Listowel Standard.

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AROUND THE WORLD.

—For weeks past the mortality of London has been only 20 to the 1,000.

—For early morning walking the fashionable costume is of Indian wool, with an English jacket.

—This habit of ministers kissing female members of their flock may not be wrong, but it's apt to raise fever blisters on the congregation.

—The register of Malhain Tarn Church, England, lately restored, contains the record of a marriage solemnized by Oliver Cromwell as a magistrate.

—In the next fifteen years almost all the Russian railroads now in operation will undergo the process of redemption and become Government property.

—American exports to China for the years 1877 and 1878 were valued at nearly $7,000,000, and the increase in 1879 was rapid and heavy.

—Lord Rosebury's luck is "dead out." He has fifty horses in training, and the most important race he has won this year is the Ashstead Stakes, with Chevronel, who is blind of one eye.

—Mr. Gladstone is a man of great moral ideas, and when he is at home he reads the Scripture lessons in Hawarden church. But in London he goes to see naughty Sara Bernhardt play, and writes gushing letters to her next day.

—The Rev. C. W. Parsons, of Gouverneur, N. Y., sent a notice to the local paper that he would preach to the students of the seminary on the "The Force that Wins," but a printer made it read, "The Horse that Wins," and the parson's congregation was shocked.

—Mr. Jenkins, late M. P. for Dundee, the author of "Ginx's Baby," is out of the House. He was very unpopular there, being overweighted with conceit of self and unendowed with any portion of the essential element to success in life known as tact.

—A pamphlet entitled "Agriculture in the United States and Russia," just issued in St. Petersburg, concludes that unless all the modern appliances of the grain trade and the improved American methods of agriculture are introduced to Russia, Russian prosperity will be seriously endangered.

—The following curious directions to worshippers in the Church of St. Michel and All Angels, at Chiswick, in England, require some explanation: "During prayers all are requested to kneel. The kneelers should be hung on the hooks provided for the purpose by those who have used them."

—A husband overtook his eloping wife at Harvard, Neb., and aimed his pistol at her, instead of attempting to wreak vengeance upon her companion. The belt missed her, but she carried out his design herself by swallowing poison, declaring that she did not desire to live if he wished her dead.

—At Folkestone, England, lately, a married couple, who, only three weeks after marriage had separated, by mutual consent, met on the beach, when the husband ran up to the wife, put his arms around her, and kissed her. She gave him in custody for assault, and he was bound over in $1,000 to keep the peace.

—Mlle. Sara Bernhardt does not look exceedingly strong, but few even of the strongest of her sex could support the labor through which she goes. One Saturday recently, after playing in an afternoon and an evening performance, she rehearsed "Frou Frou" from 12 p. m. until 6 o'clock the next morning.

—An ourang-outang lately exhibited at Munich amazed people by its skill on the violin, until one evening a doubting visitor stuck a penknife into it, and as this had no effect, pulled its tail, which came off, bringing along a piece of hide. The disguise had defied detection for a week. The wearer was the father of the exhibitor of the prodigy.

—The London *Lancet* urges the necessity of supplying seats to shop girls while on duty, and declares its intention to publish lists of the names of those houses which at once furnish seats. These lists will be given to physicians, who will exhibit them in their families, the ladies of which will be asked not to trade at shops that, for want of seats, are "cruel to women."

—The new occupants of the Treasury bench in the House of Commons seem far more reserved and less friendly with one another than their predecessors. Perhaps this is because they have not been so long in official association, but at all events there they sit, silent, isolated, gloomy, very apt reminders of the famous "extinct volcano" smile which Lord Beaconsfield flashed on them.

—By a return of agrarian outrages in Ireland down to Jan. 31, the total was 977, of which Connaught claims 544 and Mayo and Galway alone contribute 400. The other provinces average 140. Of the 977 conviction could only be secured in 69, while in the majority of eight hundred and odd cases the offenders were not even made amenable. The convictions in Connaught were less than five per cent.

—The long projected removal of the headquarters of the Russian Black Sea fleet from from Nicolaieff to Sebastapol is likely to take place this summer. The floating dock at the former place is to be removed next month, and by degrees the machinery in the various workshops of the Nicolaieff dockyard will be shifted to Sebastapol to the workshops that are being constructed there.

—The consumption of malt in the United Kingdom during the year ending 30th of September last was 55,079,786 bushels, as against 58,063,273 bushels in the year 1874-75, showing a decrease in the former year of 5.1 per cent. In England and Wales the decrease was 4.4 per cent., and in Scotland no less than 28 per cent., while as regards Ireland there was a slight increase.

—The Italian parliament is chosen by a little more than half a million electors, and of these hardly a quarter of a million ever come to the polls. The electoral qualification is the payment of direct taxes to the amount of forty lire—or thirty-two shillings of English money—but in a country so very poor this and the apathy of the people keep millions off the electoral list.

—Moses Box deserted the girl whom he had long courted, at New Albany, Ind., and married another. The bride's parents had lately died. The deserted girl declared that Box had murdered them, because they opposed his suit, and she sat about collecting evidence against him. Though unaided in her detective work at first, she has made out a case strong enough to justify his indictment.

—In addition to matters of national interest the Congress of French Geographical Societies, which is to meet at Nancy early in August, is to discuss several questions of commercial and scientific geography, among which will be the adoption of a prime meridian common to all countries. It will also consider the best means for advancing the interests of French colonies, the promotion of exploration, etc.

—The author of a recent work on Portugal says:—"The Portuguese are neither an Oriental people nor a purely Northern nor a purely Southern nation, but a race blending the character with the blood of the North and the South—a nation educated in its youth by Moors and Arabs. Their dances partake of their lineage and of their training. They dance a jig and are a little absurd; they dance a *bolero* and are interesting."

—The Paris *Figaro* says: "Do not waste your orange peel, but make an incision round it midway, and remove carefully in two halves. Take the two cups and place them hollow downward, one on the grass and the other among the plants or vegetables. At the end of a few days you will be rid of all slugs, black or gray. Every morning you will find that they have taken refuge under the cups of orange peel, and can be destroyed."

—China's immense coal fields are at last being developed, the superstition of the people having been overcome. In a district near Tchang, on the Upper Yangtse-Kiang, a productive area extending over seventy five square miles has been tapped. At Wotze-how ten beds were discovered, and one of them, lying only a hundred feet below the surface, is being worked. At least twelve hundred tons of anthracite are said to have been exposed.

—The ceremonial proceedings attending the laying the first stone of Truro Cathedral, England, were largely Free Masonic. The mallet used by the Prince of Wales in laying the Masonic foundation stone bears the following inscription:—"This plate has been affixed to the mallet to commemorate that this being the mallet with which his Majesty King Charles II. laid the foundation stone of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, was presented to the Lodge of Antiquity by Sir Christopher Wren."

—Hugo's new poem, in the opinion of the *Athenæum*, is an emphatic, not to say a violent, answer to two different systems of poetic religion, each of which is itself at war with the other—the system of Dante and the system of Milton. Without hell Dante would never have been able to write a line of the "Inferno," and without the devil Milton would have been in a condition equally forlorn. Yet M. Hugo's book is an attack upon both these venerable beliefs and also upon the positivists who were trying to undermine them.

—According to the latest official statistics there are in Russia, all told, twelve thousand five hundred doctors (against over 60,000 in the United States), affording one Æsculapius to every 7,200 inhabitants (against 600 in the United States). As a village has not sufficient population to secure the services of a doctor, each district, comprising a number of of villages, employs one of the corps of female nurses, who study their profession for three years, and are officially recognized as being able to prescribe in ordinary cases of sickness.

—Mr. Sharon Turner has prepared the following statement of the progress of Christianity. At the close of each century the number of believers is given:—First century, about 500,000; second, 2,000,000; third, 5,000,000; fourth, 10,000,000; fifth, 15,000,000; sixth, 20,000,000; seventh, 24,000,000; eighth, 30,000,000; ninth, 40,000,000; tenth, 50,000,000; eleventh, 70,000,000; twelfth, 80,000,000; thirteenth, 75,000,000; fourteenth, 80,000,000; fifteenth, 100,000,000; sixteenth, 125,000,000; seventeenth, 155,000,000; eighteenth, 200,000,000. During the present century it is estimated that the Church has doubled its communicants.

—It would be unfair and premature, says the London *World*, to assert that the traditional gallantry of the British officer is on the wane. Yet an uncomfortable misgiving gains ground that it is not nowadays exactly what it was. No doubt many bright instances of individual prowess are to be found in the records of our most recent campaigns. As exponents of personal daring, lion-hearted contempt for danger, such names as those of Buller, Beresford, Wood, Gifford, Hamilton and many more stand forth as proudly preeminent as any who have gone before. Deterioration may not have gone far, but there are not wanting symptoms that it has already set in.

—The London *Lancet* says: "The heat incites to the use of ice as a component part of our daily diet. It will be well to take the precautions necessary to avoid the consumption of filthy frozen water under that name. The difficulty lies in the fact that the freezing process has a tendency to destroy or disguise the familiar tokens of dirt, and, as we know well, the worst forms of filth, namely, the products and propagating materials of disease, are the least recognizable. For purposes of general cleanliness ice should be tested by a strong transmitted light at an oblique angle to the cleavage or stratified structure of the mass. Some specimens thus inspected will be found to bear the appearance of a highly colored Cape diamond, and will be readily eschewed."

—An anti-dueling association has been formed in South Carolina, with ex-Judge Kershaw as President. "We intend," the resolutions say, "to train, educate and organize the public opinion and moral sense of the people to a true perception of the criminality of this wicked and pernicious practice; to take proper measures to procure an adjustment of all personal difficulties which might tend to involve any of our fellow citizens in a duel; to use and enforce all legal means of preventing any of our fellow citizens from engaging in a duel; to enforce the laws against duelling in every case of their violation hereafter occurring, whether the same shall consist of sending, accepting, or bearing a challenge of the fighting of a duel, or the counselling, aiding or abetting any of these offences."

—The last connecting link in the route across Australia from east to west, has lately been completed by a traveller from the side of Queensland. He started from Mulligan River, which is not attracting much attention, and after travelling some distance to the north struck into the South Australian territory, and crossed Mr. H. Vere Barclay's route in 1878 from Alice Springs, on the overland telegraph line, toward the Queensland border. During the journey some very good country was discovered, which, no doubt, will be more fully explored before long. It is also interesting to record that the exploration of the extreme North of Queensland is proceeding rapidly, and quite lately a promising auriferous tract of country is reported to have been discovered on the western side of Cape York Peninsula.

—Signor Bellachini, the renowned German prestidigitateur, one morning recently visited the Emperor William, with whom he is a great favorite, at his study overlooking the Linden avenue, and asked to be appointed "Royal Court Artist." "I will do it, Bellachini, if you will perform some extraordinary clever trick, worthy of the favor you ask," replied the Emperor. Bellachini immediately took up a pen, and handing it with some paper on the table to the Emperor, requested him to write, "Bellachini can do nothing at all." Neither pen nor ink would be persuaded to perform its functions. "Now then, sire, will you try with the same to write, "Bellachini is the Emperor's Court Artist?" The second attempt was as successful as the first had been the contrary, and Bellachini was at once, under the Emperor's own hand, made "Royal Court Artist."

—In the event of the whole of the German army, including the Bavarian contingent, being mobilized, and assuming that, as would probably be the case, fourth battalions were at once organized in each regiment of infantry, a total number of 35,230 officers would be required. According to the last military estimates, there are at the present time 31,275 officers immediately available, while, in addition to these, a large number of men belonging to the lately created rank of feldwebel-lieutenant, and also a certain number of vice-feldwebels, would be ready to do duty as officers in case of mobilization. Altogether, therefore, the German military authorities would, it is calculated, be able to dispose of the services of over 40,000 officers; a number sufficient not only to supply a full complement of officers for all already existing bodies of troops, but also to furnish the cadres for fifth battalions, should it be deemed advisable to create these latter also.

—An English town missionary relates the following incident: There was a lodging house in his district which he long desired to visit, but was deterred by his friends, who feared that his life would be endangered. He became so uneasy that he determined to risk all consequences. One day he gave a somewhat timid knock at the door, in reply to which a coarse voice roared out, "Who's there?" and at the same time a vicious-looking woman opened the door and ordered the man of God away. "Let him come in, and let us see who he is and what he wants," growled out the same voice. The missionary walked in, and, bowing to the rough-looking man whom he had just heard speak, said, "I have been visiting most of the houses in this neighborhood to read to and talk with the people about good things. I have passed by your door as long as I feel I ought, for I wish also to talk with you and your lodgers." "Are you what is called a town missionary?" "I am, sir," was the reply. "Well, then," said the fierce-looking man, "sit down and hear what I am going to say. I will ask you a question out of the Bible. If you answer me right, you may call at this house and read and pray with us or our lodgers as often as you like; but if you do not answer me right, we will tear your clothes off your back and tumble you neck and heels into the street. Now, what do you say to that, for I am a man of my word?" The missionary was perplexed, but at length quietly said, "I will take you." "Well, then," said the man, "here goes. Is the word 'girl' in any part of the Bible? If so, where is it to be found, and how often? That is my question." "Well, sir, the word 'girl' is in the Bible," said the missionary, "but only once, and may be found in Joel iii., 3. The words are, 'And sold a girl for wine, that they might drink.'" "Well," replied the man, "I am dead beat; I durst have bet five pounds you could not have told." "And I could not have told you yesterday," said the visitor. "This very morning, when reading the Scriptures in my family, I was surprised to find the word 'girl,' and got the Concordance to see if it occurred again, and found it did not."

—A young lady who is studying French lately wrote to her parents that she was invited to a *dejeuner* the day before and was going to a *fete champetre* the next day. The professor of the college was surprised to receive a dispatch from the "old man" a day or two after saying: "If you don't keep my daughter away from these menageries and side shows, I shall come down and see what ails her."

FOREIGN ECHOES.

—Aberdeen is to have a new museum of science and art.

—Indian taxation has at no period been lighter than at present.

—There are nearly 20,000 Roman Catholics in Japan.

—The hours of labor are much longer in France than in England.

—Dundee, in Scotland, has been bequeathed $30,000 for the erection of a House of Refuge.

—A French writer thinks that Alsace and Lorraine are as little Germanized now as they were ten years ago.

—In the opinion of the *Saturday Review* the diplomacy of the United States is always aggresive and pugnacious, if not litigious.

—The Book of Common Prayer has been translated into more than sixty languages, and a million copies of it are printed every year.

—The first delivery of letters in London does not take place until between half past eight and a quarter to nine in the morning.

—According to the *Pen*, Mr. Tennyson, for his poem "De Profundis," was paid £300. Not an inconsiderable sum for sixty-five lines of verse.

—At the beginning of the present century there were 3,000,000 copies of the Bible in existence; since then 116,000,000 more have been printed.

—As a good deal of speculation has arisen as to the meaning of Bend Or—"Bend" is an heraldic bearing and "Or" its color as being golden.

—It is stated that the inhabitant Thrace, Macedonia and Epirus are being incited by Russian agents to send petitions to the East Roumelian Commisson.

—The Dutch States General have passed a bill adopting the British postal savings bank system, and similar measures are pending in France, Austria and Germany.

—An African committee has recently been formed at Naples to promote the exploration of East Central Africa by Italians, and to protect national interests in that region.

—The appropriations for the French theatres the coming year are as follows:—L'Opera, $160,000; Le Theatre Francais, $48,000; L'Opera-Comique, $60,000; L'Odeon, $20,000.

—The London *Examiner* hopes that something may be speedily done to give England a fleet of powerful cruisers capable of encountering any squadron which Russia may despatch to distant seas.

—Archæological researches in a mound near Sandefiord, Norway, have brought to light a boat sixty feet long. It is believed to be a Viking's ship, used for piratical expeditions 1,000 years ago.

—A French engineer, M. Falies, proposes to provide all the great arteries of Paris with elevated railways. He proposes to try the scheme first of all along the grand boulevards, from the Bastille to the Madeleine.

—The Bishop of Durham, England, recently characterized co-operation as a development of liberty and free trade, a harmonizer of differences between capital and labor and a potent aid to moral and political progress.

—The new iron bridge across the Golden horn is 1,600 feet long and its width is 48 feet. It has a central opening for shipping of 170 feet. The bridge has been tested by the imposition of 400 kilogrammes per square yard.

—In Norway there are no nobility; in Sweden they swarm, and in Denmark, owing to the prevalence of the German custom of every count and baron's son being count and baron, the multitude of titles is bewildering.

—No less than thirty pearl divers in the Persian Gulf fell victims to the sharks during the last year. The fact that some £300,000 worth of pearls were found in 1879 explains how it is that men can be found to engage in this perilous occupation.

—The number of female exhibitors in the annual Salon goes on increasing every year. In 1874 there were 286 ladies represented in the Palais de l'Industrie; in 1875, 312; in 1876, 446; in 1877, 648; in 1878, 762; in 1879, 876, and lastly, in 1880, 1,081.

—The Burmese believe that every tree, plant, stream, mountain has its own guardian gnat, also that cities and villages have theirs. These gnats must be propitiated by sacrifices, for disease and disaster are due to their vengeance on those who neglect them.

—The next meeting of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations will take place at Berne on August 24, when international commercial questions, principally relating to negotiable securities and banking laws, will be considered.

—The total value of the live animals, dead meat, breadstuffs, dairy produce and eggs imported into England during the first four months of the present year amounte to £32,135,698. For the corresponding period of last year the total value was only £26,783,556.

—The splendid villa inhabited by Rossini at Passy was put up for sale recently. In accordance with the wishes of the late Mme. Rossini the vast domain was divided in three parts. The hotel, with its outer premises and garden, forming the first lot, was knocked down for 200,000f.

—The Irish population at the end of May was 5,363,590, having been reduced again during the last three months by emigration. This brings it back almost to the numbers of 1803—5,216,329, since which time it had continued to increase. The lowest recorded total, however, was in 1875, or 5,309,494.

—This year the opium crop in China will, the Bombay *Gazette* believes, be *nil* or next to that, while Central India promises 50,000 chests, though, as usual, the astute Marwarees have been loudly proclaiming a tenanna crop. But the fact is that new opium is coming this year in increased quantities.

—Victor Hugo has written one of his epigrammatic epistles to the committee of Nolay charged with erecting a statute to Carnot. "You are doing a noble action. The erection of a monument to Carnot is the glorification of the French Revolution. The French Revolution is a new world. Victor Hugo."

—A writer in the London *Times* states that Russian exiles in Siberia are very much better off than is generally supposed. Each one receives daily four pounds of bread, a pound of meat and plenty of tea; their clothing is suitable and sufficient, while their children are well cared for and educated in schools.

