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Specific Articles



LIFE AMONG THE COWBOYS.

Experience.
An American Falls, Idaho, letter to the An American Falls, Itlaho, letter to the New York Sun gives the following pictures que account of the experiences of an afternoon preceding a cowboys' dance:

Things went am othly enough until about the middle of the afternoon, when a travelling man arrived in town. Some of the old heads expected trouble the minute he appeared, for the boys were in a humorous mood and ready for any sort of fun. The travelling man went to the tavern and did not show himself again until about five o'clock, when he was spied walking down the street wearing a silk hat. Cold chills ran up the backs of the ancient citizens, and the tavern keeper, with a view to saving the man's life, started after him to give him the word, but before he could overtake the stranger eight or ten of the boys had seen him and were following him doggedly down the street us single file. The man with the silk hat may have noticed the procession, but it is probable that noticed the procession, but it is probable that he had no idea of its significance. He stopped in a little store for a few minutes, and while he tarried there the crowd on the outside increased. When he emerged once more the boys fell into him beaning him again in single file and resumed their march, gathering recruits at almost every step until finally there were twenty or thirty of the gang in the procession. By this time the gang in the procession. By this time the stranger began to understand that something was the matter either with him or with the

was the matter either with him or with the town, and he darted into a little jewellery store, pretending that he wanted to set his watch. The boys came to a halt on the sidewalk and faced the store. The jeweller, whose stock consisted principally of revolvers and other shooting irons, looked inquisitively at his caller and then at the throng in front. Thinking it an opportunity to say something, the traveling man obto say something, the trave, ling man observed :"You have a nice town here, but can you tell me why those men are following me around?" said the storekeeper, laconically;

"they're after that hat."
"What hat?"

"What hat?"
"That plug. They don't allow 'em here, air. Never been here before?"
"Never! gasped the man.
"Well, now, look here," said the jeweller, "the boys are a little full of fun traday, and they might make things uncomfortable for you. I il just escort you up to the hotel and introduce you to some of them as my friend. Then you put that hat away and don't wear it any more."

Thanking the jeweller, the stranger walked out arm-in-arm with him, the boys falling in behind and following them to the hotel. On entering the bar-room the jeweller called one of the boys to one side and said: "This is Mr. B.—, a triend of mine from the States."

eyes fixed on his enemy. There was a huge revolver in his belt, but a movement of the hand towards the weapon meant death.
"I am not afraid if you," he said. "You can't kill me without killing yourself at the same time."
"How's that?" asked Williams.

"Because there's a min behind you who has got the drop on you, and when—" Before the cowboy finished the sentence Williams had turned quickly on his imaginary Williams had turned quickly on his imaginary foe in the rear, and, with a movement like lightning the cowboy had his revolver in hand and was firing lead into Williams in a way that seemed very wasteful, to say the least, for the first shot pierced his brain, and must have killed him instantly. No idea of the rapidity with which this was done can be given in any mere narration of the fact. It was done and over with like a flash, and as the boys ranged themselves alongside the bar once more, the dead man lying at their feet, there was a general inquiry if any more men were present who wanted to drink from the

## SOFT GLOVE FIGHT.

The Brooklyn Man Knocked Out in One Kou d by Gilmore of Toronto, Albert hail was packed Thursday with admirers of the art of sel-detence. The drawing card was the set-to between Harry Gilmore, of Toronto, and Billy Dacey, of Brooklyn, for the receipts of the house. There were certainly over four hundred persons in the hall, of whom about one-third paid a dollar per head, and the remainder firty cents.

fifty cents.

