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Listowel Standard.

VOL. V.—NO. 50. LISTOWEL, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1882. A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THE
LISTOWEL STANDARD
—is published—
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
In time for the early mails, at the office,
MARTIN'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., LISTOWEL,
—by—
A. ST. GEORGE HAWKINS.

TERMS:
If paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per annum; otherwise, $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion, per line........8c.
Each subsequent insertion........3c.

Contract advertisements inserted at the following rates:

	1 year.	6 months.	3 months.
One column	$60 00	$35 00	$20 00
Half "	35 00	20 00	12 00
Quarter "	20 00	12 00	7 00
Eighth "	12 00	7 00	4 00

Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines, $4 per annum; over 8 and under 12 lines, $5.

Advertisements of farms for sale, cattle estray, and other small advertisements, $1 for first month, and 50c. per month thereafter.

Special notices, 10c. per line each insertion. Any special notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual, company or society, to be considered an advertisement, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements measured by a scale of Nonpareil—12 lines to the inch. Advertisements without specified directions will be inserted till forbid. Instructions to change or discontinue an advertisement must be left at the office by noon on Monday, and the copy for changes must be handed in not later than 10 a.m. on Wednesday.

JOB PRINTING.

We have a first-class jobbing department in connection—Wharfedale and Gordon presses, and the latest designs in printing material—enabling us to execute all descriptions of job printing on shortest notice, and in style second to no city office.

Our terms for job work, casual advertisements and special notices are cash. Contract advertisements payable quarterly.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHRIST CHURCH (ANGLICAN)—Main St., Rev. G. B. Taylor, Incumbent. Morning Service at 11; Evening Service at 6.30 o'clock. Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

KNOX CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p.m. Congregational prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible class Thursday evening at 7.30.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH.—Elma St., Rev. J. W. Holmes, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. A. Cooper, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHURCH.—William St., Rev. J. A. Trollope Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Raglan St., Rev. W. F. Clarke, Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Bible class at 3 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday evening p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services held in the Town Hall every other Sunday, at 10.30 a. m. Rev. Dr. Al. Sommer, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—St., Rev. G. M. Graff, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 p. m.

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

Listowel—First Friday in each month.
Guelph—First Wednesday in each month.
Clifford—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
Teviotdale—Friday before the Guelph fair.
Harriston—Friday before the Guelph fair.
Bosworth—Saturday before Guelph.
Drayton—Saturday before Guelph.
Moorefield—Monday before Guelph.
Elora—The day before Guelph.
New Hamburg—First Tuesday in each month.
Berlin—First Thursday in each month.
Elmira—Second Monday in each month.
Waterloo—Second Tuesday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Galt—Wednesday after the second Tuesday.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)

Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:

For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, [illegible].10 a.m.; Express 12.37 p. m.; Express 8.38 p.m.

For Palmerston—Express at 6.50 a. m.; Express 1.3[illegible] p.m.; Mixed, 10.06 p.m.

GEORGIAN BAY AND LAKE ERIE DIVISION.

Trains leave Listowel station daily as under:

GOING SOUTH.

Express, 8.[illegible]0 a.m.; Express, 2.06 p. m.; Mixed, 3.35 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Mixed, 9.30 a.m.; Express, 11.30 p.m. Express, 7.30 p.m.

J. R. HAMILTON, M. D., C. M., Graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and member of the College of Physicians and surgeons. ATWOOD, Ont.

DARLING & MABEE, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Offices, over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.
J. L. DARLING. J. P. MABEE.

FENNELL & GEARING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in the High Court. Solicitors for Bank of Hamilton. Offices—over Roy & McDonald's store, Main Street Listowel.

W. J. FERGUSON, B.A., ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery Conveyancer, &c. Office—Campbell's Block, Main street, Listowel. ☞ Money to lend on farm security at low rates.

J. H. MICHENER, M. D., PHYSICIAN Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at his drug store, next door to Thompson Bros., Main street. Residence, opp. old Post Office Main st.

DR. A. M. SLOAN, GRADUATE OF Trinity University, Licentiate of Royal College Physicians, Edinburgh. Office, over J. P. Newman's shoe store, third door west of Post office. Night calls—at Grand Central Hotel.

WM. BRUE, SURGEON DENTIST, late of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Over Dr. Michener's store, Main street, Listowel. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous-oxide gas.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MAIN ST., Listowel. The undersigned having leased this Hotel for a term of years, invites the patronage of the public. The bar will be constantly supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Excellent accommodation for guests. Special attention will be given to farmers' trade. Good stabling and driving sheds, and an attentive hostler can always be relied upon. Charges very moderate.
18 CHAS. STEWART.

AMERICAN HOTEL, WALLACE ST., Listowel, J. W. KRE[illegible]GER, Proprietor. Under the new management this house will be kept in first-class style throughout. Excellent accommodation for guests. Bar supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Good stabling, etc. Prime lager a specialty.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, WINGHAM, ONT. CHAS. SCHMIDT, PROPRIETOR. First-class accommodation for the travelling public. Bar supplied with choice liquors and cigars. Charges moderate. 26

D. D. CAMPBELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Perth. Sales of all kinds conducted on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS E. HAY, AUCTIONEER for County of Perth, also the Townships of Grey and Howick, in the County of Huron. Sales attended on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office, promptly attended to. Money to loan.

