

Kirkfield.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The concert in connection with the Presbyterian Sunday school of this place, took place on Friday evening in the school-house and was a success in every respect. The building was crowded to its utmost. The children deserve great praise for the way in which they rendered their dialogues etc. The Brass Band from Fenelon Falls was present. Mr. Cowan from Cannington was present and gave us some of his favorite songs in good style. The leading feature of the entertainment was the fine selection of songs by Miss Elliot from Cannington, whose fame as a vocalist is well known and appreciated in several of the surrounding counties. We hope that she may favour us with her presence at our next entertainment. Miss Meliac of Kirkfield presided at the Organ.

Miss Hill of Ballantrae, was visiting in Kirkfield for a few days. She was the guest of Mrs. McTaggart.

Intelligence of the death of Mr. John Byrne of this place, has been received from Winnipeg. Last Sunday night he retired in usual health and on the following day at noon he departed to his long home. Mr. Byrne has the sympathy of the entire neighbourhood in his sad bereavement. The corpse will be forwarded to Kirkfield.

Mr. H. Campbell and Mr. Grandy are engaged in buying cattle in this neighbourhood. They shipped a large number on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Mobney is also engaged in the same business. He intends shipping to "Uncle Sam's" domain on Wednesday.

The annual R. C. picnic of this place was held in Mr. Armstrong's grove on Wednesday the 10th inst., and was a grand success. The ground was in excellent condition. A grand dinner and supper consisting of roast fowl of every description and every thing else necessary to make up a first-class meal were served in the grove. It is needless to state that this part of the picnic received due attention. The leading feature of the day was to be the long expected base-ball match between Lindsay and Kirkfield, but shortly after the game commenced it was suddenly terminated by a heavy shower of rain which prevented the finishing of the game. The proceeds were about \$300.00

Several of the villagers are in Toronto at the exhibition at the present time.

Mrs. Halliday, formerly of this place, but now of Midland City, is the guest of Mr. A. McKenzie at the present time.

A little son of Mr. J. Munro of this place was kicked in the mouth by a horse a few days ago. One of his teeth was broken and both lips were badly cut. He is attended by Dr. Wood who states that he is recovering nicely.

Lorneville.

From Our Correspondent.

It is with deep regret we this week have to record the death of Mr. Angus Ray, one of the oldest and best known residents of the Township of Eldon. He was one of the pioneers of the township and highly respected by all who knew him. He had been ailing for the past eight months and died on Tuesday of last week at the advanced age of 79 years. By his industry and thrift he acquired comfortable means and did his best to promote the advance of the township to its present fine position. He was the first post-master in the township also clerk of the township and Division Court, and one of the first school-teachers. He taught in this section many years. In religion he was one of the leading spirits of the "Id Kirk" church, in its opposition to the union with the Presbyterian church. He was also a staunch Conservative in politics. He leaves a large family all of whom are grown up and in good circumstances. The remains were interred in the Eldon church cemetery on Thursday and were followed by a large gathering of friends. Thus it is, one by one, full of years and honors our old pioneers are passing away, regretted by the community, but leaving the memory of their industry and integrity as a standing monument and example to the rising generations.

Mrs. Brown, formerly of Oakwood, Mariposa, and now of Newmarket, is visiting her numerous friends in this locality.

Mr. Wm. Vail who resides a short distance west of here, received an addition to his family recently in the shape of a young daughter.

The well known Evangelist of this neighbourhood, Mr. Wm. McBrine, preached last Sunday, at Kirkfield. We hope his earnest efforts will be crowned with the anticipated success.

During the severe thunder storms on Wednesday of last week, the lightning struck the store house of the G. T. R., wrenching off the door and doing some slight damage to the building, several telegraph poles and trees were struck and shivered by the lightning, while fences were levelled in every direction.

Try Ayer's Pills and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the mischief to body and mind caused by habitual constipation. The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills in mild doses will restore the torpid viscera to healthy action.

ANNOUNCE YOUR PRINCIPLES.

Never Talk with a Stranger Without a Mutual Understanding.

"Can you tell me when the train comes along here?" asked a travel-stained man, of an old fellow who sat on a pile of cross-ties near an Arkansas railroad.

"Yes, I reckon I ken."
"But will you?" asked the traveller, after a moment's silence.

"Yaas, reckon I will."
"Well, what time?"
"What time what, mister?"

