The Rond Eau News
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Over ten lines first insertion per line	0 08
Each subsequent insertion per line	0 02

JOB PRINTING
Of every description executed with neatness and despatch.

The Rond Eau News.

HUGH DOHERTY & Co., Proprietors. BORN TO LIVE. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME VI. BLENHEIM, COUNTY OF KENT, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1879. NUMBER 52

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JACKSON & FULLER,
Bankers & Brokers
ISSUE Drafts, payable at the principal towns and cities in Canada. Collections made on easy terms
Thos. R. Jackson, Blenheim, Rond Eau | Thomas Fuller, Leamington.
March 8, 1877. 10 1y.

VANVELSOR & SAMSON,
PHYSICIANS and Surgeons. Office—Next door to Dr VanVelsor's residence, Marlborough Street, Blenheim.
D. J. VanVelsor, M. D.
Jas. Samson, M. D.

W. R. FELLOWS,
NOTARY Public, Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c., Fire and Life Insurance Agent; Money to Lend; Improved Farms, Wild lands and Village property for Sale: Lumber bought and sold, and General Agent. Office in front of his residence, Blenheim.
Blenheim, December 1, 1876. 10tf

W. H. MALLORY & SON,
ARCHITECT and Superintendent. Plans and Specifications furnished for all classes of public and private buildings. Office—Next to Merchants' Bank, King Street, Chatham.
Chatham, April 4, 1877. 23 1y.

SHELDON HOUSE.
BLENHEIM, O. B. Sheldon, Proprietor. This Commodious Hotel is located convenient to the business porsion of the town and is furnished and kept in first class style. The choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always kept. Excellent sample rooms for Commercial Travelers 10tf

NOTICE.
Parties wishing to purchase Village Property would do well to call at
Jackson & Fuller's Banking Office, Blenheim.
They have a number of good Houses and Lots which they will sell cheap and on easy terms.
Blenheim, December 3, 1876. 10 1y

ROYAL EXCHANGE HOTEL
THIS well known Hotel is now conducted by SAM. PERRIN and has been newly refitted, and well furnished throughout. Livery in connection. King St., Chatham.
Charges—$1.00 per day.
Chatham April 26, 1876. 31 1y

J. P. SIVEWRIGHT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., late from the New York Hospitals.
Special attention paid to diseases of the Eye and Ear.
Surgery—No. 133 Music Hall Block, King Street Chatham.
Chatham, July 10, 1878. 2 1y.

THE ERIE HOUSE,
MORPETH. John Morris having removed to the Brick Block, and fitted the same as a first-class Hotel kindly solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally. The best of Liquors and Cigars always in stock. Good stabling, and an excellent Hostler. 10-1y

ROBINSON HOUSE, DUART.
B. H. ROBINSON, Pro. This House has every accommodation for the traveling public. First-class sample rooms for Commercial travelers. Bus in connection with all trains. Charges moderate.
Duart, May 4, 1876. 32 1y

W. R. FELLOWS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
FIRE LIFE and MARINE INSURANCES at the lowest current rates, and in first-class Companies. Represents the Queen, of London; Northern Assurance; Scottish Commercial of Glasgow.
Losses settled without delay, and without reference to the Home Office.
Canada Fire and Marine Insurance Co., Hamilton.—Capital $1,000,000. Mutual Life Association of Canada.

MONEY TO LOAN
At low rates of interest, and on easy terms of payment, and without delay. Mortgages purchased.
W. R. FELLOWS.
Rond Eau, Jan. 31, 1879. 17 1y

ST JAMES'S HOTEL,
Corner Erie and Seneca Streets,
BUFFALO, - N. Y.
M. L. ROGERS, Proprietor
W. N. ROGERS, Manager.
This House is situated nearly opposite the Erie Street Depot, with first class accommodation. Open day and night.
Buffalo, Oct. 30, 1878. 4-1y

ROBERT KILPATRICK,

Gunsmith and Locksmith, has removed from his old stand, to opposite the Express office, where he will continue his business. Having gone to New York, Philadelphia, and other leading American cities to purchase guns, etc., R. K. is prepared to do work in a more satisfactory manner and cheaper than ever before. Call and see him.
St. Thomas, May 4, 1878. 34-3m

$1500 TO $4000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $5 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 41-1y

