in the woods, by kicking the bark of old rotten logs, good worms may be found. On arriving at the fishing grounds, go up stream, stand back from the bank and always fish down stream. There are several reasons for this, the principal one being that the fish do not sight an object so quickly going down the stream, owing to the ripples being over, while the quiet or still water is invariably at the lower end of the holes. Again, the line floats a long way ahead of the angler, going down stream, while in going up stream the hook will float so near to you that no fish will approach it.

TO NOVICES.

Large shady holes look very inviting, especially where there are a dozen or more large fish swimming leisurely along the bottom. Nine times out of ten these large fish are "suckers" or "chubs," and they never bite; and the only reward the angler will get for dropping his hook in still water will be a minnow. Fish with fly hooks, with a very little bait on the hook; put on the worm and partly cover the steel, allowing the end of the worm to hang down; in all cases expose the point and barb of the hook. It is better to fish without any sinker. Make no noise, nor let your shadow fall upon the water ahead of you. If necessary, crawl on your hands and knees to the bank, in order not to be seen or heard. Drop the hook in very quietly and let it float with the current among the rocks, over the ripples, under the falls, as naturally as a fly or grasshopper would, were he unattached to a line. When you feel a bite or see a fish take the hook, don't jerk as though you were afraid the fish would get the hook, but be perfectly calm, and after a firm but short pull, just sufficient to hook him well, land him with as little delay and excitement as possible, that the remaining fish may not get scared. In quiet holes it is well to let the fish swallow the bait, landing at leisure; but on ripples you must be as quick as the fish, hooking and landing without delay. If the fish is so large as to endanger your

LINE AND ROD,

Play with him, giving him all the line he wants if there is no danger of his running under roots or rocks that will necessitate the loss of your tackle. Be careful and never throw your hook and line into the trees or overhanging shrubbery. If a trout should attempt to take the hook, and in your eagerness to land him you pull your line from the spot, lose no time in getting it back to the exact place and in the same manner as at first, as any other course will drive that particular fish to cover from fear. If much time is lost in any event the fish will tire of waiting and leave the spot. Among amateurs too much time is lost waiting for the fish to bite. After three or four whips or drags across a pool or favorable looking spot without any appearance of the game, you may pass on, for you can depend upon it that in ordinary mountain brooks there are no fish there, or, being there, they are not hungry or have been scared by your presence. In going down stream don't muddy the water, or knock leaves or sticks in the brook, for they float ahead of you and will warn the cunning fish of your approach, and it often takes half an hour for the nerves of

THE TROUT

to be quieted. When two persons fish on the same stream there are several ways of not interfering with each other. One can fish up stream and one can fish down, and meet each other, one can go ahead of the other an hour or so, or both fish together down stream, alternating in convenient distances. For instance, when A goes ahead he splashes the water on the rocks with his hand, just as he goes over from the spot. When B arrives at the spot where A commenced, he leaves the creek and goes well ahead of A, splashing the rocks to show where he has commenced, thus alternating the entire length of the creek. This is the only proper way for companions on one stream. A convenient conversation may be kept up by two police whistles, one call meaning, "Where are you?" One reply meaning, "Here." Two blasts, "Wait for me." Two in return, meaning, "Yes." Three shrill blasts, "Come here, quick;" and the same number in reply, meaning, "I will." These are very convenient when the parties are out of sight and desire to keep track of each other, as it often occurs that companions stray away from each other, when it is very desirable that they should remain in proximity.

SEE THEM COME!

Sturdy Well-to-do Pilgrims Coming by the Train Load to Improve the Broad Acres.

An Immense Train Load of Fine Men, Women and Children Pass Through St. Paul —Valuable Acquisitions to the Great West.

Early yesterday morning a long train of comfortable coaches arrived in St Paul by the West Wisconsin Railroad, bearing to the metropolis of the Northwest as fine a party of men, women and children as ever decided to improve their lot by leaving the worked out settlements of the East, and seeking the fertile regions of the West, whose rich soil would soon, with very little encouragement, make them rich, happy and prosperous.

This monster train which steamed in at the grey of dawn consisted of nine passenger coaches, two baggage, three freight and two stock cars. The coaches contained three hundred and thirty people. The men, most of whom must be bachelors, judging from the marked minority af women and children, were tall, well-developed, gentlemanly specimens of mankind; and the women and children were evidently superior to the most of the pilgrims that have sought this part of the country. All appeared to be in vigorous health, and it was evident that the soil under their strong hands would be made to

SMILE WITH PLENTY.

The coaches they occupied, which were supplied by the Great Western Railroad Company, were very comfortable, and their occupants had, as they said, had a truly easy and pleasant trip. The train left Toronto under the charge of Mr. R. W. Prittie, free grant agent of Manitoba. It may be remarked here that Mr. Archibald Young, of the Manitoba Land Office, is the agent in Toronto, and will assist in the organizing of similar parties, if communicated with; some are already being formed. Resuming the account of the trip.

The wanderers enjoyed their recess in St. Paul, and enjoyed themselves greatly in strolling about the city purchasing goods, and were surprised to find that they could provide themselves as well as they could at the East.

At 1 o'clock the train of fifteen cars bearing the determined and industrious settlers, their baggage, household goods, farming utensils, and horses, started out and steamed away over the Northern Pacific Railroad for the Little Saskatchewan, where they will take up about three hundred and twenty acres to a man, and become valuable acquisitions to the growing communities that depend upon St. Paul for so many supplies.

These emigrants, all of whom are in good circumstances, are mostly from the Province of Ontario, although there are many from Michigan and new York. Mr. Prittie will bring four more parties through this year, and the more he brings like them that passed through St. Paul yesterday the better. St. Paul *Paper.*

Sensible Advice to Girls.

