

WIT AND HUMOR.

TWO STORMS.

Long-rolling surges of a falling sea,
Fimiting the sheer cliffs of an unknown shore,
And by a jagged rock, swaying helplessly,
A mast with broken cordage—nothing more.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

A little girl But he could not
And little boy And so they climbed
With faces full The golden stair,
Or radiant joy But when they got
Into the pan- Away up there,

"A good many marriages," says a
Boston exchange, "come out of a ten
nis court." They are usually the kind
that go into some other court.

A live snake with a gun-barrel inside
of it was recently found in Eastern
New York. Now we may expect to
learn that a small calf has been found
in Sara Bernhardt's stocking.—Newman
Independent.

A Sullivan county paper, in chroni-
cling a marriage, published a list of
presents received by the bride. Among
them were a cow and a baby wagon.
Thoughtful people in that county.—
Hoosick Falls Standard.

At dessert time a magnificent cake
is placed upon the table, to the uncon-
cealed delight of the young tyrant of
the household. "Oh," he cries in
rapture, "give me some of that cake—
plenty of it—too much of it, please!"
—French Wit.

Mistress—Jane, I read in the news-
papers that very much of the candy
now made is decidedly bad for the
health. You must be very careful that
dear little Fido does not get hold of
any of the children's candy.—Philadel-
phia Progress.

"It is easy enough to see that that
man has never served on a jury be-
fore," remarked an old lawyer in court
to a friend. "Why?" his unprofession-
al friend inquired. "Because he pays
such close attention to the evidence."
—New York Times.

"Papa, why do they call our police-
men 'the finest in the world?'" said a
New York girl to her father. "I pre-
sume, my dear," replied the parent,
"it is because when you look for one
he proves so fine that you can't see
him."—Yonkers Statesman.

"What is the price of this axle-
grease?" asked a new clerk of a gro-
cery dealer; "there is no mark on it."
"It depends on your customer. If he
asks for axle-grease charge him 15
cents a pound, but if he wants butter
make it 38 cents."—Philadelphia Call.

"So Clara is dead," observed Mrs.
Simpson sympathetically to Mrs. De
Silva of Boston. "Yes, poor dear! she
died last week of lung-fever." "How
did it happen?" "She imprudently
exposed herself. The house caught
fire New Year's night and the poor girl
rushed out into the snow without her
eye-glasses."—New York Graphic.

"Yes, brethren," says the clergyman
who is preaching the funeral sermon,
"our deceased brother was cut down in
a single night—torn from the arms of
his loving wife, who is thus left a dis-
consolate widow at the early age of
24 years." "Twenty-two, if you
please," sobs the widow in the front
pew, emerging from her handkerchief
for an instant.—Figaro.

The distinguished President of
Princeton College, Dr. McCosh, has
two daughters who are great walkers.
They are in the habit of walking to
Trenton and back, a distance of about
twenty miles, where they do their shop-
ping. One day a dude accosted Miss
Bridget McCosh on the road and said
in the usual manner: "Beg pardon, but
may I walk with you?" She replied:
"Certainly," and let herself out a little.
After the first half mile the masher
began to gasp, and then, as she passed
on with a smile, he sat down panting
on a mile-stone and mopped the per-
spiration from his brow.

Edward Strauss has many manner-
isms when conducting an orchestral
concert. According to a London jour-
nal, he "twirls his violin in the air,
dances to his own music, and
whips to and fro; he menaces
a musician to the right with
his bow, to the left with his fiddle. He
smiles, he weeps; he is, particularly to
the English mind, quite absurd."

Professor Thorold Rogers, the emi-
nent English political economist, is
calling attention to the particularly
distressing condition of the English
farmers. He says that, while \$50 per
acre is necessary for the proper cultiva-
tion of land, they have only \$20. He
says, further, that the laborers are
crowding into the towns to find work.
The cause of all this is, that during the
good years between 1853 and 1877
farmers' rents were increased 27.5 per
cent. Since the bad times began in
1879, some of this has been "remitted,"
some farms have been thrown up and
some rents have been reduced, but, as
far as can be ascertained, the remis-
sions have only amounted to about 4
per cent, and the reductions to about
2. In Scotland the state of things is
even worse; for there the rents were
raised during the same period 42 per
cent. On the other hand, farms on
which the rents have not been raised
during the past thirty years are doing
well.

asked Mrs. Yerger of her husband. "I
am writing the history of my life." "I
suppose you mention me in it?" "Oh,
yes; I call you the sunshine of my ex-
istence." "Do I really throw so much
sunshine into your daily life?" "I refer
to you as the sunshine of my existence
because you make it hot for me." A
rise in the thermometer occurred im-
mediately after the foregoing conver-
sation.—Texas Sitings.

