Poetry.

Daisy Layton.

"Daisy, daisy, tell me true,
Is he—is he coming?"
Thus she sang, and on the ground
Daisy leaves lay strewn around,
As she the song was humming.

"Daisy, daisy, tell me now,
Could some one kiss Hilda?
Daisy, daisy, tell me true
If you were I, and I were you,
Would you sent him—Hilda?"

"[illegible] will I know,
[illegible] will ask a [illegible]
Yes, has sent! I know! oh, well,
Daisy, dear, your leaves must tell!
I'll act on your suggestion.

"Daisy, if you tell me fair,
I'll yield the credit due you—
If love, love not, oh, that's not right!
Daisy, you're not honor bright,
I'll listen no more to you!

"Some one's almost here, I know,
For fast my heart is beating—
Daisy, oh! I love him so!
How could you try to tell me no,
And only spoil our meeting?"

MARY D. BRINE.

SIGNS AND SEENS.

The question for discussion at a recent meeting of Yankee oddentities was—"What travels fastest, heat or cold?" It was decided in favor of heat, as many present had often been both able to catch cold.

"Don's say anything about seeing me home," said a pretentious Miss to her home-coming escort. "You needn't fear 'ah I'll speak of it," said the honest fellow; "I'm as ashamed of it as you be."

As to the familiar problem—"What is home without a mother?" a boy of our acquaintance says that it is a pleasant place, provided she leaves the key of the jam cupboard behind her.

"That woman," said a physician to a friend, pointing to a coquette, "has never been friends with me since I attended her husband." "Indeed! "No," said the physician, dryly, "I saved him."

"I'm sorry to hear of your embarrassment, said a gentleman to a friend who had failed heavily. "Not at all," said the latter; keep your sympathy for my creditors; it is they who are embarrassed."

"Paint my portrait," said a gentleman to his painter, "with a book in my hand and reading aloud, and put my servant in a corner where he cannot be seen, but where he can hear me when I call.

"What a lovely boy! Just the image of its father!" exclaimed a flattering, parsnitical woman, kneeling in simulated enthusiasm beside the cradle where she supposed the babe was sleeping, when, to her confusion, the old cat sprang from the cradle, and cut short her eulogium.

A servant having carried a basket of game from his master to a friend, waited a long while for the customary fee; but not finding it forthcoming he at last said: "Sir, if my master say, "Miller, what did the gentleman give you?" what would your honor like me to tell him?"

"That's a beautiful clock," said a clerk to a showily-dressed woman, who was looking for a family time piece. "That beautiful!" she exclaimed—"why it frightens me." "Perhaps, then, you'd better look at one that hasn't any looking-glass," said the clerk.

"I hadn't a chance like some boys," remarked a manly the street-car, the other day, as he squirted tobacco juice over the floor; "my father was too poor to give me an education." "But if I had been he," remarked a lady, as she gathered up her skirts, "I would have given you manners or broken your neck in trying."

On the 19th March last President Frias, of Bolivia, South America, left La Paz for Oruro, taking with him one-half of the Battalion No. 1 of the line, the other half remaining in Vincha. The rebel citizens of La Paz, when once they thought the President far enough away, broke out in revolution on the 20th. The Council of Ministers, and a small force of young men of good families shut themselves up in the Government palace, determined to resist any armed attack by the people. A terrible and unyielding struggle took place. The people on their part tried to set fire to the palace. Women even took part in the attack with Commonists like fire, and, thus, many burning sheets dipped in kerosene on the roofs. While this was going on a messenger set off for Vincha, and informed the commander of the half battalion that was there of what was taking place in La Paz. Senor Juan Granier, the chief in question, at once put his forces in motion, and presented his men over the six leagues at a forced march, and arrived at La Paz just as the young men who had defended the Government House were about to give in. He at once made a charge against the rebel crowd, and defeated it, with a loss of fifty-eight killed and a great number wounded.