The introductory ceremonies were lively. A well set-up coloured lad named Smith spar-red three go d rounds with a white youth named Macdonald, of whom he had the best, A younger brother of Harry Gilmore stoud up nicely with Mike Trainer. After some club swinging, Paul Parillo came on the stage with a gentleman announced as Brown, from Hamilton. Brown, from Hamilton, a thick set, powerful party, evidently of convivial habits, was willing to do all the mischief he could, but although solemnly enthusiastic in the matter, he failed to take any change out of Patill Three rough-and-tumble rounds did no harm

to either party.
About ten o'clock Gilmore and Dacey came on. Both were stripped & the buff. Gilmore wore near-fitting knee-breeches, flesh coloured stockings, and laced boots. Dacey wore a pair of rather loose tights, with laced boots. He was an inch shorter than Gilmo e. struter, and with deeper chest and bigger muscles. Gilmore looked in better condition. He seemed more exerted than Dacey. Joe Popseconded Gilmore, and Jack Stewart ws in the same office for Dacey. John Forbes, of Wood-tock, wastime k-eper. Geo. Cooper was referee, and he stepped in front of the stage before time was called and announced the conditions of the mutch—six rounds, Marquis of Queensberry rules, for the receipts of the house; soft gloves, points, and endurance to tell. on. Both were stripped the buff. Gilmore

were ordered to break away. Gilmore got in with his left again, hard. Dacey tried to get into close quarters, but Gilmore kept away, hitting him hard again and agais, and just faniing to land a couple of severe upper outs. They chnched again, but only for a mement, and when they were loose Gilmore's left again told. Dacey's hitting seemed thrown away. He rushed in and lowered his head, and met a smashing upper cut which sent him all abroad, and he got badly punished before he pulled himself together again. His nose was bleeding by this time, and his lips cut. He tried to force the fighting, and at last got to close quarters, but he was falling weak, and even here Gilmore had the best of the rally. Another deadly upper cut was administered, followed by left and right in succession. Both men were losing power now, but Dacey was winded and almost helpless, and Gilmore hit him all over the stage, getting in heavy counters and upper cuts. When time was called at the end of three minutes, Dacey was simply standing up to be hit, and could not have even-stood up much longer.

Both men retired to their corners, and the seconds became busy. When the minute was up, the referee called time for the second round to commence. It did not commence. Dacey had had too much.

Gilmore was called on for a speech, and stepped out and said:—"I will 'night any mea of my weight in the world." He said that was all he had to say. He had not a mark, and was not winded at the close of the round, althout he was not hitting with anything like the power shown at the outset. Dacey was gone both in wind and muscle, and his face was badly bruised. The gioves were softer even than average gloves, and Dacey could have taken a lot more punishment if he had had grit enough.

The second of the control of the con his favourites, and the people about him, and sometimes their heads with his own hand. This was the man whom Napoieon besieged in Acre, and with whom British troops were unfortunately compelled to ally themselves to prevent the fortrees from falling into french hands. My informant told me the french hands. My informant told me that during the latter years of Jezzar Pasha's life his character again changed for the better, and he gradually gave up his cruel practices. In fact, he described his cruelty as a monomania produced by a fit of jealousy, which it took him some years to get over." took him some years to get over.

A Father's Love. At the sieve of Sebastopol, a contemporary tells us, a formidable mine had been dug and loaded under the Malakoff tower. If General loaded under the Malakou tower. If General MacMahon had not chanced to discover in the barrack one wire leading from a well-concealed voltaic pile to a large quantity of powder under it, and another connecting it with the powder magazine, the whole vic orions force might have been blown into the air force having gained possession of the fort. force might have been blown into the air after having gained possession of the fort. The wires we e cut, but the powder magazine could not be found. Some of the French soldiers were setting fire to the empty gabions, which had been turnst into the similar windows of the bomb-prior ciliars under the tower in order to barricade it. One of the gabions appeared to be moving. A French officer called out that if anyone was there who could speak French he might some without itear. The gabion was pushed through the window, and a very young Russian officer creptout. He was assured that he and any others surrendering as prisone of war would be well treated. After saying a iew words in Russian at the window, he was joined by four Russian at t e window, he was joined by four officers and two hundred common soldiers. They begged, through him, to be taken away at once. This reque t suggested some knowledge of an impending explosion. The young officer was therefore ordered to point out the position of the nowder-was the lad position of the powder-magazine. The lac made no answer. A French subaltern said, made no answer. A French subaltern said, in a loud voice, to the commanding officer that the Russian ought to be shot if he refused to obey the order given to save so many lives. The youth kept silence, with a haughty glance of indignation at the subaltern apparently for supposing that he would betray a secret under a threat, The French chief formed a platoon to shoot thin, and he turned to face his executioners. An old Russian major, who seemed to understand French, ran forward, took the commandant by the hand, drew him to a hean of stand French, ran forward, took the commandant by the hand, drew him to a heap of earth, and pointed d wnward. The earth was quickly shovelled away, and barrels containing eighty-eight thousand pound of gunpowder were discovered. A strong French guard was placed over them. The young Russian officer was told to go with the other prisoners. He gave a military salute, and kissed the old Russian major's hand. "Do not blame him for showing you the powder he said in French, to the commandant, with a trembling voice and tears in his eyes. a trembling voice and tears in his eyes.
"He is my father."