—According to certain statistics collected by the director of an asylum for drunkards in Germany, the number of suicides is increasing in every country in Europe except Norway. The decrease in the latter country is attributed to the stringent regulations against drunkenness which are in force there.

—Mr. Spurgeon says:—"I see it publicly stated by men who call themselves Christians that it would be advisable for Christians to frequent the theatre, that the character of the drama might be raised. The suggestion is about as sensible as if we were bidden to pour a bottle of lavender water into a great sewer to improve its aroma."

—The new Post Office notes to be shortly introduced in England are in reality bank notes for sums from half a crown up to £1. The reason for their issue is the unproductive character of the ordinary Post Office order. I believe the new notes will be liked, but is there no danger in this step toward substituting paper for the smaller metallic currency?

The French government has allotted the necessary sums for the following missions:—M. Homolle, for the continuation of the excavations which he has undertaken at Delos, with M. Nenot, in his capacity of architect, and M. Kellien, to collect the traces of the ancient Breton poems, the text of which has been published by MM. de la Villemarque and Luzel.

—The fashion of mediævalism, the *Pall Mall Gazette* thinks, is rapidly growing beyond endurance. It is disagreeable for any one who has the least respect for the Middle Ages to make use of a ball programme of a "hand-wove" paper, falsely so called, with the "Pinafore" quadrilles, spelled in very doubtful early English. But the matter has reached an intolerable stage when from an apparently innocent envelope emerges a "mediæval" circular on the orthodox rough paper, with wood cut borders, wherein it is to be "ryghte well knowne" to us that a firm of upholsters have a "very greate stock of ye" best Brussels carpets "in rare and artistick Coloures, at Prices so low as we have never knowne before;" that they have "imprynted a goodlie Stock of chintzes in quaint and tasteful Coloures, such as we delight to use for wall hangings;" and so they "beg ye kindlie favour of a Call."

A ROYAL ROMANCE.

It was in October of the year 1839 that the two young Coburg princes came to England. They brought with them a letter from King Leopold, which ran as follows:

"My Dearest Victoria,—Your cousins will themselves be the bearers of these lines. I recommend them to you. They are good and honest creatures, deserving your kindness—not pedantic, but really sensible and trustworthy. I have told them that your great wish is that they should be quite at their ease with you."

The young men arrived. Their cousin, no longer the little girl of Kensington in the homely, old-fashioned house, but a great Queen, received them at the top of the royal staircase amidst all the magnificence of Windsor Castle, as if the two wandering knights had been emperors. But after this grand reception the commonest of incidents brings back the princely travellers and the royal circle into the sympathy of homlier life. Their portmanteaus, it is to be supposed, had gone astray, as happens to so many of us—or at least did not arrive in time—and the dinner hour was near. "Their clothes not having arrived," the Queen writes in her journal, "they could not appear at dinner, but came in after it, in spite of their morning clothes." There was a circle of visitors assembled, and no doubt some little tremor in the air—wonderings and whisperings, and close watchings of all the looks and words interchanged between the cousins. Prince Albert was now full grown, in all the freshness of twenty, the age at which a handsome youth is handsomest, before any of the bloom has been rubbed off. "There was in his countenance a gentleness of expression, and a peculiar sweetness in his smile, with a look of deep thought, and high intelligence in his clear blue eyes and expansive forehead that added a charm to the effect he produced in those who saw him, far beyond that derived from mere regularity or beauty of features." He was as good as he was handsome, full of high purpose and the most delicate conscientiousness.

And the life in the beautiful old castle in those mellow autumn days was gay and bright as heart could desire. The head of the house was young and light-hearted, the visitors all proud and happy to contribute to her amusement, and to keep the palace gay. The way of life in Windsor during the stay of the princes was much as follows: "The Queen breakfasted in her own room, they afterward paid her a visit there, and at two o'clock had luncheon with her and the Duchess of Kent. In the afternoon they all rode, the Queen and Duchess and the two Princes, with Lord Melbourne and most of the ladies and gentlemen in attendance, forming a large cavalcade. There was a great dinner every evening, with a dance after it three times a week." This pleasant reaction went on for a week. The brothers had arrived on the 8th, Prince Albert and Queen Victoria being then both of a mind (to believe their own statements) that the tacit understanding between them was over, and they would not marry—not they—for years to come. But before the 15th had come, something had changed the notions of the young pair. Yet the wooing was not all easy and plain before them, as before other pairs. These were not the days in which any noble knight, even a prince, would address a queen. What had to be said must be said by her, not by him—a strange necessity. But no doubt it seems a more difficult matter in talking of it than it was in the doing of it. When the young Prince was summoned alone to the young sovereign's presence, no doubt the first glance, the first word, was enough to tell him that his cause was won. "After a few minutes' conversation the Queen told him why she had sent for him." A happy mist falls over all that was said and done. When the young pair emerge from it, and are seen again of ordinary men, there is a maze of gladness about them which finds expression in the same words all unawares. "These last few days have passed like a dream to me, and I am so much bewildered by it all that I know hardly how to write, but I do feel very happy," writes the Queen to her uncle—he to whom this good news would be so welcome. And, "More I can't write to you, for at this moment I am too bewildered," says the Prince on his side, striking, as became him, a bolder note, and throwing his rapture and happiness into the words of the poet:

"Das Auge sieht den Himmel offen,
Es schwimmt das Herz in Seligkeit."
"Upon me once more heaven opens bright,
The heart is flooded with delight."

All this charming little idyl is told to us by the chief actor in it, the Queen herself, in the fulness of her heart; and the wonderful humility and simplicity with which she throughout puts herself in the secondary place is one of the most remarkable exhibitions of womanly nature that ever was revealed to the world. "How I will strive to make him feel as little as possible the great sacrifice he has made!" she says in her journal, noting down the events of that wonderful day. "I told him it was a great sacrifice on his part, but he would not allow it."—*Mrs. Oliphant, in Harper's Magazine for July.*

THE REV. DONALD MACRAE.

The Rev. Donald Macrae, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, was born at the East River of Picton, Nova Scotia, where his father was, for seventeen years, a minister in connection with the Church of Scotland. In 1846 the family went to Scotland, where, in 1848, at the age of twelve, Mr. Macrae matriculated in the University and King's College, Aberdeen. There he studied during seven sessions, and spent one additional year of college life in Edinburgh. He was licensed by the Presbytery of Aberdeen in 1856, and ordained during the same year by the Presbytery of Leeds as a missionary to Nova Scotia. Returning to that Province immediately after his ordination he became pastor soon after his arrival of his father's former charge. In 1858 he went to St. John's, Newfoundland, and continued there twelve years. He then returned to the East River of Pictou, and, after laboring there four years, was called in 1874 to St. Stephen's church, in St. John, New Brunswick, where he has been settled during the last six years. Mr. Macrae took an active part in the negotiations which resulted in the Presbyterian Union of 1874.

—There has just been a new sensation in St. Petersburg. A young widow, left penniless, tried her utmost to make a living, but failed; she then resorted to a strategy. Assuming the name of her deceased husband, she changed her dress for that of a man, procured employment in a factory, and worked there for years, undiscovered and contented. By and by she met a young woman who was maltreated by her parents, and, in order to save her from further persecution, proposed marriage, after having informed her of her own sex. The wedding ceremony was duly performed in a church of St. Petersburg, and the pair lived happily until the facts were discovered and exposed. The pair were arrested and committed to trial; but the judges were puzzled by a case which had not been foreseen by Russian law, and it has been sent to the Senate for decision.

—Guelph *Herald*: "Somebody has been giving taffy to the Dundas *Standard* man. He professes to be of opinion that that the Princess Louise, when she looked down from the G. W. R., when passing Dundas, said that it was the "most romantically beatuiful scenery she had seen since leaving Ottawa." What the Princess really did say, when she saw the alleged town, was: "Oh, my! what an awfully awful charming site for a village! I wonder somebody don't build one here!"

—A Michigan negro named Adams is raking in $5 bills from his African friends in Canada as a reward for initiating them into the secrets of Masonry. He has them pinch their noses as a grand hailing sign.

IMPRESSIONS OF CANADA.

A Scotch Editor's Experiences in Guelph, Lucknow and Kincardine.

[Celtic Magazine]

Having on my return from Woodville spent a few days more in Toronto, and having seen old and made new friends there, I started by the Grand Trunk Railway to Guelph, the Capital of the county of Wellington, some 48 miles further west. On the way, leaving Lake Ontario on the left, I passed through a very fine and most interesting country. In about a couple of hours the train pulled up at Guelph, and I at once made for the Wellington Hotel, a capitally-conducted house, well furnished and very comfortable, the charges being only a dollar and a half (or about 6s 3d) per day for bed, board, and attendance of a very superior kind. Having engaged my room and partaken of food and refreshment, I enquired as to the whereabouts of a gentleman to whom I was fortunate enough, as the sequel proved, to have a letter of introduction—Mr. James Innes, proprietor and editor of the Guelph *Mercury*, a capitally-conducted and influential daily paper, with a weekly edition, published in the city. He lived, I was told, within two hundred yards of the hotel, and having sent him my card, he i a very short time made his appearance. He was on his way to a meeting of the St. Andrew Society held that evening for the election of office-bearers, and I must accompany him. Nothing could have pleased me better. There I met a fine coterie of patriotic Scots—Highland and Lowland, all imbued with the genuine patriotic spirit which I had been so pleased to find among all our countrymen on that side, while all were at the same time, none the less enthusiastic Canadians. Indeed, generally speaking, the two will be found together—a warm feeling for the old country, with a corresponding glow in favor of their adopted Canada. The man who is willing to forget his native country, its history, and the race from which he sprang, will as a rule make a poor citizen of the Dominion. Selfishness will be found to occupy the seat of the nobler sentiment, and this kind of citizen is not the type best calculated to adorn his country—native or adopted—or to benefit materially or mentally his fellow-countrymen. The members of the St. Andrew's Society of Guelph combine the two elements, and I was particularly pleased to have had an opportunity of spending some little time in their company at, and after their meeting—when we had the opportunity of enjoying some excellently sung Scotch songs, Scotch whiskey, and Scotch sentiment

Among the other gentlemen whom I had the pleasure of meeting here were John Mackenzie, from Lochbroom, Ross-shire, a gentleman who has been very successful in business; J. C. Maclagan, Hugh A. Stewart, a native of Tain, and an old pupil of the Royal Academy, Inverness, who is doing a good business as a lawyer and estate agent. Donald Maclean, born at Fluke street, Inverness, holds a leading position in the Inland Revenue; while William Stewart, and G. B. Fraser, both of whom served their apprenticeship on the banks of the Ness, are the two leading drapers in the city; and another Invernessian, Evan Macdonald, is a prosperous farmer close to the city. Another enthusiastic Highlander whom I had the pleasure of meeting here was J. P. Macmillan, barrister, a native of Glengarry (Canada). E. F. B. Johnston, Chief of the St. Andrew's Society, a genuine, warm-hearted Scot, with a literary turn and considerable ability, I found to be a general favorite as much among his Highland confreres of Guelph, as among his own more particular friends from the south of Scotland.

My friend of the *Mercury*, whom I found to be a fine specimen of the Aberdonian type of the shrewd and clear-headed Scot, insisted upon my becoming his guest during my stay in the district, and I shall always remember with no small degree of pleasure the few days I spent in his comfortable house—so unpretentiously, but so kindly and hospitably entertained by his better half, a fine specimen of the Scotch lady, and a native of Huntly. The history of this couple is most interesting, especially the hard struggles and ultimate success of Scotch pluck, perseverance, and natural ability in the person of this shrewd Aberdonian; who, unaided, has made for himself such a good position, and one in which he wields no small amount of influence and pewer for good. The history of his career and success would very well bear telling, and that very much to his credit. With his struggles against a thousand difficulties I strongly sympathised, and most heartily do I congratulate him upon his well-earned success. He was one of the chosen few for representing his county in Parliament at the last general election for the Province of Ontario, and only missed being chosen as the Liberal candidate by four votes in favor of Mr. Laidlaw, M.P., who know holds that honorable position, whom Mr. Innes afterwards loyally supported, and with whom I had several agreeable chats at Guelph, and afterwards at Woodstock, where his son is proprietor and editor of an excellently conducted weekly newspaper.

Guelph is in the centre of a very rich district of country, and is a rapidly progressing city with a population of about 10,000. It is built on several hills with a small river running through it, altogether a very fine and commanding site. It contains several fine shops, mills, and two woollen factories—one of the latter the property of Captain MacCrae, a native of Ayrshire, whose ancestors, he told me came originally from the ancient habitat of the Macraes, in Kintail, but who, after the battle of Sheriffmuir, in which his ancestors took a distinguished part, settled down in Ayrshire, and adopted the above mode of spelling their name. The goods mainly manufactured by him are ladies' and gentlemen's underclothing of a very superior class. At the time I was in the city 110 hands were employed outside finishing, and in other departments of manufacture. In addition to the *Mercury* Guelph supports another daily and two weekly papers—a number out of all proportion to the population, if we are to judge it by the same rule as at home; but the same happy state of things prevails throughout the whole Dominion, where every one, almost from the cradle to the grave, reads his newspaper.

The Ontario School of Agriculture is in the immediate neighborhood of Guelph, but as I have already described it, its management and great advantages to the Province of Ontario, and even to the agricultural interests of the entire Dominion, in the *Free Press*, it must now be passed over. The first tree was cut in the forest on the site of the future city so recent as 1827, by Galt, the novelist—a fact almost incredible to any one visiting the city at the present day, with its fine buildings, large stores, innumerable mills and factories, and all the other evidences of advancement and civilization. Here, perhaps as much as anywhere, I felt the depressing effect of parting with a lot of good friends, newly made, to push on alone into fresh fields and pastures new, again to meet strange faces in a strange land; but in my case it seemed always hitherto to be a parting with one set of good, warm-hearted friends, only to meet, if possible, others possessing the same good feeling in a more intense degree, according to me a warmer welcome than ever. Somewhat thus depressed, I left my friends at Guelph to visit a large colony of Highlanders, which, I had been informed, settled down in

Lucknow, a small town in the county of Bruce, 93 miles from Guelph, on the Wellington, Gray and Bruce Railway, and 13 miles from Kincardine on Lake Huron, having a population of about 1,400. The county of Bruce is one of the most Celtic, or Highland, counties in the whole Dominion; and before introducing the reader to my enthusiastic friends of Lucknow and Kincardine, it may be well to give a few particulars regarding this rich territory, nearly all of which has been reclaimed by Highlanders from the north of Scotland and the Western Isles. The county is 100 miles long by 35 wide, with an area of considerably over a million acres of the most fertile land in Canada. A white man settled in it for the first time so recent as the year 1847, only 38 years ago. In 1852 the total assessed value of the county was only two thousand dollars. In 1870 it rose to about eight million, while the population was nearly fifty thousand, and in 1879 the assessment amounted to the almost incredible amount of twenty-four and a-half million dollars. It is governed by a Council of thirty-seven members, presided over by a Warden, Robert Baird, Esq., who kindly supplied me with these figures. The population is almost entirely Scotch, and mainly Highland. In the township of Huron they are nearly all from the Island of Lewis, where they have named the principal town Dingwall. Most of those in the Township of Kincardine came from Cape Breton, while those occupying a fine settlement near Tiverton came almost entirely from the Island of Tiree, and are doing remarkably well. In fact the county is more distinctly Celtic in everything, except in their great comfort and affluence, than any part of the Highlands of Scotland at the present day. I am informed that the same may almost be said of the neighboring county of Goderich, a district which I much regret I have been unable to visit though within a few hours distance of it. But to return to Lucknow. While in the County of Glengarry some three weeks earlier, I received a letter, addressed to me at random, from Dr. MacCrimmon, Chief of the Caledonian Society of Lucknow, requesting me to visit that place, and to deliver my lecture on "Flora Macdonald," regarding which and myself they had seen some notices in the newspapers. At the time I could make no promise, but on this Saturday I telegraphed from Guelph that I would be there on the following Monday, for about a day, but that a lecture (in consequence of the short time at my disposal) was out of the question. Having passed through a rich country still exhibiting unmistakable signs of having been brought under the plough in recent years, the train pulled up at Lucknow station, where I was accosted by a stalwart, powerful-looking man, in broad Balmoral bonnet with red and white checked border, considerably over six feet high, who at once accosted me and asked me if I was "Mr. Mackenzie from Inverness." I pleaded guilty, whereupon I received a good shake of his powerful fist, and a most hearty salutation from this Hercules, who was no other man than the Chief of the Caledonia Society of Lucknow, admittedly the first society of its kind, in all respects, in the whole Dominion. He had his own conveyance waiting for me, and we drove to his own residence, where a few genial spirits met us at tea; after which we had to go to the Caledonia Hall, where the members of the society were to meet, and, as I was now told, march to the hotel, led by the Society's piper, where it had been arranged, even upon such short notice as they had, to entertain the flying visitor from the Old Country to supper. This was a unexpected but a highly appreciated honor. Having met at the hall, and having been introduced to the members of the Society, we followed the *Piob-mhor* to the hotel, where we were soon enjoying ourselves to an excellently provided feast, under the presidency of the stalwart Chief of the Society, supported by the Reeve, or Mayor, and ex-Reeve, as well as by the leading citizens and merchants, most of whom were Highlanders. The local paper—the Lucknow *Sentinel*—devoted more than three columns to a report of our happy meeting. I took the opportunity presented of referring to my grievance about the want of encouragement extended to poor Highlanders emigrating to the Dominion, and on this point Dr. MacCrimmon remarked that, "It was something he could not understand how the poorer classes in the Old Country should continue to submit tamely to their treatment and present position while such a magnificent country as Canada was so ready and willing to receive them and so much needing emigrants. Instead of their government filling up the North-west and giving special encouragement to Mennonites and Icelanders, they should secure and encourage, for emigrants, their own countrymen—Scotch, English, Irish; and especially Highlanders, who were so loyal and brave, and who would always be ready to fight bravely and patriotically for their adopted country. The present system, if allowed to continue, would be ruinous to the country. He strongly denounced the land system now in vogue, and which only encouraged settlers able to bring with them 400 or 500 dollars. Hundreds of such came to the country penniless in the past, who were now their most prosperous and influential citizens, and why could not others do the same?" These wise sentiments were enthusiastically received and echoed by all present, and I trust they will yet, and before long, permeate even to, and influence the Emigration Department at Ottawa; and if this, they will not permit their countrymen to be neglected in such a fashion without making their influence felt in their behalf at the polls at the first general election for the Dominion Parliament. The land in the district was only sold in 1854, and Malcolm Campbell, already mentioned, was the first man who built a house in Lucknow. His father had the farm of Dell, near Kingussie, in the county of Inverness, for three consecutive leases of nineteen years. The son emigrated with very small means. He is now in a large way of business and in excellent circumstances. Ewen Macpherson, from Laggan, in the same district, and David Hutcheson, from Caithness, lay in the bush for a week, on their arrival, before they obtained a covering from the elements, but they now possess farms of 400 acres, worth, with the stock upon them, about thirty thousand dollars. The Macintyres, of whom there are here three brothers, came originally from Knapdale, their father being quite poor. His own farm sold at his death for eight thousand dollars, in addition to which the stock brought a large sum. He was able to leave several sons a farm of a hundred acres each. They are all in good circumstances, three of them being successful merchants in Lucknow. The Macdonalds above-mentioned only left the county of Inverness a few years ago, and I was glad to learn that they also were succeeding admirably. The village banker, D. E. Cameron, I found to be a Locharber man, and there were MacHardys from Aberdeenshire, Connells, Smiths, and others from the Old Country in a prosperous condition, an acquisition to their adopted country, while they were all still proud of, and an honor to their native land. After meeting a few friends at Mr. Macintyre's hospitable table the following evening, and bidding farewell to Dr. MacCrimmon's family, where I had the pleasure of finding his two handsome boys dressed in superb Highland costumes, with complete solid silver and Cairgorm mounted ornaments, and finding that I had nothing to pay at the hotel, where rooms had been placed at my disposal at the request and expense of the Society, I

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1880.

