each subsequent insertion.
Condensed advertisements: Servants wanted-Articles Wanted—Lost or Found—Strayed—To Ren
or For Sale—Board—Situations Wanted, or Vacant
etc., (one incit or under) will be published at the rac
of 50 cts. for the first insertion, and 25 cts. for each absoquent insertion.

Ten cents per line for the first insertion and five ents per line for each subsequent insertion, is the barge for inserting "special notices" with reading natter and in the same type.

Professional cards, not exceeding 6 lines, will be morted one year for \$5; 50 cents per line per year or each line over six lines will be charged. Commercial advertisements, ordinarily displayed natter, will be inserted at the following rates —

TIME. | 2 In. | \$\frac{1}{3} \text{Col.} | \$\frac{1}{6} \text{Col.} | \$\frac{1}{2} \text{Col.} | \$1 \text{Col.} | \$1 \text{Col.} | \$1 \text{Col.} | \$2 \text{In.} | \$24 \text{In.} | \$1 \text{Col.} | \$1 \text{In.} | \$1 \text{Col.} | \$1 \text{In.} | \$1 \tex 1 week...\$1 50 \$ 2 50 \$ 4 00 \$ 6 00 \$ 10 00 2 weeks. 2 25 3 75 6 00 9 00 15 0 4 weeks.. 3 00 5 00 8 00 12 00 20 00 2 months, 4 50 7 50 12 00 18 00 30 00 3 months. 6 00 10 00 15 00 24 00 40 00 6 months. 9 00 15 00 24 00 40 00 60 00 12 months 15 00 22 00 40 00 60 00 100 00

The above contract prices do not give the right to advertise Houses or Farms for Sale, or to Rent, Clerks, Domestice or Servants Wanted, Articles Lost or Found, Entertainments, Auction Sales, &c., but extend exclusively to the legitimate commercial rouncements, ordinarily displayed matter, of the persons contracting. Solid matter will be charged at the rate of 8 and 3 cents per line. BRARISTER AND ATTORNEY-J. F. McDONALD, L.L. B.,

M. WALSEL, PARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, citor in the Supreme Court of Ontario, &clend at lowest rates, Mortgages Bough d Sold. OFFICE up Stairs, Walsh's Block, Thames Street

BROWN & WELLS. DARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS

W. W. HOLCROFT, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, licitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.;, private funds, to loan at 6 and 7 per rtgages, Debentures and Notes bought. merly occupied by the late Mr. McCaramos street, Ingersoll.

J. C. HEGLER BARRISTER ATTORNEY, SOlicitor, &c. Money to loan at eight per cent.
OFFICE:—Over Molsons Bank, King Street.

R. C. P. & L. M., EDINBURGH. 1. Coroner for the County of Oxford, Graduate of the Royal Cologe of Physicians, Edinburgh. Late Surgeon in the British Marine Service. Office, Thames Street, Ingersoil.

R.C.S. AND L.M., ENGLAND L. R. C. P., London; Aurist and Occullst th Dr. Hoyt, King Street, Ingersoll. M. B. McCAUSLAND, M. D.

HYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC. Formerly Surgeon in the U. S. Army and Navy. onner for the County of Oxford. Office—Thames et, opposite the Royal Hotel Buildings, Ingersoil. CURGEON DENTIST. LICENS

he preservation of uatural teeth.

Office on King street, opposite the "Thompson
nouse," Ingersoll.

884y SURGEON DENTIST, MEMBER W. A. SUDWORTH.

DRODUCE and Commission Mer-

January 31st, 1884. VIOLIN TUITION.

W. CAMPBELL, pupil of Prof. George Baker, First Violinist of Thilharmonic Society, is prepared to give institute to a limited number of Pupils. For particulars apply at CAMPBELL'S Book Store Ingersoll, Jan. 17th, 1884. JAMES BRADY.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER Is prepared to attend all sales in town or country. Ingersoll, April 20th, 1882,

S. G. BURGESS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. WOODSTOCK.

nience of those who may

EDWARD C. RYOTT, THAT POPULAR AUCTIONEER, Having returned permanently to Woodstock, is pre-pared to attend all sales in his usual style and good humour. Residence and Office, Gray's Block, Duns street, Woodstock. Sales can be arranged for at this office at a mo-

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO. Capital Paid Up, \$1,500,000.

Rest, - - 650,000.

