

Note and Comment

The proprietor of the Montreal Star has sent the following circular letter to the voters of the West Ward:-

"At the last municipal elections the sum of one hundred dollars was offered for disposal to the children of the voters of the ward which should poll the largest percentage of its possible vote. West Ward won it. The children of West Ward voters were asked to say what they wanted the \$100 to be applied to; the replies have not been decisive enough to justify a choice. The objects so far suggested are:

- "The Diet Dispensary.
"The Homeopathic Hospital.
"The Creche.
"The Sheltering Home.
"Child's Cot in General Hospital.

"If you have any little ones will you kindly ask them to vote on enclosed postal card and return it to the Star office. The names will not be made public, but the money will be applied to the object having the most votes."

Mr. Graham's newspaper receives a considerable amount of patronage from Irish Catholics in this city, and it would have been only bare justice on his part to include an Irish Catholic charitable institution—say, St. Patrick's Orphanage—in the list. That he has selected only those that are under Protestant control shows the extent of the prejudice which our people have still to overcome in Montreal.

In Belfast, Ireland, where the Catholic population is 80,000 there are two general hospitals—the Mater Infirmorum, which is mainly under Catholic control, but makes no distinction as to the religion of patients seeking admission, and the other, the Royal Victoria, which is under Protestant control. Both hospitals proving to be too small for the increasing needs of the progressive city in which they are situated, it was resolved to rebuild the Royal Victoria, while the Catholics have raised \$250,000 to pay for an extension of the Mater Infirmorum. The City Council of Belfast, which has never subscribed a cent to the hospital before, now proposes to present the Protestant hospital with a gift equivalent to \$60,000 of the ratepayer's money. The Catholic members of the City Council, while not opposing the grant to the Protestant, asked for a similar grant for the Catholic hospital, since the money belonged to the ratepayers, of whom the Catholics formed a strong minority. The request was refused on a vote of 21 to 12. A bill to legalize the grant of \$60,000 has just been read a second time in the House of Commons on a vote of 209 to 94, notwithstanding the strenuous opposition of Mr. Vesey Knox, the liberal-minded Protestant member for Derry, and all the other Nationalists in Parliament. This gross injustice will in all probability, therefore, be perpetrated upon the Catholic ratepayers of Belfast.

Commenting upon a recent address delivered by His Eminence Cardinal Lague, to the members of the Temperance Association of Drogheda, the London University says:-

On this point we quite agree with His Eminence. Government statistics prove that even in England there is more alcoholic spirit per head drunk than in Ireland; whilst, in regard to beer, the English people gulp gallons per head more than the Irish. Irishmen have got a bad name for intemperance, because the peasantry are irregular, and not continuous drinkers. It is generally at fairs and markets they indulge in stimulants which are maddening because they are coarse, new, and poisonous concoctions. What hastens and completes the work of bad whiskey is the fact that, unlike the English, the Irish people rarely eat when they are in the joyous mood, and under the first influence of the fusel oil compound. Ireland's bad name is also due to men like T. W. Russell, W. Johnston, M. P., and other Anglo-Irish and Scotch haters of the Catholic Celt. These ingrained haters of the land that feeds them never weary of exaggerating the faults of the people, and never lose an opportunity of exposing them to the contempt of other nations.

His Eminence recognized that Irishmen in this matter of drink were greatly wronged. He believed that if they took up any book of statistics they would find that there was really less of the evil of drunkenness in Ireland than prevailed in other countries.

Some statistics recently furnished by a contributor to an exchange shows the fearful consequences of war in regard to the loss of life as well as in the matter of imposing onerous financial obligations upon the State or country so involved.

The revolutionary war, says our contemporary, cost \$135,198,703, and 80,000 lives; the war of 1812, \$107,150,000 and 170,000 lives; the Mexican war, \$74,000,000 and 2,000 lives; the Indian wars and

other minor wars, \$1,000,000,000 and 46,000 lives, and the war between the States \$8,500,000,000 and 544,000 lives.

An American writer touched a tender spot in the anatomy of a number of people that inhabit this planet of ours, when he wrote as follows:-

Not a very large swath is ever cut in this proxy world by the men who think that without their special knowledge and individual ability life for others would be one dreary waste. There is some excuse for the sixteen-year old boy who struts about with an air of the "I am the great indispensable." A little worldly "sandpapering" will bring him to time. But it is the quintuple extract of egotistic vanity for a fully matured man to nurse the foolish notion that he is the one particular spoke in the wheel of progress without which the world could not thrive.