THOMAS FULLARTON, NERWY, Ont., Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B. R. Deeds, mortgages, leases and all conveyancing done on reasonable terms. Money to lend.

COUNTY OF PERTH.—THE WARDEN will be in attendance at the Clerk's Office on the first and third Tuesday in each month, from 10 to 3 o'clock. The Clerk will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, from 10 to 3 o'clock. The Treasurer will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week during same hours.
WM. DAVIDSON, County Clerk.
County Clerk's office, Stratford.

S. R. HUFFMAN, Piano Tuner and Repairer, will visit Listowel quarterly in November, February and May, for the purpose of tuning and repairing Pianos and Organs. Satisfaction given. Prices low. Communications addressed to Belleville P. O. will receive due attention.

MARBLE WORKS!
MITCHELL & K[illegible]P,
Dealer in American and Foreign Granite Monuments, English & American Grave Stones. Tabletops Mantelpieces, FireGrates and door sills, etc.
STAND—Opposite Commercial Hotel, Main street, Listowel.
W. MITCHELL. R. [illegible]

J. W. SCOTT, Banker,
LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.
ESTABLISHED 1873
Does a General Banking Business.
Special attention given to collections at a moderate charge. Interest allowed on deposit at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM
can be drawn at any time.
Money advanced in small or large amount at all times, on good endorsed notes or on collateral security.
J. W. SCOTT, Manager and Proprietor.

BANKING HOUSE
—OF—
A. McDONALD & CO.,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL, ONT.
MONEY TO LOAN
on approved notes, short or long dates. Sale notes bought on reasonable terms.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Money received on deposit in large or small sums; interest allowed at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM.
Money remitted by draft to any part of Canada or the United States.
Collections attended to promptly; terms reasonable.
REFERENCE—Merchants Bank of Canada.
Office Hours from 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.
A. McDONALD & D. ROY, Proprietors.
9.

MONEY TO LOAN.
A LARGE AMOUNT OF
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.
—AT—
LOWEST RATES OF INEEREST.
The best privileges given for paying off loans.
DARLING & MABEE.
11. Over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT 6 to 7 PER CENT.
Persons wanting money on Mortgage can have the same at 6½ per cent., interest to be paid at the end of each year, with the best privileges of paying a part or the whole loan on a month's notice.
Apply to
R. MARTIN.
Listowel P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.
AT 6 PER CENT.
—o—
Farm & Town Property.
THE BEST OF
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND GUARANTEE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
Office—Montreal Telegraph Office, Main St. Listowel.
S. M. SMITH.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

IN NEW PREMISES!
WM. McKEEVER,
Has pleasure in announcing that he has fitted up a
First-Class Butcher Stall
In his new Brick Block on west side of Wallace street, opposite the old stand, where the
Choicest Meats of the Season
can be had at all times, and at moderate rates.
SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!
to Hotels and Boarding Houses.
Will not be Undersold.
WM. McKEEVER.
Listowel. 1881 46.

THE BEST VALUE IN
STAPLE GROCERIES!
—AT—
JAS. ARMSTRONG'S
next to McDonald's Bank, Main St.
SPECIAL VALUE IN TEAS.
Large stock of
CROCKERY, CUTLERY & GLASSWARE
will be sold very cheap for one month.
Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Buckwheat Flour, &c., constantly on hand.
Farmers, bring your Butter and Eggs, and dried meat this way. Highest market price allowed in exchange for goods. 3.

$500 REWARD!
We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated, containing thirty Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 and 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.

$1000 FORFEIT!
Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit One Thousand Dollars for any case of coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza, hoarsenss, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except Asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles, 25 and 50 cents large bottles one dollar. Genuine wrappers only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. For sale at Livingstone's Drug Store.

MUSIC & FURNITURE DEPOT.
STEWART PATERSON
Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps in stock a full assortment of
FURNITURE,
which he will sell at lowest prices. Also
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
DULCIMERS, ACCORDEONS, CONCERTINAS, VIOLINS, VIOLIN STRINGS, FITTINGS, MUSIC, &C.
PICTURE FRAMING
a specialty. Large stock of mouldings kept in stock.
SHOW ROOM—Under the Osborn Hall, Main street. 15

IN OUR NEW STAND!
KARGES BROS.
Have removed to McKeever's Block, West side of Wallace Street, directly opposite their old stand, where they have opened out a new stock of
BOOTS & SHOES!
and where they purpose keeping a much larger assortment than heretofore, in
Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses and Children's Wear.
IN ORDERED WORK!
None can surpass us, as we employ only first-class workmen and use the very best material.
In SEWED WORK we defy competition. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Give us a call.
14 KARGES BROS.

