I am lying at rest in the sanetum tonig The place is deserted and still— To my right lie exchanges and To my left are the ink and the quill-

and quaint,
And refuses to write with a pen; He insists that old Franklin, the editor sain

I love the old fellow-together for years We have managed the Farmer's Gazette,
And although I am old, I'm his favorite

shears.
And can crowd the compositors yet. But my duties are rather too heavy, I think, And I oftentimes envy the quill As it lazily leans with its nibs in the ink,

But when I was new- I remember it well, by—
The heaviest share of the editing fell

On the quill, and I think with a sigh Of the days when I'd scissor an extract or two From a neighboring editor's leader, Then laugh in my sleeve at the quill as it flew in behalf of the general reader. I'm being paid off for my merriment then.

And seldom lays hold of his primitive pen "We are needing some money to run this ma chine, And subscribers will please to remit;"

brought us was green,
And so knotty it couldn't be split." He is nervous and deaf, and is getting quite

(Though he hates to acknowlege the latter And I'm sorry to say it's a puzzle to find Head or tail to the most of his matter. The compositors plague him! whenever they

The result of a luckless endeavor, But the darling old rascal just lays it to me, And I make no remonstrance whatever.

Yes, I shoulder the blame-very little I care For the jolly compositor's jest, For I think of a head with the silver hair That will soon, very soon, be at rest. He has labored full long for the true and th

'Mid the manifold troubles that irk us, And -a pass, now and then, to the circus, Heigho! from the past come, a men.ory bright Of a lass with the freshness of clover. night

A memorial lock for her lover,
That dear little lock is still glossy and brown But the lass is much older and fatter, And the youth—he's an editor here in th

I am lying at rest in the sanctum tonight-The place is deserted and still-The stars are abroad and the moon is in sight Through the tree on the brow of the hill;

Clouds hurry along in undignified haste, And the wind rushes by with a wail— Hello! there's a whoopin' big rat in the paste

NAOMI'S LEGACY.

Hush, children! There's your father coming !'

Mr. Jobson fell, metaphorically speaking, like a wet blanket on the bosom of his family. They all trembled as he came in. Charley dropped the 'Robinson Crusoe' that he was reading, and substituted an arithmetic in its place. Julie'd sewed harder than ever at her knot of women. They whispered and work, that we have no wish to exchange patchwork. Mrs. Jobson made haste to glanced at him as he passed. fling another log upon the fire, and the old grandmother in the corner drew a knit woollen shawl closer around her closer around her shoulders with a little

me! It's just as I said. There's another en years ago.' cold wave coming from the northwest, and coal is two shillings a ton higher. Goodness knows what's to become of us down all unnecessary expenses. Grand-

Presently he looked around inquiring-

'Eh? How? What's that I smell? Chickens? Actually chickens roasting! yesterday's dinner?'

'I thought,' said Mrs. Jobson, apologetically, 'that as we had so many young him at the door. hickens coming on---'

ing off the syllables on his fingers, 'will died suddenly of that heart difficulty be as good as a crown piece when the which has been hanging over her so holidays come on. Poultry is going up- long. up-up, as steadily as a rocket, and here you are roasting it for an every day din- ter to me, I'd like to know?' said Job Do not be imposed on us with other usener. I never saw such an extravagant son. reason why. And those in this house pounds-hidden away in a bag of rags live on bread and cheese.'

of it this morning.

Mrs. Jobson looked up in surprise.

we are to go on ? How---

'Put Naomi Brush out?' she repeated. I am going to give it to you, Calvin, to the manners of the congregation by pre-'That's her look out, said Mr. Job. Jones. Money is of no use to me, exson, 'she has preyed long enough on me cept as it may be of aid to my daughter and mine. I've got the offer of a crown and her husband-and in the country a month from Tom Diggs for the old which I am nearing so fast, one of fold the temptations of envy, uncharitableness room. And I may as well say, now, Nao.ni Brush's prayers will be of more and discontent. that I don't at all approve of the way use to me than all the gold which was It would relieve our means of a seriyou women have been going on about ever minted! old Naoms. I never could teach you 'Grandmother,' said Calvin Jobson, the necessity for being economical. How with a suffocation lump in his throat, an I ever to pay Jones the two hundred 'I don't deserve this. No, I dont!

God has shall be given unto said Scrape and pi

faces of the poor, and you will get rich.' had. Naomi Brush is solitary and friendless and when you turned her from the sol shelter she has, you did a cruel and ungenerous thing.

would have borne the burden of a helpless old woman as cheerfully as I have
done. But when Mrs. Price undertakes
to dictate to me she assumes a little too

of crop or crop growers.