The Sultan of Turkey years ago presented to General Grant two snow white Arabian and caught it again. He rushed in and met an ugly counter, but managed to bring his left to bear with some effect. They clinched, and grant was out with the animal.

The following is the biography of the Mehdi, which was drawn up by Lieut.-Col. Stewart at the beginning of the present.

year :-- Mahomet Achmet, the Mehdi, is a Dongo-Makiomet Achmet, the Mehdi, is a Dongolawi, or native of the province of Dongola. His grandfather was called Fahil, and lived on the island of Naft Arti (Arti—Dongo awi for "island"). This island liese east of and opposite to Ordi, the native name for the capital of Dongola. His father was Abdullahi, by trade a carpenter; In 1852 this man left and went to Shindi, a town on the Nile south of Berber. At that time his family consisted of three sons and one daughter, called respectively Mahomed, Hamid, Mahomet Achmet (the Mehdi), and Nur-el-Sham (Light of Syria). At Shindi another son was born called Abdullah. As a boy, Mahomet Achmet was apprenticed to Sherif-ed-deen, his uncle, residing at Shakabeh, an island opposite Senaar. Having one day received a beating from his uncle,

THE FALSE PROPHET.

medium per standing up to be but, and confidence. Both more complete than the standing of the

ting run. Being a new road, th y can make longer distances before being discovered than they can on the pioneer route, where they are often roughly handled by the train men. Several days ago there started from St. Paul AN OLD VETERAN.

AN OLD VETERAN,
whose only clothing was a few old rags which
barely hung to his body by shreds. His physingnomy indicated that his beverage was
stronger than water. His partner in the
western pilgrimage was a young man of fine
physique and appearance, save a certain blase
appearance, grined only by dissipation.

The ride west, until Lake Pend d'Oreille
was reached, was made without any particular sensation—as far as the trainps were concerned. At times they rode on top of the
passenger coaches, while at other times they
rode on the brake beams. This latter mode,
to a novice in the business, would furnish a
more thrilling narrative than bargained for.
The ride is effected by sitting on the brake
beam, a timber about four inches wide, and
when the brakes are off the beam, which is
hung on linked iron rods, vaciliates with every hung on linked iron rods, vaciliates with every movement of the coach. Equilibrium is maintained by placing the feet against the truss-rods and grasping a cross-rod with the hands. In this manner

THE TWO TRAMPS TRAVELLED.

By some means or other they managed to keep a supply of bad whiskey on hand, a liberal quantity of which they consumed, remaining in a semi-drunk condition.

At H pe station a short stop was made, giving the tramis a chance to stretch their cramped limbs. This was on Thursday, at 7.24 p.m. As the cars rolled out from the station the tramps resumed their perilous positions. Sand Point was reached, and when a short distance from the station the younger of the tramps lost his balance, but muddled as his brain was, he realized that if he let go his hold he would be crushed to pieces, as the train was then going at the rate of thirty miles per hour. With his feet dragging on the ties he maintained his grip on the cross-bar, and held that position until Cocolials was reached. When Conductor Downing made his u ual round, inspecting the cara, the tramps were discovered in their place of hiding, and when ordered to come out the elder of the two gladly obeyed the summons, while the young man let g his hold and