SEWING MACHINES.
A. MORROW
IS SELLING THE
Best Singer Sewing Machine
IN THE MARKET.
AND ALSO ANOTHER MACHINE THAT IS AHEAD OF ALL MACHINES.
He would advise the public to call and examine it, or see it work, before purchasing elsewhere.
T TEA E TEA A!
I am giving great bargains in Tea, Wholesale or Retail. A trial solicited.
A. MORROW, Main Street West.

W. E. BINNING,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR,
LISTOWEL.
Contracts taken for all classes of buildings, Plans and specifications prepared, and estimate furnished.
SHOP—Part of Milne's Factory. 11.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me.

READ! READ!
E. GABEL,
LATE CUTTER FOR MR. JOHN RIGGS.
Takes pleasure in intimating to the citizens of Listowel and neighborhood that he has commenced business for himself, and has opened a
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
OVER J. C. BURT'S STORE,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL,
and all who wish to
SAVE MONEY,
at the same time get their clothes made in
FIRST-CLASS STYLE,
and guaranteed to fit, are invited to leave their orders with him.
Special attention given to cutting suits. A call is respectfully solicited.
For stylish fit and low prices we will be found to be second to none.
16 E. GABEL.

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER
when well put together, by
J. P. NEWMAN.
To be convinced of that, call and see J. P. Newman's
SPLENDID STOCK
—of—
BOOTS & SHOES,
Part of which has just arrived, and more coming.
LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRIES.
He would direct special attention to his
CUSTOM WORK.
SEWED WORK A SPECIALTY.
Having just received sets of latest styles of American Lasts, he can guarantee a new Boot as easy as an old Shoe, and fit like an old stocking.
REPARING Promptly attended to. Liberal discount for Cash.
J. P. NEWMAN.

SALESMEN WANTED.
To begin work at once on Sales for Fall of 1882, for the
FONTHILL NURSERIES.
THE LARGEST IN CANADA.
Head Office—Toronto, Ontario.
Branch Offices—Montreal, P. Q. & St. Paul, Minn.
NURSERIES—FONTHILL, ONTARIO.
We can start in addition to our already large force,
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work your success is almost certain. The best of references required.
Apply to STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS
FOR SALE!
ON
MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS
Terms to suit buyers.
GEORGE RAPER.

THE CANDIDATE'S KISS.

A dear little babe in its proud mother's arms,
With fuzzy red cheeks and a billiard-ball head,
Awakes in my soul more delirious charms
Than nectar ecstatic or wine that is red,
Irrespective of gender,
Caresses I tender—
Let it slobber and drool as it may—
And I fondle whole litters
Of the dear little critters,
And find these civilities pay.

On their cute little mouths, with honey all dripping,
It is joy, it is bliss,
To bestow a long kiss—
A fervent, long kiss that upheaves from the throat
And leaves a red spot on the part that is smote;
A kiss that conveys by its succulent sipping
The passion that rankles down under my coat,
Aye, under my vest,
Down deep in my breast—
A kiss that insures by its soft, pleading note,
A fond mother's smile and a proud father's vote!

THE LITTLE MATCH-GIRL.

A New Year's Story.

BY THE DANISH POET, HANS' CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

It was so terribly cold—it snowed, and the evening began to be dark; it was also the last evening in the year—New Year's Eve. On this cold, dark evening a poor little girl went into the street with bare head and naked feet. It is true she had shoes on when she went from home, but of what use were they? They were very large shoes; her mother had last worn them; they were too large; and the little one lost them in hurrying over the street as two carriages passed quickly by. One shoe was not to be found, and the other a boy ran away with, saying that he could use it for a cradle when he got children himself. The little girl now went on her small, naked feet, which were red and blue with cold—she carried a number of matches in an old apron, and held one bundle in her hand. No one had bought of her the whole day, no one had given her a farthing. Poor thing! she was hungry and benumbed with cold, and looked so downcast! The snowflakes fell on her yellow hair, which curled so prettily round her neck, but she did not heed that.

The lights shone out from all the windows, and there was such a delicious smell of roast beef in the street—it was New Year's Eve, and she thought of that!

She sat down in a corner between two houses—the one stood a little more forward in the street than the other—and drew her legs up under her to warm herself, but she was still colder, and she durst not go home: she had not sold any matches or got a single farthing! Her father would beat her—and it was also cold at home, they had only the roof directly over them, and there the wind whistled in, although straw and rags were stuffed in the largest crevices.

Her little hands were almost benumbed with cold. Ah! a little match might do some good, durst she only draw one out of the bundle, strike it on to the wall, and warm her fingers. She drew one out, ritch! how it burnt! it was a warm clear flame like that of a little candle, when she held her hand round it—it was a strange light!

The little girl thought she sat by a large iron stove with brass balls on the top, the fire burned so nicely and warmed so well! Nay, what was that? The little girl stretched out her feet to warm them, too; when the flame went out, the stove vanished—she sat with a stump of the burned match in her hand. Another was struck: it burnt, it shone; and where the light shone on the wall it became as transparent as crape; she looked directly into the room where the roasted goose stuffed with apples and prunes steamed so charmingly on the table, which was laid out, and covered with a shining white cloth and fine porcelain service. What was still more splendid, the goose sprung off the dish, and waddled along the floor with knife and fork in its back; it came directly up to the poor girl. Then the match went out, and there was only the thick, cold wall to be seen.