THE HON. JOHN BEVERLY ROBINSON, M. P. P. for West Toronto, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. The choice is an excellent one.

TORONTO *Mail*: There are now three constituencies vacant, and if the condition of the country is in the slightest degree such as is depicted by the Reform press, all the seats should be carried by the Opposition. Selkirk and North Ontario were represented by Reformers, whom the election courts have ejected for improper practices by themselves or their agents, while West Toronto is rendered vacant by the appointment of its representative to the lieutenant-governorship of the province. The two Reform seats will be hotly contested by Conservative candidates, but the popular belief is that the Reformers will not even run a candidate in West Toronto, although they carried the constituency by a majority of 211 at the general election in 1874. All political precedents are upset by the experience of the present Dominion Government, for, instead of the Opposition gaining strength, it has steadily lost seats. Conservatives can afford to await calmly the verdict of the electors.

RE-CONSIDERED.—The Public School Board have at the last moment came to their senses. The resolution depriving the teachers of their holiday pay has been re-considered, and the injustice is not to be perpetrated. Did we feel disposed to make capital out of this humble confession of their inability and short-sightedness, certainly a most favorable opportunity is presented; but we shall refrain from doing so. When men acknowledge that they have been in error, and reverse their plans, we are satisfied to see them pursue a right course, without hurting their feelings by exulting over the victory. The only thing which disturbs us now is the thought that the elephant which has been captured may prove a white one, and our fears are not unfounded, for did we not hear the "champion of economy" advocating an increase of fifty dollars in the salary of a teacher who had not so much as asked for an increase, but on the contrary had signified her willingness to accept the position without increase of salary. Under the circumstances, it might be advisable to ascertain if Mr. Forepaugh has a vacancy for such a *rara avis*. It might be worth millions to him.

LEGAL OPINION OBTAINED.—The question of the liability of the Listowel High School District, or of the municipalities included in said District previous to its dissolution by action of the County Council, for the providing of school accommodation has for some time past been much discussed, and concerning which diverse opinions have been held. In order to set the matter at rest, the High School Board resolved to obtain legal advice on the question, and accordingly submitted the case to Christopher Robinson, Esq., Q. C., of Toronto, a gentleman well qualified to render an opinion. The Board have lately received Mr. Robinson's opinion, which is to the effect that the various municipalities of the District, as it existed at the time of the commencement of the new school-building, are liable for their *pro rata* share of the cost of the building, and that the Board have the power to assess them for such amount. Mr. Robinson's decision may probably create a little alarm in the townships, especially in the township of Mornington, whose share of the cost, should the Board decide to assess the District for the full amount, would be larger than that of the other municipalities. If this course is decided upon, the town of Listowel will of course be refunded the balance of the $6,000 granted for the erection of the school, after deducting her *pro rata* share. Whether the Board will pursue this course, or assess the townships for the amount yet required for the completion of the school—about $1,500 or $2,000—remains to be seen. We are inclined to believe that the Board will act in good faith with the townships, and will be prepared to deal with them in such a manner as will promote harmony and advance the educational interests of the district.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.—The examinations for entrance to the Listowel High School are being held this week. There are 52 candidates. Mr. Crozier, Head master, is conducting the examinations. He is being assisted by Rev. Mr. Campbell of Harriston. We understand that a slight "unpleasantness" occurred at the school on Tuesday morning, owing to Mr. Clapp—who it would appear is still laboring under the hallucination that he is the properly appointed and qualified Inspector of Schools in this town, Mr. Crooks' replies to Mr. Towner and his instructions to the Board to the contrary notwithstanding—endeavoring to assume control of the examinations and to install another examiner in Mr. Crozier's place. Mr. Crozier, however, "held the fort," which the fact of the examination papers having been forwarded to him from the Educational Department, accompanied with instructions for him to conduct the examinations, bore him out in doing. It is surely time that this farce was brought to a close, and that the people of this town should know who is the rightful Inspector, or if we have an Inspector at all. If Mr. Crooks has confirmed or assented to Mr. Clapp's appointment, at least the members of the School Board should have knowledge of it, and if he has done this, then Mr. Crooks should explain the apparent inconsistency of his action when compared with his correspondence with the ex-chairman of the Board. If Mr. Crooks has not sanctioned Mr. Clapp's appointment, then neither Mr. Clapp nor the Board have been pursuing a very honorable course in the matter. It is quite time that this difficulty was settled, and the Minister of Education is not gaining in the estimation of the public so long as he permits this breach of his own ruling to exist.

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL.—Out of the host of applications for the positions of Head Master and assistant teacher in the Listowel High School, the Board have selected Mr. A. B. McCallum, B. A., and Mr. A. T. Day for the respective positions. Each of these gentlemen have an educational standing which should eminently qualify them for the important charge which the Board have placed in their hands. Mr. McCallum is a graduate of Queen's College, Kingston, and a gold medalist, he having carried off the gold medal upon two separate occasions. He also gained distinction at the University of Glasgow, which he attended for one year. He has had four years' experience in teaching in this country, and in addition to his very favorable scholastic record, is exceedingly well recommended as a teacher. Mr. A. T. Day, who has been appointed assistant teacher, holds a first-class Provincial certificate, Toronto Normal School. He has been teaching for seven years, most of the time we believe at Rockwood. He is also said to be a very successful teacher, having excellent recommendations from public school inspectors and others. In making the appointments we have reason to believe that the Board have looked solely to the interests of the school, and it augurs well for its future prosperity that the members of the Board were unanimous in their choice. The new teachers will assume charge after midsummer vacation, when the new building will be occupied. It is cause for congratulation that our High School Board should be united in matters affecting the welfare of the school, and if they continue to pursue the same wise course which has characterized them in the present instance, there need be little apprehension for the success of the school. The superior accommodation afforded by the new edifice will in no small degree facilitate this end. Another step, and one we are pleased to learn the Board have now under consideration, is it to take off the fee at present imposed on pupils of the lower department of the school. We trust that the Board will see their way clear to remove the restriction, seeing it tends to militate against the school's success, at least from a numerical standpoint.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE.

Celebration of Mass and Monster Demonstration at Quebec.

Quebec, June 24.—The mass which was celebrated to-day was a grand and never to be forgotten spectacle. At different intervals during the service, a chorus composed of about four hundred chosen voices sang the grave and religious hymns of the Gregorian Chant, accompanied by all the bands present. The effect produced was immense, all those present bending their heads in prayer whilst the deep, pious tone was wafting on the morning air. The procession which followed this ceremony certainly deserves a detailed description. As the different national and religious societies marched past headed by their different bands one could not help thinking of the vitality and energy which still exists in the French Canadian community. The allegorical cars, which formed a prominent feature in the procession, were admirably got up and showed very great taste on the part of their manufacturers, particularly the agricultural car and the shoemaker's car, which consisted of an immense shoe which might have fitted Goliah. The car on which was represented Legrande Hermine, one of Jacques Cartier's vessels, was also conspicuous. Passing the St. Louis Hotel most of the different societies were heartily welcomed with numerous plaudits and enthusiastic bravos. Mr. Duquet, the Chief Commissioner, stopped before the hotel, which was crowded with spectators, and standing in his stirrups, cried, "three cheers for the St. George, St. Patrick and St. Andrew's societies," the 9th Battalion band playing the three national anthems. This was responded to with a will from the crowd, and the procession moved on with its jolly flying colors and to the music of its numerous bands. The Zuaves also were welcomed on their march, and their soldierly bearing and discipline were very much admired. To-night the national banquet was held in the skating rink. Covers were laid for 1,600 people. The Governor-General was present.

ROBERT RAIKES.

Centenary of the Founder of Sunday Schools.

Exactly a century ago one summer Sunday afternoon Robert Raikes walked through the suburbs of the town of Gloucester, of the newspaper of which place he was the editor. In taking his walk, he noticed that groups of miserably clad children were spending their Sunday in playing and quarrelling, while their elders, apparently forgetting that there was such a place as a church, were idling their time away. On making enquiries, he found that the children, who worked during the week, were in the habit of spending their Sundays at play and in learning to use profanity. To check the profanation of the Sabbath by the young and in the hope that the young when grown up would be different from the careless people of advanced age he saw around, he engaged four women, teachers of dame schools, paying them a shilling apiece for Sunday to instruct as many children as he should send to them, not merely in Bible lessons, but in the art of writing, in the mystery of reading, and in the doctrines of the Church catechism. Soon a great improvement was effected in the manners and morals of the children, and as a result similar schools were instituted in various parts of England. This was the origin of Sunday schools. But the teachers of these early schools had to be paid for their services. In order to make the payments a society was formed to raise the necessary funds. Though a great deal of money was secured the amount was not sufficient to keep all the schools that were necessary afloat. In 1800, therefore, a system of gratuitous teaching was adopted. This system started the schools on a new career of usefulness, secured a better class of teachers, and led to the building of schools in connection with churches and chapels. Secular education in Sunday schools was then dropped, and only religious teaching was given. In 1803 the London Sunday School Union was formed, and later on the Church of England Sunday School Union was established. In 1782 the Sunday-school found its way into Scotland; but even before that date, and before such schools were known in England, something after the fashion of the Sunday-school was originated in County Down, Ireland.

A STEAMER BURNED.

Terrible Loss of Life—A Scene of Heart-rending Distress—Heroism of the Pilot.

COLLEGE POINT, L. I., June 28.—The steamer Seawanhaka was burned to the water's edge off College Point at 5 o'clock this afternoon. The steamer Osseo saved the majority of her passengers, but about 40 were lost. The Seawanhaka plies between New York, Land's Point and Roslyn, L. I.

A LATER REPORT.

New York, June 28.—The steamboat Seawathlahake which ran from Peck's slip up the sound to Glen Cove L. I., took fire at 4.30 this afternoon while off Randall's Island, East River. The fire was caused by an explosion in the engine room, and the middle steamer was soon in flames. The pilot, Chas. Smith, remained at his post until nearly burned to death, and succeeded in beaching the vessel on a sunken meadow adjoining the island. Many persons sprang overboard and were drowned; many others, in the stern of the vessel, could not get off and were burned to death. Of the 500 persons supposed to have been on board 50 are believed to have perished. The bodies of about 30 were recovered, but only those of Dr. Rebaise, a wealthy gentleman, whose residence is unknown, and Mary Reed, a young woman, were identified. Among the persons of prominence yet known to have been on board were: Charles A. Dana, editor of the *Sun*, L. L. Barlow, Col. W. K. Chase and R. H. Rochester, Treasurer of W. U. Telegraph Company. The vessel was burned to the water's edge and will be a total loss.

JUMPED THE RAIL.

A Shocking Scene on a Kansas Railway.

Sargent, Kansas, June 27.—Yesterday morning on a T. & S. F. RR., three miles west of here, a train was running at the rate of twenty miles an hour when the smoking car jumped the track and the last two cars went down a five foot embankment. The engine and baggage express escaped. The scene in the cars was beyond description, women and children crying and screaming for help, men bleeding from wounds and crawling out of windows. One lady was caught between the broken seats and her husband lay unconscious a short distance away, while their child sat unharmed among the cushions. J. J. Jenkins, of Dubuque, Iowa, was killed. Mr. Keenan, of Arkansas, suffered a contusion of the brain. His wife is wounded in the groin, back and thigh, and both will probably die. Frank Wheeland, of Campbellville, Canada, was injured in the back, and several others were badly bruised. Two physicians on the train rendered prompt assistance. It is supposed that the engine broke a rail while passing over it.

Prince Leopold's new title will be Duke of Albany.

SHOT AT HIS OWN DOOR.

A Constable Murdered at Beachbrook, Twenty Miles from Ottawa.

Ottawa, June 26.—News has reached the city of an attempted murder at Buckingham. From what can be ascertained it appears that a man named Henri committed a breach of the peace in that village, and when Constable Morrison attempted to arrest him Henri resisted, and finding the officer was too much for him drew a revolver and shot him. He then escaped, and has not been captured. The wound, it is thought, will not prove fatal. The Buckingham authorities immediately telegraphed the Chief of Police here to be on the look out for Henri, who was travelling in the direction of the city, but up to the present writing he has not been arrested.

TERMINATED FATALLY.

Ottawa, June 27.—The shooting affray reported from Buckingham has terminated fatally. It appears it occurred at Bearbrook, about twenty miles from the city, and not at Buckingham, from which place the news was first received. Henri had some words previously with Morrison, and on the night of the tragedy went to his house and shot him the moment he appeared at the door. Morrison died on Saturday and was buried to-day. The assassin has not yet been arrested.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.

Urging the Establishment of a Permanent Military Force in the Dominion.

London, June 25.—Gen. Sir Selby Smith, late in command of the troops in Canada, is shortly to be awarded a prominent appointment at the Horse Guards. The General, since his return here, has been most energetic in urging his proposed scheme for the establishment of a permanent military force in the Dominion, and from all accounts it would appear that his proposition is not thought lightly of by the War Office authorities, provided the Colonial Office can be made to see clearly through the scheme. No less an authority than Lord Dufferin countenances the proposition, and it is also stated in official circles that the present Governor-General, the Marquis of Lorne, is in favor of it to some extent.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Quebec city's population is 60,010.

Rev. Mr. Mackonochie, the famous Ritualist, is about to visit America for his health.

The Bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister was defeated in the House of Lords by 101 to 90.

A clean sweep was made of all money grants to municipalities by the Bruce County Council at its late session.

The application on behalf of the Tichborne claimant to have his sentences made concurrent has been refused.

GENERALS Hancock and English are the Democratic candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, respectively.

The Supreme Grand Orange Lodge of Canada has resolved upon appealing the case of Grant vs. Beaudry to the British Privy Council.

GLASS.—S. Bricker & Co. have a very large stock of window glass—big reductions to parties purchasing in quantities.—7.

London *Free Press*: The two editors of Mitchell fight like Kilkenny cats. Send up a missionary to the heathens, somebody.

In the Imperial House of Commons the other night a motion for closing public houses in England on Sunday was carried by 153 to 117.

The spring wheat in Lennox, Addington, and the adjoining counties is reported to be so badly injured by rust that it will scarcely be worth harvesting.

The Oka Indians will be placed on trial, for the fourth time, on the 2nd prox., at Aylmer, Que., Assizes, for burning the Roman Catholic Church at the settlement.

HOSIERY. — Women's, Misses' and Pretty Children's Hosiery. A nice lot of new goods in this line. Come and see them, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.—11.

FOR SALE.—$2,800 will buy a farm worth $3,800, near Molesworth, in the Township of Wallace; 80 acres cleared; good frame barn, log house and orchard. Land first-class. With the prospects of good crops, land must advance. W. G. HAY.

If the outrages by Spanish gunboats in the Spanish-American waters continue, Great Britain, Germany and the United States will jointly act to compel Spain to keep her petty naval commanders in order.

The dreaded army worm has made its appearance in Pictou county, N. S., being first observed at Middle River, near Granton. They are numbered by millions and leave the country behind them a desert, eating every green thing in their path. The rails of the Intercolonial railway were so covered that traffic was hindered and the locomotives could make no progress until sand had been strewn on the rails. It has been noticed that where they have come upon coal in their travels the dead worms are lying by millions, and the suggestion is made that a barrier of coal dust might prove effective in staying their progress.

A RAILWAY BABY.—Widder, June 25.—This morning as No. 5 express was between Camlachie and Forest a lady passenger was suddenly taken with the pains of labor, and before the train reached Forest was delivered of a fine boy. Conductor McIntyre was terribly embarrassed, but at once procured female assistance and had an apartment cleared for the new arrival. On the train reaching Forest he at once wired Supt. Larmour, who instructed him to procure medical assistance. Dr. Nash, of Forest, was promptly summoned, and under his efficient skill both mother and child are doing well. They are now at the Queen's Hotel. The lady's husband arrived today and is loud in expressions of thanks to the skill of the Grand Trunk officials in this new and unexpected avocation. He has decided to call the boy No. 5, after the number of the train.

DROWNED IN A PAIL OF WATER.—Port Hope, June 24.—The saddest occurrence of the kind which has been chronicled in this town for many a day, took place last evening to a little child aged 13 months, daughter of Mr. John O'Brien. After tea, the parents were sitting on the verandah of their residence, and the father suggested that they should take the child for a ride in its carriage. Mrs. O'Brien went up stairs for some clothing for it, and was not gone over two minutes. On coming down, she found the child had followed her into the house, and by some means fallen into a pail of water and been smothered to death. A doctor was called, and every possible means tried to restore it to life, but without avail. This is Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien's first and only child, and its unfortunate death is taken unusually hard by the bereaved parents.

METHODIST MINISTER DROWNED.—St. Stephen, N. B., June 24.—Rev. John Morse, who settled in Calais a few weeks ago as pastor of the Methodist church, was drowned in the river yesterday morning. He took his two children out rowing and landed near the steamer Stroud's lower wharf, St. Stephen. Leaving his children on the shore he rowed further down the river, but came back and told the children to go on the wharf and he would call for them. After waiting on the wharf for some time the children went to look for their father and found the boat with his hat floating beside it. The oars were in the boat, and the only explanation of the sad accident yet offered is that the gentleman was subject to spells of dizziness. The body has not yet been recovered. Morse also was originally of New Brunswick, and was at the time of his death a member of the East Maine Conference, Methodist Episcopal, and was 35 years of age. He leaves a wife and four children.

ELMA.

The township council meets at Newry on Saturday.

A meeting of the Elma Conservative Association will be held at Graham's hall, Elma Centre, on Wednesday 14th July, at 6 p. m. A good attendance is requested.