GENEROSITY OF TRAMORE SCHOOLBOYS.

Their Contributions to the Famine-Stricken Families in the West—Interesting Letters From Mr. William O'Brien.

The boys of the Christian Brothers' School at Tramore, Waterford, have set a good example that might be followed with much benefit by their elders. It is hard for boys to give up their few pennies of pocket-money, but the national trait of generosity is strong in the Waterford lads, as will be seen from the following correspondence in the Dublin Freeman's Journal:-

Dear Sir,—I trust you will agree with me that the example set by the boys of the Christian Brothers' Schools in Tramore, as set forth in enclosed correspondence, is one which ought to find imitators, if the funds of the Mansion House Committee are to be at all adequate to the heavy task which official neglect has left on their shoulders of supplying food to tens of thousands of people for the next few months.

Yours faithfully, WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

Dear Sir,—We heard of the letter which you sent to the papers concerning the miserable state of the poor in the West of Ireland. The master of our school told us to lay by for a week the pennies we might get for sweets, but thinking that this would not amount to much we held a meeting, and after half an hour's debate, we decided to ask our friends for a few small donations.

As it happened to be our vacation we had time to go amongst them. Patrick Hayden and Edmond Murphy coll. cited £1 1s; John Quann and Willie Quann, 10s 6d; Gerald Halley and Joseph Morrissey, 9s 7d; Willie Ryan and Jennie Ryan, 12s 6d; Tom Hayden, £1 1s 3d; Patrick Halley and Patrick Hayes £1 1s 3d. Total, £4 16s 5 1/2d. We got this with a great deal of pleasure, as we told the people that it was intended for the poor starving children in the West.—We remain, dear sir, yours very truly, John Quann, Edmond Murphy, Gerald Halley (secretaries), Patrick Hayden and William Quann (treasurers).

W. O'BRIEN, Esq.

My Dear Boys,—I have just received the large sum the boys of Tramore have collected for the relief of the starving children of the West. Many a hungry little one in the mountain cabins will have reason to bless the good Master who inspired you to spend your vacation in this beautiful and holy work. If you could only see how the faces of the little mountain children, pinched and white from hunger, will light up when they are told that their little brother Irish boys in the more fortunate parts of Ireland have sent them wholesome food instead of their dry Indian meal strabour and seaweed, you would feel that you never did anything in your lives that will bring you more blessings and happiness. For the next couple of months, while you and boys like you will be full of the health and joy of summer, thousands of these little creatures, whom God has made as bright and as capable of enjoyment as yourselves, will be worn and old before their time with the constant sight of little brothers and sisters weak and sick from the most miserable food. If in all the well-off parishes of Ireland the good example set by your kind master and his generous boys were to be followed, and the funds so collected forwarded to the Mansion House Committee—who are in the best position to know where the distress is keenest—it would be hard to imagine how much even the children of Ireland could do to relieve the many thousands of little ones who, until the new potatoes come in, will be cooped up in their poor homes, hungry and without hope. I am sure that many a time in your after lives you will have reason to look back with thankfulness on the way in which you have spent your pocket money and your vacation in this time of hunger for the children of the West.—Yours gratefully, WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

Masters Quann, Murphy and Halley, Tramore.

ESTATE OF THE LATE MR. MICHAEL MALONEY.

Mrs. Maloney, of Park Avenue, has been appointed Tutrix to her minor children. The inventory of the estate and successi. n of her late husband, Mr. Michael Maloney, has been recently closed. Mrs. Maloney, under the last will and testament of her late husband, has been instituted usufructuary legatee of his estate and sole executrix.

When we talk of manly men let us always understand men with moral ballast.

PRINCIPAL CAUSES OF DEATH.

Matters on Which They Depend Revealed in a Blue Book.

Five Leading Causes in England—The Peculiar Advantages and Perils of Different Pursuits—Puzzling Records of Suicides—Alcoholism's Many Victims.

