



COMMONS EXOITITS9

A namber of politions ware present favor of a prohibitory liquor law :

he petition of J. B. Wiser (Pre-

Record home manufact

## VOL XXIV.

## ON THE DEATH OF A FRIEND.

Calmiy she faded as fades the sun Sweetly she whispered 'soon I'll be there Fair as the morning, early departed, Brighter thy noon-day, heaven dawns i

Sadly around her, warm tears were falling Gently to soothe her, kind friends wer

near; Sweetly she murmured "cease, cease you weeping, Heaven's gate is open, angels are here !

Calm as the evening, clear as the morning Bright hopes of glory to her were given ; Earths' charms were fading, angels wer

singing, Said she at parting, "meet me in heaver

Joys of the future, home with her Saviour, Where all is peaceful for-ever-more; Smiling and cheerful said she to dear ones "Come to the Saviour, Jesus says come." Ashton, April 17th, 1874.

## A TEST OF CHARITY.

PATILIS MOKANE.

Two young ladies-both very hand-rome-were sitting together in an ele-gent parlor one bright may afternoon. Ther names were Annie Dale and Carrie Hunt.

The former was the young mistress of the house, and the latter her most intimate friend. They were like sisters to each other, and shared everything in

Annie had recently engaged herself to a young man named Edward Cheever; and, as the ladies were wholly unreserved in their friendly intercourse. the betrothment was now the subject of conver-

"I have heard it said that Mr. Cheever is parsimonious, even miserly, "remark-Carrie, with privileged freedom; "and in that case, Annie, you will lead a most sorry life. I am no advocate of extravagance or improvidence, but a stingy man is almost invariably a tyrant, and by no means the proper person for a woman to marry.

marry." "I agree with you in that, Sarric," esponded Annie, "but most emphatical-y deny the application in this case. Edward is careful and economical, I admit-for he has a laudable to get abead in the world-but nothing prim? more; and I would far rather have him "No that way than be made to feel that he was more generous than just, more free then

"Why, Annie, Ed Cheever's stinginess is proverbial among all the young men of his acquintance!" exclaimed Carrie: "I

young girls hastily threw off their dis-guises, and prepared to go down into the parlor. Upon reaching Annie's apartment the like me. Tom hates stingy people most ardently." "He hates, Mr. Cheever then !" rejoin-ed Annie, as she handed the glittering bracelet back to her friend.

bracelet back to her friend. "Oh, no, he does not hate him, Aunie, by any means!" exclaimed Carrie, in a deprecating manner. "He thinks him very close, though, and very queer." too, for a young man." "Well, I must say, Mr. Cheever never

goes to such lengths as that; neverthe-less, I'd be willing to make you a handome present if upon trial, my Ned hould not, display the more of real

charity."

charity." "I accept the wager, Annie," rejoin-ed Carrie; "not out of any particular dislike to Mr. Cheever, nor especial re-gard for Mr. Bently, but simply with a view to test the young gentlemen, and satisfy ourselves. But how shall the trial be made?" "I'll be quite dumb on the subject, my dear Annie, though I shouldn't wonder

gard for Mr. Bently, but simply with a view to test the young gentlemen, and satisfy ourselves. But how shall the trial be made?" "I'll tell you," said Annie, who forth-with entored into a full description of her little plot. "Ned," she added, in conclusion, "will be here this evening, and we can put him to the test at once "

"So we can, my dear !" The scene changes. Just about dusk of the same day on.

which Annie and Carrie held the above me !' mentioned conversation, two fine looking.

handsomely attired young men acciden-tally met together on the corner of cross streets, a few squares from the residence of the first mentioned young lady. They were Edward Cheever and Thomas Ben-

They stopped, shook hands, and pass ed the usual stereotyped compliments. "I suppose you are going to Mis Dale's, Cheever?" said Bently.

I do, Tom." "Excuse me Ned, but, now, don't view really think that Miss Dale seems little tog oldfashioned—a triffe too prim?" were a little cold to Tom, however; and, but for fear of betraying their secret, would probably have displayed their feelings still more pointedly. On the plea of a headache, Carrie excused herself for not institute, Carrie

Not to my eyes, Tom, though she may to some others." Well, I suppose we don't all see alike.

COURT OF REVISION.

Carleton P ce, April 8, 1874. The Council me ment, and on mot m of Doctor Wilson, seconded by Mr. Raylor, formed itself in a court of Revi ion, appointing Mr.