Furchases Municipal Debentures, Issues Drafts o its branches and agencies in the North-West. Tran-fers Moneys by Telegrams to Winnipeg and Brandon Dealers in Sterling Exchange. Savings Department
Deposits received and interest allowed. Agents in
London, Messra. Bosanquet, Salt & Co., 73 Lombard street, with whom moneys for transmission from Great Britain to Ontario and the North-West may b deposited.
D. R. WILKIE Cashier.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and Interest allowed thereon at current rates.

INCERSOLL BRANCH,

J. A. RICHARDSON,

ERCHANT'S BANK Paints, Oils

CAPITAL - - \$5,698,696 RESERVE - -\$1,150,900 INGERSOLL BRANCH.

THIS BANK TRANSACTS A General Banking Business, Buys and Sells Ex-change on England and the United States, and issues Drafts on New York and all parts of Canada. Particular attention paid to collections for Custom W. M. SMITH.

TMPORTANT NOTICE.

WM, C. BELL Estate of the late ADAM OLIVER And RENTED THE MILL, he is prepared to execute Thames Street, - Ingersoll,

Carpenter & Joiner Work Wood FOR SALE. Contract for Buildings! Good Dry Stove Wood

And supply House Building material at the very lowest prices. It is a well known fact, from the easy financial position of the late firm, they were always shead of the times in having thoroughly seasoned lumber, and from which all his inside work will be manufactured. A specialty in making

VENETIAN BLINDS. Which can be made to order in short notice. GIVE WM, C. BELL.

The Ingerson Chronicle,

AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN.

VOL. XXXI.-NO. 31 INGERSOLL, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1884.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE OF ENGLAND.

Head Office for Canada, 217 St. James St., Montreal.

Reserves deposited annually with Gov

Funds invested in Canada over \$300,000 and increasing yearly.

Every desirable Form Policy Issued H. O'CONNOR, JR.,

Ingersoll, July 26, 1883. JAS. McINTYRE

UNDERTAKER, 2000000

HAS REMOVED BACK TO HIS NEW BRICK BLOCK TS. A Large Stock of COFFINS, and CASKETS HROUDS and ROBES on hand.

FURNITURE ll kinds in stock. AF Residence first house of warehouse, King street, Ingersoll. mber 22, 1881.

VANCE'S BAKERY continues to be the place where the public can get a full assortment of CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY Soda Biscuits and Oyster Crackers.

Tea Parties Supplied. Bride Cakes Made and Neatly Ornamented at Reasonable

Fresh Bread and Buns Every Day. Broad delivered in town dail

KIDNEY-WORT WONDERFUL Why WONDERFUL KIDNEY DISEASES O LIVER COMPLAINTS,

ecause it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS an KIDNEYS at the same time.

CONSTIPATION, PILES.
and RHEUMATISM,
By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs CLEANSING the BLOOD the normal power to throw off dis THOUSANDS OF CASES RICE, \$1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BI DISCOUNTING OF DRY can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, V

KIDNEY-WORT

LITTLE DOT CIGAR FACTORY WILTON & GOLLAN, Props. Manufacturers of the finest goods in the cigar line in Canada.

beauty and grace. Why had they not been won into paying her tribute? This was Hollister's fond way of putting the ---IT IS THE

An Ambitious Woman.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

-CHAPTER XIII.

A long chain of days followed, each n every way like the other. One teady yet lazy wind pulsed from the outh; the skies were clad with an un altering blue haze from dawn till dark, except that a rosy flush, like a kind of languid aurora, would steal into the full round of the horizon with each new unset, and stay until evening had rst empurpled it, then darkened completely. Afterwards the stars uld come forth, golden, globular al rayless, while the same unanged southerly wind would get a mp sharpness that made at least a tht wrap needful if one remained out es. The great piazza would ost vacant an hour or so after htfall, and the whole shore quite

As regarded after-dark visitors, the island had virtually closed its season. But Claire and Hollister haunted the piazza a good deal when the early aut. nnal darkness had emptied it of its cupants. After they had dined he ould light his cigar, and then select andred yards or so of the firm wooder poring, over which they passed and epassed, arm in arm, more times than perhaps both their healthful young rames realized. The other guests of the hotel doubtless conjectured that ey were saving all sorts of tender rifles to each other, according to the mmemorial mode of those from whom he honeymoon has not yet withdrawn her witching spells. But in reality there was very little between them of what we term lover-like discourse. Claire discouraged it in her husband, who

obeyed the tacit mandate. She was prosaic and practical on these occasions. It amused and charm-ed Hollister to find her so. In any guise that it chose to wear, her personality was an enchantment. Claire planned just how they were to live on their return to town, and he thought her irresistible in this role of domestic anticipa-

she told him. We cannot afford to rent a house of our own. But apartments re very nice and respectable. They are nite different from a boarding house, ou know I should be sorry if we ere compelled to board." "So should I," declared Hollister.