She struck another match. Then she sat under the most charming Christmas tree—it was still larger and more ornamental than she had seen through the glass door at the rich merchant's the last Christmas. A thousand candles burnt on the green branches; and motley pictures, like those which ornament the shop windows, looked down at her. The little girl lifted up both her hands—then the match was extinguished—the many Christmas candles rose higher and higher; she saw that they were bright stars—one of them fell and made a fiery stripe in the sky. "Now one dies!" said the poor girl, for old grandmother, who alone had been kind to her, but who was now dead, had told her that when a star falls a soul goes up to God.

She again struck a match against the wall, it shone all around, and her old grandmother stood in the lustre, so shining, so mild and blissful. "Grandmother!" exclaimed the little girl, "oh, take me with you! I know you will be gone away when the match goes out—like the warm stove, the delicious roast goose, and the delightful Christmas tree!" And she struck in haste the whole remainder of matches that was in the bundle; she would not lose sight of grandmother, and the matches shone with such brilliancy that it was clearer than in broad daylight. Grandmother had never before looked so pretty, so great; she lifted the poor little girl up in her arms, and they flew so high, in splendor and joy, there was no cold, no hunger, no anxiety—they were with God.

But the little girl sat in the corner by the house, in the cold morning hour, with red cheeks, and with a smile round her mouth—dead—frozen to death, the last evening of the old year.

New Year's morning rose over the little corpse as it sat with the matches, of which a bundle was burnt. She had been trying to warm herself, said they! But no one knew what beautiful things she had seen—in what splendor and gladness she had entered with her old grand mother into New Year's joys.

The Duke and the Toll Keeper.

When a Scot meets a Scot then comes the tug of war. The late Duke of Buccleuch, on one occasion, preferred riding on horseback and unattended. He came to a toll-gate.

'The toll, sir, gin you please,' said the gate-keeper.

His Grace pulled up, and while searching for the needful he was accosted by the gate-keeper:

'Heard ye ony word o' the Duke coming this way the day, sir?'

'Yes,' was the reply, 'he will be this way to-day.'

'Will he be in a coach an four, or only in a carriage an' twa, think ye?'

'In all probability on horseback,' was the rejoinder.

'In that case do you think that he wad be offended gin I offered him back the change should he gae me a shilling or a saxpence to pay wi' as he passed?'

The Duke stretched forth his hand to receive the balance, and, with an arch and knowing look replied:

'Try him, friend, try him,' and pocketed his coppers, muttering to himself: 'Not to be dene in that way!'

A Lay Discourse.

A convict in the Indiana penitentiary hit the nail on the head when asked how his downward course began. He said it began in trying to beat a 2:40 with a three-minute horse. How many people in all branches of business are trying to beat 2:40 with a three-minute business? The man who has a small business that is paying him, and goes into debt and tries to spread himself over too many eggs, is trying to beat 2:40 with a three minute horse. The young man who gets a small salary, and spends more for ice cream and perfumery and neckties than he earns, is trying to beat 2:40 with a three minute horse. The girl who is calculated by nature to be the wife of a mechanic, and gets above her business and looks with scorn upon a man who earns his living by hard work, will look at an old maid in the glass a few years from now, and realize that she has been trying to beat two-forty with a three minute horse. The ordinary, every day sort of a man, who is elected to a small office by a big majority on account of men voting for him for charity, and who thereupon aspires to a big office to which he is unfitted, will be nominated for the big office some day and be beaten higher than a kite, and he will then feel of his aching head, examine his empty pocket book, look around at the debts he has contracted, and the enemies he has made, and it will suddenly come to him that he has been trying to beat two forty with a three-minute horse. The man or woman who leaves a profession or employment to which they are fitted, and in which they can be prosperous and happy and have friends, and goes upon the stage to compete with men and women who have been brought up to it, and who have made success by a lifetime of hard work, will some day realize to their sorrow that they have failed to beat two-forty with a three-minute horse. The young man who has been left a fortune by a dead father, who has worked a lifetime to accumulate riches, and who changes from beer, that was good enough for him before, to champagne, and plenty of it, and who can't find places enough to spend money without sitting up all night, and who finds old pledge and peenuckle too tame, and adopts draw poker and faro, and who gets acquainted with quick girls and buys them diamonds as big as pieces of alum, will in a few years be walking on his uppers, and having fur collars pinned on to linen ulsters for winter, and he will wake up some morning with the almightiest headache on record and come to the conclusion that trying to beat two-forty with a three minute horse is what ails him. The summer resort hotel proprietor who fits up an old rookery and fills it with guests, who are seeking comfort, and charges them Fifth Avenue prices for Bowery accommodation will look at his empty house next year and say the season is backward, and when the guests do not come with dog days, he will suddenly scratch his head and say he made a fool of himself last year, in trying to beat two-forty with a three-minute horse. The whole souled good fellow, everybody's friend, gets to drinking too hard, and as he is healthy, he gets an idea, that he can beat whisky, a game that so many have tried and failed. He keeps it up until his nose gets red, his eyes bleared and his voice shaky and he has a whisky cough, and his friends try to reason with him and get him to let up, but he laughs at them with his good natured laugh, and tells them that he has got a constitution like a horse, and that nothing can hurt him, and he asks them to take a drink. Some day he gets the jim jams, and all his friends say, 'I told you so,' and they sit up nights with him and drive away snakes; and just before he dies it suddenly occurs to him, that he has been trying to beat two forty with a three-minute horse. A man who is poor and wants to live on the fat of the land, marries a pretty rich woman, and begins to squander her money, and when she tries to persuade him to stop it, he gets to treating her like a dog, gets worse and strikes her, and after a while she gets enough of it and obtains a divorce, and marries a man who loves her, and doesn't want her money, and she is happy, and her former husband becomes a dead beat and a drunkard and would fain beg for the refuse that drops from her table of his former wife, and when he buttons his summer coat around him on a winter's night and walks around a block for a wind pudding, and looks in to the windows and sees the light of the fire from the grate of his former wife's sitting room, it occurs to him that if he had not attempted to beat two-forty with a three-minute horse, he could have been in there toasting his slippers and drinking cider, and looking into a pair of eyes that would have always looked their love for him, if he had been contented with a three-minute gait, but which eyes will never look upon him except in pity. O, there are thousands of people who make a mistake in trying to beat two forty with a three-minute horse.—*Peck's Sun.*