FEUL ON THE TRACK, The moment the conductor threw up his lantern a horrible sight met his eyes. There lay the man with both his feet and legs clear up to the knees worn to the bone. The instep bones were worn nearly through, while the flesh on the calves of his legs were his head. His kneesing were

his dangling legs struck the ties he said hears seemed to intervene, yet, unconsciously, he held on suffering every agony possible for a human being to suffer. Dallam's partner seemed to take the matter lightly, simply saying, "Partner, if you had as much experience in break-beam riding as Bhave, you'dinot tumbled off." Dallam was taken to Spokane Fails and turned over to the care of his brother, who had not seen him for several years, and was not expecting him. Everything possible to relieve the sufferings of the injured man was done. The surgeons say that in all probability, at the very best, young Dallam will lose both legs. It is more than probable that he will die.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

A Little Philosopher.

The days are short and the nikehs are long.

And the wind is nipping cold:
The tasks are hard and the sums are wrong,
And the teachers often soud.
But Johnny McCree.
Oh. what cares he.
As he whistles slong the way?
"It will all come right by to-morrow night."
Says Johnny McCree to-day.

The plums are few and the cake is plain.
And the shoes are out at the toe:
For money you look in the purse in vain—
It was all spent long ago.
But Johnny McCree

### RELIGIOUS.

Talmage's church has a membership of 2,969. Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday of next week are Ember days. the centennial medal of Methodism.

The Salvation Army havbegun a campaign in New Zealand with extraordinary success.

A large Methodist choir has been organized at Manchester, England, having 1,140 singers.

The Methodist Episcopal Church will have to contribute \$30,000 to the alpharantuation fund to level up.

In the churches of the archdiocese of New York on Sunday last \$11,240,37 was collected as Peter's Pence.

a.a.nst the teaching of the missioner and loud complaints were made.

It is rumoured that Ref. Dr. Cochran, paster of the Bloor street Methodist church, may probably return to Japan, to Jake charge of the educational work in connection with the mission of the Canada Methodist Uffurch Dr. Cochran has already spent six or seven years as a missionary in Japan. About five years ago he was obliged for family reasons to return to Canada.

Bishop Joane informed a meeting in the chappi of All Sainis' cathedral, Albany, a few nights ago, that \$57,000 had been subscribed for the proposed new rashearsl, and that the Hon-Krasius Corning had, by recent gifts, cleared on all the mortgages on the land given by him as a site for the edifice, making the total amount of his personal donation about \$30,000.

A correspondent having called Mr. Gladstone's attention to the statement that he approved of the use of altar lights in daytime at Hawarien church, and also of the eastward position, has received a reply from the Premier's secretary to the effect that Mr. Gladstone never anywhere interfered in such matters as those connected with the conduct of Church, services.

Another French priest, the Abbe Roca, hop-

with the conduct of Church services.

Another French priest, the Abbe Roca, honorary canon of one of the French cathedrals, claiming to be convinced of the abuses and superstitions in the Cathedie Church, has openly attacked the mand presented a memorial to the Pope, appearing to him to initiate a thorough reform, and especially to abolish the enforced ceipbacy of the clerky. His memorial was returned to him without word. He is now in America, and will lecture.

The ishop of Liverpool is reported to have expressed at the recent Diocesan Conference, "his fear that there was no likelihood of the different schools in the Church giving way to or tolerating cach other, and that unless the God of mercy interposed the Church could not live much longer, but must go to pieces and perish. He could not see the approaching death of such a grand old Church as the Reformed Church of Engiand without deep sorrow."

A New England paper says:—"One of the

A New England paper says :- "One of the greatest attractions for strangers who visit coloured, is regarded by the best judges as equal to that of any other city in the country. Visitors from all parts of the country, when in Washington, go to this church on sunday evening to hear the singing of vespers. unsurpassed anywhere. Rev. W. Laughman, in a Roman Catholic journal, the Mouth (London), thus lesents the honours that were paid to Luther 2. Go to, then, Doctor Martin Lusher, blasphemer and hypocrite, thou lustral monk and sacrelig ous priest, without faith in. God or hope in the Redeemer, even in the vonvent, take thyself off, become out of our sight, fly away into space. Papist of Protestant, we will have none of thee, for with all our sins and, unworthiness, yet are we men, and thou art of the earth earthly, of the flesh if, of the devil devilish."

we men. and thou art of the earth earthly, of the fiesh fieshiy, of the devil devilsh."