A Kentucky hen, while being driven
out of a neighbor's garden, let fall an
egg which the woman who drove her
out picked up and utilized. A suit was
brought in court to recover the price
of the egg, when it was decided that
"the egg being laid on the premises of
the defendant it was her egg." An
appeal was taken to a higher court,
when the decision was reversed on ac-
count of the word "laid" having
been used. "The hen did not lay the
egg, but dropped it."

Lieut. Preston Ingelow, who is a
prominent staff officer of the Travis
Rifles, was instructing a recruit as to
his duties towards his ranking officer.
"Whose does the private soldier owe his
superior officer?" asked Lieut. Inge-
low. "Nothing at all, I reckon. I
know I'd be scared to try and borrow
any money from my superior officers.
Besides, I don't believe they have got
any money to lend. I notice they al-
ways tell the barkeeper to 'hang 'em
up!'"—Texas Sitings.

The grocer's son, a good, dutiful
boy, had never been away from home
much, but stuck close to the shop all
his life. His father was going to put
up a new house, and one day the youth
went to see how the workmen were
getting along with the cellar. He came
breathless, white, excited. "Father!
the poor lad cried feebly, "Father!
Father! Our everlasting fortune is
made! The men digging the cellar
have struck a sugar mine!" And he
fell fainting to the floor.—Brooklyn
Eagle.

Sir Edward Watkins tells the follow-
ing capital story to paint the moral of
"as right as ninepence in a lawyer's
pocket." An attorney in the Black
Country, says Sir Edward, swallowed
half a sovereign. With a view to re-
cover the gold coin surgical skill was
invoked, but the utmost the stomach-
pump, aided by strong emetics, could
recover was 3s 4d change. The bal-
ance of 6s 8d had gone into the legal
system of the unfortunate attornev,
and was not get-at-able.

They tell a good story on a South
Georgia statesman who went to Charles
ton in the old days and stopped at a
hotel. A waiter brought out some
shrimps, which the Georgian stowed
away as best he could. In a moment
the waiter reappeared with a stand of
celery.

"No," said the Georgian, shaking
his head, solemnly, "I have tried your
bugs and I don't like them, and you
can bet yer life I don't want none er
your grass."—Atlanta Constitution.

Old Judge Saunders is a great brag,
and has told about a dozen different
stories in regard to the weight of a cer-
tain big catfish that he caught. A
friend, trying to entrap him, asked:
"Judge, what was the precise weight
of that fish you caught?" Judge Swin-
ders (to colored waiter): "Bob, what
did I say yesterday that catfish
weighed?" "What time, yesterday,
boss—in de mawning, at dinner time,
er after supper?"—Christian at Work.

Mrs. G—had entertained the whist
club, and everything going off smooth-
ly, and, having gotten her hand in, she
decided to invite in a few more people,
to whom she was indebted, the next
evening. So, making out her list, she
sent her little daughter Louise to de-
liver the invitations. Louise's first
stop was at Mrs. Dr. A—'s, and,
having delivered her message, Mrs.
A—'s eggs were in great veneration
with the ancients. The Romans ex-
hibited them with great reverence in
their festivals of Ceres. The Greeks
equally honored them. The Japanese
are very fond of eggs. They eat them
at dessert like fruit, and very often
with oranges. The rich Japanese are
very particular concerning them. They
will not eat those of fowls which have
full liberty and feed on what they pick
up. They must be fed on rice, and
lay their eggs in rooms prepared for
that purpose.

Local Markets.