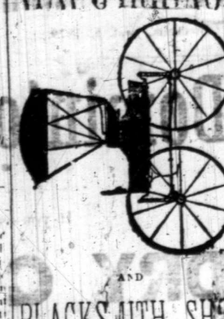
STATION HOTEL,
CHATHAM, Newberry & Ross, Proprietors. The most convenient House to the Station in town. Large and comfortable rooms. Sample Rooms, good Stabling and yard. Charges moderate. A call solicited.
Chatham, August 18, 1879. 45-1y

W. S. STRIPP,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Kent. Conveyancer, Buckhorn C. Q.
Buckhorn, Feb. 12, 1879 36 1y

London and Canadian
LOAN & AGENCY CO'Y,
(LIMITED.)
MONEY TO LEND.
LOANS on terms favorable to borrowers and made for a period of years with the privilege of direct payments as often as the borrower may find convenient and without prior notice to the Company.
☞ *Mortgages & Municipal Debentures Purchased.*
W. R. FELLOWS,
Agent, Blenheim.
Blenheim, Feb. 1, 1876. 10tf.

Removal.
JOHN M. BURK
HAS REMOVED HIS
Livery Stable
from Marlborough Street to his new stable on
GEORGE STREET
next to the Presbyterian Church Sheds. He has also added several new Rigs to his present stock.
Public and other parties supplied on reasonable terms.
Commercial Men liberally dealt with.
Thanking my customers for past favors I hope by strict attention to business to still receive a fair share of patronage.
JOHN M. BURK.
Blenheim, May 6 1879. 19 1y

Ridgetown Advertisements

NEW CARRIAGE

AND
BLACKSMITH SHOP
In Ridgetown.
BAKER & HOAG, PROPRIETORS.
THE Subscribers would announce to the public that they are now prepared to manufacture all kinds of
Carriages, Waggons, Democrats, Sleighs, Cutters,
&c., on the shortest notice and most reasonable prices. As we are both practical workmen in the different branches, we feel confident we can give general satisfaction. A call solicited.
SHOP—East of Brown, McMaster & Co's. Foundry.
Ridgetown, July 24, 1878. 42 1y

DENTISTRY.
P. C. SMITH, L D S
SURGEON DENTIST,
GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario, begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the inhabitants of Ridgetown and surrounding country, for the liberal patronage accorded to him during the past few months. Having become a permanent resident of Ridgetown, and having refitted his office, he hopes, by a strictly honorable and gentlemanly deportment, to receive a fair share of patronage for the future. All surgical operations and diseases of the teeth and adjacent parts skillfully treated. Artificial teeth neatly inserted. "Gold Fillings a specialty." Having had the advantage of a thorough Collegiate course, together with 3 years' study and practice, he feels confident in guaranteeing entire satisfaction in every branch of his work. Please give him a call.
Office—Room 10, 2nd Flat, Porter Block, Main Street, Ridgetown.
Ridgetown, July 15, 1878. 41-tf

REMOVED,
BLENHEIM
LIVERY STABLE
DURFY & CARR
WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Blenheim and vicinity, that they have removed to
Marlborough Street
OPPOSITE SHELDON'S HOTEL.
If you want a
Good Horse & First-class Rig
give us a call. Commercial Travelers will be supplied with Rigs, with or without a driver.
We hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage.
CHARGES MODERATE.
We have also on hand a
First-Class Hearse
Blenheim, Sept. 2, 1878. 48 1y

CATARRH,
Killing more People than any other Disease.
Consumption is neglected Catarrh
CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES CURED BY REMEDIES THAT BUILD UP THE CONSTITUTION.
LITTLEFIELD'S CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY.
IS THE PROPER AND SURE REMEDY.
TESTIMONIALS.
I consider the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy has saved my life. JOHN LABELLE.
I am entirely cured, and do not feel as if I ever had Catarrh. JOHN C. BANN
I have been troubled with Catarrh for the past four years, and having tried various remedies in the way of Inhalers, Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and others, found no permanent relief until I tried a couple of bottles of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy. GEO. A. MCMILLEN.
Brockville, April 11, 1879.
Dear Sir,—I have been troubled with catarrh in all its forms for the last 40 years, and have tried all remedies recommended for it, but received little or no benefit until
Arville, April 11, 1878.
ASK FOR LITTLEFIELD'S
Constitutional Catarrh Remedy,
and take no other.
For Sale by all leading Druggists in the Dominion and Provinces. Send stamp for treatise on Catarrh, to J. B. HARDING, Dominion Agent, Brockville Ont.
Brockville, Feb. 13, 1879. 1 1y