The Troy *Times* says:—Herrman, the celebrated magician, was married recently. And his wife doesn't have to get up at daylight to go to market. When she wants a dozen of eggs she simply hands her husband the empty egg-bag, and he produces them by sleight-of-hand; then he cooks an omelette in a borrowed hat and converts a can of sawdust into that much white sugar, and similar cups filled with chipped paper is changed into hot coffee; then he takes the same hat, stirs up its emptiness with a magic wand, and, presto, change! out comes a loaf of bread, a fresh shad, two pickles, one pie, a bucket of coal, a dish of hash, with natural hairs in it, and half a dozen knives and forks. This is much cheaper than going to market. But Mrs. Herman is not happy. When her husband wants a gold dollar he mysteriously picks it off the end of his wife's nose. And she is dissatisfied because she can't perform that trick herself.

IMPORTANT TO THE FARMER.—We see it stated in a Kingston paper that coal ashes mixed with an equal quantity of soil make the best top-dressing for meadows, and reproduce the fact for the information of our agricultural friends. At the rate of fifteen bushels an acre, the mixture applied early will completely renew an old pasture; it will kill weeds and dissolve the crust of moss and turf to be found on all old pastures in this neighborhood. Compared with barn-yard manure it has the advantage of being free from weeds, and will dress a much larger area, bulk for bulk, and upon stiff soils will have a greater effect in improving the condition of the land.

There are 270 cubic feet in a ton of hay put into the mow fresh from the field, and 216 in a ton well settled down. The difference in a mow that had been standing one year would not be great—as hay would settle very little the second year. A correct, practical rule by which to ascertain the number of tons of hay in a mow is to multiply the length in feet by the height in yards, and that by the width in yards, and then divide the product by fifteen, when the quotient will be the number of tons, says the *Maine Farmer*.

A doctor at Athens, Ga., has a negro patient who is in a state of rapid decline, under the delusion that she has a large snake in her throat. Whenever she is approached she opens wide her mouth, and imagines the snake is shooting forth his head with a hissing sound, in defence of his hiding place.

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In Burgundy and Lorraine a wild plant grows, of the root of which are tubers like small potatoes, but which have the taste of chestnuts, on account of which taste it is called by the people the ground chestnuts. It is now proposed to cultivate this for food in place of the potato.

GENIUS AND LABOR.—Alexander Hamilton once said to an intimate friend: "Men give me some credit for genius—but all the genius I have lies just in this—when I have a subject in hand, I study it profoundly, and day and night it is before me—I explore it in all its bearings, and my mind becomes pervaded with it." Now a great deal of study has been bestowed on the "Canadian Pain Destroyer" to make it what it is—the first of pain removing agents, and the best medicine for the cure of colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, summer complaints, &c. Sold by all Druggists and medicine dealers. Price 25 cents per bottle.

SOMEBODY SAYS.—"There is something peculiarly attractive in a horse. His intelligent eye and ear, his lofty carriage, his free and graceful motion, his vast strength, his obedient temper, and his indispensable use, all endear him to us. We have to look at his fine proportions, and take in the inspiration of his energy and power," but it is only when the horse is properly cared for—when he is free from disease or unsoundness of any kind that he will exhibit these points of attraction, and without which he is of little value. A package of "Darby's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy," should be in possession of every man who owns a horse, to be used in case of emergency. Don't fail to get it. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hand & Co. is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

There is a project on foot in France to cross the Atlantic in a balloon.

Parlez Vous Francais?