BEAVERTON MARKETS.
Fall Wheat... \$0.76 7/8
Spring Wheat... 78 8/8
Barley... 45 5/8
Oats... 27 2/8
Peas, Blackeye... 60 7/8
Peas... 48 5/8
Eggs... 15 1/8
Apples... 40 5/8
Potatoes, per bushel... 95 9/8
Sheepskins... 50 7/8
Hides... 5.50 5.00
Pork... 5.00 5.00
Beef... 3.00 5.00
Hardwood, Dry... 2.75 3.00
Hardwood, Green... 2.50 2.75
Hay... 8.00 10.00

WOODVILLE MARKETS.
Fall Wheat... \$0.75 7/8
Spring Wheat... 75 7/8
Barley... 45 5/8
Scotch Wheat... 40 60
Oats... 27 2/8
Peas... 46 7/8
Butter... 13 1/4
Potatoes... 10 12
Pork... 30 30
Beef... 4.50 5.75
Hardwood, Dry... 3.00 3.50
Hardwood, Green... 2.75 3.00
Clover, Alsike... 3.50 5.00
Clover, Red... 7.00 7.50
Apples... 50 70
Hay... 9.00 10.00

Have you a Pain
anywhere about you?
USE PERRY DAVIS'
"PAIN KILLER"
and Get Instant Relief.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
25 Cts. Per Bottle.

BLACKSMITHING.
I hereby beg to notify the public of Beaverton
and surrounding country, that I have leased
the Blacksmith Shop of
JAS. SNELGROVE'S CARRIAGE
WORKS,
and am now prepared to do all kinds of work
in my line:
General Blacksmithing, Carriage Iron-
ing Horse-shoeing, &c.,
to which the best of care and attention will be
given.
MODERATE TERMS,
W. J. BATTEN,
Beaverton

MACHINE OILS!
FARMERS AND MILLERS USE NO OTHER THAN
MCCOLL'S "LARDINE"!
AND "EUREKA" MACHINE OILS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE:
Ask your dealers for McColl's Canadian "Sunlight" and American "Family Safety"
Coal Oils, the best in the market. Bolt Cutting, also "Dominion" Cylinder
Oil, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and
Harness Oils, also the famous "GLOBE" AXLE GREASE
For Sale only by JAS. CAMERON, Beaverton,
and D. D. ROSS, Woodville.

-An Important Notice To-
Farmers and Builders!
A LONG FELT WANT SUPPLIED!
I have re-fitted my shop and in connection with my Carriage Works, I have placed
in my shop a NEW COMBINED PLANER AND MATCHER, so that
on and after the 1st of April I will be able to do
All Kinds of Planing, Matching and
Sheating
As cheap for cash as any other place in Ontario. All kinds of
MOULDINGS KEPT ON HAND or MADE TO ORDER.
AT SHORT NOTICE.
I am agent for one of the largest Wholesale Carriage Shops in Canada and
to parties wishing to buy for cash or three months I can furnish
All Kinds of Carriages & Buggies on Short Notice
and at prices far below any ordinary Carriage Works. The work is all
made of the best material and guaranteed. ALL KINDS OF WORK
MADE TO ORDER. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
Jas. SNELGROVE.
Beaverton, March 17th, 1887.

GRAND OPEN
NEW SPRING GOODS
H. WILSON'S,
Call and examine his stock of
Dress Goods, in all Shades and Styles, Prints, Muslins,,
Tweeds Suitings, Pantings, Cottonades, Shirtings
Cottons, Linens, Table and Floor Oil Cloths,
Carpets, Lace Curtains, Umbrellas, and
Paaasols, Dress Shirts, Cuffs, Ties,,
Collars, Braces &c.,,
All will be sold at the very lowest prices. Also to hand a large stock of
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, Boots
and Shoes, Wall Papers &c.
At right prices at
H. WILSON,
Woodville, Ont.
Try our 25ct. Japan Tea.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S ESTABLISHMENT,
78, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.
THE PILLS
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders
of the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.
They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions.
For Children and the aged they are priceless.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT
THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breas, Old Wounds,
Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.
For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.
For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,
Glandular Swellings, and all Skin
Diseases it has no rival; and
for contracted and stiff
joints it acts like
a charm.
Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots.
If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

The Greatest Sale
EVER HELD IN BEAVERTON WILL TAKE PLACE
at "Toronto House,"
Commencing April 2nd and
continuing for 2 months only
AS I AM POSITIVELY GOING OUT OF BUSINESS IN
BEAVERTON and wish to close out stock by 1st of June,
Everyone Should take Advantage of This
Great Sale
As the whole stock must be sold to save removal.
Thanking my friends and Customers for the liberal pat-
ronage bestowed on me during the past nine years I
ask them all to take advantage of this Sale at
"TORONTO HOUSE,"
Butter and Eggs Wanted.
D. McNab,
Beaverton, March 4th, 1887.
"Toronto House,"