CARTHAGE.

We have received a somewhat lengthy communication from a correspondent at Carthage anent the singing class of that place. The subject can scarcely be considered one in which our readers generally are interested, and as the discussion tends to drift into a personal matter, we deem it advisable not to encourage its continuance. To prevent any misapprehension concerning our correspondent's former remarks anent the singing school, we may state that they were not intended to reflect upon Mr. Sarvis' ability as a musician and teacher. Our correspondent believes that the entire class are perfectly satisfied with Mr. Sarvis as their teacher.—ED.

STRATFORD.

The Watford and Stratford cricket clubs had a match on the 24th. Watford beat easily by six wickets and five runs.

The other day Messrs. Macdonald, Macpherson & Co., received an order from their agents at Winnipeg for agricultural machinery, to the amount of nearly $7,000. It is the hum.

It is estimated that during the last six months no less than one thousand horses have been shipped from Stratford to Chicago and other American cities. As the average price of the horses was $100 each, this leaves $100,000 in cash in the pockets of the farmers of this neighborhood. Our farmers should give more attention to the raising of good horses.

A correspondent writes that the water used by the G. T. R., at Stratford, is largely the overflow from their own water-closets and drains, and if this should prove to be a dry season, the pumping of such filth will cause such a stench as will endanger the health of the whole town. The Company have been urged to get their pumps moved to the side of the pond where they can get an ample supply of pure water, but as this may entail a few dollars of expense, they prefer to let their employees run the risk of their lives by using the filth. Surely Mr. Hickson is kept in ignorance of this state of affairs.

HOWICK.

COUNCIL.—The township council met at Gorrie, on the 19th June. The minutes of last meeting and Court of Revision were read and approved. It was moved by Mr. Weir, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that no doctor bills be paid unless the Reeve order the Doctor to attend—carried. Accounts passed: Joel Rogers $5.75 for gravel; John Mickey, for repairing two bridges; Arthur Mitchel, $1.00 for stone for culvert; James Young, $7.22 for plank for Gilkinson's bridge; John Moos, $3 for culvert on con. 13, lots 30 and 31; Andrew Kidd, $2.50 repairing bridge on 20th sideline, con. 16; Robt. Caudle, $10 for contract on hill on sideline 15 and 16, con. 10; Calvin Rogers, $55 for filling at bridge on con. 6, lot 28; Robert Jamison, $111 on contract on bridge on 15th sideline. Council adjourned to meet in Gorrie on the third Wednesday in July. W. DANE, Clerk.

DRAYTON.

ACCIDENTS.—There is an old adage to the effect that "after a lull there is a storm," and this might be applied to our village. For quite a while past there have been no occurrences to mar the peace of Drayton, until Monday morning last, when on the arrival of the morning train from Palmerston, the Royal Hotel 'bus left the station, owing to some mismanagement in regard to the horses, the 'bus upset, throwing the occupants out. The only one who suffered any serious injury was the proprietor, Mr. G. S. Wilson, who has suffered a severe concussion of the brain. It is not known as yet whether his injuries are of a serious nature internally. The rest of the occupants escaped with a few scratches. In the afternoon of the same day, as some boys were bathing, one of their number, a young chap named Mason, getting in water beyond his depth, was in danger of being drowned. Fortunately his cries brought some young men to his assistance, but it was not until some time had elapsed that he was thoroughly resuscitated.

NEW TELEGRAPH LINE.—The gang of men in the employ of the Dominion Telegraph Co., have been hard at work in this neighborhood. The poles are up ready for the wire as far as Moorefield *via* Drayton. The wire is expected in about a week.

The river is swollen very much, owing to the large amount of rain which has fallen north of us. Bridges have been swept away in several places, and also fences.—COM.

A VISIT TO THE MODEL FARM.

Editor STANDARD.—*Sir*:—The officers of Lucknow Division Grange having made arrangements with the G. W. R. authorities for an excursion to the Model Farm at Guelph, on the 23rd inst., having for its object the inspection of the experiments carried on at that place, the Grangers, and their friends from Kincardine and along the line as far as Palmerston, availed themselves of the opportunity offered, and boarded the cars to the number of fifteen hundred. We arrived in the Royal city at 11 o'clock a. m., and took 'bus for the farm, where we were received by the President, Mr. Mills. The company was provided with lunch, after which the college and grounds were thrown open for our inspection. The farm comprises 550 acres, and was formerly owned by Mr. F. W. Stone, of Guelph, from whom it was purchased by the Government for the sum of nearly $70,000. By improving and adding additions to the dwelling-house, it has been converted into a College, capable of accommodating about 120 students. These students, before entering the College, must pass an examination equal to an examination for entrance to a High School. They receive their tuition free, but pay for their board and washing. They receive five hours College instruction daily, and work five hours on the Farm in its various departments, for which they receive ten cents an hour; so that an industrious young man is nearly able to pay his way with his earnings there. Mr. Mills, the President of the College, is a Canadian by birth, and is both a gentleman and a scholar, having combined a literary with an agricultural education. He receives a salary of $2,000 a year, and is well qualified for the position he occupies. Mr. Mills had the misfortune to lose his right arm in a threshing machine, while working on his father's farm. Professor Brown, who has charge of the agricultural department, is a shrewd Scotchman, and seems to be well qualified to drill raw recruits from backwoods who go for instruction to the institution. He also receives $2,000 a year. The crops at the time of our visit did not look as well as might be expected, considering the amount of care bestowed on them. They appeared to suffer for the want of rain. In field No. 9, containing 10 acres, forty varieties of fall wheat are being experimented on, seventeen varieties of spring wheat, and thirty-two of oats. The bulls, of which there are five, look well, but they are not fat, being fed with a view to their usefulness rather than to show. The cows, especially the Short-Horns, Herefords and Ayrshires, are perfect beauties, and show careful breeding, for it is visible to all that the Ayrshires excel all others in milking qualities. The sheep, of which there are four distinct breeds, looked well, one ram, a Cotswold, weighing 370 lbs.; but the question yet remains in doubt whether the Cotswold or the Leicester is the more profitable. It would occupy too much space to give a minute description of the various experiments carried out at the farm. Suffice it to say that the visitors were well pleased and thought the day well spent. At a quarter to four the College bell rang, and the company assembled in a large barn, when speaking commenced. Alex. McKenzie, Master of Lucknow Division Grange, occupied the chair. He reviewed the history of the Grange, and impressed upon the farmers the necessity of giving their sons an agricultural education. The President was the first speaker. He said he was no politician, (which might be taken with a grain of salt.) He said also, that the money for the maintenance of the College and farm does not make one cent difference in our taxes, a statement that requires some explanation. Mr. Donald Sinclair, M. P. for South Bruce, also Robert Purvis, Esq., Warden of Bruce, spoke on agriculture. The absence of the worthy lecturer, W. G. Hay, of Listowel, was commented upon, but when some of his friends explained that he had become a strict economist, and did not travel except at the town or country's expense, the Grangers' wrath was appeased. At the close of the proceedings a resolution was passed expressing confidence in the College and the management of the farm, three cheers were given for our Queen, and we wended our way back to the railway station, arriving at Newry about 11 p. m. Between Listowel and Guelph is a fine agricultural country, but the fall wheat appears to have suffered badly. The spring crops around Guelph look well, but I saw very little fall wheat in that locality. I did not see one good orchard on the line. In the neighborhood of Fergus I saw whole fields yellow with mustard. Hoping that I have not trespassed on your space.

GRANGER.

Elma, June 28, 1880.

DAIRY MARKETS.

New York, June 28.—The cheese market is filled with excitement and consternation, and there is a probability of a further decline. The unsettled state of the market is said to be partly due to the decline in the English market and partly to excessive production and bad weather. Since Tuesday the market has declined from 11½ to 8½c.

London, June 24.—The total offerings at the cheese market on Saturday were 8,129 boxes. The cable having declined twelve shillings last market day, there was not sufficient confidence to introduce transactions, and no sales were reported. One leading factory forwarded the make of the first half of June, about 400 boxes, on commission.

Stratford, June 25.—At the cheese market held here on Thursday, 2,545 boxes were offered but no sales were reported. The next meeting will be held here on Thursday, July 8th, at 2.30 p. m. 100 tubs of butter were sold at 20 cents per pound.

Utica, N. Y., June 28.—There were 7,500 boxes of cheese sold to-day at 6½c to 7½c, the largest number at 7c. 4,000 were commissioned.

Little Falls, N. Y., June 28.—Market very dull, and has declined 2½c. per pound. Sales, 12,000 boxes factory cheese at 6½ to 7½; bulk at 7; 750 boxes farm dairy, at 5 to 7; 35 packages of butter at 15 to 19.

New Dress Goods in all the leading spring shades at 12½c. per yard and upwards, at Bean & Gee's.

Hanlan has been refused a license for his hotel on the island.

Small house to rent at $2 per month. Cows to closed up; buy a park lot, at $100 per acre, and have a pound of your own. W. G. HAY.

FARMERS, ATTENTION! Those who have not already subscribed for the CANADIAN FARMER should send for sample copy at once. Both the Canadian and American Press have been very complimentary in noticing it, and we add our mite in recommending it. Special Club Rates sent on application. Read advertisement in another column.

THE MODEL FARM.—A commission consisting of the Hon. S. C. Wood and the Hon. T. B. Pardee met at the Agricultural College, Guelph, on Friday, for the purpose of investigating a charge brought against the farm superintendent of the institution, Mr. Wm. Brown, by the late farm foreman, Mr. Peter Mahon, to the effect that he (Mahon) had been dismissed from that position owing to religious prejudices entertained against him by Mr. Brown. Considerable evidence was taken, and the commissioners reserved their decision.

A Long Time to Suffer.

Twenty-five years of endurance with Catarrh is a long period of annoyance and misery. Mrs. E. J. Flanders, of Manchester, N. H. after going through with it all, writes: "The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy has rescued me from intense suffering, and almost the grave." This medicine is for sale by all druggists.

REVENUE STAMPS.—Hotel keepers and bar tenders should remember that after the 1st July, they will be required by law to carefully erase revenue stamps from their cigars as required by a change in the Act.

Remedy for Hard Times.

Stop spending so much money on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes the proprietors rich, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple, pure remedies, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see better times and good health. Try it once. Read of it in another column.

Benj. Powley, of Glenallen, has sold his horse Paladin to Thomas Hunt of Elmira, and Wm. Powley of Glenallan, for $283. He was got by Paladin, he by Imp. Leamington; dam Garland by Uncle Vick, he by Lexington.

On the Verge of the Grave.

Such was the Condition of Moses A. Walker, of Derry N. H., with congestion of the Lungs and Chronic Catarrh. Two bottles of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy entirely restored him to health and, to use his own words, "built up my whole system." The Remedy is for sale by all druggists.

MASONIC PICNIC.—During the session of the Grand Lodge of Canada, A. F. & A. M., to be held at Guelph in July, a grand picnic will be given at the Exhibition Grounds under the auspices of the Order. A procession through the city and to the picnic grounds will take place, in which a number of first-class military and amateur bands will take part.

A Good Account.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing $200 per year, total, $1,200—all of which was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife since has done her own housework for a year, who without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know of it for their benefit."

"JOHN WEEKS, Butler N. Y."

Bean & Gee's is the only place making shirts to order and guaranteeing perfect fit. Don't forget it.

The law requires the use of the Imperial Measure. Every size onhand at J. H. SMITH'S.

Coal oil, 20 cts.; 5 gallons 75 cts; medium size crimp top chimnies, 5 cents; good burners, 10 cents; at Hacking's drug store.

GLASS, GLASS.—I have just received spring stock of window glass, all sizes, which will be offered at very low prices. Call and see J. A. HACKING.—21.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Norwood, February 19th, 1880.

T. Milburn & Co.

GENTLEMEN:—I notice that you have become proprietors of that old and well-tried medicine—FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. I have sold it for the last twenty years, and in no case have I known it to fail to give relief when used for Summer Complaint in any of its forms. People often tell me what it has done for them. Not long since I was at Colborne Station awaiting a train, when a gentleman approached, calling me by name and holding out his hand. "You don't remember me" said he, "but I have reason to remember you, for I shall always believe you were the means under God, of saving the lives of my two children." I took his hand, and asked him his name and the particulars as to how I could have done him such a service. He said his name was "Bogardus," and that "some years before he had known me while clerking in a store in Ashburnham." One day, after burying two of his children who had died of Summer Complaint he had been telling me his trouble. Also, "that two others of his children were at that moment very low with it, and the Doctors unable to do them any good." I then remembered the circumstances myself, and that I had told him to go back to Messrs. Ormond & Gillmour's Drug store in Peterboro' and get a bottle of FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. He said that "he did so," and that "there was an improvement from first dose," and "that it saved the lives of his children."

I may add that it is equally good for adults, often checking and curing this dreadful disease when nothing else will. Hoping that this may be of service in extending a knowledge of its virtues.

I am, yours truly,

JNO. A. BUTTERFIELD,
Clerk 2nd Div. Court.

Peterboro' Co., Ont.

[N.B.—To insure a reply when consulting the writer of a testimonial, always enclose a postal card.]

BIRTHS.

HEATHERINGTON—In Listowel, on 25th ult., the wife of Mr. Heatherington, of a daughter.

GALLOP—In Wallace, on the 25th ult., the wife of Mr. Jas. Gallop, of a daughter.

LORCH—In Wallace, on 27th ult., the wife of Mr. Wm. Lorch, of a daughter.

CARSON—In Listowel, on 27th ult., the wife of Mr. J. E. Carson, of a son.

WRIGHT—In Tyrone, on 27th ult., the wife of Mr. Hugh Wright, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

MONTGOMERY—At Newry Station, on 28th ult., Mr. Joseph Montgomery, aged 72 yrs.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

	July 1, 1880.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.	0 95c	1 00
Spring Wheat, "	0 90	0 95
Barley, "	0 40	0 45
Peas, "	0 50	0 58
Oats, "	0 30	0 31
Flour, per brrl.,	5 50	
Oatmeal, "	2 75	3 00
Cornmeal, "	1 75	2 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 12	0 13
Eggs, per dozen,	0 8	0 09
Potatoes, per bag,	0 40	0 45
Hay, per ton,	6 00	7 00
Wood, long,	1 50	1 75
Wood, short,	1 00	1 00
Hides, per cwt.,	6 00	6 50
Wool, per lb,	0 25	0 27

TORONTO,
PRICES AT FARMERS' WAGONS

	July 1, 1880.	
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	1 04 to	1 05
Wheat, spring, "	1 14	1 18
Barley, "	0 58	0 70
Peas, "	0 66	0 70
Oats, "	0 38	0 39
Rye, "	0 78	0 80
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs.,	6 25	7 00
Beef, hind "	6 00	8 00
Mutton, by carcase "	9 00	10 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 14	0 17
Butter, large rolls,	0 00	0 00
Butter, tub, dairy,	0 13	0 14
Eggs, fresh, per dozen,	0 13	0 14
Potatoes, per bag,	0 65	0 75
Hay, per ton,	7 00	12 00
Wool, "	0 27	0 28

THE CANADIAN FARMER

THE

Only Weekly Agricultural Paper

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

IN THE DOMINION.

NOW IN ITS SECOND VOLUME.

Unparalleled Success!

New and Improved Form. 16 Pages

Only One Dollar Per Year

FOR 52 NUMBERS.

4 Numbers a Month; 832 Pages a Year; 3,328 Columns for One Dollar.

Devoted strictly to Agriculture, Horticulture, Stock, Dairy, Poultry, the Apairy, Household and everything pertaining to a Farm, both out of doors and in doors.

Its Weekly Commercial Reports and Prices are invaluable.

The extraordinary success this paper has met with at the hands of the yeomanry of Canada during the past year, stands unrivaled in the annals of journalism of Canada or the United States.

A large staff of able and practical writers are engaged, and correspondence of a valuable nature appears weekly from its many subscribers in Nova Scotia in the East and British Columbia in the West.

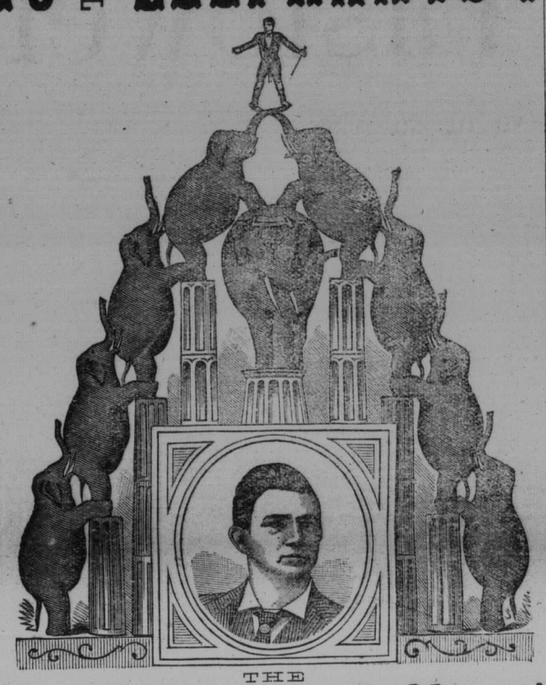
SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Printed and Published at the Welland Steam Printing House, established 1863, by N. B. COLCOCK, Proprietor.

W. P. PAGE, Editor.

Address, CANADIAN FARMER, Drawer II, Welland, Ont.

15 TRAINED ELEPHANTS!



THE

Great Forepaugh Show!

GREATEST OF ALL!

THE LARGEST TENTED EXHIBITION in the WORLD,

AND THE

Only Great Show coming to Canada this Year.

Second Visit to the Dominion in five years. Always the largest; now ten times larger than ever. Sixteenth Annual Tour. Will exhibit at

Listowel, Friday, July the 16th,

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Thousands Everywhere Flocking to See

The first, the only, the wonderful, 15 Performing Elephants, and the miracle of the age.

A HUMAN BEING SHOT FROM A MONSTER CANNON

Loaded with Powder, fired in full view of the audience, and caught by a lady hanging head downward from a lofty Trapeze.

100 GREAT ACTORS!

In the Gigantic Circus, exhibited in Two SEPARATE RINGS!

6 Famous Clowns! 50 Trained Arabian Horses!

Everything New, Original, and Attractive.

ALL BAREBACKED RIDING!

In the great double ring circus, and first appearance here, of the famous French Lady Gymnast,

ZUILA, THE FEMALE BLONDIN!

Whose wonderful feats of crossing the high wire 60 feet in mid-air, and blindfolded, also with her feet encased in sacks have been the sensation of Paris and the Continent, appears in her incredible performances at each exhibition.

In addition to the Great Company, a

GIGANTIC TRAINED

WILD BEAST SHOW!