$96 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 41-1y

THOMAS STEEL,
Insurance Agent
BLENHEIM, ONT.,
REPRESENTS the Western, of Toronto; Canada Farmer's, Hamilton; Acci at Insurance Co. of Canada, &c. Special attention paid to Farm and Mercantile risks.
I also visit Ridgetown, Morpeth, Highgate, Muirkirk, Duart, Rodney, Bismarck, Wallaceburg, Dutton and New Glasgow. Money to loan on reasonable terms. Office over Geo. Thompson's store. Office hours on Saturdays and Mondays.—Post Office address Rond Eau, On
April 14, 1879. 67tf 1y

MANHOOD.
TIS FOUND
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Young Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from Excess.
☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 8, 1879. 14-1y

WALKER HOUSE,
Charing Cross, Arthur Walker, Proprietor. The only licensed house in Charing Cross. First-class accommodation. Distance from Blenheim, 5 miles; from Chatham, 7 miles; from Buckhorn, 3 miles. A good commercial wagon can be secured by commercial travelers by sending order by telegram.
Charing Cross, June 13th, 1879. 36-tf

Charing Cross Advertisements

RE-OPENED
H. TRUAX
Begs to inform his customers that he has again started business in the old stand—known as the Black Horse Inn—where he will be happy to attend to the wants of the traveling public.
August 6, 1878. 44-1y

New Blacksmith & Waggon Shop,
CHARING CROSS.
W. McEACHREN,
Having started business in his new Shop, next door to the Toll Gate, hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage. All repairs in my line promptly attended to. A call solicited.
Charing Cross, Dec. 4, 1878. 9-tf

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS,
AND NEW PRICES.
M. GRASS
Having purchased from his father the entire stock of
Dry Goods, Groceries, &c
begs to inform the inhabitants of Blenheim and vicinity that he will offer goods at lower prices than ever before known in Blenheim.
All Goods are marked down to the lowest figure.
My GROCERIES are first-class. Good Tea from 50c. to 70c per lb. Having determined to clear off surplus Summer stock to make room for Fall importations, now is your time to secure good and cheap goods. Give me a trial.
Store—Opposite the Vester House, Talbot St., Blenheim
MEREDITH GRASS.
Blenheim, August 24, 1879. 46-1y

BLENHEIM
Furniture Store.
NEW BRICK BLOCK.
THOS. C. FORD
Having started a Furniture and Undertaking Room, would respectfully advise parties before purchasing elsewhere, to notice his prices, and feeling assured that he can give satisfaction, propose to sell at prices to suit the times. The stock is my own make and is manufactured by experienced hands. Old Furniture repaired and Pictures framed at all prices.

FUNERALS
attended to on the shortest notice, and at very reasonable terms.
Aug. 4, 1879. 43-tf

TAYLOR'S SHOE PARLOR,
MORPETH.
Taylor, the popular Shoe man, has just received his
FALL STOCK
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES!
Come and see the immense stock. The largest, cheapest and best assorted stock in the County.
TAYLOR, the popular Shoe man.
Morpeth, August 16, 1879. 45 89 3m

GRAND TRUNK STORE.
G. THOMPSON & CO., PROP'RS.
We beg to inform the inhabitants of Blenheim and surrounding country that we are constantly receiving fresh supplies of FALL and WINTER GOODS—Our
STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING
is now complete in all its lines. We are offering a good Tweed Suit for $7.50
Also selling at very low prices,
Tweeds, Worsted Coatings, Dress Goods,
Cottons, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Buffalo Robes, Gents' Underclothing,
Ladies Mantles,
and a fresh and well assorted stock of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.
such as Teas Sugars Raisins, Currants, Preserves, Molasses, and everything in demand by the public generally. The above Goods will be sold cheap for Cash or Produce. While thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we still solicit a continuance of the same in the future. Call and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Blenheim, October 10, 1878. 12-1y

WAR, WAR,
WITH ALL PARTIES
Selling Dear Furniture!
F. C. KINNAIRD
On account of the closeness of the times, is selling
BED-ROOM SETTS
PARLOR SETTS
SOFAS, LOUNGES
BUREAUS
CENTRE TABLES, CHAIRS &C
FROM
Ten to Twenty Per Cent. Cheaper
than can be purchased at any other Furniture House in the County of Kent. Farmers and others calling at my Show Room in Blenheim, will find this announcement no humbug, as I am determined to do what I advertise.