The historical chujech doors upon which Luther nailed his famuus minety-five theses at Wittenberg in 1317 are now to be seen at the chief entrance to the Church of St. Bartholomew at Berlin. Wittenberg was bombarded during the Seven Years War, and, the church being almost levelled with the ground, the doors were badly-damaxed. They were, however, patched up and resored to their pisces when the church was rebuilt, but as they suffered a good dealer of the weather, they were hit me removed for safety to the Berlin museum where they remained until King Frederick William V. presented them to the church of St. Bartholomew upon its completion. For the original doors, which are popularly known in Germany as the "Gates, of the Reformation," new ones of bronze engraved with Luther's these have been substituted at Wittenberg. These were given to the cavile church in 1855 by King Frederick William ty, and are the finest things of their kind in Europe.

In a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mar. Capel said: --" I lived for years in France. The Frenon system of contracting marriage ignores enterly the wishes and prejudices of the girl, and regards only the convenience to the parties. From such a system on naturally supposes unhappy unions would emanate, but on the concary, I must bear witness that for the most part the marriage relation in France is very happy. I saw more happy marriages in France than in any other country. Nowhere is love of children so deep and strong as in France on the other hand, in England the making of marriage contracts is in general entrely a matter of love. This love idea is carried to a preposterous extent. Nowhere else do we see dukes and marquises marrying their servants addes marrying their servants addes marrying their servants.

while the deah on the calves of his legs were crushed. Grav, I and dirt had worked into what little flesh remained, and when the unformate man was carried into the car and like a door hung on rusty hinges.

Conductor Downing and Brakeman Jean Short made the sufferer as comfortable as possible, and when he recovered consciousness he gave his name as Tom Dallam, aged 20 years, and said that he was a brother of the Spokane Revisio. Although auffering untell miseries, young Dallam said that if it hadn't been for whiskey the accident withings of their kind in Eugupe.

In a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in "Livupe.

In a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in all extremely the ingention on the concretely the wishes and prejudence of the parties. From such a system of contracting marriage ignores extrely the wishes and prejudence of the parties. From such a system one naturally supposes unhappy unions would emarriage relation in Fashe. But and regard only was the convention on the concretely the wishes and prejudence in New York on "Fashions in Marriage," Mgr. Capeles all in things of their kind in Eugupe.

In a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage, Mgr. Capeles all in things of their kind in Eugupe.

In a lecture in New York on "Fashions in Marriage, Mgr. Capeles all in the special into the concretely the wishes and prejudence unhappy unions would emariage ignores extrely the wishes and prejudence unhappy unions would emariage ignores extrely the wishes and pre

The plums are few and the cake is plain,
And the shoes are out at the toe;
For money you look in the purse in vala—
It was all spent long ago.
But Johnny McCree
Oh. what cares he,
As he whistles along the street?
Would you have the blues
For a pair of shoes,
While you have a pair of feet.

The snow is deep, there are paths to break,
But the little arm is strong.
And work is play if you'll only take
Your work with a bit of a song.
And Johnny McCree,
Oh, what cares he.
As he whistles along the road?
He will do his best,
And will leave the rest
To the care of h.s Father, God,

In a few minutes Joel, on his way to Mar-plains, looked in at the kitchen door, nodding good-by to Nancy, and casting a glance fuil of pity u on Norry's little figure. Could Dick nave seen him just then he would have telt very well satisfied.

The warmth and good cheer of Nancy's kitchen had already comforted the blind boy filling him with a grateful sense of unusual happiness in his surroundings. Narry did not know when he had been so happy, and the climax of the day's comfort seemed reach the chmax of the day's comfort seemed reaches when, about two o'clock, a fine plateful of atew and roast potatoes was put before him, and Nancy stooping down to give the boy a quick kiss on his forehead, told him that Trusty was to have a splendid bone on the hearth. On, if only Dick and Master Dick could have been there!