Cleveland Moffett has been studying a British blue book which presents statistics of deaths in England in the years 1890, 1891 and 1892. In this book, he says, the dead are classified according to ages, occupations, diseases, districts, &c., until there is not the poorest chimney-sweep or loftiest cabinet minister who may not find, if he looks carefully, some precise statement as to how and why and when he is apt to die. And it is easy to see that these death discoveries made in London and England must apply in the main to other capitals and other countries where similar conditions exist. It is likely, for instance, that people are dying to-day in New York very much as they died in London seven years ago. All conclusions in this blue book are based upon the deaths of men, for it appears that women make trouble even in the mortality statistics. One of the first tables shows that

MEN WHO HAVE SOME REGULAR OCCUPATION may face death more serenely than those who have none. This is especially true between the ages of 20 and 35, when the death rate for 'unoccupied males' is from three to six times greater than for those with occupations, six times greater at 20, and three times greater at 35. It must be borne in mind, however, that among the unoccupied are included not only persons retired from business or living on private means, but lunatics and prisoners. The tables show that this excessive rate among the unoccupied is due mainly to diseases of the nervous system and to phthisis, the death rates from the former being seven times and from the latter nearly three times higher than for men with occupations.

We next see the advantage of living in agricultural districts away from large cities. Comparing the death rate of 'unoccupied males' (whom Mr. Moffett considers exclusively now) we find that the mortality in London, taking the period in life from 25 to 65, is 20 per cent. above the average, while in the agricultural districts it is 28 per cent. below the average. And still less favorable is the lot of those who live in the industrial regions, the great manufacturing districts like Sheffield and Birmingham, since for them the death rate rises to 31 per cent. above the average. The chief causes of these higher death rates, both in London and in the industrial districts, are phthisis and diseases of the respiratory system. Statistics are given of

TWENTY FOUR DISEASES

or causes of death, and five of these, viz., phthisis, diseases of the nervous system, diseases of the circulatory system, bronchitis and pneumonia, cause more than half of the entire mortality. Cancer kills more than influenza, while suicide is directly responsible for more deaths than alcoholism. It is, however, pointed out expressly that alcoholism contributes to many deaths that are put down to other causes. In certifying the cause of death of inebriates it is the habit of some medical men to state only the pathological condition of the organ or organs chiefly affected. The experience of the General Registry Office shows that cirrhosis of the liver, for instance (the liver is the organ which, more than any other, is affected by intemperance), is frequently returned as the sole cause of death in such circumstances, the fact that abuse of alcohol had induced the cirrhosis or other morbid condition being omitted from the certificate. There is a

SPECIAL TABLE GIVEN FOR ALCOHOLISM

showing comparative mortality figures, and social philosophers will shake their heads wisely when they see, at the very head of the list, the keepers of inns and hotels, their servants, and the whole tribe of brewer and distillers. Men of these classes, that is, the dispensers of alcohol, die of its effects from three to ten times faster than the average of 'unoccupied males,' three times faster for the brewer, ten times faster for the London hotel servant. On the other hand, the mortality from alcoholism among agricultural laborers, railway men, iron and tin and coal miners, clergymen, fishermen and others is far below the average, only one-third or one-fourth of it, while in the case of soap manufacturers, lead workers, copper miners, and carpet manufacturers, no deaths whatever are recorded from alcoholism. It would be of interest to know if there is some subtle relation between soapmaking and total abstinence.

THE SUICIDE STATISTICS.

Mr. Moffett found the suicide statistics full of unexplained conclusions. Why, for instance, should zinc workers be five times as ready to kill themselves as ordinary 'unoccupied males,' whereas watchmakers are only twice as ready, copper workers only one-third as ready, while hotel servants in the industrial districts, copper miners, and tin miners apparently never kill themselves at all! The normal average requires that there be one suicide to every 100 deaths, but innkeepers, teachers, artists, musicians, hair dressers, and commercial travellers kill themselves much oftener than this, while boiler-makers, bricklayers, clergymen, and coal miners keep their self-destruction well below the average. Farmers, gardeners, &c., in the matter of suicide are above the average, while their servants are below it. Physicians kill themselves three times as often as ordinary men, and in that difficult period of their lives between the ages of 25 and 35 their mortality from suicide is even greater. Publishers are singularly free from a tendency to suicide.

DEADLY PHTHISIS.