MY UNDERTAKING
DEPARTMENT
will be found complete. Shrouds and Trimmings for all complete for Funerals from 20 to 50 per cent. below the usual prices.
Call and secure some cheap bargains in Furniture, before my surplus stock is disposed of.
Blenheim, January 28, 1879. 18 1y

BENEATH THE LATTICE.

I sing beneath your lattice love,
A song of gaiety for you;
The moon is getting rather high,
My voice is, too.

The lake let in deep shallow lies,
Where croaking frogs make much ado,
I think they sing a trifle hoarse;
I sing so, too.

The blossoms on the pumpkin vine
Are weeping diamond tears of dew;
'Tis warm; the flowers are wilting fast,
My linen, too.

All motionless the cedars stand,
With silent moonbeams slanting through;
The fragrance is dowsy, love,
And I am, too.

Oh, could I soar on loving wings
And at your window gently woo!
But then your lattice you would bolt—
So I'll bolt, too.

MY GREAT AUNT'S WILL.

I am clerk in a country store, and sometimes I wish I'd been a martyr in those days when they stretched people on beds of spikes or roasted them on a gridiron. Then I think I could have taken a little comfort in life.

This is the way of it:—I am behind the counter on the side where we keep prints, and there trots up to the opposite side, where we keep flannels, a customer neither young nor beautiful; I hurry round and across, and she asks for calicos; then I turn her about and make my way back, and I pull down half a dozen pieces, but she just gazes at the shelves, and says she would like to look at the under piece on the top shelf; I climb up, at the risk of breaking my neck, and get the under piece out, and she concludes 'tisn't what she thought it was. Then she says she'd like to look "at that stripe;" I blunder on to every other stripe before I get her particular stripe. Then she says she wants a little figure, and I get all the little figures out for her. She wants to know how much 'tis a yard; I say six cents, and she says she can get better in Springfield for five cents, and she looks at me suspiciously, as if I was a cheating youth. She wants to know if it will wash, and I say I presume so, most calico does wash. She looks at me indignantly, as if I was a saucy youth. Then she asks if we take eggs, and I say we do, and we pay twenty-eight cents, and she says they're paying thirty cents at the other store; and off she goes, and I put up the prints, out of a cracker barrel, when she comes back and wants samples.

We kept the post-office, and by the time I get back to my cracker barrel, in comes a man who wants to know if he hasn't a letter. He never had a letter in his life, and he knows it, and I know it; but it is one of those facts that both parties ignore, and I go and look, and give him the consoling assurance that he hasn't any, and he hasn't any, and he departs in peace of mind.

Then there is a lady who wants to match a confounded bit of silk braid, drab bordering on the lilac. It takes me five minutes to find the box of silk braid, and five more to find we haven't drab bordering on the lilac. Then she wants sewing silk the same shade, and I hunt through the sewing silk, and there's drab bordering on everything else under the sun except lilac; but I know by the way her bounces sweep out that a mercantile house not keeping drab bordering on the lilac stands very low.

I get down to the father end of the store again, and there comes a man to the front door, and yells out loud enough for every customer to hear, that he's brought back that barrel of flour; says the bread was black and all dough in the middle. Now that man understood, when he had that flour, that it was inferior quality, not recommended, and he had it cheap. I help him roll the barrel in, and I can see that he thinks he has circumvented a villian.

That's the way it goes day after day, week after week, and I hate tea, detest saleratus, abhor codfish, and wish calico, cotton cloth, frilling, hooks and eyes, and all the rest of the wretched necessities of an artificial civilization were at the bottom of the Indian Ocean. I long to be a savage more than I do an angel, and I shall be, one of these days, though I do wear cloth suits, and have a shaving mug at the barber's marked in gilt letters, S. O. Haynes. I wonder that self-respect and sentiment of humanity hasn't long ago perished from out my bosom.