The Kissing Custom.

In former years in England the custom of saluting ladies with a kiss seems to have been very general. It was, however, occasionally severely censured. Thus, for instance, John Bunyan in his "Grace Abounding," says: The common salutation of women I abhor; it is odious to me in whomsoever I see it. When I have seen good men salute those women that they have visited, or that have visited them, I have made my objections against it; and when they have answered that it was but a piece of civility, I have told them that it was not a comely sight. Some, indeed, have urged the holy kiss; but then I have asked them why they made balks? why they did salute the most handsome and let the ill-favoured go?" Cavendish, in his "Biography of Cardinal Wolsey," dwells on this custom, when describing his visit to Mons. Crequi's Castle. "I being in a fair great dining room," he tells us, "where the table was covered for dinner, and there I attended my lady's coming; and after she came thither out of her own chamber she received me most gently, like one of noble estate, having a train of gentlewomen, and when she with her train came all out, she said to me, 'For as much,' quoth she, 'as ye be an Englishman whose custom it is in your country to kiss all ladies and gentlewomen without offence, and although it be not so in this realm, (France), yet will I be so bold as to kiss you, and so shall all my maidens.' By means whereof I kissed my lady and all her maidens." Chaucher frequently alludes to this old custom, and our readers may recollect how in the "Sompnour's Tale" he notices the zeal with which the holy father performs this act of gallantry. When the mistress of the house enters the room, where he is busily engaged in "groping tenderly" her husband's conscience, we are told how

He riseth up full curtishly
And her embraceth in his armes narrow,
And kisseth hir sweet, and chirketh as a sparrow
With his lippes.

In the "Merry Wives of Windsor" to kiss the hostess is indirectly spoken of as a common courtsey of the day. In Lupton's "London," too (1632), an established attraction of a country inn, we are told, was a pretty hostess or her daughter to salute the guests, without which, it would appear, there was small chance of its becoming a popular resort for the customers of that period.—*Home Journal.*

The Marquis of Lorne and a Nebraska Farmer.

The following letter, descriptive of an interview of a Nebraska farmer and the Marquis of Lorne, is published by the Ardrossan *Herald*:

"VALLEY STATION, Douglas County,
"Nebraska, October 7, 1882.

"DEAR SIR,—I have had a visit from the Marquis of Lorne, the Governor-General of Canada. Along with him were the Princess Louise and suite, who were on a tour through the country to the Rocky Mountains. They came up to my house, and stayed for three hours, and the Princess took a sketch of my whole place—farm, house, stabling, wire fence and all the trees I had planted myself about three years since. The Marquis and the Princess both shook hands with me when they came up, but did not say who they were for more than an hour. He asked me where I came from. I told him from Kilwinning, Ayrshire, Scotland. He said he was a countryman of mine, and Lady Campbell, his sister, was a country woman of mine. So then he asked me how long I had been in this country; so I told him I had been six years; and he asked me if the farm was in cultivation when I came to it. I said no, it was all wild prairie. I asked him how long he had been in this country. He said he had been four years. I said, Where have you been putting yourself all these four years? He said he had been in Canada. I have a large picture of the Prince of Wales and of the Princess of Wales in a very fine black walnut frame. He looked all around the room, and then he said—You have got my wife's brother here. I said—*Your* wife's brother? Do you know who that is, sir? Yes, I do, he said. Well, I ran out of the house to to look at the Princess Louise; for I had seen her before. Then I said—Is it possible I am talking to the Marquis of Lorne and don't know it! Then I was ashamed of myself, after the way I had spoken to him, and he laughed at me and told me then that he was the Governor-General of Canada. Then he asked me what family I had. I said I had two sons here, 18 and 20 years old. 'Then,' said he, 'if you will send them over to me in British Columbia, I shall give you 320 acres of the best land that is in that country for nothing. He took my address, and asked me if I would come. I said I would think about it. So since he went I had a letter from him last week to see if I had made up my mind to come, and he sent me about 400 pamplets to distribute among farmers in my neighborhood. I have given the conversation as spoken by the Marquis and myself, but in very broad Scotch.
"I am, &c.,
"JOHN REID."