Coming to the table of phthisis, which kills more people every year than any other disease, it is seen that the greatest

suffers here, as was the case with alcoholism, are those who have to do with the running of inns and hotels; indeed, the presentation of dangers connected with these two callings is quite appalling. It is plain that neither hotel-keepers nor their servants have anything to hope for from mortality statistics. Not only do they head the death rate lists in phthisis and alcoholism, but they hold the same unenviable position for influenza, gout, rheumatic fever, pneumonia, diseases of the liver, diseases of the digestive organs, and, finally, they show the highest mortality figures for diseases of all sorts. The mortality among publicans in London, remarks the statistician, 'is nearly double that of all occupied males taken as a standard. They die nearly 10 times as fast from alcoholism, 51 times as fast from gout, 34 times as fast from diabetes, 37 times as fast from diseases of the liver, and more than twice as fast from phthisis, rheumatic fever, and suicide.'

VICTIMS OF CANCER.

Looking over other lists Mr. Moffett finds that chimney sweeps have nearly four times the tendency of ordinary men to contract cancer, that general laborers are the most fortunate in escaping gout; lead workers and file makers die about three times oftener than the ordinary citizen from Bright's disease, which is almost never contracted by tallow soap manufacturers (here we have the mystery of soap-making again); that coal miners and lace makers show only half the general liability to liver disease; that 7 ordinary men die from accidents for every schoolmaster who so dies; that paper manufacturers are practically free from rheumatic fever, although bookbinders suffer from it cruelly; that coal heavers, porters and metal workers seldom die from diabetes, although that disease carries off three times as many glass manufacturers and four times as many lawyers as the average calls for.

MUSIC AND INTEMPERANCE.

The blue book statistician has a poor idea of musicians, whom he finds 'sadly addicted to intemperance.' They die more than twice as rapidly as ordinary men from alcoholism, nearly twice as rapidly from phthisis, and very much more rapidly from nervous diseases, liver diseases and suicide. Commercial travellers show a high mortality, considering the large amount of time they spend in the open air. Alcoholism and liver disease are the chief causes of this heightened death rate, which increases as they pass middle life. 'Commercial travellers die from diabetes almost as fast again as the average, and from cancer faster than the average of 43 per cent.; they also suffer exceptionally from Bright's disease. Their mortality from phthisis and from disease of the respiratory system is, however, below the average.' Among many other tables are two important ones, showing the effects in mortality statistics of breathing foul air and of breathing dust-laden air. The conclusions are that coal dust and the dust of such woods as are used by carpenters and joiners are much less injurious than the dust of metals and stone, while flour dust and the dust of textile fabrics come between the two in point of harmfulness. As to the breathing of foul air, it is proved that in occupations where this is inevitable, as in printing and shoemaking, the mortality figures from pulmonary diseases are materially increased.—New York Sun.

Character, like knowledge, is only so far truly alive as it is still further growing. Some things are unquestioned, fixed, at once acted upon, but there is plenty of room still for moral thought and moral feeling. We have not, in virtue of our habit, become a machine or a law.

Happy is he who does not speak in hope of praise, who is not always ready to divulge his secrets, who is not eager to speak, but who reflects prudently on what he should say, and on the manner in which he should say it.—St. Francis.



Even the healthiest constitution sometimes gets into a rut. Many people are weak and miserable because their systems have slipped off the smooth roadway of health and are ditching along through the mire of disease, which might be avoided altogether if some strong and friendly hand would only give them a lift.

Thousands of weak and debilitated men and women have found Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the powerful and timely aid to set them upon the level road of perfect recovery. It creates health by making the digestion perfect and the liver-action regular and thorough.

It repairs wasted tissue and builds up solid healthy flesh and muscular power. It is palatable, and digestible by the weakest stomach. In chronic coughs and lung diseases, it is far superior to nauseating 'emulsions' or mere stimulating malt 'extracts.' Its good effects are real and permanent.

For nearly thirty years Dr. R. V. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., during which time this remarkable 'Discovery' has wrought thousands of cures which seemed well-nigh miraculous. Some of the most interesting of these obstinate cases are fully described in one chapter of the great thousand-page illustrated book 'The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser' by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which will be sent free for cost of stamps and mailing only; 31-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 50 stamps.

N. Gaddis, Esq., of No. 313 S. J. Street, Tacoma, Washington, writes: 'I was taken ill in February, 1891, with headache and pain in my back, and called in a doctor and he came three times. He said I was bilious, but I kept getting worse. I took a cough so that I could only sleep when propped up in bed. My lungs hurt me and I got so poor that I was just skin and bone. I thought I was going to die. I tried a bottle of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it did me so much good that I tried another one and it made me strong and well. It saved my life.'