Such were my reflections one fine morning just after train time, while I was weighing out half a pound of black tea, when my fellow-sufferer in the dry goods and grocery infliction called out:

"Here's a lady inquiring for you, Sam."

In distinct outline before the door stood a little woman, her skirts spread out by a triangular hoop like the skirts we used to draw on our slates at school. I came up to make my bow, and saw that she had deposited a brown willow basket on the show case and dropped a black glazed bag at her side. She wore a stringy kind of shawl, with fearfully long fringe, and seemed to be afflicted with numb palsey.

"Are you my nephew Sam'wel?" asked she.

"My name is Samuel Haynes, ma'am."

"I'm your father's aunt, Louezer Haynes."

"I'm glad to see you, Aunt Louisa."

She looked at me sharply, as if I was making fun of her. I suppose it was because the corners of my mouth turn up, people are always suspecting me of making fun of them. I wish those corners would sink, and wonder they don't.

"I'm your only living female relative on the father's side," said she.

My business experience with females had been so embittering, I was glad to learn she was the only one on the father's side.

"As you've no mother, I feel it my duty to help make a home for you."

Instantly I remembered that Aunt Louisa was worth seventy-five thousand. I think I learned that fact in early years at the paternal knee, along with who made me, and what State I lived in. I saw it always stood to my infantile consciousness in the relation of primary truth. My father, all his life, courted poverty through bankruptcy as often as the law would allow. During the periodic seasons, before calling the creditors and making an assignment, he used to clasp his hands to his head and ejaculate, "Louisa might help me if she only would."

But Louisa wouldn't, or at least didn't, and whatever may be thought of her final affection, mature observations on the oscillations in the molasses and ginger market, have convinced me of her judgment.

"I'm delighted to see you, aunt Louisa. I'd go right down to my boarding-place with you."

Hence, with a brown willow basket in one hand and shiny leather bag in the other, and my great-aunt trotting behind—why under heaven she didn't walk by my side, I can't see—we meandered down the street.

We met Evelina Angelia Pimpton. I was engaged to Evelina Angelia. I had enjoyed that honor ever since one July evening when there came up a sudden thunder-shower, and she clasped my arm and ejaculated she was "so *it mid*." An engagement was an annual episode with Evelina. When I solemnly asked Pa Pimpton's consent he didn't remove his pipe from his mouth, but just nodded, and puffed his previous train of thought. Evelina smiled patronizingly upon me. Difference to the aged I know she considered beautiful.

My aunt didn't like my boarding-place, and wasn't pleased with my boarding-mistress. She thought we'd better keep house, and I spent the next fortnight house-hunting with her. The great desideratum seemed to be the right kind of life with us. We at last found a "buttery" on the northwest corner, opening into both kitchen and dining-room, having the requisite number of cupboards, having shelves that admitted of being taken out in house-cleaning time, painted a bewitching cream-color; and we engaged that buttery regardless of cost, or of the character of the neighbors.

The next momentous step was to get my aunt's "things removed." Were I writing a scientific essay on psychological distinctions of sex, I should make one strong point the tenacious attachment of the feminine mind to "things." Ten thousand dollars in stocks and bonds at stake in an unsettled estate have been known to excite less interest and create less jealousy than the disposition of an old tablecloth.

My aunt was for some days in a harrowing state of indecision as to whether she had better have the things removed as freight or to hire a car. By virtue of the handsome figures I learned to make at Commercial College, I proved to her it would be cheapest to hire a car. I had to go to her former place of abode to see about getting the things *out*, and I had to "meet them with a carriage" at our depot. I felt like a collector of antiquities just getting an assortment over from Egypt. I shall ever feel grateful to the small boys of our village for their self-restraint on this tempting occasion. I don't recollect a single opprobious epithet. They treated my loads with a respect to which nothing but hoary hairs could entitle them.

There was a cheese-press, and I don't know but a cider-mill; there was something, with four tremendously heavy legs, I always believed to be something in disguise of a bedstead. There were seven bandboxes, (four large and three small), five feather beds, seventeen comfortables, and a great deal of crockery, which evidently came over in the Mayflower, but had much better have put back to land in the Speedwell.

I need not say that our residence when furnished was neat but not gaudy. I slept under a "triangular" ted-quilt, and had a round braided mat to put my feet on when I got up in the morning. I sighed for my former cosy quarters, but I remembered my aunt's valuation, and reasoned that if she was my only living female relative on the father's side, I must of necessity be her only living male relative on the mother's side.