And the only Exhibition in the World with

Performing Giraffes. Performing Ponies.
Mimicking Monkies. Trained Tigers.
Dancing Bears. Acting Elephants.
Trained Horses. Learned Seal.
Educated Mules. Disciplined Zebras.

1,500 RARE WILD ANIMALS!

Everywhere admitted to be the

Most Gigantic Managerie IN THE World.

INCLUDING THE ONLY

LEVIATHAN HIPPOPOTOMAS.

6 TON RHINOCEROS,

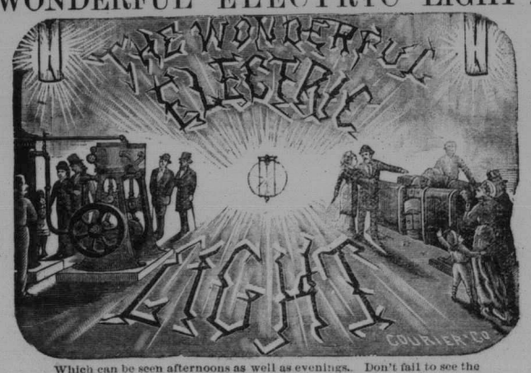
Trio of Artic Ocean Sea Lions!

And nearly every Beast, bird and reptile known to Natural history.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS

All the mammoth pavillians illuminated by the

WONDERFUL ELECTRIC LIGHT!



Which can be seen afternoons as well as evenings. Don't fail to see the

BALLOON ASCENSIONS!

FROM THE SHOW GROUNDS.

GRAND Free for All MONSTER STREET PARADE!

The largest, longest, most brilliant and magnificent public procession ever made by any Show in the world. Starts from the exhibition ground between nine and ten o'clock on the forenoon of show day. Exhibitions afternoon and evening at 2½ and 8 o'clock. Admission 50 cents. Children under nine years, 25 cents. Reduced rates and excursion trains on all railroads.

ADAM FOREPAUGH,

23b. Sole Proprietor.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1880.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Go to Roy & McDonald's for your teas and sugars.

For cheap and stylish Dress Goods, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

A STRAWBERRY festival was held in the M. E. Church on Tuesday evening.

A large stock of tweeds, the lowest in the market, at ROY & McDONALD'S.

MR. IOERGER'S bath rooms have become very popular during the present heated term.

For cheap Groceries, go to the Glasgow House. Try our 3 and 4 lb Tea for $1.—23.

500 lbs. pure Paris Green, warranted genuine, for sale cheap, at Livingstone's drug store.—22b.

QUEEN'S PLATE.—Bonnie Bird, owned by John Forbes of Woodstock, was the winner of the Queen's Plate, at Ottawa, on Tuesday.

Misses' and Children's Genuine French kid button boots, very nice, but a little expensive, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.—11.

THE STANDARD is published a day earlier this week than usual, in order that our staff may not be deprived of their holiday.

Great bargains at the Glasgow House for the next 2 months, in order to make room for our fall and winter purchases. Call and secure bargains.—23.

IN CAMP.—The 28th, Perth; 29th, Waterloo; 30th, Wellington, and Middlesex Battalions, and the London Field Battery, are in camp at London, where they are putting in their annual drill.

HOSIERY. — Women's, Misses' and Pretty Children's Hosiery. A nice lot of new goods in this line. Come and see them, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.—11.

GARDEN PARTY.—A garden party will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the C.M. Church, at the residence of Mr. Freeman, on Tuesday evening next. An excellent programme will be provided. The public cordially invited.

FOR SALE.—As Mr. James Crozier is about leaving town, he wishes to dispose of his household furniture. It is all nearly new, and as it will be sold very reasonable, parties wanting good furniture will find this an excellent opportunity. Enquire at his residence, Main street east.

For stylish Millinery and Mantles, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

5,000.—Five thousand tennets of butter wanted in exchange for goods and money, at ROY & McDONALD'S.

WESTERN FAIR.—We are indebted to Mr. Wm. McBride, Secretary of the Western Fair, for a copy of the prize list for 1880. The Fair will be held in the city of London on the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th October. $12,000 are offered in premiums this year. Copies of the prize list and forms of entry may be obtained from the secretary, London.

For Kid Gloves and Lace Mitts, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

Misses' and Children's Genuine French kid button boots, very best quality, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.

FOREPAUGH.—This monstrous exhibition, an announcement of which occupies a prominent place in our advertising columns, will arrive in Listowel by special trains on the morning of Friday, 16th July. The fame of Forepaugh's great show is so widely known as to need no "puffing" on our part. Of course everybody will read his elaborate announcements, and when show day comes, all will be here to see it.

Boots and shoes; a large assortment. Call and see them, at ROY & McDONALD'S.

For cheap Hosiery and Parasols, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

All kinds of machine oils for mowers and reapers, &c., cheap at Livingstone's drug store.—22b.

WE understand that Dr. May, whom Mr. Crooks has overridden the statutes to appoint inspector of Mechanics' Institutes, was on a tour of inspection in the west last week. The Dr.'s mission evidently does not include the chronic consumptives, as we have not heard that the case of the Listowel Mechanics' Institute has received either his attention or sympathy.

For stylish Tweeds and Suitings, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

Head quarters for ducks, denims, shirtings, &c., at ROY & McDONALD'S.

MESSRS. HALSTED, of Mount Forest, and Scott, of Listowel, have opened out a banking office in the office formerly occupied by Mr. McLellan, opposite McAlister's hotel, and are prepared to do a general banking business. Messrs. Halsted & Co. have offices at Mount Forest and Shelburne, where they do a large business, and Mr. Scott is the well-known banker of Listowel and Palmerston. G. E. Davis from Mr. Halsted's Mount Forest office takes the management here. —*Durham Chronicle.*

For Lace Curtains and Counterpins, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

RETURNED FROM MANITOBA.—Mr. W. J. Stewart has returned from the Prairie Province. His stay there has not been a very lengthened one, not that his reception was by any means a *dry one*, as it rained on him nearly all the time of his visit, so he ran back to see whether it would not fair up, and in the mean time has accepted a post as agent for the Listowel Foundry. As he is already well known throughout this district as an energetic and successful salesman in this line, we congratulate the proprietor on securing his services.—23.

For a first-class suit of clothes of the very best quality, and perfect fit guaranteed, go to ROY & McDONALD'S.

FATAL SUNSTROKE.—A telegram was received by Mr. John Campbell, of this town on Saturday, informing him that Mr. R. Sill, of Jarvis, Ont., had died that morning in the New York City Hospital from the effects of a sunstroke. He had been in New York on business at the time. Mr. Sill, who was a brother of the late Dr. Sill, of this town, had been for many years postmaster at Jarvis and treasurer of the township of Walpole, Norfolk Co. He was connected with the firms of Sill & Ivey, merchants, and Sill, Ivey & Co., grain dealers, at Jarvis, where he was well known as a straightforward man, honorable and just in his dealings, and was highly respected by all classes. His death has cast a gloom over the whole of that community. The body was brought to Jarvis for interment.

For Boots and Shoes and Ready-made Clothing, go to the Glasgow House.—23.

THE garden party held at the residence of Mr. Christie, 2nd con. of Elma, on Friday evening last, eventuated very pleasantly, and was quite a success notwithstanding the weather, which for a time threatened to be a serious damper to out-door enjoyment. In the neighborhood of one hundred persons were present, and if any of them failed to enjoy themselves it was through no fault of Mr. Christie and his estimable lady and their son, who did all in their power to entertain their numerous guests. Tables were spread on the lawn adjoining the house, which were laden with the luscious berries which Mr. Christie has become famous as a cultivator of. It is needless to say the guests did ample justice to the toothsome luxuries so bountifully provided. The presence of the Listowel band contributed to the pleasure of the evening; a string band was also present, and a platform having been erected for the purpose, many of the young ladies and gentlemen present enjoyed themselves for a time with the music and the dance. Before a late hour had arrived, the party dispersed to their homes, no doubt thoroughly pleased with the excellent manner in which they had been entertained.

Short and long wood delivered to any part of the town. ROY & McDONALD.

ORATORIO OF QUEEN ESTHER.—We are pleased to announce that the beautiful Cantata of Queen Esther will be rendered in the Osborne Hall on Friday evening, 9th July, under the conductorship of Mr. J. W. Ward. Mr. Ward has had a large class in training for some time past, and from the success which has attended his efforts elsewhere, it is safe to predict a like success in the representation of this artistic musical production in this town. The following extract is taken from the Wingham *Advance:* The people of Wingham who had the pleasure of being present at Mr. Ward's performance in the town hall on Wednesday evening were taken by surprise. The intellectual treat was a greater pleasure by far than was anticipated. The performance in every respect was a complete success. * * * We believe that these kind of exhibitions do much good. They familiarize people and the beautiful and touching scenes that abound in the Scriptures, and tend to fix them indelibly on the memory. Mr. Ward deserves much praise, and we hope to see him here often again.

LISTOWEL COURT OF REVISION. — The first sitting of the Listowel Court of Revision was held on Friday evening, 25th June, in the Council chamber. Present, Messrs. J. W. Scott, A. D. Freeman, W. G. Hay and John Binning, each of whom took the oath of office. Mr. Scott was appointed chairman. A number of appeals were made, and the following changes were ordered to be made in the roll: Lots 1 and 2 w Albert st to be changed from James Manear to D. B. Dingman as owner. Jacob Loree's assessment sustained. Jonathan Thomlinson's assessments sustained. J. & J. Livingtone's assessment laid over. Jno. Osborne's assessment sustained. John Damer's assessment sustained. Josiah Thompson's assessment sustained, except E. Mitchell, pt lot 4, reduced $50. E. Mitchell, pt lot 4, assessed to Peter Knapp as owner $25. Lots 1, 2 and 3 w s Victoria st. west, assessed to John Campbell as owner, $1,100. Part of lot 4 and all of lots 5, 6, 7 and 8, and part of lots 9, 10, 11 and 12 w. s. Victoria west, assessed to D. D. Campbell as owner, $500. S. Edgar, 4, 5, n. Penelope, 15, Wm. Strain, reduced $150. Lot 28 s. Bismarck to be assessed as now resident, $100. Lot 18, w s Victoria east, name of tenant changed to John Kirkwood and George Binning, assessment reduced $200. Court adjourned till Tuesday evening, 29th June, when the following additional changes were made: J. & J. Livingstone's assessment reduced $500. J. A. Hacking's assessment sustained. Lot 113 n Union, changed from David Watson to John A. Watson as owner. Lot 50 and 51 s Bismarck, changed from Alexander Morrow to John Stevenson as owner, to be assessed $200. Lot 41, n Inkerman, asst. Alex. Morrow, $50. Lots 82 and 83 n Inkerman, changed from James McIlvaney to Robt. Hay as owner. Lot 86 w Raglan, insert John Harvey as tenant. W. Dodd, s Division, 82, lot 4, changed from David Watson to W. T. Bell. W Raglan, pt 82 and 83, changed from Chas. Robinson to David Watson as owner. N. Main, pt. 19, changed from David M. Davidson to W. T. Bell. N. Inkerman, 5, changed from Wm. Nixon to Wm. Messacar as owner, $600. S. Bay, 6, and e s Victoria east, 8 and 9, changed from Wm. Nixon to Jos. Purcell as owner, $450. The above changes were confirmed, when the court rose.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOARD. — A special meeting of the Listowel Public School Board was called by the Chairman on Monday evening, 28th June, for the purpose of considering the matter of the teachers' salaries. All the members of the Board were present. Mr. Rothwell, Principal of the school, being asked if he had any proposition to make to the Board, stated that he was satisfied to re-engage with the Board under an agreement similar to the old one, so that he might terminate his engagement at any time after forty days' notice. His other proposition was that he should be allowed to teach up to the holidays and receive his pay for the holidays. He wished to be placed on an equal footing with other teachers, that he might be at liberty to accept a better position, should one offer, than his present one would be under the proposed reduction. Mr. Rothwell also informed the Board that it was the wish of the lady teachers affected by the proposed reduction, to continue teaching up to the holidays. The question of re-engaging Mr. Rothwell was then taken up, and after a brief discussion, the tenor of which was favorable to re-engagement, it was moved by J. F. Newman, seconded by W. G. Hay, and resolved, that Mr. Rothwell be engaged as Principal of the School, at the rate of $700 per annum, from the first day of July, subject to the terms of old agreement. At the request of the Board, Mr. Climie, who had been engaged by resolution of the Board to teach the second department of the school up to the 1st July, at the rate of $300 per annum, stated that he was willing to teach up to the holidays at the same rate as he had been receiving, or to engage for the balance of the year at $350 per annum, subject to the forty days' clause. The chairman remarked, that so far as Mr. Climie was concerned, he thought that there was a disposition on the part of some of the members of the Board not to give him more than $300. Messrs. Terhune and Newman suggested that some one of the other teachers be promoted to that department at the same salary ($300). Mr. Bradley stated that Inspector Clapp had suggested that in the event of Mr. Climie's engagement being terminated, Miss Draper be promoted to that department. Mr. Clapp had spoken very approvingly of the order and progress of that young lady's department, and had recommended her strongly. Mr. Draper, who was present at the meeting, informed the Board that if the room was vacant, his daughter would accept the position at $300 per annum, subject to the forty days' clause. Mr. Hay stated that it was his impression that a teacher fit for that department should get more than $300. If Miss Draper was qualified, and he thought she was, he was prepared to give her $350. Messrs. Newman and Terhune objected to giving Miss Draper $350, as she was willing to accept $300. On motion of J. E. Terhune, seconded by R. Elliott, it was resolved that Miss Draper be engaged to teach the second department, at a salary of $300 per annum, duties to commence on 1st of July, agreement to contain same terms and conditions as old agreement. In reference to Mr. Climie's engagement, Mr. Hay was in favor of allowing him to teach up to the holidays, as he considered that Mr. Climie was as much entitled to pay for the holidays as some of the other teachers. Mr. Terhune did not consider that Mr. Climie had any claim upon the Board for holiday pay. The other teachers had been engaged for a year or two, and it was the Board that had terminated their engagement; whereas Mr. Climie had been employed for a definite length of time, terminating on the 30th of June, which virtually closed his engagement with the Board. He did not think the Board should give Mr. Climie $50 for about six days' teaching. Mr. Hay contended that in justice to Mr. Climie he should be placed in an equal position with the teachers recently engaged by the Board. Mr. Little pointed out that the holiday pay had been held out as an inducement to one of the teachers recently engaged to accept the position at the salary offered. He (Mr. Little) did not object to placing Mr. Climie in the same position with the other teachers. He seconded Mr. Newman's motion, which was to the following effect: That Mr. Climie, Miss Stewart and Miss Gibson be requested to teach up to the summer holidays. This motion was carried on the following division—yeas, A. Little, J. P. Newman and W. G. Hay; nays, J. E. Terhune and R. Elliott. A card from the Educational Department was laid on the table, which intimated that the Government grant to the Listowel Public School for the present year was $382. The Board adjourned.

SPECIAL MASONIC SERVICE.—On Sunday last the members of Bernard Masonic Lodge of this town attended divine service in Christ Church, in accordance with previous arrangement for the observance of the anniversary of St. John's day. The brethren of the mystic tie mustered in full force, and in company with a number of visiting brethren from Palmerston, who had kindly accepted an invitation to be present, marched to the church in a body, wearing the insignia of the Order according to their degrees of membership. The centre pews had been reserved for the Masons, and when these were occupied the church was completely filled, the side pews and aisles being closely occupied by members of the congregation and others. Special Lessons and Hymns, blended with the usual order of Morning Prayer, made the service very appropriate to the occasion. The sermon was preached by Rev. H. Bartlett, incumbent, who is an advanced Mason. The Rev. gentleman took for his text, Rev. iii., 21, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame and am set down with my Father in his throne." He first showed how Christ overcame the world, satan and death, and by His repeated trials endured, gained the approbation of His Father, in the language, "Sit Thou on My right hand until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool." Secondly, he showed how we are to overcome our repeated trials, and thirdly, our eternal reward as taught in this chapter and by Masonry. "To him that overcometh will I give the Morning Star." The checkered pavement with the tessilated border and the Central Star were then described as teaching God's Providence and the scheme of redemption, Christ being the "Bright and Morning Star." Again, "To him that overcometh will I give a white stone, and in the stone a new name." The stones of Solomon's Temple were then explained, with the types of Christ, viz: the "Chief Corner Stone" and "The Head" or Key-Stone, which the builders refused and set at naught." Also, how we, by repeated trials endured, were made Spiritual Stones for the Temple not made with hands. The Rev. gentleman, pointing to the glittering jewels of the Order worn by the brethren, asked how is all this to be accomplished? The answer, he said, is on your jewels. The first is, "*Nil nisi deest clavis,*" *i. e.,* nothing is wanting except a key; and the next jewel is a beautiful Star, and in the centre of the Star a Cross, and around the Star and Cross are the words, "*In hoc signo de vinces,*"—By this Cross ye shall conquer. So then, Christ in this Order was "All in all," and by him we must overcome. The Rev. gentleman closed his very able and highly interesting address with a poem on Masonary, composed by himself, and a brilliant peroration, in which he exhorted the brethren to emulate the standard typified in the emblems worn by the Master Mason. Mr. Bartlett has handed us a copy of his poem, which we gladly find room for.

Should the changes of life compel me to roam,
In a lodge of Free Masons I'll still find a home;
Where the kind smile of friendship welcomes each guest,
And brotherly love gives that welcome a zest.

Here the soul-binding union truly is known,
That links the poor peasant to kings on their throne;
Here the rich and the poor on a *level* do meet,
And brethren each brother most cordially greet.

When absent from Lodge, pleasure courts me in vain,
And I sigh for the evening of meeting again;
For friendship and harmony truly are there,
Where we meet on the *level* and part on the *square.*

On the quicksands of life should a brother be thrown,
It is then that the kindness of MASONS is known;
For the heart prompts the hand his distress to remove,
As our motto is, Friendship and Brotherly Love.

Work on! Master Masons, work, with your gavel and chisel;
Work on! Mark Masters, work, to bring your minds to a level.
Fight on! Sir Exalted Knights, fight, while the battle is strongest;
Rule wisely! Sovereign Princes, rule, while the day is longest,

Work on! Masons, work, while 'tis call'd to-day,
For the sands in the *glass* are swiftly running away;
Let your minds be *levelled* and your actions *squared,*
So that Death, when he comes, may find you prepared.

When the MASTER of all from His HEAVENLY THRONE,
Shall issue His mandate to summon us home;
May each with his password, the GRAND MASTER'S token,
Re-unite in the *chain* no more to be broken.