Our subscribers are particularly requested to note the advertisements in the TRUE WITNESS, and, when making purchases, mention the paper.

USE ONLY

Finlayson's Linen Thread.

IT IS THE BEST

ABOARD A CATTLE STEAMER.

Experience of a Young Man Who Shipped at New York.

[RELATED BY WILMOT VINTON, IN AINSLIE'S MAGAZINE.]

Like a great many others who are not in need of employment, I have always been an earnest student of the "Help Wanted" columns in the daily papers. It is to this last habit I owe the unique experience of a trip across the ocean as a hand on a cattle steamer.

One Sunday morning, as my eye instinctively ran down the long list of wants, it was arrested by an advertisement worded somewhat in this wise:

"Wanted—Strong men to work their way to Liverpool on a cattle steamer. Apply 9 a.m. Monday morning to—West street."

In all the years I had been reading this section of the papers so attentively I had never before been tempted to answer one of the myriad wants, but here was one that seemed to fasten itself upon my fancy with unerring hold—to fascinate me.

Again and again my mind reverted to it during the day. At last, in desperation, I clipped it from the paper and put it in my purse for safekeeping.

By evening I had an entire plan of action mapped out. I would don an old suit of clothes, call at the office of the advertiser, and engage with him to cross the ocean as a cattleman.

Of course I knew, or at least I strongly suspected, that there would be many disagreeable features attendant upon such a course; but I felt that the advantages to be gained in the way of healthful exercise on the open sea, novel experiences and a study from life of a social stratum beneath that in which I was accustomed to move would more than compensate for any disadvantages I might suffer.

Before I went to bed I experimented on a make-up which I thought would answer my purpose. I had a reasonably shabby suit of clothes, and it was not a difficult matter to make it appear work-stained as well. Fortunately I happened to need a shave pretty badly just then, and a few minor touches here and there made of me a very respectable imitation of a man with a long tale of hard luck.

This matter satisfactorily disposed of I sent a few notes to friends and relatives explaining that I would be absent from town for a time and I was ready for the plunge. Very early the next morning I turned the key of my bachelor apartment and managed to get down stairs and past the dozing hall-boy into the street without attracting attention.

I decided that in my new character it would be quite inappropriate for me to indulge in a hearty breakfast, or even a street car ride to the West street office, notwithstanding the fact that I had a comfortably filled wallet sewn in my inside vest pocket to pay my return fare and for use in emergencies. After dispatching a modest meal I walked briskly to my destination. I was somewhat taken aback upon my arrival to discover a long line of men stringing away in tattered dejectedness from a dirty little flight of steps that lost itself in the dismal abysses of a tumble-down frame building. No need to inquire if these steps led to the office I sought. I unhesitatingly placed myself at the foot of the line and awaited developments.

Just in front of me was a sad-looking Teuton about whom my lively fancy immediately constructed a fitting romance. But my reverie was rudely interrupted by the voice of a new-comer who had stationed himself just behind me.

"Goin' abroad fer yer health?" he asked me, jocosely.

"Yes," I answered, with the best laugh I could muster, as an effort at friendliness.

But my new acquaintance did not need much encouragement, and, shifting his quid of tobacco to a more comfortable position, he launched into a dissertation on cattle ships in general and his knowledge of one in particular; for he had crossed as a hand once and liked the experience so well he was looking for a chance to repeat it. He confided to me, however, that he had no idea of how he was going to get back, and I learned later that he was typical of a considerable class.

Gradually the long snake-like line worked its way into a little dingy office, where I soon found myself answering the brusquely put questions of a stocky little man, with a very red face and a bristly beard.

I soon gathered that he was getting together a gang of thirty men, and that he expected a bonus from each to pay for his services as a go-between. After a little haggling I got him to out his original fee of ten dollars in half. I paid him at once with a feeling that I had now burned my bridges behind me. After what seemed an almost interminable wait, thirty of us were taken over to the ship, almost across the street, and turned over to the cattle foreman.

We were indeed a motley crew. The seamen regarded us with amused contempt and commented audibly and unrestrainedly upon our various personal peculiarities. I soon learned that to these sturdy sons of the sea we poor landlubbers were known as "stiffs," and the agent who had hired us was in the same jargon a "crimp."