Soon after we were domesticated I found that my aunt was subjected to mysterious attacks, which attacks invariably seized her in the night-time, and made it imperative that I should run for the doctor.—Liability to these attacks precluded the possibility of my being away from home evenings, except Sundays and Thursday evenings, when I was expected to see my aunt to prayer meetings and attend her home, though Evelina went off in an opposite direction with another fellow I didn't know but justice to myself and Evelina demanded that I should have a conversation with my aunt, and set before her, in language which even a child might understand, my views of the duties and privilege of an engaged man; but I felt extremely doubtful of her sympathy, and seventy-five thousand was a good deal to risk.

We had one servant, who at wages my aunt thought right I should pay, because, as she said, if there was no one but herself, she shouldn't keep a girl. Our cuisine was managed with strict regard to economy. We lived largely upon soup, which consisted principally of broth. My aunt highly esteemed marrow-bones. I wonder if it is generally known among physiologists how long a healthy person can subsist on a pound of only boiled marrow-bone?

For two or three years I had been in the habit of smoking a single cigar at the close of the day's labors. One evening I was sitting on the piazza indulging in this luxury, when out came my aunt.

"Sam'wel!" cried she, "are you smoking?"

"Yes'm," very meekly.

"Well," said she, calmly but firmly "none of my money shall ever go up in cigar-smoke." Then again, "how much do you pay for cigars?"

"Ten cents."

"Now, Sam'wel, I want you to take your pencil and calculate how much ten cents a day will amount to in a year, then how much in fifty years, then I want you to put that sum at compound interest, and see how much it will amount to by the time you are seventy-five years of age."

It struck me that I had somehow during my lifetime met with similar problems, but I conscientiously made the calculation.

"Aunt," cried I, "I'm perfectly appalled. Never did I dream of this. Of what extravagance have I been guilty!" and wildly I hurled my cigar into the camomile bed.

It became generally known throughout the village that my aunt was wealthy, and I was her expectant, and I soon perceived that, whether or not I ever obtained the gold, I was going to have the glory. At town-meeting, legally called, and with the moderator in the chair, I was elected one of the three prudential committee-men; duty—"to see about getting the wood." Our Sabbath school appointed me delegate to a conference at Cummingford; privilege—lose my time, pay my own fare, change cars twice, stage 5 miles over a country road and through a November land scape pr spects—address by Deacon Thomas Jones; music, that rare and intricate compositions [illegible] "distance" than on [illegible] salary of $8 a week, and nothing found but peppermint drops.

Presently Evelina remarked, "Arn't you very *lonely* since your aunt died?"—tenderly emphasis on the lonely. My aunt had been dead a year, and Evelina "engaged" at least once in the meantime.

"Not at all; my time and attention are likely to be entirely absorbed in business."

"No one can rejoice more sincerely in your good fortune than do I, Samuel."

"I don't doubt it, Evelina; I shall always feel confident of your friendship."

I leave Evelina at her cottage gate, and I feel that,

Of all the glad words of tongue or of pen,
The gladdest are these, 'It was to have been.'

The next afternoon my employer invited me to be seated behind the railing that fenced in our office, and said he, laying the hand on my shoulder with a confidential, a paternal, a sacrificial air:

"Samuel, I have been reflecting upon my duty to you, you are a young man just starting out in life, and starting in some respects under favourable circumstances, but everything depends on *your starting right*. You have always been faithful to my interests, and I have determined to show my appreciation of that faithfulness. I have intended to *set out to you!*"

A glance at the door showed me that the way of escape was cut off.

"With all the varied interests of the business you are already familiar; we are yearly drawing in more of the trade from surrounding towns; we have the confidence of our customers; we have the confidence of wholesale dealers; we can buy to the best advantage. The [illegible] three principles [illegible] will be sound. Rarely is there such an opportunity for a young man. Commit and [illegible] consider our profits, reflect on the income of the past other—"