Belgravia,

Never marry a man who has only his love for you to recommend him. It is very fascinating, but it does not make the man. If he is not just what he should be you will never be happy. The most perfect man who did not love you should never be your husband. But though marriage without love is terrible, love only will not do. If the man is dishonorable to other men, or mean, or given to any vice, the time will come when you will either loathe him or sink to his level. It is hard to remember, amid kisses and praises, that there is anything else in the world to be done or thought of but love-making; but the days of life are many, and the husband must be a guide to be trusted—a companion, a friend as well as a lover. Many a girl has married a man whom she knew to be anything but good, "because he loved her so." And the flame has died out on the hearth-stone of home before long, and beside it she has been sitting with one who, if she followed him as a wife should, would guide her steps to perdition. Marriage is a solemn thing—a choice for life; be careful in the choosing.

MR. HETH'S CONVERSION.

How He Became a Spiritualist.

There is a merchant in St. Louis whose name is Heth, and with a shovel keen he mixes the sugar and sand at a breath, and does other professional, though immoral, things. This merchant has recently been converted to a belief in spiritualism, and the method of his conversion may interest the public:

One day Mr. Heth was requested by his partner to make out a bill for certain goods that were to be shipped to a Kansas customer. Accordingly, he took up a blank bill-head and dipped his pen in the ink-stand. After a few moments' reflection as to the best way of making seven dollars' worth of mistakes in the bill he began to write. Instead of writing, "To one barrel extra superfine flour," he wrote, "Go and see Mrs. Smith, on Franklin-street, near the brewery." As he read what he had written his astonishment was so great that he might easily have been knocked down by a sledge hammer. He did not know "Mrs. Smith," and had not the least desire to go to "Franklin-street." How he could possibly have written an order to go and see her was utterly unaccountable, and he sat on his stool and used language expressive of his emotions for several minutes. His partner, who was a pious man and was also in a hurry, recalled Mr. Heth to his duty, and the latter, throwing aside the spoiled bill-head, took up another and attempted to make out the Kansas person's account. Once more his hand in spite of himself, wrote the mysterious direction to call upon the unknown Mrs. Smith. By this time Mr. Heth was so nervous that he threw down his pen and, informing his partner that he was too ill to write, went out to take—that is to say, to meditate.

That his hand should have declared independence and undertaken to write what it pleased, was not only surprising but inexplicable. Mr. Heth grew pale as he reflected that his wife might ask him to direct a letter for her, and that his rebellious hand might thereupon write things that would transform his happy home into a wilderness howling with stove-lids and broom-handles. Suddenly it occurred to him that he had a friend who was a spiritualist, and whom he had often derided for his belief in ghosts. To this friend he now betook himself and told him the story of the marvelous bill-head.

This spiritualist friend heard him courteously, and then told him that the matter was a very simple one; that he was controlled by a spirit, and that the latter, for some reason wished him to call on Mrs. Smith. He also advised Mr. Heth to obey the direction without delay, and offered to go with him. Mr. Heth for a time resisted stoutly, alleging that he did not believe in spirits, and that if a spirit had undertaken to give him advice, he did not see why he should follow it. However, the friend was earnest and prevailed. The two set forth for Franklin-street, and after prolonged inquiry ascertained that Mrs. Smith lived on the tenth floor of the tenement-house No. 267.

On climbing the stairs and knocking at Mrs. Smith's door, Mr. Heth and his friend were told in a feeble voive to "come." They went in, and were shocked to find a woman lying on the floor and dying, as she explained, of starvation. Mr. Heth was humane, and instantly sent for food, after eating which the dying woman revived and entered into conversation. She was the widow, so she said, of an estimable gentleman, and she had failed to find any employment. Her money had long since vanished, and she had eaten nothing for several weeks. Just before the two visitors had knocked at her door she had decided to die of starvation, and would undoubtedly have carried her laudable purpose into execution had not help arrived.

Mr. Heth was now so much interested that he readily aceded to his friend's proposal that they should visit a "medium" and have an interview with the spirit who had taken control of Mr. Heth's hand and pen. The medium in question was a woman of extensive acquaintance with ghosts, and as soon as Mr. Heth had told her his story she rose up and shook him warmly by the hand. Being warned by his friend that the medium was acting under the control of the spirit, Mr. Heth made no manifestations of surprise, and the medium, speaking in the name of a ghostly Smith, explained that the husband of the starving woman, being anxious to save her life, had directed the noble and charitable Heth to assist her. In return for this assistance the spirit promised to welcome Mr. Heth to the spirit land, and to insure him a pleasant reception.

The next day the spiritualist friend called on Mr. Heth, and, congratulating him on his conversion to spiritualism, asked him if he did not feel wonderfully happy. Mr. Heth said he did not. "I believe in spiritualism," he remarked, "but I don't like it. Don't you see that from what Smith's ghost says a man does not lose sight of his wife after his death, and is in constant danger of having her come to him? Smith has fought the thing off for this time. He had stopped his wife just as she was starting to find him, and, of course, he feels very happy. But this affair gives a man a painful view of the land. It shows that there is no rest for the married. Sooner or later Mrs. Heth will meet me in the spirit world, and yet, in the face of this certainty, you expect me to be cheerful."

Mr. Heth has received no more orders from Mr. Smith's ghost, but he lives in constant expectation that other married ghosts will send him to the aid of dying wives. He is a firm believer in spiritualism, but his existence is embittered thereby. The St. Louis paper points him out as a remarkable man, and challenges Chicago to produce a merchant who is on familiar terms with a ghost, but