Political Cathechism.

What is a Grit?

A Grit is an animal with a natural cussedness of disposition.

What is Disallowance?

Disallowance is the action of men who believe that solemn contracts should be honestly kept.

What is a repudiator?

A repudiator is a man who wishes to break a solemn contract entered into in good faith on both sides.

Is it an honest action?

No, and if any man in commercial life advocated the same thing he would be scorned by all men.

Who are the repudiators?

Mr. Greenway is the leader of them in this Province.

Does Mr. Greenway believe he is doing right in advocating repudiation?

No, but then he is a Grit, and like all the Grits he will stick at nothing to get into office

What is a Grit good for?

A Grit is immense at a small tea party where six are invited and three don't come, but he was never known to amount to much in public life.

Will the repudiators be satisfied if they succeed in forcing the Dominion to act dishonestly.

No, for nothing will please a Grit and the greatest grievance he could have is being without a grievance.

What is meant by the Reform party?

It is a party without a platform. Instead of being a party of large and elastic principles as its name infers, it is a party narrowed down to rigid limits of a repulsive piece of political mechanism.

Has it not liberty?

None whatever. It permits no easy and spontaneous play of feeling, but it is a thing of petulent arrogance and priggish pretense.

Have the Grits ever done anything for the North-West?

Oh, dear, yes. They buried several thousand dollars in a canal lock at Fort Francis; squandered several thousand more in an old rookery called the Neebing Hotel at Fort William; spent thousands more over some magnificent water stretches and in useless survey, but it would require the eyes of Argus to find one useful thing they ever did in these localities.

If the repudiators win this election how will it affect Canada?

It will make honest capitalists in England shake their heads at the dishonesty of Canadian politicians; it will please every red mouthed Fenian in the United States as a first step towards annexation, and it will be the first blow at the integrity of confederation.

Do the repudiators know this?

Yes; but then they are Grits, and success means office, and that is all a Grit was ever known to care for.

What should every honest man do at this crisis?

Rebuke the repudiators and tell them that honesty in contracts must be carried out, and that no clap trap buncomb can succeed in throwing dust in their eyes.—Manitoba Paper.

How It Worked at the Murray House.

Among the cosiest hotels in Ontario is the Murray House of St. Catherines, kept by Mr. Thomas Sculley, where the writer stops when in that city. Upon a recent trip, the writer was speaking with Mr. Scully concerning his old ailment, weak back, when Mr. S. observed: "I take sincere pleasure in recommending St. Jacobs Oil to all the sufferers. I have found it a most excellent remedy myself, and I know of others who have used it with great success. I would not be without St. Jacobs Oil, nor do I believe any sensible man ought. I caught a cold about three years ago, which settled in my back and sorely afflicted me between my shoulders. The pain was almost unendurable at times, especially at impending changes of the weather; and at such times, I used to be incapacitated for attending to my business. I tried electric baths, salts, various strengthening plasters and other such means without success. Finally I tried St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, and was cured at once and permanently. St. Jacobs Oil is a most excellent remedy and I would not be without it at any price."

A LIVE DEPARTMENT.

The Canadian Side of the North-west Question.

Complete Answer to a "Reliable Guide."

A pamphlet has just been issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, on the "Canadian North-west, its climate and productions: a misrepresentation exposed." The reason for the issuing of such a pamphlet was rendered necessary for the following reason:—A small, well-printed pamphlet, with a map showing the line of the Northern Pacific Railway from Duluth, at the head of Lake Superior, westward from the ocean, has been received by the Department of Agriculture from a correspondent in the United Kingdom, who states that it is very widely circulated by the agents of steamship lines between Liverpool and New York. This pamphlet, which is printed in New York, styles itself

"THE RELIABLE GUIDE TO THE AMERICAN NORTH-WEST.

