PRAYING FOR A REPORTER.

A Remarkable Scene in the Salvation Army Barracks.

"Oh, help this miserable reporter. He is one of those wretched sinners who work upon the papers. He has the devil in his heart and there is a wart upon his heart." It was in this remarkable strain that a lieutenant in the Salvation Army barracks, at Fifth and Berks streets, prayed for a Press reporter, present in the audience.

The scene was the usual one to be witnessed in the meetings, called by the good Salvationists a "free and easy." Thirty or forty privates of the army sat upon the high platform facing the audience. The women thumped their tambourines with a lively jingle, and the men carried on their religious antics in a highly boisterous style, while several of their number beat vigorously upon big, noisy drums, and the captain and 'his lieutenant pranced about on the

platform in a feverish style. After the reporter had been in the building about half an hour one of the lieutenants approached him at his seat on the front row and asked in dramatic tones: "Young man, are you saved?" "I don't know for sure; are you?" was the reply. "Yes, of course I am," exclaimed the lieutenant. "Won't you accept of salvation? I have it here for you. Come, kneel down and pray with me." But the reporter said he did not believe in emotional religion, and begged to be excused. "What are you here for, then? Why did you come up to the front seat?" And then, seeing a pencil in the reporter's hand, who, up to this time, had not told his business, and a roll of paper protruding from his pocket, the salvationist exclaimed: "Ah, I see you are a reporter, a wicked, worldly reporter. You work for the venal, sinful papers; you are in the service of the evil one. Oh, leave him and join us." But the visitor was not yet persuaded, and the salvationist then went on again: "Young man, are you a Christian?" The reporter said he hoped he was.

The lieutenant then eyed his victim and said: "Young man, you are false the belief which you claim to profess," and so saying, he bobbed up from the seat, and, kneeling down on the floor, stopped the exercises that were going on on the platform by beginning to prayfor the reporter as follows:

"We have a reporter here—a miserable reporter a sinful servant of the unholy newspapers—a good young man gone wrong. Satan has made him ob-stinate, and he will not yield to persuasion and be saved. Oh, help the wicked reporter. Help this reporter. The devil holds the fort in the reporter's brain. He's going to h-l. Hallelujah! Oh, may he join the Salvation Army, oh! Give him repentance. He is a type of all reporters, and they are a wicked lot." The lieutenant stopped to give the reporter a chance to kneel down. The men and women soldiers shouted: "Save the reporter!" "Help the poor reporter!" "Down with the devil!" pure!"

The lieutenant then began: "Oh, kill this reporter; kill him. Take him away, that he may do evil no more. He is too obstinate to yield. He knows he ought to, but he is proud—all reporters are. Oh, strike this reporter down! he is a devil in disguise."

Another Salvationist took up the prayer. A woman was the last to endeavor to induce the wicked reporter to repent, and then the entire regiment of the army began to sing for the reporter, during which he left .- Philadelphia Press.

He Wouldn't Fight.

When Lee's graybacks were making their way through Pennsylvania toward Gettysburg, two infantrymen belonging to Pickett's Virginians raided into a Quaker's house in search of something to cat. They were met at the door by the owner of the premises, who asked: "Are you rebels?"

"You bet we are!" was the blunt reply.

."And what do you wish here?" "Fodder, old man, and don't keep us

waiting for it." "If thee wishest for something to eat

thou canst have it," said the Quaker to the spokesman, "but I trust that ye will take nothing from the house." It was a poor trust. After the boys

had finished their meal one of them pocketed a watch which was hanging on a nail, and the other seized upon a silver cream pitcher as a token of remembrance.

" Are ye thieves as well as rebellious citizens?" indignantly demanded the man, as he confronted them.

"Stand aside and let us out or we'll damage you!" "Verily, I will not! Thou must not

rob my house." "Never mind him, Bill - Quakers don't fight," called the one in the rear. "Hit him a clip on the chin and run for

"Truly, I shall not fight," calmly observed the disciple of Penn, as he pushed up his sleeves and spit on his hands, "but if in a friendly discussion to recover possession of mine own the robbers should get injured, I shall not have

to answer to my conscience." There was a "friendly scuffle" in the next York minute, and one of the trio, who is now a resident of Richmond, vividly remembers having the jaw-ache for a week after, while his companion complained of sore throat, dizziness, lame back and depressed spirits. All the remarks made after the scuffle commenced were simply a few words dropped by the Quaker to the effect

that: "I am sorry to put thee out, and sorry to damage thee, but it is better that thou shouldst go thy ways up the pike towards destruction."-Detroit Free Press.

The Red Sunsets.