To the Editor of the STANDARD—*Sir:*—It is well to show a few of the acts which are noticeable in our Public School Board. First, "economy"; secondly, their inability to manage, and thirdly, the effects produced by said management. In the first place, I am quite satisfied, as well as the public generally, that "economy" has failed by his system of employing a low grade of teachers, to manage the various departments in our Public School, as is shown now, in having three teachers in one department who have tried the experiment within three months. It is well understood by those who have any experience in teaching that it takes one or two months for any teacher to study the character of each child and then apply a system of teaching to suit the character, without which no teacher can or will be successful in any department. On the other hand, it takes the children some time to get into the way of the teacher. On the first account, then, I think "economy" has nothing to show for the past three or four months, but a total loss of money paid away and no value received. On the second account, it is well understood that if men are trained to any particular business, and having ordinary abilities, they, as a rule succeed; but place a man to mend a watch who has been trained to blacksmithing or any other heavy manual labour, and what will he do? Simply let the fine machinery of the watch drop out of his fingers before he is aware of having it. So it is in education. Men who have spent their lives in the manufacture of leather, iron, law, or printing, may not understand how to select those who are competent to instruct, and hence their inability to manage. On the third account, it is self evident that the system of getting cheap labour is, in education above all other departments in life, known to be fraught with the most pernicious and injurious effects. It does not require any proof to show that a good mechanic can at all times obtain a fair price for his labour; but I challenge any member of the Trustee Board of the town of Listowel to show as a rule where a bad mechanic (except in the town of Listowel) can or has got the preference to the good one. It is a well known fact that the effects produced by bad teaching are much harder to eradicate than to ingraft new principles when such teaching has not been administered. Now, Sir, let us sum up the whole of this "economy" (political if you please,) and show to what it has led and the object attained. In the first place it has almost ruined our Public School, and deprived those who were desirous of educating their children of the advantages which they were entitled to. Parents have kept their children at home, or allowed them to wander on the streets, not only to their bodily danger, but to their mental depravity. If the the School Board had this object in view, and I am of opinion no one will doubt it, (as actions speak louder than words,) it is high time to change the base of their operations. I am happy to see by the vote of Monday evening that the scales are falling from their eyes, and that two-thirds of the Board will in all probability be restored to sight before the end of the year. The eye salve of public opinion has in all ages proved to be the only cure for such a disease as our Public School Board has been afflicted with during the past six months. CYPHON.

FOR cut nails, paints and oils, and all descriptions of building hardware, go to S. Bricker and Co's., where complete supplies can be had at lowest figures. Parties about to build will find it to their interest to deal with us.—7

Thorley's food increases the flow of milk in cows. Try it; at J. A. Hacking's.

NOTICE!

The Ontario Loan & Debenture Co.

OF LONDON, ONTARIO,

Have removed to their new office (corner of Market Lane and Dundas street, next door to the Molson's Bank) and are receiving regular monthly remittances of English Capital for investment in Mortgages on Real Estate.

Straight Loans at 7 and 7 1-2 per cent., according to the class of security offered.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH!

Interest allowed on deposits. Apply personally or by letter to

WM. F. BULLEN, Manager.

London, Ont., 30th June, 1880. 23c.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.

THE time for receiving tenders for Rolling Stock for the Canadian Pacific Railway, extending over four years, is extended to 2nd August.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 23rd June, 1880. 22c.

NEW FOUNDRY

Is now in operation and is prepared to do all Jobbing and Repairing promptly. Farmers having Mowers, Reapers or other implements needing repairs will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

First-Class Reapers, Mowers, Hay Rakes and Plows on hand for sale.

PRICES LOW.

AUSTIN & CO.

WANTED.

A good servant—capable of managing children. Apply immediately to

MRS. T. G. FENNELL,
22. Dodd Street.

WANTED.

A girl for general house work. Apply to

MRS. GEO. ADAM,
22. Elma Street, West.

CARD OF THANKS.

S. M. SMITH, Agent Imperial Fire Insurance Company:

Dear Sir,—Please accept and tender to the officers of the Imperial Fire Insurance Co., my thanks for the very prompt and satisfactory payment of damages done to my residence by lightning. Such companies deserve the fullest confidence of the public.

ROBERT WOODS.

Listowel, June 21, 1880. 22b.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS, terms easy, better than any Company.

SMITH & GEARING,
13. Barristers, Listowel.

LILLICO'S BANKING HOUSE

Corner Main and Wellington Sts.,

DRAYTON, ONT.

A general banking business done; negotiating loans on short or long dates on approved notes or collateral security.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

A liberal rate of interest will be allowed on deposit money; can be withdrawn at any time with interest to date of withdrawal.

Money remitted by draft, payable in Canada or the United States.

Collections of Notes and Accounts attended to promptly on reasonable terms.

Farmers requiring advances are invited to call.

REFERENCES—Merchants Bank of Canada, Stratford.

Office Hours from 9 a.m., to 3 p.m.

C. H. SMITH, Manager. P. LILLICO, Proprietor.
3-15

LIVERY, HACK & BUS BUSINESS.

R. & W. WOODS,

having purchased the Livery and Hack business from Jas. Pelton, wish to inform the public that they are prepared to supply

Rigs of Every Kind on Shortest Notice, and at Reasonable Rates.

They will also run

A BUS AND HACK,

to and from all trains. Good rigs and gentle horses at all hours.

STABLES—Mill street, opposite Town Hall, Listowel. 3.

HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

See what Physicians and the People say about SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPITES, as a remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, and Wasting Affections:

October 20, 1878.

Messrs. Scott & Bowne:

Gentlemen—I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, etc., in my practice, and used it in my family. I am greatly pleased with it because of its palatableness and the good results that follow its use. I have found it very serviceable in scrofulous diseases and pulmonary affections.

Respectfully yours,
IRA M. LANG, M. D.,
279 East Broadway N. Y.

Louisville, Ky., January 3, 1878.

Gentlemen—For the last fifteen months I have used your Cod Liver Oil Emulsion, both in hospital and in private practice, and have been greatly pleased with its effects. It is better borne and can be taken for a longer time than any other preparation of Cod Liver Oil. In Consumption and children's diseases I have found it valuable.

JOHN A. OCTERLONY, M. D.,
Vis. Physician,
Louisville City Hospital.

Messrs. Scott & Bowne:

I have used Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in various instances, and I have found it to be easily taken, readily assimilated, and rapidly improves the nutrition and flesh. I consider it the best Emulsion I have used.

R. E. HAUGHTON, M. D.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Messrs. Scott & Bowne:

I have given your remedy of Cod Liver Oil &c. a fair trial, and am glad that I can say I think it is THE remedy for weak lungs and bad coughs. I can highly recommend it. When the doctors had given me up, I commenced using your medicine, and I am gaining health and strength very fast, and think I shall soon be well.

Yours truly,
G. A. BIEDERSTADT,
Galveston, Ind.

Scott & Bowne:

I felt it my duty to let you know the benefit I have derived from the use of your Emulsion. I had a very bad cough for years, and on consulting Dr. J. E. Gorsuch of this city, he informed me that my left lung was diseased, and prescribed Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. After taking two bottles, I began to improve very rapidly, and continued using it until I had taken ten bottles, and am now as healthy a man as there is in the city of Baltimore. When I began using it I weighed 145 pounds, and I now weigh 189 pounds.

Yours,
D. P. FARQUHAR,
Oct 3, 1879. Baltimore, Md.

Canandaigua, September 15, 1877.

Scott & Bowne:

Gents—I thought I would write to you, as I saw a notice upon your bottles of late upon its long continued use. This has proved true in my case. I was given up to die last March with consumption; the best medical aid made no use of any treatment. My husband applied for your Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil; he has bought twenty-six bottles and it is restoring me to health beyond the expectations of hundreds expecting to hear of my death every day. I should like to take it for a year, when, I think, I will be perfectly cured.

Yours with respect,
MRS. ELDRIDGE.

For sale by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle. 16y.

Ladies Black and Colored Kids at 50c. per pair at Bean & Gee's.

FRESH MEATS AT ALL SEASONS.

WM. McKEEVER,

BUTCHER,

Keeps his stall on Wallace street, constantly supplied with the

Choicest Meats of the Season.

When you want a

CHOICE ROAST OR SOME NICE STEAK,

leave your order at Wm. McKeever's.

Deliveries promptly made to any part of the town.

WM. McKEEVER,
22. Wallace St., Listowel.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE!

ON

MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS.

Terms to suit buyers.

10 GEORGE DRAPER.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

4 Houses on Dodd Street. (Formerly owned by W. Hagon.) As the owner is going to Muskoka he will sell cheap. Great bargains may therefore be had. Title good. Terms to suit purchaser, or parties renting. Apply to

SMITH & GEARING,
31. Barristers, Listowel.

WANTD!

1,000 CORDS

HEMLOCK BARK

for which the

Highest Price in Cash

on delivery will be paid.

TOWNER & CAMPBELL.

Listowel, Ont. 8.

TRUTHS.

HOP BITTERS,

(A Medicine, Not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and *Drunkenness.*

$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them

Ask your Druggist for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

For Sale by Jno. Livingstone jr., J. A. Hacking, Dr. Michiner and all druggists. 10-y.

GEORGE ZILLIAX,

GROCER & GRAIN MERCHANT,

Wallace Street, Listowel,

Invites the attention of the public to his new and fresh stock of

Groceries, Crockery, &c.,

which he is selling at bottom prices.

He deals extensively in Flour, Feed, Grain, Pork and Vegetables.

Prime Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Cracked Wheat, Pot Barley, &c., always on hand.

Oats, Seed Grain, Horse-tooth Corn, and Seeds supplied in any quantity.

Potatoes, Field Roots and Garden Vegetables, and all descriptions of Farm Produce, bought and sold.

Land Salt & Shingles For Sale.

Blacksmith's Coal Always on Hand.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of Grain, Hides and skins.

Remember the stand—two doors south of the Royal Hotel, Wallace street, Listowel.

UNION FLOURING MILLS,

LISTOWEL.

A. MOYER & CO.

Having put their mill in first-class order by the introduction of the best and latest improved milling machinery, are now prepared to do Gristing, Chopping and all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK,

on short notice, and to the best satisfaction

Family Flour sold and delivered to any part of the town.

All Kinds of Chopped Feed Sold.

A. MOYER & CO.

Inkerman Street, Listowel. 16c.

This Great Household Medicine ranks among the leading necessities of Life.

The famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

Liver, Stomach, Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the World.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of medicines throughout the civilized world; with directions for use in almost every language.

The trade marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchases should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious. 13y

FARM FOR SALE.

The North-east 50 acres in the 7th con. of Wallace. The land is in a good state of cultivation; all cleared but 8 acres, and fit for a reaper to run on it. A good frame barn 36x52; frame house 16x26, well finished; barn and house new; good well and pump at door, and a never failing spring creek on the place. Terms, $700 down; the balance can run for a term of years at 7 per cent. Also 60 acres will be rented along with the 50 for a term of ten years. The land is first-class; within 3 miles of the town of Palmerston. For particulars apply to the proprietor.

JAMES LITTLE,
13. Rothsay, Ont.

GROCERIES

Cheaper than Ever.

HAVING concluded to do a cash business, or as near cash as possible, I will offer you SUGARS at the following very low prices:

11 lbs. Raw Sugar	for	$1 00
10 lbs. " "	for	1 00
10 lbs. Light Refined Sugar	for	1 00
8½ lbs. Granulated Sugar	for	1 00
3 lbs. Raisins	for	25
3 lbs. Currants (new)	for	25
3 lbs. Soda Biscuits	for	25
6 Bars Soap	for	25
Dried Apples, No. 1, per bush	for	1 85
" " No. 2, "	for	1 75
Apples, per barrel	for	2 25

TEAS at Old PRICES.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

Large Stock at Lowest Prices.

J. J. MOORE,

WALLACE STREET, LISTOWEL.

WILLIAM LITTLE,

Successor to LITTLE BROS., & Co.,

WALLACE STREET LISTOWEL,

MANUFACTURER OF

First-Class Carriages, Wagons

made from the best material, sold

On Most Reasonable Terms.

ALSO

HORSE-SHOEING & REPAIRING

Promptly Attended To.

Listowel, 1880. 17.

REMOVAL!

C. J. GUNDRY,

has removed his

Watch, Clock & Jewellery Store,

TO

J. P. NEWMAN'S New Building, Main St., West of Campbell's Block, Listowel.

C. J. G. will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers in his new store, where he is prepared to give Splendid Bargains in

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELLERY.

My stock is complete in every line of goods generally kept in a

First-Class Jewellery Store!

all of which will be sold cheaper than any other house in town.

Give me a call and examine my goods and be convinced that Gundry's is the best spot to buy

WATCHES, CLOCKS, BROACHES, EAR RINGS, CHAINS, FINGER RINGS, ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Etc.

Special Attention Given to Repairing.

C. J. GUNDRY.

Listowel, 1880. 50.

GEORGE ADAM

Importer and Dealer in

Shelf and Heavy Hardware!

Tinware and Stoves,

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AT LOWEST FIGURES.

WANTED!

10 tons of any kind rags. 500 DOZEN OF EGGS, in exchange for Goods at

ADAM'S HARDWARE,

Opposite Hess Bros. Factory, Main Street.

LISTOWEL.

Listowel, 1880. 49.

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REAL ESTATE AND

INSURANCE AGENT.

Buys and sells Lands, loans money and does a general Insurance business.

$1,800 Will purchase lot number 37 in the 2nd concession of the township of Minto, containing 100 acres, 35 cleared balance rolling land. There is 6 acres of fall wheat on the lot, 2 acres of orchard bearing, good well and pump, hewn log house. Terms of payment $700 cash, balance to remain on interest for 11 years at 8 per cent. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

East half lot number 3, in the fourth con. Elma, containing 50 acres, frame barn, 50x34; stable frame, 20x30; frame house well furnished, 18x24, kitchen frame, 18x18; all nearly new; with 46 acres cleared and free of stumps, good soil; 1 acre of orchard. Will be sold cheap. Apply to ROBERT ROSE on the premises, or to

R. MARTIN.

$1,700 will purchase 100 acres in Wallace, 3½ miles from Listowel, 30 acres cleared, balance mostly hardwood. Terms, $500 cash, balance in 4 years at 8 per cent. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

$3,400 Will purchase lot 28, in the 8th con. of the Township of Elma in County of Perth—containing 100 acres. $1,500 cash, balance on time for 3 years at 8 per cent. 75 acres cleared with a bank barn and stone stable, inside 56x36; frame barn 28x36; dwelling house with good frame kitchen. Apply to

R. MARTIN.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS to Lend, in sums from $200 to $2,000 at 7½ per cent. Interest payable yearly, with the privilege given to the borrower of paying off the whole loan or any part, at any time. On such payments of Principal, Interest shall cease. Apply to

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The best Companies represented, such as the WESTERN, LANCASHIRE &C.

Apply to R. MARTIN

Office on Main St.,

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MONEY TO LEND.

FOR FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES, also private funds at 7 per cent. Conveyancing done &c.

ADAM HUNT, Commissioner

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Residence, con. 12, Wallace. 9-D.

—THE—

I. X. L. PLOW.

New style plow, with refined hard steel board, at the Listowel Foundry, and at Deavitt's Implement Wareroom, Main street Listowel. 9-D.

GOODS AT GREAT BARGAINS!

—AT THE—

Mammoth China Hall & Grocery.

Having purchased this stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, CHINA, &c., at a *Discount on Invoice Prices,* and taking in consideration the rise in these goods, we can offer you good bargains.

Crockery and Glassware!

We will during the **Next 30 Days** offer this line of goods of our present stock AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

GROCERIES!

11½ lbs. Bright Sugar for $1.00; 25 Bars Soap for $1.00. Brooms, Brushes, Raisins, Currants, and everything else accordingly. Step in and price for yourselves.

IN TEAS, our stock is large and fresh, and comprises all the best grades of Young Hyson, Japan, and Black, of season 1879-80.

Call and secure bargains without delay, at the

The Mammoth China Hall and Grocery.

GEORGE McDERMAND,

Note the Stand—Next Livingstone's Drug Store, Wallace Street Listowel.

MEAT MARKET.—Fresh meats of all kinds always on hand in rear of Mammoth China Hall and Grocery. 18.

New Spring and Summer Goods

AT THE

ONTARIO HOUSE.

GEORGE DRAPER begs to thank his customers for the liberal support they have given him in the past, and solicits a continuance of the same. He also begs to say that he has spared no pains in selecting his stock of Spring and Summer goods, which on inspection will be found

THE BEST VALUE IN TOWN!

Straw Goods, Flowers & Millinery,

this branch is under the most complete and efficient management, so that the Latest Fashions are always on hand.

HIS STOCKS OF

Fancy and Staple Dress Goods,
Prints, Cottons, Flannels, Tickings,
Broad and Narrow Cloths, English,
Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, and the
Celebrated "Corkscrew" Worsted
Suitings, Hats, Caps, Ready-Made
Clothing Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Boots & Shoes, &c.,

have been carefully selected and will be found very complete.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AND GUARANTEED.

LIQUORS—WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated "Invalid Wine," Recommended by the Medical Profession in Town.

GEORGE DRAPER,

LISTOWEL, 1880. 36.

GRAND DISPLAY!

—AT—

R. McMILLAN & CO'S.

As the season is now fairly open, we beg to remind our customers and the public generally that our stock is very complete in all departments, comprising large lines of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, &C.

Our stock of TWEED

FORREST HOUSE.

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

Rosamond's was the stronger spirit then, and she compelled him to sit quietly by and hear her while she planned the future for him. Josephine was to live at Forrest House, and to receive a certain amount of income over and above the support which he would give her. But to this last he stoutly objected. Not one dollar of Rossie's money should ever find its way to her, he said. He could support her with his profession, and if Rossie did not choose to use what was rightly her own, it would simply accumulate on her hands, without doing good to any one.

So Rossie gave that project up, but insisted that she should vacate the house as soon as she was able, and leave Josephine in possession, and Everard was commissioned to tell her so, and to say that she must excuse Miss Hastings from seeing her until she was stronger, and that she must feel perfectly at home, and free to ask for whatever she liked.

At first Josey listened incredulously to Everard; it seemed so improbable that Rossie would deliberately abandon her handsome home and give it up to her. But he succeeded in making her understand it at last, taking great care to let her know that she was to have nothing from the Forrest estate except the rent of the house; that for everything else she was dependent upon him, who could give her a comfortable support, but allow nothing like luxury or extravagance.

To this Josephine assented, and was gracious enough to say that it was very kind and generous in Miss Hastings, and to express a wish that she might see her and thank her in person. But to this Everard gave no encouragement. Miss Hastings was very weak, he said, and had already been too much excited, and needed perfect quiet for the present. Of course, so long as she remained there she would be mistress of the house, and Josephine her guest. For himself, he should return to his old quarters in the town, and only come to the house when it was necessary to do so on business. If Josephine was needing money, he had fifty dollars which he could give her now, and more would be forthcoming when that was gone.