Among our number were one or two who might have been, from their appear-

ance, foreign aristocrats travelling back to the fatherland under a financial cloud. There were several whose pictures would not have looked out of place in the "Rogues' Gallery," others who appeared to be skilled workmen and still others whom my mind refused to catalogue.

The cattle foreman eyed us keenly and rejected a few. He was a kindly looking man, but I could see at a glance that he would stand no nonsense and that every man who shipped with him would be held strictly to his agreement. He beckoned to us to follow him as he disappeared down a steep little iron stairway that led to the deck beneath. We jostled along after him down the steps and through a long narrow passage between empty compartments, with straw-strewn floors, that were evidently intended to hold the cattle which had not yet come aboard.

At the end of this passage were a number of little iron doors, above which were inscribed the words—"Certified to accommodate six seamen," or eight, ten, twelve or twenty, as the case might be.

The foreman opened the various little doors disclosing a number of staidly apartments crowded with bunks. He assigned one of them to each of us and told us we could sleep there that night or not, as we pleased; but that we must report for duty next morning before twelve o'clock as the ship was to sail at that hour.

Very few of us had any baggage to get aboard, or any very pressing business ashore, and for that reason, the majority elected to sleep on board that night.

The next morning I was awakened by a number of commingled noises, predominant among which were loud yells strongly suggestive of Indian war-whoops. When I got on deck I learned that these strange vociferations were the guttural cries used by the cattle men in guiding the steers aboard the ship, down into the dark hold and through the various intricate passages leading to the different compartments prepared for them.

Each man carried a sharp stick of wood with which he freely jabbed the cattle as a supplement to his vocal urgings. At last when all the steers were properly checked up by a man on deck and were partitioned off in lots of six and when a number of sheep and horses, together with the final consignments of a large cargo of general merchandise were gotten aboard, the lines were cast off and accompanied by the customary couple of snorting little tugs we moved majestically out into the harbor.

It was now lunch time and we were summoned to our first meal aboard. I had eaten an early breakfast that morning and the fact that it was not very hearty, coupled with the keen edge that a whiff of sea air gives to one's appetite, made me ready for the poorest meal that ever was.

Even under these circumstances the long wooden table in the low-ceiled cabin did not look very inviting with its array of tin plates and great platters of steaming beef stew. However, I found this sea cookery was quite palatable. This sort of beef stew is known aboard ship as "lobscouse." With fresh white bread and plenty of fairly good coffee, it usually formed the first meal each day until our journey's end.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

Why is it that one man is old and decrepit at 45, and another hale and hearty at 80? It depends on the care he takes of himself. Often a man's body gets out of repair—the trouble grows until it lays him out in bed. Whenever a man feels that he is not as well as he ought to be, whenever he is listless, without energy and without vitality, whenever he finds that he is losing weight and that his ordinary work gives him undue fatigue, he needs Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If he keeps on working with his liver inactive and his blood impure—he keeps his nerves and his body under a constant nervous strain. He will not be hearty when he is old. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' cures many so-called diseases because nearly all illness springs from the same thing—bad digestion and consequent impure blood. The 'Discovery' makes the appetite good, the digestion strong, assimilation easy, and the blood rich and pure.

READERS of advertisements in the TRUE WITNESS who order goods or other articles advertised, or make inquiries concerning them, will do the paper a kindness by saying to the advertiser that his advertisement was seen in its columns. We would respectfully call the attention of every friend of the TRUE WITNESS to the advertisements which appear in its columns from week to week. When you can buy goods just as good and as cheap from those public-spirited and liberal firms who advertise in and help to support your paper, we think you should spend your money with those who advertise in it. Before buying goods please look over our advertisements and don't forget your friends.

"Hi! where did you get them trousers?" asked an Irishman of a man who happened to be passing with a pair of remarkably short trousers on.

"I got them where they grew," was the indignant reply.

"Then, be me conscience," said Paddy, "you've pulled them a year too soon!"

DR. ADAMS' TOOTHACHE GUM is sold by all good druggists. 10 cts. a bottle.

We take the following from one of our contemporaries.—"Of course you could run this paper a great deal better, than those who are trying to do it; but since you haven't time to tackle the job, suppose you turn in and help to push it along, there's dead loads of glory in it."

SCROFULA in its worst form yields to the blood cleansing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of cases have been perfectly CURED.