Are you sure that we have not enough to let us rent a small house?"
Claire's eyes glistened, as though, the chance of their income being made to stretch thus far suggested charming ssibilities. But she soon gave a sa ake of the head. "No," she decided. We should only find ourselves running nto debt. We had better take no rash risks. Your business is full of them as t is, Herbert. Besides a year or two

may make the change easy for us."

She amazed him by the speed with which she learned just how his affairs which she learned just how his adars stood. Her quick mastery of facts that with most women baffle both memory and understanding, was no less rare than thorough. It had always been thus with her. Whatever she wanted to comprehend became her mental possession after slight and brief effort. It was stocks in the morning papers with nearly as lucid a perception of what it meant as Hollister himself. She made her husband explain as well as he couldand this was by no means ill—both the theory and practice of Wall Street speculation. She soon began to know all his important investments, and to talk of them with facile glibness.

Her control over Hollister daily
strengthened. She would have swayed

a man of much firmer will, and it is certain that he grew steadily more deferent to her judgment, her counsel, or even her caprices. The degire that she so plainly laid bare to him he had already estimated as a most right and natural development. In his eyes it was touched with no shade of selfishness; its egotism was to be readily enough condoned; one liked self-assertion in those whom nature had wrought of finer stature, from better clay. The ween pined for throne and sceptre; they were a debt owed her by the world; she could not help being born royal. It irritated him that those people i the hotel whom she had expressed a wish to know, should not have sought her acquaintance and society. She must have struck them as a creature of great

THE PLICE

A. H. ELLIS

COLLAN

THE PLICE

T

erected, a tew yards away.

The child had a fat, stupid face, which was shaded by a big, costly-looking hat, along whose brim coiled a fashionable white plume. Every other detail of her dress implied wealthy parentage. Her "A" dress implied wealthy parentage. Her little form exhaled a soft perfume, as of violets. She looked up into Claire's face with dull, unintelligent eyes, but with a droll assumption of intimacy, while chattering her fluent nonsense regarding the product of her recent sportive toil. Claire was not prepossessed, but at the same time she took the little creative's head were regarding the product of her recent sportive toil. Claire was not prepossessed, but at the same time she took the little creative's head were regarding the product of her recent sportive toil. Claire was not prepossessed, but at the same time she took the little creative's head were recently as a listence of the little creative's head were recently as a listence of the little creative's head were recently as a listence of the little creative of the little creative's head were recently as a listence of the little creative of the little creati are's hand very socially, and listened her brisk confidences with amiable

suddenly appeared on the scene, and cut short the child's further overtures of friendship by drawing her away with swift force and a gust of voluble French primand. The child broke into peevish reams, and was at once lifted by the strong arms of the bonne, just as a lady abruptly joined them. The lady shook her forefinger at the child, while she was being borne away with passionate clamor. "Tu as ete tres mechante," exclaimed

the new-comer, remaining stationary, but following with a turn of the head and unrelaxed finger this tragic depart "Nous avions peur que tu ne fu tombee dans la mer. Tais-toi, Louise, et sois bon enfant!"

Distance soon drowned the lamenta tions of little Louise, and the lady now

addressed herself to Claire.
"I hope my bad little girl hasn't been troubling you," she said. "It is really the nurse's fault that she strayed away n this wild style. Aline is horridly care-ess. I've already discharged her and hat makes her more so. Last week at Newport the poor child nearly fell over the cliffs because of that woman's out rageous neglect."
"Your little girl was in no dauger here, I think," said Claire smiling.
"Oh, no; of course not," returned the

ady. She gave Claire a direct, scanning ook, and then dropped upon the bench peside her. "Coney Island is very dif erent from Newport. We had a cottage there all summer. Do you know New

lightful place, is it not?"
"Well, yes," returned the lady, with a covert dissent in her admission. "It's nice, but it's awfully stiff.' "Do you mean ceremonious?" asked

lways do. My husband likes it, and so go on his account. I'd much rather to to Narragansett or Mount Desert. hey're more like real country, you know? You haven't got to button your gloves all the time, and pose your parasol. You're not bothered with thinking whom you shall know and whom you shan't. You can let yourself oose. I love to let myself loose. But you can't do it in Newport. Everybody there is on a kind of high horse. Now l ike to come down, once in a while, and

ide a pony."