The gorgeous red twilight which has followed the setting of the sun and preceded its rising during the past three months seems in a fair way of reaching an explanation. As in many other cases, the explanations first proposed are readily shown to be entirely inadmissible. At least one astronomer attributed the appearance to a cloud of minute meteors which perhaps had come from the tail of some comet. Were this the case the appearance would have shown itself at any time of night and in any part of the sky. Being in fact only an unusually red and bright twilight, it could have been only reflected sunlight. The aurora explanation can be disposed of in the same way. The aurora would be better seen after the close of twilight and would appear equally in every part of the heavens. But the red glows have always disappeared when the sun got so far below the horizon that twilight ceased. On the other hand, a very simple calculation from the observed heights of the red arches of light shows that the sunlight must be reflected from matter forty or fifty miles above the earth, or near the highest limit at which air reflects light. The most natural cause to be assumed at first sight was an extraordinary condensation of vapor at this enormous height, perhaps we might say an unusually high layer of cirrous clouds. But this explanation became improbable, as news came from various parts of the world that the same appearances were observed on a still larger scale, not only over Europe, but even in India. It then became evident that this attenuated matter, whatever it was, was scattered over the upper regions of the atmosphere all around the globe. The question is then raised where such an extraordinary addition to our atmosphere could have come from and what it could be. To Mr. J. Norman Lockyer, the noted

physicist of London, is due the credit of pointing out what appears at present to be a true explanation. Mr. Lockyer attributes the explanation to Dr. Meldrum, and it will ro doubt be found that the idea has been suggested by various meteorologists, when the theory is once established. The theory is that this extraordinary matter was thrown up by the volcano of Krakatoa about the end of August last. The eruption which then occurred is described as perhaps the most memorable of which history has given any account. During its progress an island several thousand feet high was entirely submerged. So great was the mass of matter ejected that darkness covered the earth and sea for many miles around. The progress of the ejected matter can then be traced from continent to continent, as it was carried along by the tradewinds. Its existence was made known by the singular aspect of the sun, not only when rising and setting, but in India, even near midday, its color being changed to a pale green. Towards the end of October it reached this country and gave rise to the splendid sunsets which evening. The greenish aspect of the sun has also been noticed about the time of setting, but has not been conspicuous at other hours.

It would be interesting to know just what form the matter which reflects as solid particles could not remain suspended for so long a period in so rare an atmosphere. Astronomers will, perhaps, see some similarity between this attenuated form of matter, whatever it may be, and that which, surrounding the sun, gives rise to the corona. The more daring speculators can hardly fail to point out the great similarity between this eruption and its course around the globe and the eruptions which are constantly recurring from the surface of the sun of matter which finds its way around the solar globe. Mr. Lockyer suggests, with great force, that the cosmic dust to which Professor Nordenskjold has called attention has really been ejected by volcanoes on the surface of the earth.

This theory of the brilliant sunsets might seem open to more serious doubt if the action of an analogous cause were not familiar to us. To a traveller over the continent it is very evident that the smoke which so frequently fills the air over the entire Atlantic seaboard during the autumn months arises from the burning of forests and prairie grass on the Western plains. If he crosses the Rocky Mountains while this annual conflagration is in progress, the distant scenery which is so charming a feature of his journey at other seasons will be entirely shut out from view, and he will enjoy the paradoxical experience of crossing the mountains without seeing them. If he is on his way east he will find that the smoke which fills the air from the Sierra Nevada to the Rocky Mountains is continuous with that which envelops the Eastern cities at the same epoch. But this smoke never rises to a great height, and so produces none of the brilliant effects which now arise from the vaporous accumulations which now exist at a far greater height than the heights at which anything but pure air was ever before known .- N. Y. Post.

-A seven-year-old girl living on West street is a good reader and very fond of poetry. A few days ago a gentleman of eighty-eight years called on her grandfather, who is eighty-four years old. The little girl, wishing to enter-tain them, brought out her book of poems and selected one which she thought would please them, as it referred to old men, entitled, "What can an old man do but die ?" every verse ending with that cheerful sentence. The hearty laugh that followed from the two hale and hearty old gentlemen satisfied her that her efforts were appreciated. Danbury News.

Bolsover.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. Alex. A. McRae purchased a new pair of binding gloves a short time ago and on putting them on had his hand poisoned it is supposed from a small scratch. However, the poison inflamed the hand and spread to the arm before night when be was forced to leave work. Dr. McKay was summoned and we are pleased to learn Mr. McRae will soon be around once more,

While Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Millar were absent from home on Sunday last, their children were playing about an old mill owned by Mr. F. McRae, when the eldest girl with a child of two years fell from the car track, a distance of twelve feet and were badly injured.