"What time does the train come along here?"
"I dunno."

"You said you did."
"Didn't."

"I say you did."
"Say I didn't."
"What did you say?"

"Said I'd tell you when it comes along, an' ef both of us is here when she comes, I will, but I reckon yer ken see her as well as I ken."

"You think you are very smart, don't you?"
"Not now. I was right peart till the rheumatiz sot in."

"Where do you live?"
"I'm livin' here now."
"Is this your home?"
"Noa."

"Then you don't live here?"
"Well, I don't die here, do I? Long's I'm here I'm livin' here."

"When the train comes do you suppose I can get on?"
"Yes, if she stops."

"But that's what I want to know. Will it stop?"

"I kain't tell yer right now, although I'm allers pleased ter give a stranger any information in my power."

"When can you tell me?" asked the stranger, evidently thinking that the old fellow was going in search of information.

"When she gits here."
"Now, say, old man, I don't like to be made game of in this way. You may have nothing to do but sit around and spend your life in joking, but I'm thoroughly in earnest. I have come a long distance to reach this road, and I want to leave this devilish country. You would confer a great favor on me by answering my questions in a straightforward manner. If the train is not likely to stop at this woodyard, why, then, I must walk on until I come to the station. Now, give me your honest opinion. Do you think the next train will stop here?"

"Now, stranger," replied the old fellow, leaning over and tying his shoe, "yer can talk mighty pitiful, I must allow, an' ef yer was a preacher it would take all the plank at the sawmill to make a mourners' bench big enough fur yer church. I'd be a mighty bad man ter hold back any news I've got about this matter, an' bein' as I like yer looks, I'll tell yer all I know about these trains."

"I thank you most heartily, sir."
"I expect I know as much about these trains as any man what lives in this here community."

"I have no doubt of it."
"An' all that I know about 'em stoppin' here I'll tell yer."

"Well?"
"Why, sometimes they stop and sometimes they don't. That's all I know."

"I'm half inclined to jump on you and maul you."
"Better walk to the station, stranger, than ter try that. The last man who tried it ain't been able ter tend the United States Cou't sence."

"Well, how far is it to the next station?"
"Which way; thiser way or thater way?" (pointing.)

"Either way."
"Well, they's 'bout the same distance."

"How far?"
"Blame 'n knows."

"I'll be confounded if I stand this. Come over here and I'll kick you."
"Well, ef yer wantter whup me wus'n I wantter be whupped, yer'd better come over here."

"I can do it, and don't you forget it."
"Wall, ef yer do, I ain't apt to forgit it."

"I'll try it anyway," and taking off his coat a bottle fell out.

"Hole on. What yer got in the bottle?"
"Whiskey."

"Then there's no use in fightin'," and throwing out a quid of tobacco he limped across the track, took a drink, and said:

"Train ain't likely to stop here."
Took another drink.

"Closest station down this way."
Another drink.

"Three miles."
Another.

"Make it better. Two an' a half."
Still another.

"Go down thar, an' them niggers will take yer on a han' car. Good day, cap'n. Wash yer well. Ef yer'd nounced yer principles in the first place thar wouldn'ter been all this argyin'."—*Trunkus Traveller.*

Odd Stories From Everywhere.

Not a nail is used in the construction of houses in Japan. They are put together by a method of mortising.

D. J. Burke of Shoal River, Jackson county, Fla., is the father of thirty-five boys and four girls. He married five times.

Joseph Saillard fell in love with Miss Martel, a school teacher at Aurora, Ind., and annoyed her so that she gave up her place and went to her father's home in Montreal. Saillard had no money, but he walked to Montreal, and pressed his suit with such ardor that he was looked up.

Tunnelling a Volcano.

It is proposed to drive a tunnel into the crater of Popocatepetl, and to build from the mouth of the tunnel a railway to connect with the Inter-oceanic railway at Amecameca. The parties who are in negotiation for the property with the owner of the volcano, General Gaspard Sanchez Ochoa, are said to be a rich American house. The representative of the house visited the volcano with the French engineer, Mr. Charles Roay. A contract is said to have been made for the exportation of 50,000 tons of sulphur a year at least. It is also proposed to establish a factory of sulphuric acid for use here in Mexico, selling at \$3 a quintal of 65° strength. These products of Popocatepetl will add largely to the business of the Inter-oceanic railway.—*Mexican Financier.*

Cure for Felons.