The lady gave a shrill, short laugh as the ended these words. Claire had alshe ended these words. Claire had arready noted all her personal details. She was tall of figure and extremely slender. She had a sharp-cut face which would have gained by not being of so chill a pallor. Her black eyes were full of restless brilliancy; her lips were thin, and marked at their rims by a narrow bluish line.

She promptly impressed you as a woman whose general definition was a democratic one, though aristocracy might nad no claims to beauty; she was too meagre in point of flesh, too severe in general contour, too acute in her angles. She lacked all the charm of feminine curves; she was a living conspiracy of straight lines. You could not closely observe her without remarking the saliency of her joints; she seemed put together on a plan of cruel keenne At the same time her motions were not awkward; she managed her rectilinean body with a surprising ease and pliancy Her health appeared excellent, not withstanding her thin frame and chalky color. The warmth, speed, and geniality of her speech, evidently springing

rom high animal spirits, no doubt en forced this inferen Claire felt not a little puzzled by her and had an immediate wish to find out just who she was. On the afternoon of yesterday she had once or twice joined the patrician group and had chatted vith this or that member of it, appar ently on the most familiar terms Claire already knew, having thus observed her, that she was a recent arrival. But past experiences made it seem quite probable that she was merely a tolerated nobody. "Would she join me like this and address me so affably," Claire asked herself, "if she were some

to be, you're so immensely pretty yourself."

"My name is Mrs. Hollister," said Claire. "Mrs. Herbert Hollister. I have been married only a few weeks."

"A bride! Really? How delightful!

gether that day at one of the little tables in the vast, airy dining-room. While they were seated at the meal, tables in the vast, airy dining room. dress. She wore amethysts round her While they were seated at the meal, several of the elegant ladies passed on arms. It was a kind of jubilant secondtheir way toward other tables. Mrs.
Diggs nodded to each of them familiarly,
and her nods were distinctly returned,
than she is now. People gathered about
Claire took special note of this latter

Claire took special note of this latter point.

"Your relations will think you have deserted them," she said.

Mrs. Diggs laughed. "They think I'm always deserting them," she exclaimed. "I don't believe my absence is a great affliction; they manage to endure it. . . Oh, by the way, here comes Cousin Cornelia Van Horn. She myst heavy a rrived to day. Exquest nust have arrived to day. Excuse me or a moment. I'll have to go and speak

Mrs. Diggs hastily rose and went to- and a reputation for having been one of ward a lady who was herself in the act of crossing the room, but who paused on she married Winthrop Van Horn. She ing her approach. The meeting took | was poor when she married Winthrop place not far from where Claire was and he lived only a few years afterward cated. She saw Mrs. Diggs give her inswoman a kiss on each cheek like the there were no children. Cornelia was a paick peck of a bird. They were cheeks | devoted wife; at least, I never heard it that time had faded a little, but the face to which they belonged had a haughty loveliness all its own.

At least five-and-thirty years had

ounded her figure into soft exuberance, tellowing but scarcely marring its past armonies. She was very blonde; her part, I can't imagine anybody dying in eyebrows, each a perfect arch, and the plenteous hair worn in a dry, crisp matwork low over her white forehead, were just saved from too pale a flaxen by the least yellow tinge. Her features were cut like those of a cameo, but they were too small and too near together for positive beauty, while her eyelids had in Europe. After the ball—the ball that she gave me, please to understand
that she gave me, please to understand
—she became a great leader. She's a
great leader still. Didn't Beverley tell
you that, Mrs. Hollister?"

"No," stated Claire, keenly interestand sloping shoulders. Claire decided that she had never seen a woman so stately and yet so lightsome, or one who

could so clearly suggest the serenity and repose of great self-esteem without thrusting its offensive scorn into harsh had left neglected through all these elucidating items. Claire watched her. Mrs. Diggs remained with her new companion several minutes. Her severe back, in all its rather trying outlines, incentive had been roused this actual was presented to Claire during this in- | whirlwind of family confidences! terval, though once she slightly turned, and that seemed to indicate either the table she had just quitted or the figure still seated there. And soon afterward Claire saw that the person whom she had heard named by Mrs. Diggs was looking steadily at her with a pair of thing whatever. Her mother married cold, light-blue eyes. While she returned this look it struck her that a change of color touched the placid face of her observer, though the flush from faint observer, though the flush from faint of the color touched the placid face of her observer, though the flush from faint of the color of the color

hirlwind of family connuences.
"She perfectly adores Beverley,"
"Interest to continue the continued."

pink into pink only by a shade less dim inght easily have passed for a trick of side, was a saidler. But she has man-She carried herself with an air of importance, but her manner was very far from the least supercilious display.