2. That profitable crop-growing can be
carrried on for at least many years with
these commercial fertilizers alone.

3. That the most evident distinction to dictate to me she assumes a little too much. I'll fell Jane, this afternoon, between stable manure and commercial fertilizers, and the distinction upon the mother. I suppose she'll cry and planation of the greater reliability of the make a great fuss over it, but I can't former, is its large proportion of vecetable matter, or humus-forming material, don't at all doubt that it's she who has "That last load of wood that Jone been putting Jane up to all this sense-

less extravagance in the matter of charity.'

In his intent self-absorption, he almost tumbled over a portly little man in a further self-absorption and the self-absorption in a further self-absorption in a dimension of the self-absorption in a dimension in a dimposition in a dimension in a dimension in a dimension in a dimen trimmed overcoat, who had been coming in his direction with a resolute step.

'Oh, it's you, is it, Squire Jones?' said he, obsequiously.

'Yes it's me,' said the Squire, recover ing his ebuilibrium with some difficulty. 'I was just coming to see you Jobson-I told you last week that I wanted the money. And I wish you to understand that I must have it, or I shall find myself compelled to foreclose on the mort-

Mr. Jobson grew pale.

The Squire shrugged his shoulders. 'What would you have?' said he. 'The money is overdue, and there's a considerable amount of interest still unpaid. To tell you the truth, Jobson, I don t like this way of doing business, and I want my money one week from to-day. Mr. Jobson tore his hair.

'Two hundred pounds!' cried he

'Cruel!' echoed the Squire. 'Is it cruel of a business man to want his own back again? You should have thought of that before you borrowed it.' And the Squire walked on.

Mr. Jobson kept his weary way, racking his brains to conjure up some escape ing his brains to conjure up some escape out of the dilemms. Two hundred digging potatoes which is not a patented pounds! And within a week! How humbug, is not expensive, and can be was the thing to be done?

by the road there was assembled a little We are both so well pleased with its He stopped mechanically.

'What's the matter?' said he. It's old Naomi Brush,' said they. 'She's dead !'

'Dead, is she?' said Mr. Jobson, curt 'Dear me !' said Mr. Jobson; 'dear ly. 'She ought to have died half-a-doz-

> When he came home in the clear winter twilight he was fully resolved to cut mother must go.

for Aged and Indigent Women.' Her influence over Jane isn't good. Where's the cold pork that was left from teaches her to give to every tramp that comes along. Grandmother must go.' But, as he came in, Mrs. Jobson met

'Oh. Calvin,' she said, breathlessly, 'Every one of these chickens,' said 'what do you think has happened? Old Mr. Jobson, speaking slowly and count. Naomi Brush, poor soul, is dead. She

'Humph! And what does that mat-

manager as you are, Jane. Hereafter I 'More than you think,' said Mrs. Job-good. Use only McGregor & Parke's shall count the fowls, and if one is taken son eagerly. 'They found two hundred away I shall take means to know the pounds, Calvin-yes, two hundred who are too dainty to eat cold pork may which had formed her pillow for more years than anybody could remember. Mrs. Jobson murmured something And there was a scrap of a will in her about 'trying to do what seemed right dress pocket, which lawyer Hyde says is in society. always,' and a gloomy silence fell over perfectly legal and correct—and every It would lessen the temptation to dress penny of it is left to-whom do you sup- beyond the income. 'There's the wing of the old kitchen,' pose? Why to grandmother! To

> for so many years.' 'Yes,' said the old lady mildly. 'And

of doing good. pounds that I owe him, if this is the way I'm a mean, grasping, avaricious——, the liver and kidneys inactive, Burdock 'Hush, my son,' said the old lady, Blood Bitters are required.

hush !- We all have our failings. But

paid-and grandmother still sits by the Jobson fireside. And Calvin is a wiser d the and better man for the less on he has

Prof. Caldwell, of Cornall University. some time since made a suggestive ad dress en fertilizers before the Massachu And taking up her knitting, the good setts Horticultural Society at Boston. old woman went quietly out of the room. In conclusion he summarized his doc-

old woman went quietly out of the room.

The children stared.

Mrs. Jobson looked apprehensively at her husband, and Mr. Jobson himself turned all manner of colors.

'That settles the matter,' said Mr. Jobson hoarsely to himself, as he walked out of the house with his hands in his pockets.' 'It isn't every son-in-law who pockets. 'It isn't every son-in-law who of mixtures, to suit any whim or fancy

planation of the greater reliability of the

pratically none.

4. That soils contain in a difficulty

other solvent agents, and this carbonic acid appears to play an important part in the nourishment of crops, by bringing this native insoluble stock of plant food within their easy reach.
6. That even if we add water-soluble

plant food to the soil, it becomes largely insoluble before the crop can feed upon about that little note of yours. I think it or needs it; therefore soluble plant food added to the soil in commercial fertilizers also needs the help of the humus finally for its solution.
7. That plant food, in most animal and

egetable residues used as manures, coats much less than in commercial manure.