"Sir," interrupted I, in thunder tones, by the blessing of Providence and benevolence of my aunt, who is to have a monument that will bring a glow to the bosom of the president of our Cemetery Association, I am now the recipient of a modest competence, and shall I squander more years of precious life on vulgar soul wearying dry goods and groceries, subject ever to the fluctuations of Amoskeages and Pepperells, or shall I live on my income and avail myself of the humanizing influences of leisure and culture? Conscience and the voice of reason within my soul cry, 'Live on your income!' Never more will I lift my aching eyeballs to scan you top shelf for cotton-batting and Argyle mixed; never shall my trembling fingers seek to fit the warped pasteboard box covers; never shall my wearied ears be greeted by the unbearable tinkle of the money-trader bell, or my sated nostrils by the odor of the grinding coffee. No more shall the brown paper bag and the white cotton string mingle in all my dreams! Sir, I hate tea, detest saleratus, abhor codfish, and *loathe* that post office and 3 cent stamp!"

I was done, but I knew by the tingling that fell upon that stove, that whatever else I might be, I was an orator.

An old farmer, the first time he eat an oyster stew, was asked how he liked it. "Well," replied, "I like the soup well, but I wish they had more polly wogs."

mind, we don't care for money." But not many days after, Evelina told me she had begun to realize what a solemn ordinance was matrimony; she and I were both young, and had our own way to make, and she thought perhaps for the present it would be better for us to consider ourselves only friends.

I said "very well," and felt that I was a lonely bark tossed on a wild and watery waste.

I had read of instances similar to mine where the sacred packet on the old Bible proved to contain bank-notes; but, finger the paper left me as I would, I could make nothing of it but paper.

For a year I went calmly and hopelessly forward in the dry goods and grocery way, and we then assembled for the opening of my sealed orders—the lawyer, the doctor, the minister, and myself. The first words that met my eyes as I unfolded the paper were, "And all former wills by me made I do hereby revoke," etc. With palpitating heart I passed the document to the lawyer. After provisions and legacies similar to those in the first instrument, the latter document proceeded as follows:

To the American Missionary Society, I give and bequeath the sum of $25,000.

To my beloved nephew, S. O. Haynes, who I hope will be chastened, during the year to be elapsed, lessons of affection more valuable than money, I bequeath the sum of $25,000, which I direct my executor to pay over to the said Haynes as soon as may be convenient. I further direct my executor to annually pay to said Haynes, the income from the remainder of my property, both real and personal, and to pay from the principal to said Haynes on his thirtieth birthday, if he be living, or to his heirs or assigns if deceased, the sum of $25,000, and to pay to said Haynes on his thirty-fifth birthday the remainder of my property, be it more or less.

I went down to the store just as usual the next morning, for I wished to show people that I had too good sense to have my head turned. When I filled our best customer's molasses jug with kerosene, I knew I had demonstrated my coolness.

The Chairman of the Board of Selectmen wanted to know what I should advise in regard to rebuilding the Piperstone bridge; the doctor asked, what my candid opinion was concerning the comparative merits of mustard, ammonia and tincture of potassium in a case of pleuritic fever; egotheby denotes slight effusion, but with strong indications of adhesion of the mediastinum; and the minister said there was an article on "Semi-Pelagianism in the Fourteenth Century," in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* he thought I would enjoy perusing. As I stood on the hall doorstep after singing-school that evening, Evelina came out back of me, and said she, with a little shiver, "Oh, how *dark it is!*"

I finished across me, as I offered my arm for escort home, that to the fem nine [illegible] "distance" than on [illegible] salary of $8 a week, and nothing found but peppermint drops.

Presently Evelina remarked, "Arn't you very *lonely* since your aunt died?"—tenderly emphasis on the lonely. My aunt had been dead a year, and Evelina "engaged" at least once in the meantime.

"Not at all; my time and attention are likely to be entirely absorbed in business."

"No one can rejoice more sincerely in your good fortune than do I, Samuel."

"I don't doubt it, Evelina; I shall always feel confident of your friendship."

I leave Evelina at her cottage gate, and I feel that,

Of all the glad words of tongue or of pen,
The gladdest are these, 'It was to have been.'

The next afternoon my employer invited me to be seated behind the railing that fenced in our office, and said he, laying the hand on my shoulder with a confidential, a paternal, a sacrificial air:

"Samuel, I have been reflecting upon my duty to you, you are a young man just starting out in life, and starting in some respects under favourable circumstances, but everything depends on *your starting right*. You have always been faithful to my interests, and I have determined to show my appreciation of that faithfulness. I have intended to *set out to you!*"

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