The second secon

city, I must now ask you to draw the attention of the Conservatives and Liberal Reformers to the despicable tactics of The Globe. Under its covert cloak of eulogy on Ald. Regers it draws attention to the fact that he himself as one who believes that when a representative of fallen humanity snatches a diamond from the counter of a jeweler the remedy for that sort of thing is not to punish the thief but to prohibit the sale and use of jewels. The Rev. Mr. Macdonnell's remedy is to treat the real offender as a criminal, but to also lift offenders up to a recognition of the fact that temptation is to be resisted, and that it affords no excuse for wrong doing. The forbidden fruit of the Garden of Eden

Section of the control of the contro

Reciprocity Bay Come.

An effort will be made at the forthcoming as ession of Congress to reduce the tariff and greatly onlarge the free list. The President nearly the whole Democratic party and not a few Republicans favor such a policy, it is the part of wisdom for the Canadian peeple to abide the issue of this movement. We are doing well now, we would assuredly commit national suicide if we embraced Commercial. Union, and we stand ready to meet the Americans half way in a measure of fair reciprocity in antural products.

The Right of Veto.

From La Canada, Ottaca.

In the opinion of The Ottawa Free Press, the English minority in the Province of Queber would have as much guarantee of protection if the Imperial Government was substituted to the Federal Government are substituted to the Federal Government in regard to the exercise of the right of veto. This is an error. In Canada the English minority in question is represented in the Federal Parliament, whilst it is not the case in the British Farliament, whilst it is not the case in the British Rarliament.

Anything to Get Eld of the Nuisance.

A Quebec journalist has advanced the idea that it would be better, in the case of the Legs is lative Council, to make a compact with Death, wait for his appearance, and replace those who have entered that home for the invalids with the enchanding perspective of enjoying rest in their old adys with people of the invalids with the enchanding perspective of enjoying rest in their old adys with people of the invalids with the enchanding perspective of enjoying rest in their old adys with people of the invalids with the enchanding perspective of enjoying rest in their old adys with people of the invalids with the enchanding perspective of enjoying rest in their old adys with people of the invalids with the enchanding perspective of enjoying rest in their old adys with people of generous impulses, who will be willing to strike with a willing hand when the hour of the majority and uside will come.

For twenty-five cents you can

Mandeville Wants Satisfaction.

DUBLIN, Nov. 29.—A writ has been sworn out by Mr. Mandeville against the Governor of Tullamore prison for assautt. The charge is based upon the treatment he received at the time his clothes were stripped from him.

Myra Goodwin played "Philopene" at the Grand last night. Her singing and dancing gave great pleasure. Matinee to-day. "Chip o' the Old Block" was played to a "Chip o' the Old Block" was played to a much larger house at the Toronto last night than on Monday, and is in for a good week's business. Matinee to-day.

The patrons of the Toronto Opera House will have an opportunity next week of witnessing a grand spectacular production of Bartley Campbell's greatest success, the "White Slave," with new scenery and mechanical effects and a rain storm.

Kate Castleton in "Orazy Patch" will be the attraction at the Grand next week.

They WHI Come Back Wiser and Poorer.

It seems that a great number of Canadian emigrants leave the country daily for the United States. We can only sincerely deplore the action of our countrymen who emigrate at a time work is scarce and salaries insignificant in all the centres of New England.

From The Chicago Canadian-American.

Those who suppose that Canada is to-day a suppliant at the feet of the United States make a great mistake. The country to the north of us was never-more self-reliant than she is to-day, never better prepared to take care of her-self.

The Sultan of Morocco's Harem.

The Sultan of Morocco was, according to report, poisoned by one of his wives from Tunis, a woman of unusual beauty, who considered herself slighted by the Sultan. The latter is now said to have had the woman strangled by his enunchs. Thirty more women of his harem, he were reported to have known of the attempt, he had ejected from his harem, and gave them for presents to the officers of his palace.

The World refreshes your mind, stres our intelligence, its you for business a neversation.

Not to be Wondered At.
"I was walkin' down Third-avenue to-day, said old Mrs. Bently, "when somebody in an upper window threw out a pail o' water, an most of it landed on my new bonnet an' jest bont spiled it. I don't know when," concluded the old lady, "that I've felt so irrigated

these family gatherings.

Mrs. Murray folded her hands to ask the blessing. She had borne up valiantly thus far. She had borne up valiantly thus far. She had been true to her theories. She had crucified her own feelings. She had made pies and been true to her theories. She had made pies and been true to her theories. She had made pies and been true to her thought of a sore and wounded heart. Now her true quivered and her voue trembled. She could trust no, herself in the long grace generally deemed fit for such festal days. She could only substitute "God help us and make us thankful!"