## CHAPTER XIV.

JOEL TELLS HIS STORY. Barbara, what are you doing?" "Only looking out of the window, aunt-watching for Cousin Maud." "Well, watching won't bring her any quicker. Why don't you take your book?"
"I'm tired reading, and I like to look out of the window."

of the window."
"Well, you are the oddest child."
Mrs. Thompson seemed more content after she had said this. At all even a she made no further attempts to bring Barbara from

the window.

The oom was the library at the Cedars, The com was the library at the Cedars, Dr. Field's country-house, and for an hour while Mrs. Thompso dozed over the fire, little Barba a had sat perched in the window, looking out across the leafless gardens to the stip of country road along which she expected momentarily to see Cousin Mand appearing in the pony carriage.

The family had spent a fortright at the Cedars, and were to return to New York the following day, the seventeenth, with the ex-

Cedars, as d were to return to New York the following day, the seventeenth, with the exception of the detor, who was to spend that night alone at Marplains.

Barbara was not sorry to go back to town, for the Cedars, without Dick, was rather lonely for the little girl.

It was a large, old-fashioned grey-stone mansion, with a wide half in the centre, and a beautiful staircase with a window on the first landing. Everything in it was the perfection of confort, and warmth, and brightness, but to Barbara on this day it seemed very lonely. If only Cousin Maud would come!

Just'as the little girl had said this to her-self for the twentieth time, she saw the ponies' heads, then the carriage with "Cousin Maud in it, come briskly up the road. But Maud was not aloue. A tall young man was sitting beside her whom Barbara had never

Maud let berself in by the side entrance and Barbara, who had run out into the ball, saw at once that she was looking very anxious and excited.

and excited.

The strange man followed her closely.

"On, Cousin Maud," the little girl had just time to exclaim, when her cousin said quickly, but in a low tone:

"Barbara, don't say anything about this gentleman's being here. He has come to see grandpaps on business."

Barbara stared a moment. Then she heard Mand say:

"Come this way, if you please, sir," as

she led him down the hall toward Dr. Field's

study.

The d cter's quiet voice said: "corrs in," and leaving Barbara still silent with amazement, Cousin Maud and the stranger disappeared behind the door.

Dr. Field was busy over his books as usual, but he saw at once that Maud had something important to say, as she came swiftly toward him.

"Grandpapa," she said at once, "I met this gentieman on the road coming here. His name is Mr. Joel Potter, and he has come to teil you something very important."

And then Nancy's messenger—for it was he—stepped forward and told his story.

Dr. Field listened in profound amazement, looking from Joel's h nest, blushing face to Maud's sweet, earnest countenance, evidently not at once taking in just what it all meant.

Evenly Mand saled.

Finally Maud asked:

Finally Maud saked:

"But the boy, grandpapa, poor little Dick—he has not been here?"
He answered quickly:

"No, no; the boy has never appeared. This is a most extraordinary story. I am greatly onliged to you, sir. Dear, dear! what had better be done?"
He look d appealingly at Maud, who as usual, had thought of prompt measures.

"Why, I think we ought to try and find the boy, grandpapa—dou't you? That awful man Gurdle may have got him again. And Brooks; he is in town, isn't he, and you were expecting him here to-morrow 1" were expecting him here to-morrow?"

"Yes," said the doctor, who was by this time fully roused to the importance of the occasion. "I can hardly believe it of him.

Still we must act on it."

They discussed the question, a few minutes longer, all deciding that great caution would be necessary.

be necessary.

It now seemed plain that Brooks had supplied Gurdle with the information that on the following night the doctor would be the only member of the family at Marplains, and that he would have a large sum of money in

his room.

Brooks, of course, could admit the robbers, Brooks, of course, could admit the robbers, but it remained a mystery what use the Devine boys were to be put to.

And where was Dick all these hours? The doctor's kind heart b gan to assert itself in pity for the pour orphan of whom he had been so ready to beheve evil, and Maud would have rushed off herself in pursuit of him had not Joel suggested a better plan. He offered to go at once, following the road carefully, and making inquiries on every side. Then he suggested that perhaps he might have the loan of a horse and waggon to ald him in his search.