Mrs. Diggs presently came trotting back to the table, with her odd combination of graceful movement and bodily sharpness.

aged to have it seriously disputed whether he was a saddler or a landed Knickerbocker grandee. The panels of her carriage bear a Thurston crest.

mame."
"Did your cousin know Mrs. Bergemann?" inquired Claire.
"She didn't say so. But she appeared to know just who you were. I think she's going to make me present you. There seems to be some queer mystery. She acted rather strangely. Are you sure you've never met before?"

"Are you wantly grows more of a power, don't you know, on this very account. It's like a big deposit in a bank, that gets bigger through lying there untouched. She wont spend a penny; she lets it grow. The women of New York are becoming a good deal less flippant, some of them, than they used to be. Clubs and receptions have come into fashion, where intions have come into fashion, where in re vou've never met before?"

sure you've never met before?"

"Yes, I am perfectly sure," answered
Claire. "Did you not say that the lady's
name was Van Horn?"

"Cousin Cornelia's? Why, yes; of
course it is. She's my second cousin.
She's related on the Van Kortlandt side.

She's related on the Van Kortlandt side.

And I assure you there isn't the least doubt that she reigns in good earnest.

. . I'm surprised that Beverley.
Thurston didn't tell you about her. Beverley has gother measure so exactly He thinks me dreadful, as I said, but "No," said Claire, shaking her head

amuse each other." slowly, "he was very reticent on the subject. Perhaps he thought I might want to know her if he painted her portrait as you have done. That would have been awkward for him provided his pictor herd dealing." cquaintance. And I dare say she would have declined it, as I was not in her exclusive circle."

Mrs. Diggs put her head a little on
one side. She was looking at Claire intently. A smile played like a faint flicker of light upon her thin lips, whose two bluish lines always kept the same tinge. "Why are you so candid with me?"

"Candid?" repeated Claire.
"Yes. Why do you show me that
you would like to know Cornelia Van 'Why?"-still repeated Claire. "Did show you that? She had simply used me as an excuse for re-emerging. She re-emerged, by 1 show you that?"

"Not openly—not in so many words,
don't you know. But I imagine it."

"You are very quick at imagining,"
said Claire with a little playful toss of the way, with seventy thousand a year

he head. "Well, if you choose, I hould like to know her. I should like o know any one who ranks herself high like that, and has a recognized claim. have a fellow-feeling for ambitious people. I'm ambitious myself." Mrs. Diggs seemed deeply amused. She lifted a forefinger and shook it at

For my dying in tt that's the words. "I am quite willing to concede that I have aims, projects, inten-Mrs. Diggs threw back her head and laughed noisily. But she lowered her voice to a key much graver than her laugh, as she said:
"You are as clever as Cornelia in

"Well, I am," admitted Claire, not

your way. Yes you are. I shouldn't be surprised if you were a good deal cleverer, too. I suspect there's a nice stock of discreet reserve under your candor." Claire creased her brows in a slightly piqued manner. "That is not very pleasant to hear," she said. Mrs. Diggs stretched out her hand across the table so pointedly and cor dially that Claire felt forced to take

give me if I've annoyed you."
"You haven't annoyed me," was Claire's reply. "I want to see those aims, projects, intentions," Mrs. Diggs continued, still holding her hand, and warmly pressing it besides. "Yes, I want to see you exploiter them-carry them out. shall do it, if I can help you. And you will let me help you, I hope? You won t think me disagreeably patronizing will you? I only speak in this way be

cause I've taken a desperate fancy to "Thanks," said Claire. Her eyes were sparkling; her heart was beating

(To be continued.) In the Midst of Life he was in Business. sharpness.

"Mr. dear Mrs. Hollister," she began, while seating herself, "do you know that Cousin Cornelia knows all about you. I happened to mention your name before spurious. The joke is that she ignores spurious. The joke is that she ignores a high building began to slide, and fell in a white and amount print print and amount print and amount print and amount print print and amount print print and amount print print print and amount print happened to mention your name before you were married—Miss Twining, wasn't it?"