CARLETON

ADVE

Dale's, Cheever ?" said Bently. "I am. Tom." was the quiet reply. "I m bound there, too, my fine fellow! I dropped in to see Miss Hunt awhile I dropped Hunt awhile

ago, and was told I should find her at Miss Dale's, whither I was wending my way when we chanced to meet. Fine girls both. Don't you think so, Cheev-were a little cold to Tom, however; and,

cross road, \$20 granted, and Farguew Laroque commissioned to expend the

Mr. Murphy moved, seconded by Mr. Mellraith, that the Petition of Noble Raycroft lie over until next meeting of Council.-Carried.

PLACE ONTARIO.

HOLLOW HORN. J. P. Dwight, Ill .- Query .- Please

tell me the cause and treatment for that

APRIL 29, 1874

sce alike. "No, that's true," responded Cheever, with an almost imperceptible smile. At that moment, two poorly, illy elad females, with their faces closely muffled up in old. ragged boods, came around the tried hard he could not change the

Rumors from Oushe, state that Siour Indians in war paint, have been seen within twenty miles of Fort Larmie. DESTRUCTIVE FIRE FIVE ACRES OF NEW GLAS King Koffee's Prime Minister and Captain General have been brought prisoners to Cape Coast Castle. GOW N. S., LAID WASTE.

iet several married men have pensived at home six nights in succession, and the astonishment of the family cannot

and yet not burt himself. And it don't to ollow, either, that he must become really liminated, as you seem to think, Annie. Now, for my part, I feel certain there must be something in it more than we are see, or such a report would never have been in circulation. Still, I have nothing to charge against Mr. Cheever, myself and wouldn't have you think so for anything. I speak only for your own good, my dear. Stingy men always mere my eversion, however; and I'd a Turning to the woman and, at the same cannot be done to aid you." "God bless your kind heart !" simulta-neously responded the two women in deep essuest tones. ore my aversion, however; and I'd a undredfold rather die an old maid than "Won't you give them a trifle, Tom?" added Ned, turning to Bently. "Not a farthing, Ned ! I can lay my money out to a better account than that,

isk my fate with one who bears the uspicion of such a character."

auspicion of such a character." "And so would I, Carrie," carnestly i responded Annie; "but I think you are mistaken in regard to Mr. Cheever; and I fancy you have been led astray by p others who do not properly appreciate

money out to a better account than that, I can tell you." "Well, if you won't, you won't, Lsup-pose," rejoined Cheever; "but, in such a case, I think the money is well invested." "And I don't, my boy; so there's just the difference between us," said Bently, turning upon his heel and moved off.

off. After again requesting the mendicants to call upon him, Cheever followed his selfish heartless companion. With very little conversation, and that nearly all on part of Bently, the young men reached Miss Dale's residence, and

his motives." "And I suppose you think you do undentand him?" "I hope so; and, to prove my words, I'll make you a challenge." "Well, my dear, what is it? I'm open to conviction, and therefore, agree to anything reasonable." At that moment something about the person of Carrie appeared to attract An-nies particular attention.

"Well, sir," said the sergeant, "he has

never been forgiven." "Forgiven !" exclaimed the

surprised at the suggestion; but when he had reflected for a few minutes, he ordered the culprit to be brought in, and asked him what he had to say to the

charge. " "Nothing, sir," he said, "only

At that moment something about the period of Carrie appeared to attract An is period by the source of the source o

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"Nothing, sir," he said, "only I am sorry for what I did." Turning a kind and pitiful look on the man who expected nothing else than that his punishment would be increased with the repetition of his affence, the colonel addressed him, saying : "Well, we tried everything with you, and now we are resolved to—forgive you." The soldier was struck dumb with suszement; the tears started in his eyes, and he wept like a child. He was humbled to the dust; and thanking the officer, he retired—to be the old, refrac-tory, incorrigible man? No I From that day forward he was a new man. In him kindness bant one whom harshness could not hreak. The man was conquered by mercy and melted by love.

offence. He was an old offender, and had been often punished. "Is he here again ?" said the officer, on the man's name being called over; "flogging, disgrace, solitary confinement, everything has been tried with him !" Whereupon the sergeant stepped for-ward, and apologizing for the liberty he took said. took, said ; "There is one thing that has been done yet, sir." "What is that ?" said the officer.