A French lady sends some droll specimens of mispronunciation. Some of them need be of Joe Miller. Last day there was a lady who wanted for an new and true, and gives in confidence the names of the two central examples when there is the story, one of them from Bradford and the other from Leeds. Two English travellers were together at an hotel in Paris, one of whom could speak a little and the other no French. A waiter entered the room, bearing in their sitting room. Before leaving he told the waiter not to let the fire go out, saying in the best French at his command—"Mon ami, je vous prie de ne pas laisser mon chambre se refroidir." The waiter, with a look of quiet intelligence and with a confidential nod said, "Oui, oui, monsieur." He comprehended "the situation" immediately. This gentleman had charge of a lunatic, who was, who must not be allowed to be out till his keeper returned! Not having time to watch continuously, the gentleman thought the prudent thing was to go up and turn the key of the apartment. The supposed lunatic was busy with his papers, and did not notice that he was locked into his room. By and by he finished his work and prepared to go out. But the door was locked. He rang the bell, gently at first then more and more violently. To the handle jingling about the bell, the waiter said it was only a *fou*, who was locked in his room until his keeper returned. Presently louder sounds were heard, shouts and blows on the door. The waiter went up and entreated the prisoner to keep quiet—"Restez tranquil, monsieur revisedra bientot"—the gentleman will be back soon. The more he was entreated the angrier the prisoner grew, and threatened, in good Yorkshire English, to smash down the door. The landlord and a fresh crowd had been collected by the disturbance, and the terrible crisis of smashing the door was imminent, when the other traveller returned to the great relief of the waiter. When the door was opened, the fury of the prisoner exploded in abuse of the landlord and indignant complaint at such treatment. To the friend of the prisoner, demanding explanation, the waiter said, "Did not monsieur order me 'ne laisses pas courir le fou? Soyez sur l'on ai on bien soin'? I have taken good care of him. I told you not to let the fire go out, and here it is black out!" said the traveller pointing to the stove. "Ah! le feu! le feu!" said the waiter, as the light dawned upon him; "ne laisses pas steindre le feu, monsieur voulait dire," and I have locked up the gentleman. "Mille pardons." The waiter was in trepidation at the angry prisoner, but the scene ended in roars of genial and hearty laughter, and the story is still told in the hotel as an amusing illustration of English and French idiomatic. Another story is told of a traveller who, coming in late for the table d'hote, required to dine a la carte. To the garcon, waiting his first order, he said, "J'ai faime, une grand faime," meaning to say, "J'ai faim," "I am hungry very hungry." "Eh bien, monsieur, voila une autre place." (Here is another place for madame, votre femme, your wife.) "J'ai femme," repeated the Englishman, with greater emphasis, waving the waiter away with a sign of impatience. Nor was the mistake rectified till the garcon returned with two plates and portions for two, when a compatriot in the room good-humoredly explained the cause of the writer's confusion. Albert Smith used to tell similar stories of blunders at table. One of the absurdest of these was that of an Englishman who, after studying the carte, under the head Poissons, resolved to begin with a portion of turbot. What he wanted he knew, but how to pronounce it he did not equally know, so he said, "Garcon, apportes moi un tirebotte." The waiter stared, but the order was loudly repeated, "Apportes un tire-botte," and the waiter responded with a boot-jack and pair of slippers! Absurd errors are often caused by wrong words as well as by wrong pronunciation, as happened in the case of Mrs. Brown, whose adventures in Paris have been amusingly narrated by Mr. Sketchley. Mrs. Brown, on a recent visit to Paris, furnished herself with a small pocket dictionary, and prided herself on the facility with which she found the corresponding words for use in speaking French. One day when in company with several people she dropped a piece of paper with some memorandum. A Frenchman politely picked it up and handed it to Mrs. Brown, who, wishing to thank him, used words which she had gathered from the dictionary on some similar accident happening. "Thanks; it is of no consequence"—"secret; n'importe" she meant to say, or, in vernacular, never mind. The courteous gentleman, bowing, and repeating "never mind" she made out to be *jamais esprit*. This she accordingly shouted out to the polite Frenchman, who moved off, rather discomfited on being told by an Englishwoman, "Qu'il n'avait jamais d'esprit," that he was a stupid fellow! Another odd blunder happened from a traveller using a wrong word. He was riding on horseback, and on arriving at a country inn, as soon as he dismounted he called out, "Garcon mon cheval." He meant "tend my horse," not "eat my horse," and his order caused surprise and amusement, even among people to whom hippophagy or eating horse-flesh, is now not unfamiliar.—*Exchange.*

In a temperance address at his Hippodrome in Philadelphia Mr. P. T. Barnum said:—" I will undertake, and give bonds for the fulfillment of the contract, that if the city of Philadelphia will stop selling liquor and give as much as was expended here for liquor last year, to run the city next year, I will pay all the city expenses; no person within her borders shall pay taxes; there shall be no insurance on property; a good dress and suit shall be given to every poor boy, girl, man, and woman; all the educational expenses shall be paid; a barrel of flour shall be given to every needy and worthy person; and I will clear a half million or a million dollars.