This "reliable guide," so called, states that "the climate of Manitoba consists of seven months of Artic winter and five months of cold weather, that the mouth of the Red river is frozen solid when the head and middle of the stream are broken up and running swiftly under the southren spring warmth. The ice dam at and around Winnipeg is a vast obstruction like a mountain barrier. The water sets back and covers the surrounding country, drowning stock, floating away dwellings, buildings and fences, and driving the farmers off to the tops of hills to save their lives," and so on in a continuous

STRAIN OF FALSIFICATIONS

and absurdities. In order to refute these misrepresentations the Department has issued this pamphlet, containing the testimony of eminent divines, scientists and citizens who know the country well. Among these are letters from His Grace Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface, Manitoba; Rev. Dr. Bryce, Lieutenant-Governor J. B. Robinson, Mr. R. W. Cameron, of New York, late Honorary Commissioner for Canada at the recent exhibitions at New South Wales and Victoria, Australia, whose reports on the resources and progress of the Australian Colonies, in view of the possible trade relations with Canada recently,

ATTRACTED MUCH ATTENTION;

an extract from a letter of Hon. Horatia Seymour, late Governor of New York, descriptive of a visit made some months ago; an extract from the letter of the late Hon. Wm. Seward, Foreign Secretary to the late President Lincoln during the war with the South; an extract from a masterly production in Harper's Magazine, New York; from Prof. Sheldon of the College of Agriculture, Downton, Eng.; from speeches of the Earl of Dufferin and the Marquis of Lorne; Viscount Milton and Dr. W. Cheadle, who crossed the Rocky Mountains in 1865; U. S. Consul J. M. Taylor, Prof. Macoun. One of the evidences offered by the Department of Agriculture in a letter from Charles Whitehead, an Irish settler to a friend, Mr. Thomas Connelly, of Dublin. He located in Brandon, where he arrived May 28, 1881. His letter is dated October 11, 1882. Speaking of the excellent prospects out there, he says: "Now as to the price of labor; it was pretty high when you were here, but it is higher now. When I commenced seeding I hired my men at $26 and board per month for the season, excepting the harvest month, for which I paid them thirty dollars each. Extra men for harvest I paid two dollars per day with board. The men that I have now at work threshing I am paying $2.50 and board. This of itself will explain to you the demand for labor. My root crop is still in the ground for want of labor, notwithstanding the above high rates. The laborers on the Canadian Pacific railroad works get $2.25 and even higher. You cannot imagine the

HURRY AND BUSTLE

there is in this country compared to what there had been when you were here. We have the country beyond a doubt; all we want is a good class of immigrants; we cannot have an overstock of farmers, farm laborers and mechanics." This, from the pen of one of the settlers, in itself, ought to be sufficient evidence that Artic winter does not reign there the year round, but rather that the country is highly prosperous, and is anxious to get workingmen, even at high wages. Another evidence of the fine seasons is a letter of Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Winnipeg, who states to a friend when the month of January comes, the common expression is:—"The

BACK OF THE WINTER IS BROKEN,"

and afterwards there are two or three months of brilliant unclouded skies almost continuously, the snow going off in March or early in April. The spring at once comes and ploughing begins—from the first to the middle or latter part of April, which is a fortnight earlier than in the Ottawa region of the Province of Ontario. The spring is short. The summer months are: part of May, June, July, August and September. Autumn lasts until November, when the regular frost sets in. The harvest takes place in August." This is a statement of the well-known facts as respect the seasons. So much for the principles affecting the conditions of climate in the Canadian North-west. It only remains further to show that the products coincide with such conditions. Proof of this is also found in facts given in the pamphlet, and notably on the American authority of the United States Consul (Mr. Taylor) at Winnipeg. Reference is next made to the great success in the cattle ranches of the Northwest, and of the cattle supply to Eastern markets. A country in which cattle live in the open air during the winter, and from which they can obtain nourishment from under the snow from the nutritious grasses which have grown during the summer, may have a severe winter climate, but it can scarcely be called "Artic."

To find the true facts of the case, it goes on to say, only requires a reference to the statistics collected by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, which notes the fertile soil, the bountiful harvest, the mild climate, and, in fact, all that a human being could require to make himself comfortable in this world. These facts seem sufficient to show the value which may be placed upon the "Reliable Guide to the North-West," and they are quite sufficient, moreover, to show how

FOOLISHLY ABSURD IS THE STATEMENT

that the climate of Manitoba consists of "seven months of Arctic winter, and five months of cold weather." But this gross libel is clearly published and circulated by a great railway and land corporation in order to gain a mean business advantage, by deception, with the object of promoting rival interests.

All these statements made by the Department of Agriculture are backed up by the testimony of well known citizens, who speak from personal observation. Their word cannot be doubted; and among them are found Englishmen and Americans who speak only in terms of highest praise of the Canadian Northwest.

Going further the pamphlet points out the past two or three seasons in Dakota and Minnesota with their floods, and points—and pardonably, too—

WITH PRIDE TO CANADA,

and her production for that same year. The comparison, though occupying but a few pages, shows the great misery suffered in the Western States through these floods, and of the thousands who lost their all, and were rendered homeless. No attempt is made in disparagement of these States, but a fair and full statement made of the state of the agriculturists there, and what they have to suffer.