"Yes," replied Claire.

"Well, the name seemed to strike her, and she at once asked if you had not stayed quite a long time with Mrs.

"Mrs. . . Oh, you mentioned her when you spoke of being here several weeks before your marriage."

"Mrs. Bergemann," said Claire, and immediately added, in tones full of quiet interest: "Well, Mrs. Diggs?"

"Why, that was what placed you, don't you know, with Cousin Cornelia. Yes, Mrs. Bergemann; that was the name."

"Why that was what placed you, don't you know, with Cousin Cornelia. Yes, Mrs. Bergemann; that was the name."

"Well, the name seemed to strike her, the only one she has any right to air. Cornelia is a great leader, as I said. She has Thursday evenings in the big old house on Washington Square which has Thursday evenings in the big old house on Washington Square which has a voided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and others gripping him by clothing and body, in due time he was brought to his feet assomebody by merely lifting her finger. That is we was caught by it and completely hurled from sight. Immediately the people who had avoided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and the got a provided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and the got a provided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and the got a provided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and the got a provided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and the got a provided a share in his misfortune rushed to his assistance. One man groped into the snow and caught him by the leg; and the got a provided a long yearly grows more of a power, don't you disclosed a lodging place for the snow in his raiment or person, there the chilling element had established itself. He was apparently lifeless also, and a great crowd collected, with every manifestation of smypathy. The stranger soon revived he sighed and opened his eyes, the flush of life returned to his ashen cheek. He saw the concourse about him and smiled, opened his mouth to speak, and as the people crowded around to hear him, said, "Ah—h! that was a narrow escape for me. The perils of winter, even in this

WHOLE NO. 1595.

The Gospel of Gautama.

It is a misfortune to which I and others It is a misfortune to which I and others of your readers are subject to frequently meet with persons who arrogate to themselves and their peculiar sect a monopoly of social and personal worth of purity of motive and action, which they modestly ascribe to their principles, or to use their own words, "to the grace of God." For when you examine narrowly their views, you find they have but little charity for those who differ with them, even if that difference is a matter of small moment in ence is a matter of small moment in more especially, they are intolerant of the supposition that any, either of the ancient or moderns, who are heterodox, that is no or moderns, who are heterodox, that is not evangelical as they term it, are loving husbands or fathers, pure in their morals, and earnestly striving against evil in themselves or in the world, and who are philanthropic and disinterested workers for the public weal. They appear to be especially antag-onistic to the statement that there are Brahmins, Hindus or Persians, Mohometans or Jews who are influenced by those high or Jews who are influenced by those high principles which they erroneously think are limited to Christians. They are too self-satisfied to give any oredit to the fact that among all peoples, nations and tongues there have been and are men and women whose lives are consecrated to goodness, benevalence and charity. Their idea is that nevolence and charity. Their idea is that who differ from the Christian religion all who differ from the Christian religion have some occult and evil motive in so doing, and which they use as a cover to hide the evil practices of which they are guitty. As Job says: "Doubtless they are the people and wisdom will die with them." Readers of authors, ordinarily called "Pagan," find in them much to admire and to desire to imitate, and feel that they not only loss nothing by comparison with those only loss nothing by comparison with those "Pagan," find in them much to admire and to desire to imitate, and feel that they not only lose nothing by comparison with those called "Christians," but shine as lights in the world. Buddha, Confucius, Zoroarster and many others have left records of principles and practice that will compare with the very best more modern examples of purity and virtue. I was much struck by some writings of Gantama, *given below, and which I think will be edifying to the unprejudiced among your readers. At the present time Dr. Felix Adler, (I know not whether he be infidel, agnostic or theist) is

all those helps and aids to the wanderer, the criminal and the despairing, that the most energetic Christian societies are engaged in doing. In truth, these aforesaid Christians despair of their race, and are warped in the conclusion by their belief in the doctrine of original sin and the impossibility of any son or daughter of Adam being made good without being converted by divine power from the error of their way. These views are often intensified by a belief hese views are often intensified by a belief in the election by God to eternal life of some and the roprobation of others. There are sheep and there are goats, and the sheep cannot become goats; nor can the goats become sheep. In some cases it is utterly impracticable for a person to believe in the pleasary inspiration of the switches. enary inspiration of the scriptures : for stance, when he meets with facts that are controvertible and which clearly show the oneous nature of the Biblical stat ver of reptiles and animals. I know not. Editor, if these remarks exceed the rise limit of a weekly periodical: but if her side of the question will oblige, sir,

her side of the question our constant reader,
WM. HUNT, Beachville.