Nothing could have been more formal than this interview between the husband and wife, and after it was over Josephine sat down to write to Mrs. Arnold in Europe, while Everard went boldly out to face the world waiting so eagerly for him.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

MATTERS ARE ADJUSTED.

If Josephine had not known herself to be worse even than Everard had charged her with being, she might not have submitted so quietly to the line of conduct he proposed to pursue toward her, but the consciousness of misdeeds, known only to herself, made her manageable, and willing to accept the conditions offered her. Had Rosamond been allowed to give her a part of her income, she would have taken it as something due to her, but, as that was forbidden, she was well satisfied with the house and its surroundings, and the support her husband could give her. To return to Holburton, after having announced publicly that she was going to her husband, would have been a terrible mortification, and something which she declared to herself she would never have done, and so she resolved to make the most of the situation in Rothsay. To stand well with the people in town was her great object now, and to win that end every art and grace of which she was capable was brought into requisition, and so well did she play her part that a few of the short-sighted ones, with Mrs. Dr. Rider at their head, espoused her cause and looked askance at Everard, who kept his own counsel, with the single exception of Lawyer Russell, to whom he told his story, and who assumed such an air of reserve and dignity that not even his most intimate friends dared approach him on the subject which was interesting every one so much.

Everard knew that he was an object of suspicion and gossip, but cared little or nothing for it, so absorbed was he in his own trouble, and in watching the progress of affairs at the Forrest House, where Josephine was to all intents and purposes the mistress, issuing her orders and expressing her opinions and wishes with far more freedom than Rossie had ever done. She, too, was very reticent with regard to her husband, and when Mrs. Dr. Rider asked in a roundabout way what was the matter, she replied, in a trembling voice:

"Oh, I don't know, except he grew tired of me during the years we were separated; but please don't talk to me about it, or let any one else, for I cannot speak of it,—it makes me so sick."

She did act as if she were going to faint, and Mrs. Rider opened the window and let in the cool air, and told Josephine to lean on her till she was better, and then reported the particulars of her interview so graphically and well, that after a day or so everybody had heard that poor Mrs. Forrest, when asked as to the cause of the estrangement between herself and husband, had at once gone into hysterics and fainted dead away. Of course the curious ones were more curious than ever, and tried old Axie next, but she was wholly noncommittal, and bade them mind their business and let their betters alone.

Rosamond was now the last hope, but she had nothing to say whatever, except that, under the circumstances, she felt that Mrs. Forrest at least ought to live at her husband's old home, and that arrangements to that effect had been made. As for herself, it had been her intention to teach for a long time, and as Mrs. Markham declared her competent, she was going to try it, and leave the place to Mrs. Forrest. Nothing could be learned from Rossie, who was too great a favorite with every one to become a subject of gossip; and whatever might be the cause of the trouble between Everard and Josey, her spotless, innocent life was too well known for any censure to fall on her, and Josephine could not have reached her by so much as a breath of calumny, had she chosen to try, which she did not. With her quick intuition she understood at once how immensely popular Rossie was, and resolving to be friends with her, if possible, she waited anxiously for a personal interview, which was accorded her at last, and the two met in Rossie's room, where, in her character as invalid, Rossie sat in her easy-chair, with her beautiful hair brushed back from her pure pale face, and her great, black eyes unusually brilliant with excitement and expectation.

Josephine, too, had been almost as nervous with regard to this interview as Rosamond herself, and had spent an hour over her toilet, which was perfect in all its details, from the arrangement of her hair to her little high-heeled slippers with the fanciful rosettes.

Rosamond was prepared for something very pretty, but not as beautiful as the woman who came half hesitatingly, half eagerly, into the room, and stood before her with such a bright, winning smile upon her lovely face that it was hard to believe there was guile or artfulness there. Rising to her feet, Rossie offered her hand to her visitor, who took it and pressed it to her lips, while she said something about the great happiness it was to see one of whom she had heard so much.

"Why, I used actually to be half jealous of the Rossie Everard was always talking about," she said, referring to the past so easily and naturally as if no cloud had ever darkened her horizon, or come between her and the Everard who had talked so much of Rossie.

When Josephine first entered the room Rossie was very pale, but at this allusion to herself and Everard, there came a flush to her cheeks and a light to her eye which made Josephine change her mind with regard to her personal appearance.

"Nobody can ever call her a beauty," she said to herself at first, but as the interview progressed, and Rossie grew interested and earnest, Josephine looked wonderingly at her glowing face and large black eyes, which flashed and shone like stars, and almost bewildered and confused her with their brightness, and the way they had of looking straight at her, as if to read her inmost thoughts.

It was impossible to suspect Rossie of acting or saying anything she did not mean, for her face was like a clear, faithful mirror, and after a little Josephine began to grow ill at ease in her presence. The bright black eyes troubled her a little when fixed so earnestly upon her, and she found herself wondering if they could penetrate her inmost thoughts, and see just what she was. It was a singular effect which Rossie had upon this woman, whose character was one web of falsehoods and deceit, and who, in the presence of so much purity and innocence, and apparent trust in everybody, was conscious of some new impulse within her prompting her to a better and sincerer life. Wondering how much Rossie knew of her antecedents, she suddenly burst out with:

"Miss Hastings, or Rossie,—I so much wish you'd let me call you by the name I have heard so often. I want to tell you at once how I have hated myself for taking that money, the price of your lovely hair, and letting you believe I was a 'dreadful gambler, seeking Everard's ruin.'"

She had her hand on the "lovely hair," and was passing her white fingers through it and letting it fall in curling masses about Rossie's neck and shoulders, as she went on:

"It was such a funny mistake you made with regard to me, and it was wrong in me to take the money. I would not do it now; but we were so poor, and I needed it so much, and Everard could not get it. Has he told you all about those times, I wonder, when we were first married, and he did love me a little."

"He has told me a good deal," was Rossie's straightforward answer; and sitting down upon a stool in front of her Josey assumed the attitude and manner of a child as she went on to speak of the past, and to beg Rossie to think as leniently of her as possible.

"Men are not always correct judges of women's actions," she said, "and I do not think Everard understands me at all. Our marriage in that hasty manner was unwise, but if I erred I surely have paid the severest penalty. Such things fall more heavily upon women than upon men, and I dare say you think better of Everard this moment than you do of me."

Rossie could not say she didn't, for there was something in Josephine's manner which she did not like. It seemed to be all acting, and to one who never acted a part, it was very distasteful. But she tried to evade the direct question by answering: "I have known Everard so long that I must of course think better of him than of a stranger. He has been so kind to me;" then, wishing to turn the conversation into a channel where she felt she would be safer, she plunged at once into her plan of leaving the house to Josephine, saying that she had never thought it right for her to have it, and speaking of the judge's last illness, when she was certain he repented of what he had done.

At first Josephine made a very pretty show of protesting against it.

"It is your own home," she said, "and though I appreciate your great kindness, I cannot feel that it is right to take it from you."

"But I thought you understood that it was a settled thing that I am to go away, as I have always intended doing. Everard told you so. Surely he explained it to you," Rossie said, in some surprise.

Josephine did not quite know how to deal with a nature like Rossie's, but she guessed that for once it would be necessary for her to say very nearly what she thought, and so for a few moments the two talked together earnestly and soberly of the future, when Rossie would be gone and Josephine left in charge.

"You will only be taking what is yours a little in advance," Rossie said, "for when I am of age I shall deed it back to Everard; and then, on the principle that what is a man's is also his wife's, it will be yours, and I hope that long before that it will be well with you and Everard; that the misunderstanding between you will be cleared up; that he will do right, and if,—if,—you are conscious of any defect in your character which annoys him, you will overcome it and try to be what he would like his wife to be, for you might be so happy with him, if only you loved each other."

The great black eyes were full of tears, and Rossie's face twitched painfully as she compelled herself to make this effort in Everard's behalf. But it was lost on Josephine, who, thoroughly deceitful and treacherous herself, could not believe that this young girl really meant what she said; it was a piece of acting to cover her real feeling, but she affected to be touched, and wiped her own eyes, and said despondingly that the time was past, she feared, the opportunity lost, for her to regain her husband. He did not care for her any longer; his love was give to another, and she looked straight at Rossie, who neither spoke nor made a sign that she either heard or understood, but she looked so very white and tired that Josephine arose to go, after thanking her again for her kindness and generosity, and assuring her that everything about the house should be kept just as she left it, and that in case she changed her mind after trying the life of a governess, and wished to return, she must do so without any reference to her convenience or pleasure.

And so the interview ended, and Josephine went back to her room and Agnes, to whom she said that she had found Miss Hastings rather pretty, and that she was on the whole a nice little body, and had acted very well about the house, "though," she added:

"I consider it quite as much mine as hers. That old man was crazy, or he would never have left everything to her, and he tried afterward to take it back, it seems, and right the wrong he had done. She told me all about it, and how his eyes followed her, and shut and opened as she talked to him. It made me so nervous to think of those eyes; I believe they will haunt me for ever. And Everard never told me that, but let me believe his father died just as angry with him as ever. I tell you, Agnes, I am beginning to hate that man quite as much as he hates me, and if I were sure of as comfortable a living and as good a position elsewhere as he can give me here, I'd sue for a divorce to-morrow, and get it, too, and then,—'away, away, away, to my love who is over the sea.'"

She sang the last words in a light, flippant tone, and then sat down to write to Dr. Matthewson, whose last letter, received before she left Europe, was still unanswered.

Three weeks after this interview Rosamond left Rothsay for St. Louis, where she was to be governess to Mrs. Andrews' children on a salary of three hundred dollars a year. Everard and Josephine both went to the depot to see her off, the one driving down in the carriage with her, and making a great show of regret and sorrow, the other walking over from his office, and maintaining the utmost reserve and apparent indifference, as if the parting was nothing to him; but at last, when he stood with Rossie's hand in his, there came a look of anguish into his eyes, and his lips were deathly white as he said good-bye, and knew that all which made life bearable to him was leaving him, for ever.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

'WAITING AND WATCHING FOR ME.'

It was the first of January when Rossie left Rothsay for St. Louis, and three weeks from that day a wild storm was sweeping over the hills of Vermont, and great clouds of sleet and snow went drifting down into the open grave in Bronson churchyard, toward which a little group of mourners was slowly wending its way. Neither Florida skies nor Florida air had availed to restore life and health to poor, wasted, worn out Mollie Morton, although at first she seemed much better, and Trix and Bunchie, in their childish way, thanked God, who was making their mamma well, while the Rev. Theodore, in Boston, felt something like new hope within him at the cheerful letters Mollie wrote of what Florida was doing for her. But the improvement was only temporary, and neither orange blossoms nor southern sunshine could hold the spirit which longed so to be free, and which welcomed death without a shadow of fear.

"I have had much to make me happy," Mollie said to Beatrice, one day, when that faithful friend sat by her holding the tired head upon her bosom, and gently smoothing the once black hair, which now was more than three-fourths gray, though Mollie was only thirty-one. "Two lovely children, and the kindest, best husband in the world,—the man I loved and wanted so much, and who, I think, likes me, and will miss me some when I am gone for ever."

This she said, looking straight at Beatrice, whose face was very pale as she stooped to kiss the white forehead and answered:—

"I am sure he will miss you, and so shall I, for I have learned to love you so much, and shall be so sorry when you are gone."

"Truly, truly, will you be sorry when I am dead? I hardly thought anybody would be that but father and mother, and the children," Mollie said, while the lips quivered, and the great tears rolled down her cheeks as she continued: "We are alone now for the last time it may be, and I want to say to you what has been in my heart to say, and what I must say before I die. When I was up in that dreary back room in New York, so sick, and forlorn, and poor, and you came to me, bright and gay, and beautiful, I did not like it at all, and for a time I felt hard toward you and angry at Theodore, who, I knew, must see the difference between me,—faded, and plain, and sickly, and old before my time, and you, the woman he loved first,—fresh, and young, and full of life, and health and beauty. How you did seem to fill the dingy room with brightness and beauty, and what a contrast you were to me; and Theodore saw it, too, when he came in and found you there. But if there was a regret in his heart,—a sigh for what ought to have been, he never let it appear, but after you were gone, and only the delicate perfume of your garments lingered in the room, he came and sat by me and held my thin, hard hands, so unlike your soft white ones, and tried by his manner to make me believe he was not sorry, and when I could stand it no longer, and said to him: "I am not much like her, Theo, am I?" he guessed what was in my mind, and answered me so cheerily, "No, Mollie, not a bit like her. And how can you be, when your lives have been so different; hers all sunshine, and yours full of care, and toil, and pain. But you have borne it bravely, Mollie; better, I think, than Bee would have done." He called you Bee to me, for the first time, and there was something in his voice, as he spoke the name, which told me how dear you had been to him once, if, indeed, you were not then. But he was so good and kind, and tender toward me, that I felt the jealousy giving way, though there was a little hardness left toward you, and that night after Theo was sleeping beside me I prayed and prayed that God would take it away, and he did, and I came at last to know you as you are, the dearest, noblest, most unselfish woman the world ever saw."

"No, no, you must not say that. I am not good or unselfish; you don't know me," Bee cried, thinking remorsefully of the times when she had ridiculed the brown alpaca dress and the woman who wore it, and how often she had tired of her society, in which she really found no pleasure, such as she might have found elsewhere.

But she could not wound her by telling her this. She could only protest that she was not all Mrs. Morton believed her to be. But Mollie would not listen.

"You must be good," she said, "or you would never have left your beautiful home and your friends, and attached yourself to me, who am only a drag upon you. But sometime in the future you will be rewarded; and, forgive me, Miss Belknap, if I speak out plain, now, like one who stands close down to the river of death, and, looking back, can see what probably will be. I do not know how you feel towards Theo, but of this I am sure, he has never taken another into the place you once filled, and at a suitable time after I am gone he will repeat the words he said to you years ago, and if he does, don't send him away a second time. He is nearer to your standard now than he was then. He is growing all the time in the estimation of his fellow-men. They are going to make him a D. D., and the parish of which he is pastor is one of the best and most highly cultivated in Boston. And you will go there, I hope, and be a mother to my children, and bring them up like you, for that will please Theo better than my homely ways. Trix is like you now, and Bunchie will learn, though she is slower to imitate. You will be happy with Theo,—and I am glad for him and the children; but you will not let them forget me quite, but will tell them sometimes of their mother, who loved them so much. I hoped to see Theo once more before I died, but something tells me he will not be here in time; that when he comes I shall be dead. So you will ask him to forget the many times I worried and fretted him with my petty cares and troubles. Tell him that Mollie puts her arms around his neck and lays her poor head, which will never ache again, against his good, kind heart, and so bids him good-bye, and goes away alone into the brightness beyond, for it is all bright and peaceful; and just over the river I am crossing I seem to see the distant towers of 'Jerusalem' gleaming in the heavenly sunshine, which lies so warm upon the everlasting hills. And my babies are there waiting and watching for me. Sing, can't you, 'Will some one be at the beautiful gate, waiting and watching for me?'"

There was too heavy a sorrow in Beatrice's heart, and her voice was too full of tears for her to sing to the dying woman, who clung so closely to her. But what she could not do, little Trixey did for her She had entered the room unobserved, followed by Bunchie, whose hands were full of the sweet wild-flowers they had gathered and brought to their mother, who was past caring for such things now. The yellow jessamine and wild honeysuckle lay unheeded upon her pillow, but at the sound of her children's voices a spasm of intense pain passed for a moment over her face, and was succeeded by a smile of peace as she whispered again: "Somebody sing of the beautiful gate," and instantly Trixey's clear voice rang through the room, mingled with little Bunchie's lisping, broken notes, as she, too, struck in and sang:

"Will any one be at the beautiful gate,
Waiting and watching for me?"

Dear little ones, they did not know their mother was dying; but Beatrice did, and her tears fell like rain upon the pinched, white face pillowed on her arm, as she kissed the quivering lips, which whispered softly:

"Darling Trix and Bunchie,—God bless them!—and tell Theo Mollie will be at the beautiful gate, waiting and watching for him, and for you all,—waiting and watching as they now wait and watch for me over there, the shining ones, crowding on the shore, and some are there to whom I first told the story of Jesus in the far off heathen land. Tell Theo they are there, and many more he led to the Saviour. It is no delusion, as some have thought. I see them, I see into Heaven, and it is so near; it lies right side by side with this world, only a step between."

Her mind was wandering a little, for her words became indistinct, until her voice ceased altogether, and Beatrice watched her as the last great struggle went on and the soul parted from the body, which was occasionally convulsed with pain, as if it were hard to sever the tie which bound together the mortal and immortal.

At last, just as the beautiful southern sun set flooded the river and the fields beyond with golden and rosy hues, and the fresh evening breeze came strolling into the room, laden with the perfume of the orange and lemon blossoms it had kissed on its way, Mollie Morton passed into the world where she had known so much care to the life immortal, where the shining ones were waiting and watching for her.

And far down the coast, threading in and out among the little islands and streams, came the boat which bore the Rev. Theodore Morton to the wife he hoped to find alive. Bee's summons had found him busy with his people, with whom he was deservedly popular, and who bade him God-speed, and followed him with prayers for his own safety, and, if possible, the recovery of his wife, whom they had never seen. But this last was not to be, and when about noon the boat came up to its accustomed landing place, and Bee stood on the wharf to meet him, he knew by one glance at her face that he had come too late. Everything which love could devise was done for the dead, on whose white face the husband's tears fell fast when he first looked upon it, feeling, it may be, an inner consciousness of remorse as he remembered that all his heart had not been given to her. But he had been kind, and tender, and considerate, and he folded her children in his arms, and felt that in all the world there was nothing so dear to him as his motherless little ones.

The next day they left Florida for the bleak hills of Vermont, where the wintry winds and drifting snow seemed to howl a wild requiem for the dead woman, whose body rested one night in the old home where the white-haired father and mother wept so piteously over it, and even Aunt Nancy forgot to care for the tracks upon her clean kitchen floor, as the villagers came in with words of condolence and sympathy. Beatrice was with the mourners who stood by the grave that wild January day when Mollie Morton was buried, and she gave the message from the dead to the husband, who wept like a child when he saw his wife laid away under the blinding snow, which, ere the close of the day, covered the grave in one great mountain drift.

Both Everard and Rossie had written to Beatrice telling her of Josephine's arrival at the Forrest House, and, with a feeling that she was needed in Rothsay, she started for home the day after Mollie's funeral.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

HOW THE TIDE EBBED AND FLOWED IN ROTHSAY.