8. That in spite of the disadvantages Mr. Jobson grew pale.

'Isn't this rather sudden?' said he, use of commercial fertilizers, they are nevertheless a very important and neces sary help in crop growing.

9. That is using these fertilizers the

visest course appears to be to make ne's own mixtures of the raw material, as well for securing a better manuse as for economy in the first cost.

To most children the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nauseating. Why Lot, then, when physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic 'And in a week. Why, who ever heard of anything so cruel?'

Of anything so cru

Home-Made Potate-Digger.

A farmer writes the Elmira Farmers' Club a description of his home made pobill' on his soil. He says :

made by any blacksmith of ordinary ability. My neighbor had one made. By the side of a miserable old shanty saw it in operation and liked it so well that I had one made for my own use. for any digger that has put in an appear ance in these 'diggins.' This implement may be properly named a horse-fork. It is simply a strong iron fork of prongs 12 or 14 inches in length, stiffened by having a cross bar welded about three inches from the top, with a stiff shank some eight inches long. This is firmly bolted to a beam with handles similar to the wood-work of a common shovel-plow. Attach one horse, thrust the fork into the ground behind the potato hill, have a boy lead the horse until both horse Very soon you can set the boy picking 'If there's no other place for her,' he slowly, the entire hill is lifted out, and by a dextrous movement of the fork, together with the side draft of the horse She the potatoes are thrown a little to one side and nearly all exposed to view. No clogging on account of wet, no choking up with vines or weeds, and is preferable to a plow, because only the earth which the potatoes be harvested clean with this tool? Give the poorest man in your

town all he can gleau after you, and he will leave your field in disgust.' McGregor & Parke's Carbolc Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing less preparations, recommended to be as

Dress Plainly.

It would lessen the burden of many who find it hard to maintain their places

If everyone dressed plainly but neatly, said he. 'I've put old Naomi Brush out grandmother, who was so good to her for church service persons in moderate circumstances and the poor would be more likely to attend.

Moderation in dress would improve Stoves, thoughts. It would lessen on the part of the rich the temptations of vanity.

It would lessen, on the part of the poor, ous pressure and leave more opportunities

Good the year around. At all seasons, when the system is foul and the digestive powers feeble, or

"Malden, Mass., Fob. 1, 1820. Gentlemen— I suffered with attacks of sick headache." Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in

No medicine or doctor could give m relief or cure until I need Hop Bitters. 'The first bottle

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In my neighborhood that have be saved by your bitters.

great benefit They almost

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ALLY understood among invalids that medicine, like heat is a mode of motion or form of notential energy, which is set free when taken into the system, according to its chemical attinities. It possesses no cure-all nor specific properties, but at is nature by increasing the functional activity of the vital organs, which secures the digestion and assimilation of food, the only radical panaeca we have in all forms of disease. The special value of WHEELER. PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA consists in being both medecine and food, containing agents that create nerve force, and tissue elements for repair.

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It is an old saying, Boast beef, serenity fe, and cold baths wan 'healthy, wealthy

To be worthy of an

Fun and 3

'You have only you aid a married friend to Yea,' he replied, 'but now difficult that is.' p with a red head

'I'll find a rhyme a Do you like novels? guish to her up country say, answered he, for but I tell you what, I

Talleyrand, when ask ous for her beauty and should rid herself of sor o open your mouth, m 'No one would tale you are, said as old feet to a dandy who had brains. 'Why?' was in 'Because they can't see An innkesper obser with one spur and ingu 'Why, what would be other?' said the postillic the horse goes, the o

ass—the jackass can't and a man can—it's a l A man, rentenced visited by his wife, dear, would you like to you executed? 'No,' h just like you; your a children to have any er 'When I have a cold

gentleman in compan bly dull and stupid. itied then, sic, repli t a cold in you Sir Walter Scott tell tleman, who invitated duct of his agreeat, said I must quit this hour air,' said John, 'when

be ganging tull ?" The muscles of the h a power equal to four hi four pounds. This is tells us, but we know th of our lawyers is equa

eloping and his life two bottles of Burde ach are required. To in the cheapest, most a plete manner, use M Cura for Dyspepsia as There is no purer, safe

'How little it takes man, and then, agai

remedy in existence Dyspepsia, Costivene

Here's a brakeman o of the car, which passes in the tody, and heed poly, and heed poly and heed poly and the cross-eyed man.

I knowed a man at the cross-eyed man. his heart and lived te 'There was a man came from, that had on him and he's alive armed man. 'Y-a-a-s,' said the 'Lemme see. Where in front of the car, w

ally across his body, moments. "Now," said she "how do you like my
"Well," said he, a
fore him, "I think it
by a little trimming. "Certainly, my doblige you, and perf

all the prettier. V

"I think," said, h over its scant propor be a good thing to tr She hasn't spoken To Birth L All sufferers from Neuralgia, can be

Lightning briskly parts, and without medicine day after result. Fluid Lig effectually Teotha