Mr. F. Gibson, who has been a resident of "Uncle Sam's" Domains for some time is paying his friends in this section a visit.

Mr. Joshua Horton is one of our most tasty citizeus. He has just finished neatly gravelling the walks to his residence and the erection of a new fence.

The chilly weather has made quite a demand for stoves, and housekeepers will soon displace them from their summer's resting place.

Lorneville.

From Our Correspondent.

We are pleased to learn that Mr Don. McMillan, teacher at Palestine public school and son of our esteemed citizen, Mr. Mal. McMillan, has been successful at the recent examination at Oakwood, in obtaining the degree of second class B. Also Miss Maggie McPherson, who has been attending the Lindsay High School for the last two years, has returned home much delighted with the high degree of second class B.

Miss Jessie McDuffle left here last week to attend the High School at ('ollingwood. We wish her much success in her studies.

Argyle.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Betsy McEachern, daughter of the late Duncan McEachern, farmer, residents of this place, took place here Saturday week. Deceased died in Buffalo, U.S., and was brought home for interment, in the family burying ground.

Mr. Peter Morrison, east of here sold a fine horse recently for the nest sum of \$90 .. 00. cash. Mr. Alex. Rodgers, also sold'two milch cows last week for the handsome sum of \$100.00, cash.

Miss Barbara Ross secured a third-class certificate at the recent examinations at Lindsay.

We regret to have to record the death of Mrs. McFarlane, who lived a short distance from here, which sad event took place on have been witnessed nearly every clear | Thursday week after a few hours illness. Deceased was highly respected by all who knew her. She leaves behind her a husband and a large family to mourn her untimely end. The remains were conveyed on Friday to the Eldon cemetery, followed by the light has assumed. That it should a numerous concourse of friends. The be mere ashes seems out of the question, family have the sympathy of the whole community at large in their sad bereavement.

> Holloway's Ointment Pills .- Billions effections, with all their concomitant annoyances induced by atmosphereic changes, or too liberal diet, should be checked at once, or serious consequences may ensue. When anyone finds his ideas less clear than usual his eye sight dimed, and his head dizzy, accompanied by a disinclination for all exertion, physical or mental, he may be quite sure that he is in immediate need of some alternative medicine. Let him at once send for a box) of Holloway's Pills, a mild course of which will remove the symptoms, and speedily renew his usual healthful feeling. If the bowels be Irritable, Holloway's Ointment should be diligently rubbed over the stomach and liver every night and morning.

A MEDDLESOME old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant, and said : "I declare, a woman never ought to have a baby unless she knows bow to hold it." " Nor a tongue, either," was the quiet rejoinder.

A common cold should not be neglected Down's Elixir will cure it.

All kinds of

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Reasonable Prices

At the Office of this Paper.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA.

Procure from your druggist one bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and take as directed. It cures all Summer Complaints.

Logan,

-BEAVERTON-

The Fall trade is now opening and those requiring a well-fitting suit should leave their orders at once to avoid the usual rush Suits made and trimmed to order at lowest prices

The Woodville Advocate,

OFFICE :- KING STREET, WOODVILLE.

Beaverton Express.

JOS. J. CAVE, PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE-McKinnon's Store, Beaverton, Ont. Subscription :-- \$1.00 per annum, in advance, or \$1.50 if not so paid.

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QUEEN STREET, LONDON, E. C.. Will be glad to correspond with apple Growers, Merchants and Shippers, with a view to Autumn and Spring business. They will also give the usual facilities to customers requiring advances.

Reaverton Lumber Yard BRICK YARD AND POTTERY.

W. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

LUMBER, SHINGLES, and LATH of all kinds and qualities on hand,

Brick and Pottery of every description Drain Tile a Specialty

TO ALL POINTS. Tiles manufactured from two to six inches.

SPECIAL RATES IN CAR LOAD LOTS

Our Jobbing Establishment

CLEARING SALE!

GREAT REDUCTION

PRICES.

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Having decided to make an alteration in my business I will offer for sale during the present month my whole stock of

BEAVERTON.

DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, MILLINERY, GROCERY,

BELOW COST PRICES !

A call and Comparison of prices will convince all that this is no Bogus Sale, but a genuine Cash Sale.

At prices that will surprise Everybody !

A call respectfully solicited. Judge for yourselves and

Save 25 per cent. on all Purchases.

Wanted any quantity of Butter and Eggs for which I will pay the highest price.

D. W. ROSS.

Beaverton, September 4th, 1884.

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Still going on at-

H. WILSON'S

WOODVILLE, ONT.

All Summer goods at cost. Bargains in GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, ETC. ETC.



Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.