IN AN APPENDIX

to the new pamphlet are letters from L. F. Frisby, Attorney-General of Wisconsin; His Lordship the Bishop of Rupert's Land; J. M. Rusk, Governor of Wisconsin, who says with Mr. Frisby, that the many and large wheat fields which he saw in the Red River Valley—certainly, this year—indicate that, for wheat raising no place in the North-west can excel it; and so far as one could judge from a hasty view of the country surrounding your city, it seemed to him that it must attract the emigrant hither, who was seeking a new home in the west. He continues: "Of the climate, but little can be said from actual observation of a couple of days; but from conversations had with intelligent gentlemen who have spent some years in your city, I am led to believe that it is favorable to agricultural pursuits, and withal healthful. On the whole, I formed a very favorable opinion of the resources and productiveness of your country."

The pamphlet, though but containing 32 pages, contains excellent arguments concerning the fertility of the Canadian Northwest. While it in no way attempts to cry down the United States as a field for immigration, it merely points to Canada as the best place for immigrants. In conclusion, the names of the immigrant agents abroad are given, and pamphlets and maps regarding the North-west can at any time be procured upon application to Ottawa, thus giving the trustworthy information regarding the Canadian North-west.

The Origin of Life.

Men of science may amuse themselves by speaking of life being brought to the earth by the arrival of a meteor, in reality a fragment of some once peopled world which has been destroyed by conflict with another or by internal disturbance. But this is more a scientific jest than a grave reality. Astronomy knows nothing of worlds coming into conflict. On the contrary the laws of motion assure us that if anything is so unlikely that it may be regarded as absolutely impossible, it is the encounter of two orbs in mid space; nor have we any reason to suppose that a planet can be rent into fragments by internal convulsions. If we had, we have not the slightest reason for supposing that orbs thus unfortunate would be more unlikely to be inhabited than their more lucky fellow worlds. If these were inhabited already, we gain nothing by bringing to them the fragments of other worlds which have exploded; and if they were not innabited, while the burst or shattered worlds were, we are called on to imagine (for no one can believe) the absurdity that only inhabited worlds are liable to destruction for the benefit of those which are without inhabitants. To which absurdity this additional one is superadded that the seeds of life would survive the destruction of their planet home, and the journeying through millions of years (rather millions of millions) which science assures us they have to make through the cold of interstellar space before they would fall on any other world. And all these absurdities to no purpose so far as the origin of life is concerned, for they take us back but a step, which brings us in reality no nearer to all life.—Professor Proctor in Belgravia.

Novel-Reading.

Carried to the extreme novel-reading is undoubtedly a vicious habit; but reasonably indulged in it is beneficial to the reader. It affords needed rest and harmless recreation. Fiction transports the wearied mind out of this workaday world and the reader forgets the burdens of the real in his sympathies with the unreal. He has the pleasure of emotion without the sense of duty; he enjoys feeling without being required to act. A real catastrophe not only excites the emotions, but it also sets every faculty at work to advise succor and relief; but an imaginary catastrophe stimulates the emotions of pity and yet allows all the acting faculties to sleep on and take their rest. Real society requires the observer to be also a participator; the society of a novel he may enjoy in absolute mental repose. Then, again, a good novel serves as a teacher. The wisest of novel writers work for a purpose, and generally succeed in teaching some moral lesson. No uninspired book is a better protection to a young man just entering life than "Pendennis;" no excoriation of the falsity of society passes that of "Vanity Fair," "Oliver Twist" has done more to expose the poor-house systems than tons of blue-books, and more to counteract the falsehood of "Dick Turpin" and the "Beggar's Opera" than a century of preaching. A good novel, then, is to be recommended—one that gives us a higher conception of life and its duties.

A Wonderful Substance.

The Chicago *Western Catholic* says:—"It is indorsed by Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio, and by some of our most honored and respected priests throughout the country who have used it for rheumatics with success where all other remedies failed. We refer here to St. Jacobs Oil. We know of several persons in our own circle who were suffering with that dreadful disease, rheumatism, who tried everything and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine which proved of no benefit. We advised them to try St. Jacobs Oil. Some of them laughed at us for faith in the "patent stuff," they chose to call it. However, we induced them to give it a trial, and it accomplished its work with such a magic-like rapidity that the same people are now its strongest advocates, and will not be without it in their houses on any account.

Mr. Joel D. Harvey, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, of this city, has spent over two thousand dollars on medicine for his wife, who was suffering dreadfully from rheumatism, and without deriving any benefit whatever; yet two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what the most skilful medical men failed in doing. We could give the names of hundreds who have been cured by this wonderful remedy, did space permit us. The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlans indorsement:

UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION,
CHICAGO, Sept. 16, 1880.

I wish to add my testimony as to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but thanks to the remedy, I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest. Very respectfully.

JAMES A. CONLAN, Librarian.

AN ACCOMPLISED DAUGHTER.—An Indiana avenue lady dropped in on one of her neighbors for an afternoon call. "How is your daughter?" she enquired. "Splendid. She has just got got back from the State Nominal School, where she ciphered clear through from ambition to chemical fractures, and then she took up pottery and jobbery and says she can speculate the internal calcutions.—*Chicago Cheek.*