Josephine had resolved to be popular at any cost, and make for herself a party, and so good use had she made of her time and opportunities that when Beatrice arrived the weaker ones, who, with Mrs. Rider at their head, had from the first espoused her cause, were gradually gaining in numbers; while the better class of people, Everard's friends, were beginning to think more kindly of the lady of the Forrest House, where an entire new state of things and code of laws had been inaugurated. Axie had, of course, vacated immediately after Rossie's departure, and Josephine had been wise enough not to ask her to remain. She knew the old negress was strongly prejudiced against her, and was glad when she departed, bag and bundle, for the little house she had purchased in town, where she could be near "her boy," and wash and mend his clothes, and fight for him when necessary, as it sometimes was, for people could not easily understand his indifference to the beautiful creature who was conducting herself so sweetly and modestly, and whom women ran to the windows to see when she drove by in the pretty phaeton which, through Rossie's influence, she had managed to get from Everard, or rather, from the Forrest estate. It is true the horse did not suit her. It was too old and slow, and not at all like the spirited animal she used to drive with Captain Sparks at her side in Holburton, but it was an heirloom, as she called it, laughingly, raised from a stock of horses which had been in the family for years, and was so steady that Mr. Forrest was perfectly willing to trust her with it; and each day she drove around the town, showing herself everywhere, bowing to everybody, high and low, and, because she had heard that Miss Belknap used to do so, taking to drive the sick and infirm among the poor and needy, to whom she was all kindness and sympathy. With this class, however, she did not stand as well as with the grade above them. It would almost seem as if they were gifted with a special insight and read her character aright; and though they accepted what she offered them, they did not believe in her, and privately among themselves declared she was not a lady born,—or a fitting wife for Everard.

Agnes never appeared with her in public, and was seldom seen at the house when people called. "She was very shy and timid, and shrank from meeting strangers," Josephine said, to the few who felt that they must ask for her, and who accepted the excuse and left Agnes free to become in Rothsay what she had been in Holburton, a mere household drudge, literally doing all the work for the colored woman whom Josephine employed and called her cook, but who was wholly incompetent as well as indisposed to work. So the whole care devolved on Agnes, who took up her burden without a word of protest, and worked from morning till night, while Josephine lounged in her own room, where she had her meals more than half the time, or drove through the town in her phaeton, managing always to pass the office where Everard toiled early and late in order that he might have the means to support her without touching a dollar of Rossie's fortune.

As yet Josephine's demands upon him were not very great. Old Axie had been a provident housekeeper, and Josephine found a profusion of everything necessary for the table. Her wardrobe did not need replenishing, and she could not venture upon inviting company so soon, consequently she was rather moderate in her demands for money; but Everard knew the time would come when all he had would scarcely satisfy her, and for that time he worked, silently, doggedly, rarely speaking to any one outside his business unless they spoke to him, and never offering a word of explanation with regard to the estrangement, which was becoming more and more a matter of wonder and comment,—as people saw only sweetness and graciousness in Josey, and knew nothing of her other side.

Such was the state of affairs when Beatrice came home, very unexpectedly to the Rothsayites, who wondered what she would think of matters at the Forrest House. Josephine had spoken frequently of Miss Belknap, who, she said, was for a few weeks an inmate of her mother's family, and whom she admired greatly. Josey was the first to call upon Beatrice; and throwing herself upon her neck, burst into tears, saying:

"Oh, Miss Belknap, I am so glad you have come to be my friend and sister, and I need one so much. I wish I had told you the truth when you were in Holburton, but Everard was afraid of having it known, and now he is so cold and distant, and I,—am,—so unhappy. You will be my friend and help me. You were always so kind to me, and I liked you so much."

Beatrice shook her off as gently as possible, and answered that she should certainly try to do right, and asked after Agnes, and learn that visitor liked Rothsay, and if Rosamond had written to her, and gradually drew the conversation away from dangerous ground, and did it in such a manner that Josephine felt that she had more to fear from Bee Belknap than from all the world besides. And she had, for Bee's opinion was worth more than that of any twenty people in Rothsay; and when it was known that there was little or no intercourse between Elm Park and the Forrest House, that the two ladies were polite to each other and nothing more, that Beatrice never expressed herself with regard to Mrs. Forrest or mentioned her in any way, but was on the same friendly terms with Everard as ever, and when, as a crowning act, she made a little dinner party from which Josephine was omitted, the people who had been loudest in Josey's praises began to whisper together that there must be something wrong, and gradually a cloud not larger than a man's hand began to show itself on the horizon. But small as it was, Josephine discovered its rising, and fought it with all her power, even going so far as to insinuate that jealousy and disappointment were the causes of Miss Belknap's coolness toward her. But this fell powerless and dead, and Josey could no more injure Beatrice than she could turn the channel of the river from its natural course. For a time, however, Josephine held her ground with a few, but when early in June the new hotel on the river road was filled with people from the South, many of them gay, reckless young men, ready for any excitement, she began to show her real nature, and her assumed modesty and reticence slipped from her like a garment unfitted to the wearer. How she managed it no one could guess, but in less than two weeks she had every young man stopping at the Belknap House, as it was named in honor of Beatrice, and in less than three weeks she had taken them all to drive with her, and Forrest House was no longer lonely for want of company, for the doors stood open till midnight, and young men lounged on the steps and in the parlors, and came to lunch and dinner, and the rooms were filled with cigar smoke, and Bacchanalian songs were sung by the half-tipsy young men, and toasts were drank to their fair hostess, whom they dubbed "Golden Hair," and called an angel to her face, and at her back, among themselves a brick, and even "the old girl," so little did they respect or really care for her.

And Josephine was quite happy again, and content. It suited her better to be fast than to play the part of a quiet, discreet woman, and so long as she did not overstep the bounds of decency, or greatly outrage the rules of propriety, she argued that it was no one's business what she did or how much attention she received. As Axie had predicted, the real color was showing through the whitewash, and people began to understand the reason why Everard was becoming so grave, and reserved, and even old in his appearance, with a look upon his face such as no ordinary trouble could ever have written there.

And so the summer waned, and autumn came and went, and then Josephine, who, while affecting to be so merry and gay, writhed under the slights so often put upon her, discovered that she needed a change of air, and decided that a winter in Florida was necessary to her health and happiness, and applied to Everard for the means with which to carry out her plan. At first Everard objected to the Florida trip as some thing much more expensive than he was able to meet, but his consent was finally given, and one morning in December the clerk at the St. James' Hotel, Jacksonville, wrote upon his books, "Mrs. J. E. Forrest and maid, and Miss Agnes Fleming, Rothsay, Ohio." While a week later there was entered upon another page, "Dr. John Matthewson, New York City," and two weeks later still "Mrs. Andrews and family, and Miss Rosamond Hastings, St. Louis, Mo."

CHAPTER XL.

DR. MATTHEWSON'S GAME.

The St. James' was full that season, and when Mrs. J. E. Forrest arrived she found every room occupied, and was compelled to take lodgings at a house across the Park, where guests from the hotel were sometimes accommodated with rooms, and where, in addition to her own parlor and bedroom, she found a large square chamber, which she asked the mistress of the house to reserve for a few days, as she was expecting an old friend of her husband's, and would like to have him near her, inasmuch as Mr. Forrest was not able to come with her on account of his business. Later in the season he might join her, but now he was too busy. She laid great stress on having a husband, and she was so gracious, and affable, and pretty that her landlady, Mrs. Morris, was charmed at once, and endorsed the beautiful woman who attracted so much attention in the street, and who at the hotel took everything by storm. She had laid aside her mourning, and blossomed out in a most exquisite suit of navy-blue silk and velvet, which, although made in Paris more than a year before, was still a little in advance of the Florida fashions, and was admired by every lady in the hotel, and patterns of the pocket, and cuffs, and overskirt were mentally taken and experimented upon in the ladies' rooms, where the grace, and beauty, and probable antecedents of the stranger were freely discussed.

Nobody had ever heard of Mrs. J. E. Forrest, and few had heard of Rothsay, but there were some people at the St. James' this winter, who remembered Miss Belknap and Mrs. Morton, and when it was known that Mrs. Forrest was their friend, the matter was settled, and Josephine became the belle and beauty of the place. Young men stationed themselves near the door through which she came into the hall to look at her as she passed, but if she was conscious of their homage she made no sign, and never seemed to know how much attention she was attracting. One or two ladies spoke to her at last as she stopped for a while in the parlor, and so her acquaintance began, and Miss Belknap was brought to the surface, and Mr. Forrest was talked about, and a little hacking cough was produced, by way of showing what had sent this dainty, delicate creature away from her husband, with no other guardianship than that of her sister. But Agnes' presence was sufficient to save appearances. She was much older, and so quiet and reserved, and even shy, that the ladies made no advances to her, and after a little scarcely noticed her as she sat apart from them, waiting patiently till her brilliant sister was ready to go home. Josephine was expecting a gentleman friend, whom she had known ever since she was a young girl, she said, the fourth day after her arrival, and the ladies were glad, as it would be so much pleasanter for her in her husband's absence; and so matters were made easy for the coming of Dr. Matthewson, who, since parting from Josephine in Dresden, more than a year before, had visited nearly every city of note in Europe, sometimes meeting with success in his profession as gambler, and sometimes not, sometimes living like a millionaire, and sometimes like a beggar. The millionaire life suited him the best, but how to secure it as a permanency, or even to secure a comfortable living, which required neither exertion or self-denial, was something which puzzled him sorely, until he received a letter from Josephine, which inspired him at once with fresh courage and hope. The letter, which was written from the Forrest House, was a long time in reaching him, and found him at last in Moscow, where his genius of bad luck was in the ascendant, and he had fallen into the toils of a set of sharpers, who were using him for their own base purposes. Handsome in face and form, winning in his manner, and perfectly familiar with nearly every language spoken on the Continent, he was very useful to them by way of bringing under their influence strangers who visited the city, and they kept a hold upon him which he could not well shake off.

When he received Josephine's letter, telling him where she was, and the disposition Judge Forrest had made of his property, and Rosamond's determination not to use more of it than was absolutely necessary, but to restore it to Everard when she came of age, he made up his mind to leave Moscow at all hazards, and, crossing the sea, seek out the sister in whom he suddenly found himself greatly interested. And to this end fortune favored him at last, by sending in his way a German Jew,—Van Schoisner,—between whom and himself there sprang up a friendship which finally resulted in the Jew's loaning him money enough to escape from the city which had been in one sense a prison to him. Van Schoisner was his *compagnon-du-voyage*, and as both were gamblers, they made straight for Vienna, where Matthewson's luck came back to him, and he won so rapidly and largely, that Van Schoisner, who was tinged with German superstition, regarded him as one whom the god of the gaming-table especially favored, and clung to him and made much of him, and when a malarial fever attacked him, took him to his brother's, a Dr. Van Schoisner, who kept what he called a private *mai-on-de-sante*, in an obscure Austrian town, half way between Vienna and Lintz.

And here Dr. Matthewson paid the penalty of his dissipated life in a fit of sickness which lasted for months, and left him weak and feeble as a child. During all this time he did not hear from Josephine, whose letters never reached him, and he knew nothing of her until he reached New York, when he wrote to her at once at Rothsay, asking very particularly for Rosamond, and announcing his intention of visiting the Forrest House, if agreeable to the inmates.

To this letter Josephine replied immediately, telling him not on any account to come to Rothsay, but to join her in Florida about the middle of December, when she would tell him everything which had happened to her since their last meeting in Dresden. In a postscript she added:

"Miss Hastings is not here, and has not been since last January. She is somebody's governess, I believe."

And it was this postscript which interested the doctor more than the whole of Josephine's letter. If Rosamond were not in Rothsay, then where was she, and how should he find her? for find her he must, and play the *role* of the loving brother, which *role* would be all the more effective, he thought, because of the air of royal disdain there was about him now, and which sat well upon him. He really was weak from his recent illness, but he affected more languor than he felt, and seemed quite tired and exhausted when he reached the house where Josephine was stopping, and where his room was in readiness for him; and Josephine cooed and fluttered about him, and was glad to see him, and so anxious that he should have every possible attention.

And Dr. Matthewson enjoyed it all to the fall, and was never tired of hearing of the Forrest House, or of asking questions about Rosamond, of whom Josey at last affected to be jealous.

And so the days went on until the first week in January, when one morning, as the doctor and Josephine sat together on the long piazza of the hotel, a carriage from the boat arrived, laden with trunks, and children, and two ladies, one middle-aged and apparently the mother of the children, the other young, graceful and pretty, even in her soiled travelling-dress of dark grey serge.

As she threw back her veil and descended from the carriage Josephine started suddenly, and exclaimed:

"Rosamond Hastings, for all the world! What brought her here?"

"Who? Where? Do you mean that girl with the blue veil and grey dress, and—by Jove, those magnificent eyes?" Dr. Matthewson said, as Rosamond turned her face in the direction where he was sitting, and glanced rapidly at the groups of people upon the piazza, without, however, seeing any one distinctly.

"Yes, that's Rosamond," Josey replied, with a feeling of annoyance at the arrival of one who might work her so much harm. "I'll see her at once, and make that matter right," she thought, and trusting to Rossie's good nature and her ingenuity, she resumed her conversation with the doctor, who seemed unusually silent and absent-minded, and after a little excused himself, saying he was not feeling quite well, and believed he'd take a sail on the river, and see if the fresh air would not revive him

Usually Josephine had been his companion in his sails on the river, but he did not ask her to go with him now. He preferred to be alone, and with a gracious bow he walked away, not so much to try the river air as to think over and perfect his plans for the future.

"By George!" he said to himself, "this is what I call luck. Here I've been wondering how I should find the girl, and, behold, she has dropped suddenly upon me, and if I play my cards well the game is mine, and her money too, or my name is not Matthewson, *nee* Hastings, *nee* villain of the first water."

CHAPTER XLI.

HOW THE GAME WAS PLAYED.

Rosamond's life as a governess had been a very happy one, but still there was always present with her a consciousness of pain and loss—a keen regret and intense longing for the "might have been," and a great pity for Everard, whose lot she knew was so much harder to bear than her own; for with him the burden was growing heavier, and the chain every lengthening, which bound him to his fate. He had written to her frequently during the past year, friendly, brotherly letters, such as Josephine might have read without just cause of complaint. But he had given way once, and in a moment when his sky was very dark, poured out his soul in passionate, burning words, telling how dreary life was to him without her, and asking if she could not bring herself to think that the divorce he could so easily get was valid, and would free him from the hateful tie which bound him?

And Rosamond had answered him: "Only God can free you from the bond," and had said he must never write like that to her again if he wished her to answer him; and so the last hope was crushed, and Everard took up his load once more and tried to bear it more manfully, and by closer attention to his practice to forget the bliss which might have been his had he not rashly thrown the chance away. Rossie had said to him in her letter, "Pray, Everard as I do; pray often, that you may learn to think of me as only your sister, the little Rossie who amused you and whom you liked to tease."

But Everard did not pray. On the contrary, he was in a most resentful and rebellious frame of mind, and blamed the Providence which had permitted him to go so far astray. It was well enough for women to pray, and to those who had never been tried and tempted as he had been, but for himself, he saw no justice in God's dealings with him, and he could not ask to be content with what he loathed from his very soul, he wrote in reply to Rossie, who, while he grew harder and more reckless, was rapidly developing into a character sweeter and lovelier than anything Everard had known. And the new life and principle within her showed itself upon her face, which was like the face of Murillo's sweetest Madonna, where the earthly love blends so harmoniously with the divine, and gives a glorious and saintly expression to the lovely countenance. But Rossie's health had suffered from this constant sense of pain and loss. The bright color was gone from her cheeks save as it came and went with fatigue or excitement, and there was about her a frail, delicate look, wholly unlike the child Rossie, who used to be so full of life and vigor in the old happy days at the Forrest House. Still, she complained of nothing except that she was always tired, but this was, in Mrs. Andrews' mind, a sufficiently alarming symptom, and it was as much on her own account that she planned the trip to Florida, where she hoped the warm sunlight would bring strength again to the girl whom she loved almost as a daughter.

And so they were at the St. James', where Mrs. Andrews found several acquaintances, but Rossie saw no one whom she knew; and as she had a severe headache she kept her room, and did not appear until the second day, when she dressed herself and went down to join Mrs. Andrews on the piazza, where the guests usually congregated in the morning. There was a crowd of them there now, and Mrs. Andrews, who was very popular and entertaining, was already the centre of a group of friends, with whom she was talking, when Rosamond appeared, and made her way towards her. Everybody turned to look after her, and none more eagerly than Dr. Matthewson, who stood leaning against the railing, and waiting for Josephine to join him. He had watched for Rossie all the preceding day after her arrival, and felt greatly disappointed at her non-appearance, but he knew she was there, his half-sister, and the heiress to hundreds of thousands, and, as he believed, of a nature which he could mould as he would clay, if he could only know just what her tastes were, and adapt himself to them. As yet he had been quite non-committal, only devoting himself to Josephine, and talking very little with any one, so that he could, if necessary, become a saint or a sinner, and not seem inconsistent. Probably he would have to be a saint, he thought, and when at last Rossie appeared, and passed so near to him that he might have touched her, he was quite sure of it. Girls with the expression in their faces which hers wore didn't believe in slang and profanity, and the many vices to which he was addicted, and of which Josephine made so light. Rossie was pure and innocent, and must never suspect the black catalogue of sins at which he sometimes dared not look. How fair and lovely she was, with the sweet modesty of demeanor which never could have been feigned for the occasion; and how eagerly the doctor watched her, as she joined Mrs. Andrews, and was introduced to the ladies around her.

"Good-morning. A penny for your thoughts," was cooed in his ear, and turning, he met Josephine's blue eyes uplifted to him, and Josephine herself stood there in her very prettiest white wrapper, with an oleander blossom in her golden hair.

She, too, had watched anxiously for Rosamond, whom she meant to secure before any mischief could be done, and she saw her now at once in the distance, and saw the doctor was looking in that direction, too, and knew, before she asked him, of what he was thinking. But a slight frown darkened her face at his frank reply:

"I am thinking how very pretty and attractive Miss Hastings is. You must manage to introduce me as soon as possible, or I shall introduce myself."

Just then Rossie turned her face fully toward her, and their eyes met in recognition. There was a violent start on Rossie's part, and the blood flamed into her cheeks for an instant, and then left them ashy pale, as she saw the woman for whom she could not have much respect smiling so brightly upon her, and advancing to meet her as quickly and gladly as if they were the greatest friends.

"Oh, Miss Hastings!" she said, in her most flute-like tones, "this is a surprise. I am so glad to see you. When did you come?"

Rossie explained when she had come and with whom, and after a few brief remarks on the town and the climate, made as if she would return to Mrs. Andrews; but now was Josephine's opportunity or never, and still holding Rossie's hand, which she had not relinquished, she said:

"Come with me a moment, please; there are so many things I want to say. Suppose we take a little turn on the piazza," and leading Rossie around the corner of the