The doctor readily consented to his, and Maud hastened to see about some reireshment for their unexpected guest.

ment for their unexpected guest.

A long time afterward Joel Potter used to describe the beautiful dining-room at the Cedars, where Miss Field herself waited on

whether so unique a treasury is to be found in the hands of any individual in Europe. The following extracts will give a iortaste of a pamphlet which cannot fail to prove of much

End is there none to the universe of God! and lo! also there is no beginn ng.

RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

WASHINGTON, Nev. 1, 1881.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 1881.

Dear Sir,—How much time annually do you think you waste in seeking autographs which are no more valuable than mine?

Your friend,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

What the lightning is to the oak that would be woman's you to the whiskey rings.

What the lightning is to the whiskey rings.

JOSEPH COOK. "Speak only good of the dead" is a senti-mental way of advising the living to lie—at least as regards the usual run of dead people. Samuel L. Clemens. "Mark Twain." "For there's on earth a yet auguster thing." Veil'n tho' it be, than Parilament or king."

"One Ash," Rochdale, January 30, 1883. Reputation is for time; character is for eternity.
Worcester, Mass.

Wherever there be one high or low that gives me a place on the roll of kindly remembered names, to him to the thanks and the kind greetings and wishes of ROSCOE CONKLING.

It is far better to love your wife than to love God. You cannot help Him, but you can help her. You can fill her life with the per ume of perpetual joy. It is better to love your child than to love Jesus Christ. If He is God you cannot assist Him, but you can plant a flower in every footstep of a babe. The m st sacred temple is a bome, the holiest alter is the fireside.

The m st saute.

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL. Advice to the young :- Knowledge, economy, and labour are the shining virtues of civilized man. They form the most enduring basis of society, and the surest source of national and individual welfare.
Peter Cooper.

Flowers are the grandest things that God ever made without putting an immortal soul into them. HENRY WARD BEECHER. Music and poetry must blend to be perfect. I never received your letter. Nothing is certain in this world. Even the Pope some times fails, and the post no less.

John Strart Blackie,

"Time is money."

Bridgeport, Conn. P. T. BARNUM. The chas ty ov women is the salvayshun ov the world.

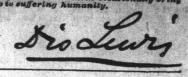
Glen House, White Mountains. What a divine calling is music! Though everything else may appear shallow and re-pulsive, even the smallest task in music is so absorbing and carries us away so far from



THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS.

His Outspoken Opinion.

The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE lure, published to the editorial columns of our best neverpapers, have greatly supprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know, and reading their testim my I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE Cups and analyze it. Besides, I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious, and well frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation. The truth is, the medical profession stands daved and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady, while the testimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlement hardly leaves room to doubt that Mr. B. H. Warner has fallen upon one of those hap y discoverie which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity. His Outspoken Opinion.



CAN'T KEEP HOUSE.

BOWMANVILLE, Ont. Dec. 5, 1882.
Messrs. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston. Messrs. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston.

Bear sirs:—We suppose it is no new thing for you to receive congratulations on the success of your valuable cough remedy. D.R. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERKY; but perhaps at this time a word or two from us will not prove out of place. Although the Balsam has not been advertised to any extent in this locality, our sale of it is very large and the demand is increasing, which is due to the universal satisfaction which it gives to our customers. We have never had a single complaint, and imparads tell us their wives will not keep house without it. We would like you to do a little more advertising in this county for we believe, were your Balsam this county for we believe, were your Bals better known, its sale would be increased

Yours truly STOTT & JURY,

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of Dr. w dou, of Pa laderphia, "the disease is one of the most obdarate and disagreeable which the physician has to encounter. In bad cases the breath of the patient becomes so revolting as to iselate him from society, and to render him an object of disgust even to himself."

In some instances pieces of bone become separated and sough off, leaving deep, unhealthy ulcers, which secrete a blood matter and are extremely difficult to heal.

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