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All over Sicily, the former kingdom of Naples, and part of the Romagna there still exist vast sums of money, which, under the name of Camorra, Mafia, and others, extend to secrets unlike very much as did the Vehmgerichte in medieval Germany. These associations spread all over Italy.—Judges and witnesses, jurymen and police, deputies and Ministers, stand silent in apprehension of this mysterious, unseen, but omnipotent power. In the Papal States the Association is still more powerful than that of the Government.

A Welsh gentleman of Dilin, N. W. had in his possession a harp whose by Jesus Ap Hoel, Prince of Wales, who died in 1240. The harp is of the form of an ancient Welsh harp, and is of the sycamore tree which grew near Weavers Castle, Glamorganshire, and was planted by one of the ancient princes of the Welsh nation. It was found in a pawn shop in Wales by the present owner in 1867, and was purchased for about $100, the original cost being $300.

Advices from the Persian Gulf state that intense cold has prevailed there. Seven persons had died of exposure near Bassorah. All the roads were blocked with snow, and rendered impassable for traffic. For miles along the Persian shore of the Gulf the beach was strewn with fish, which had been driven by the unusual cold to leave the water, and had died upon the beach. Some of them are represented to have been from 100 to 150 pounds in weight.

The one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Lexington was celebrated on the 19th inst., in the town of that name and in the adjoing village of Concord. Orations were delivered by Ralph Waldo Emerson and Geo. W. Curtis, and a characteristic letter from Fred. Douglass was read by Judge Hoar. President Grant and the principal officer of his staff were present.

A noted gunner in Maine, who leaves a wife and five children, tried to pull a gun out of a chest by the muzzle.

A Columbus (Tenn.) druggist spelled rhapsody "wrap-soda," and sat down with a smile of beaming self-contentment.

ELECTRICITY

THOMAS'

Excelsior Eclectric Oil.

Worth Ten Times its Weight in Gold!

Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is the chief Medicine over used. One does convinces most sceptics. One bottle has cured Rheumatism. Fifty cents worth has cured an Old Standing Cough. It quickly cured Caloric Asthma and Croup. Fifty cents worth has cured Colic in the Back, and the same quantity cured Back Ache of twenty years' standing. The following are extracts from a few of the many letters that have been received from different parts of Canada which we think should be sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical. J. Gullett, of Sparta, Ont., writes: "Send me 6 doz. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have sold all of it I had from you and every one says it cures are truly wonderful." Wm. Maguire, of Franklin, writes, "I have sold all the agent left. It sets like a charm—it supersedes all else that takes splendidly now." H. Cole, of Ira, writes, "please forward 6 dozen Eclectric Oil. I am sure it will nothing equals it. It is highly recommended by those who have used it." J. Bedford, of Beaverton, writes, "Send at once a further supply of Eclectric Oil, I have only one bottle left. I never saw anything sell so well and give such general satisfaction." J. Thompson, Woodford, writes—"Send me some more Eclectric Oil, I have sold entirely out. Nothing takes like it." Milton Hurd, Thorton, P. Q., writes—"The Eclectric Oil is getting a great reputation here, and is daily called for. Send me a further supply without delay." Rev. Geo. Hall, Sydenham, Frontenac, P. O., writes—"Send me one gross Eclectric Oil, we find it to take well."

☞ Sold by all medicine dealers. Price 25 cents.

S. N. THOMAS, PREPR., N. Y., And

NORTHROP & LYMAN, TORONTO, Sole Agent for the Dominion, New York, Sole Proprietor.

NOTE.—Eclectric Oil Electrized.—Sm.

☞ Sold in Goderich, by Geo. Cattle, F. Jordan & J. Bond; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; Jas. Beatham, Rogerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; G. W. Berry, Lucknow; & J. M. Roberts, Dungannon.

Special Notices.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, a retired physician, having providentially discovered, while a Medical Missionary in Southern Asia, a very simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all throat and lung affections,—also a positive and radical specific for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all Nervous Complaints, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe for preparing, and full directions for successfully using this providentially desired remedy. Those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits of this discovery without cost, can do so by return mail, by addressing

Dr. CHARLES P. MARSHALL,
64 Niagra Street.
1467 h Buffalo, N. Y.