Were those her own hands covering her two eyes? No! Those hands were withdrawn, and two strong arms were round her neck, and a brown cheek was pressed close to hers. "Mother! dear mother! Did you really believe I was dead? And you tried to bear up bravely; but I heard your voice tremble! I did not know you loved me so!"

"Love you?" I love you like my own soul, God be praised! You are safe? exclaimed the mother.

The barriers were broken down; the floodgates were opened. The mother had thrown off her mask. The true woman would speak now and evermore.

Ah, that was a Thanksgiving Day indeed! In that merry party none were more merry than the youthful soldier. As for Minty and Molly, they were almost wild with joy. They could hardly keep still a moment as they danced about the room like antiquated fairies. So Mrs. Murray was glad that she had kept the feast and that she had given thanks, in spite of her bereavement, now that her son had returned.

As for Mehitable, she said: "Well, the smell of that dinner was inviting enough to bring an Expetina mummery back to life, let alone a hungry young man like the lieutenant."

People living in the country can be kept posted on the doings in the Queen Orty for 25 cents a month.

From The Chicago News.
"Shay, Jim (hic), ain't the dog man's bes "Thaz what they say, Bill."

Long silence.

"Shay, Jim, 've got the price'v a about you?"

"Yesh."

More silence.

"Shay, Jim, le's go to the dogs."

A Dose that Helped Hinr. Sick Man (gloomily): If I should die, dear, what in the world would become of you and the children? Wife: Now, you mustn't worry, John; the doctor says u's bad for you. I'll find some one to take care of us. \(\frac{1}{k}\)
The sick man got well.

Draws the Line at Freshness.
Waiter (to countryman): There's black bass,
sir, and striped bass, and white fish and blue fish.
Countryman: I don't keer nuthin' about the color, friend, if the fish is fresh.

The First Snew.

From The Unicage Open Court.

The harvest now is o'er; the fields are bare;
And yonder is the ploughman on the hill;
The water freezes in the purling rill;
Bleak desolation meets me everywhere.
Gray, theatening sky; a freely atmosphere;
The haws o'er-ripe are falling from the tree.
A fairy snowfinke floating on the breeze
Announces, that the winter-king is near.
The withered leaves are meaning as I go
A requiem for the sweet season dead;
Each little flower is hiding from the snow,
And happy, happy swallows—all are fled.
My spirit turns away—with other eyes
I still can see the blue, the summer skies.

The Young White Hend. You probe my story when you ask me how.
In my life morning all my hair is white
As Alpine snow drifts on some mounta
hrow,
That lifts above the peaks its lofty height.
My he is was blocker the next the same was been as the same beaks its lofty height. My hair was blacker than the raven's wing, and kindly marrons, aye, and laughing g. Smiled-not unkindly on me-foolish thing. And praised the ebon shading of my ouris But in one summer night, so short and still. It changed to ghastly white from raven he You cannot help it, in a flouring mill, It somes off easy with a wet shumpoo.

Everyone nowadays rossesses a photo, if not of emselves, of their triends. The art has reached almost perfection, and specially ray this be said of the rat-class productions of Mr. Lemaitre, 23 Yongo-treet. A visit to his study of will well repay the axertion, even during the dog days. All who desire a botograph in really light class style and finish should atroflize Mr. Lemaitre, whose reputation is so well mowth.

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into paen-monia. Or consumption... Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself.

The breathing amparatus must be kept healthy sha All the diseases of these parts, head, nose bronchist these and tungs, can be delight sully tirely cured by the use of Bosche's German's you don't know this already, thousands and if of people can tell you. They have been cur and "Know how it is, themselves." Bottle guly ask any druggist.

Don't fall to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothin for your children while teething. It has been millions of mothers during the last forty years children. Gurca which colle durings the last forty years children. Gurca which colle durings. Le san Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. 25c 2 bottle.

The World's New Office is now at 12 Holinda-street. —On and after Nov. 26 until Jan. 7, 1888—n

order to introduce our work—we will present to every person ordering a dozon photos a beautiful souvenir free. Shannessy & Hall, 22 Yonge-street.

Modern Mantels.

Modern Mantels.

There is nothing sets off a drawing-room so well as a handsome mantelpiace. It is at one the pride of the hostess and the admiration of her visitors. And how the ladles do admire a really artistic article. At the show rooms of W. Millichamp, sons & Co., 29 to 35 Adelaides street east, can be seen the finest assortment of wainst, eleny, cherry and managany mantels in Canada. Parties building should see the various designs.

Ambrecht's Tonic Coca Wine Made from the best P-rayian coca A powerful nerve stimulant; produces deep without bad effects. Stronger