We have had a case of felon in our family lately, and treated it successfully by steaming the whole hand with bitter herbs. It was allowed to progress, through ignorance, until badly swollen, exquisitely painful, and of a livid purple color. Being in the palm of the hand, it involved the whole hand and wrist in the swelling. A handful each of tansy, hops, catnip, and wormwood was thrown into an old basin, a small quantity of tobacco and a half teacupful of soft soap added, and sufficient water to cover. When boiling hot, the patient placed her hand over the steam, and a small blanket was thrown over the basin to retain the steam, which was applied until the mixture cooled.

This was repeated day and night until the pain was entirely removed, which was in forty-eight hours. The relief from the paroxysms of pain is almost magical as soon as the steam is applied. The mixture was only once renewed. Between the applications of steam a poultice of soft soap, thickened with slippery elm flour, was applied, but I think it was unnecessary. After using for a day the hand was submitted to a physician, who thought it should be lanced or no relief would be found in less than a week, but the next day the pain took its final leave. No anodyne was used to procure sleep, as the steaming instantly relieved the pain until the next attack.

Eyths About Stones.

According to one theory it was a precious stone in Paradise that fell to the earth at Adam's fall, and was then lost in the slime of the deluge till it was recovered by the angel Gabriel. It was originally a jacinth of such extreme whiteness that it dazzled people's eyes at the distance of even four day's journey, and only gradually became black as it now is from shame and sorrow for the sins of the world.

But according to the better opinion, it was not merely a jacinth of Paradise, but the actual guardian angel, who, having been sent to watch over Adam therein, was at his fall, and as a punishment for not having more vigilantly executed his trust, changed into a stone and driven from Paradise, but destined to resume his angelic form when the days of the world are all numbered and finished.

Both Germany and France still bear vestiges of the same capability of thought. In the former you may still be shown upon a certain heath a large stone, embodying a bridal pair and their followers, who were thus transformed because the musicians who attended them continued to play festive airs, though a thunder storm broke over them as they were driving over the heath.

You may still learn a lesson, too, from the petrified form of a girl who, when once gathering flax on a Sunday, swore she would be turned into a stone, sooner than go home; or from two great stones, which are really boys, so transfixed for quarrelling over so sacred a thing as piece of bread, the gift of God to man.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty certain to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes in without a just and fair equivalent, is almost certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saving a few shillings a month and thriftily increases his store—every coin being a representative of solid work honestly done—stands a better chance to spend the rest of his life in affluence than he who, in his haste to become rich, obtains money by dashing speculations or the devious means which abound in the foggy regions between fair-dealing, and fraud.

A sense of one's own deficiencies is a salutary thing, or the reverse, according to the use that is made of it. If it spurs to more zealous effort, if it makes us resolute in our purpose of living a worthier life than we have hitherto spent, its benefit is great; but if it arouses no more healthful frame of mind than a feeling of regret that we have accomplished so little, and an indolent and despairing conclusion that there is not much use in trying to do anything more, then it is merely an additional hindrance to a life already marred by failure.

The noble mind may be clouded by adversity, but cannot be wholly concealed; for true merit shines by a light of its own, and, glimmering through the rents and crannies of indigence, is perceived, respected and honoured by the generous and the great.

No man, for any considerable period, can wear one face to himself and another to the multitude without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the truer.

Misses McKinnon,

-Milliners, Dress and-Mantle Makers.

Having just returned from the city markets we are now opening out our new stock of

MILLINERY

Of all Kinds.

FEATHERS, TIPS, AIGERETTES ORNAMENTS &c.

THE LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE SHAPES IN HATS and BONNETS.

Please Call on us and examine our Goods. We guarantee satisfaction both in taste and style.

Woodville, September 10th 1884.

CLEARING SALE!

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES.

D. W. ROSS,

BEAVERTON.

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

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.

NEW FALL GOODS

At H. WILSON'S.

Just opened out the

Latest Styles and Shades in Dress Goods, Wincies, Black and Colored Velvets, Table Linens, Table and Floor Oil Cloths, Hemp, Wool, and Tapestry Carpets

COTTONS, COTTONADES &c., all to be Sold at Close Prices.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN FOR CROCKERY OR GROCERIES.

Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

H. WILSON.



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.