A PUBLIC CAUTION.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment are neither manufactured nor sold in any part of the United States, although they may be obtained in the B. N. American Provinces.

Each Pot and Box bears the *British Government Stamp*, with the words, "Holloway's Pills and Ointment, London," engraved thereon.

It has become necessary to make this announcement, because the New York Chemical Company (who pay nobody), finding at last that their name has been so exposed, have assumed the title of "Holloway and Co.;" but, even now, no one will buy their medicines direct from them, so that they have made arrangements to supply exclusively the firm of Messrs. Henry and Co., of New York, with their so-called "Holloway's Pills and Ointment."

It is presumed that, from the large connexion Messrs. Henry and Co. have in the British Provinces and elsewhere, the public is very likely to be imposed upon by unscrupulous vendors and others unless they exercise great caution to prevent their being misled, by finding these medicines bearing a stamp with the name of "Holloway and Co., New York," printed thereon.

Many respectable Firms in the British Provinces, who obtain my medicines direct from here, have very properly suggested that I should, for the benefit of themselves and the public, insert their names in the papers, that it may be known that my medicines can be had genuine from them.

The following is a list of the Firms alluded to; and I particularly recommend those who desire to get my medicines to apply to some of the Houses named:—

Messrs. Avery, Brown & Co., Halifax, N. S.
Messrs. Forsyth & Co., Halifax, N. S.
Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, St. John, N. B.
Mr. T. Des Brisay, Charlotte Town, P. E. I.
Messrs. Lahgley & Co., Victoria, B. C.
Messrs. Moore & Co., Victoria, B. C.
Dr. John Pallen, Chatham, N. B.
Messrs. Munro & Co., Montreal.
Messrs. J. Winer & Co., Hamilton, Ont.
Mr. H. J. Rose, Toronto.
Mr. A. Chipman Smith, St. John, N. B.
Mr. John Boud, Goderich, Ont.
Messrs. Elliot & Co., Toronto.
Mr. J. Chaloner, St. John, N. B.
Messrs. Hannington Bros., St. John, N. B.
Mr. R. S. Priddy, Windsor, Ont.
Mrs. Orpen, Morden, N. S.
Mr. George C. Hunt, Jun., Fredericton, N. B.
Mr. W. H. Thompson, Harbor Grace, N. F.
Mr. J. M. Wiley, Fredericton, N. B.
Messrs. W. & D. Yuile, Montreal.

The medicines are sold at the lowest wholesale prices, in quantities of not less than £20 worth—viz., 8s. 6d., 22s., and 34s per dozen boxes of Pills or pots of Ointment, for which remittances must be sent in advance.

Chemists and other vendors of Holloway's genuine Pills and Ointment may have their names inserted in the local papers if they will please apply here—

THOMAS HOLLOWAY.
533, Oxford Street, W. C.,
London March 31st, 1874.

Special Notices.

Bewa Cure.—Gravel, Kidney Complaint, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous Debility, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Costiveness, Piles, Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Blood Impurities, Diseases of the Skin, Scurvy, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Tumors, Boils, Pimples, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Scrofula, Mercurial Disease, Mercurial Rheumatism, Mercurial Gout, Mercurial Cramp, Mercurial Palsy, Mercurial Tremor, Mercurial Salivation, Mercurial Ulcers, Mercurial Sore Mouth, Mercurial Sore Throat, Mercurial Sore Eyes, Mercurial Sore Ears, Mercurial Sore Nose, Mercurial Sore Legs, Mercurial Sore Arms, Mercurial Sore Hands, Mercurial Sore Feet, Mercurial Sore Testicles, Mercurial Sore Bowels, Mercurial Sore Back, Mercurial Sore Bones, Mercurial Sore Joints, Mercurial Sore Nipples, Mercurial Sore Navel, Mercurial Sore Groin, Mercurial Sore Pores, Mercurial Sore Nails, Mercurial Sore Hair, Mercurial Sore Beard, Mercurial Sore Teeth, Mercurial Sore Gums, Mercurial Sore Tongue, Mercurial Sore Throat, Mercurial Sore Lungs, Mercurial Sore Heart, Mercurial Sore Liver, Mercurial Sore Kidneys, Mercurial Sore Stomach