Ever and ever bringing secrets forth, It sitteth in the green of forest glades arsing strange seedlings at the cedar's ro Devising leaves, blooms, blades. It slayeth and it saveth, nowise mo Except unto the working out of do is threads are Love and Life; and I The shuttles of its loom. t maketh and unmaketh me

More Than one Credit Valley.

It seems a pity that the Credit Valley Railway should be a finished and utilized thoroughfare in Canada—the name would be so appropriate for some one of the many unfinished and unsurveyed railroads on this side of the international line.

Must Swallow Nostrums

N. Y. Herald. Byron wrote: "Man, being reasonable, must get drunk." Perhaps the enormous consumption of patent medicines by the American people is to be accounted for after a similarly inconsequent proposition, as, Man, being culightened, must swallow noskrums.

Not Posted on the Next World.

John Swinton's Paper. If the life of young men and women is to be nothing better than going to work at 7:30 in the morning and leaving at 7:30 at night, and finally dying at 35 or 40 years of age, then I say, better universal suicide, for such a life is no life.

A Prohibition Beverage.

Edmonton, N.W.T., Bulletin One of the latest mixed drinks at Edmonton is equal quantities of Canadian pain destroyer and yellow oil, a bottle of each poured together and half the mess drank at one draught. No name has yet English language not being sufficiently

A True Story.

'The sheriff will be here to-morrow, and groaned aloud. The patient little wife went softly to a bureau-drawer, and, taking therefrom \$80,000 which she had went sortly to a bireau-drawer, and, taking therefrom \$30,000 which she had saved from her household expenses, placed the package quietly at his feet. Half an hour later the mortgage was paid off and the old may was available to the contract of the contr ner playing seven-up for beer.

What Girls Need.

Harpers Bazas It is an old plea this, that our girls hould be made independent, many-sided and sufficient to themselves. But every year there is a harder necessity behind it.

Marriage is a great business partner-ship. Woman is not a dependent. The woman that does her part fully in the whether he be infidel, agnostic or theist) is at the head of a society in New York for all kinds of philanthropic objects—the recovery of the fallen, help to the destitute, educating, clothing and feeding the outcasts of society, visiting the sick and rendering all those helps and aids to the wanderen the compliance of society, visiting the sick and rendering all those helps and aids to the wanderen burned biscuits and scorched steak. If a wife wants her husband to love her she wife wants her husband to love her she must feed him well.

> ernor-General of Canada. If he had come here and died here, the soil of Canada would probably have never again been honoured by the tread of a royal foot. The Princess Louise sustained serious injuries by an accident while here, and if

he prince had died here the royal family

Leopold and Canada.

Prince Leopold wished to become Gov-

of Great Britain would never have heard the name Canada without a shudder. A Very Diminutive Baby. Fort Worth (Tex.) Gazette. Near the little village called Enon, ten iles south east of Fort Worth, lives P.J. Manning, whose wife gave birth to twing about two weeks ago. Dr. Chambers says that the eldest when born weighed about one and a quarter pounds and the other about five and a half pounds, a plump child. The smaller of the two could have een placed in a glass tumbler with ease

Its legs are not as large as a man's index finger, and its length would not exceed that of his entire hand. The doctor reports the little fellow th

Canada's Weather Cranks. Toronto News Wiggins, the Ottawa weather crank, predicted that a terrible hurricane would strike Halifax at two o'clock yesterday fternoon. It didn't strike, or if it did he Haligonians kept quiet about it and sent us no dispatches concerning it.
What Wiggins doesn't know about the
weather would fill a good many newspapers, and yet his predictions are wired o every daily newspaper on the continent rom ten to twenty times a year. Canada has more weather cranks than any other

country in the world. Fortunately they

The Physical Evil of Gambling. Dr. Savory says in the British Medical urnal that the chief causes of injury to the health from gambling, is the prolonged mental strain which becomes necessary to extended periods of intense excitement He cites the case of a lady just returned from Monte Carlo much broken down in health, and greatly weakened by the severe fits of exhaustion from which she invarably suffered after an hour or two at the gaming table. She said that her