

THE  
GUIDE & NEWS  
PUBLISHED  
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING  
AT  
WATFORD, ONTARIO  
At the very low price of  
\$1 00 Per Annum,  
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE; POSTAGE FREE  
JAMES C. TYE  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**TIMETABLE.**  
CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY  
ST. CLAIR DIVISION.

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surance and Real Estate Agent. Commis-  
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October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

**REVERE HOUSE!**  
ALVINSTON  
**FRED BENNER,**  
MANAGER.  
Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 6 mo.

**7 PER CENT.**  
ALEX. LUCAS, Alvinston.

**TOYFUL News for Boys and Girls!**  
Young and Old! A NEW IN-  
VENTION just patented for them.  
For Home Use!  
Free and Scroll Sawing, Turning,  
Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing,  
Saw Cutting. Price \$5 to \$50.  
Send 6 cents for 100 pages.  
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Township Clerk Conveyancer, Com-  
missioner in B. R.,  
For taking Affidavits. Money to Loan on  
Farm property. Office and Residence, Lot  
6, Cor. 1, S. E. R., Warwick, P. O.  
March, 14th, 1879.

**\$66 A WEEK** in your own town,  
and no capital risked. You  
can give the business a trial  
without expense. The best  
opportunity ever offered for those willing to  
work. You should try nothing else until  
you see for yourself what you can do at the  
business we offer. No room to explain here.  
You can devote all your time or only your  
spare time to the business, and make great  
pay for every hour that you work. Women  
make as much as men. Send for special pri-  
vate terms and particulars, which we mail  
free. \$5 Outfit free. Don't complain of  
hard times while you have such a chance.  
Address H. HALEY & CO. Portland,  
Maine. July 23, 79—1 yr.

**W. M. MANIGAULT,**  
Provincial Land Surveyor & Architect  
BOX 22, STRATHROY, ONT.  
Office, Opposite Queen's Hotel.  
May 9th, 1879—1 yr.

# THE WATFORD GUIDE & ALVINSTON NEWS.

VOL. VI.—NO. 9.—WHOLE NO. 268.

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY MARCH 26, 1880.

NEW SERIES, VOL. I.—NO. 1.

## Money

IN SUMS OF NOT LESS THAN \$500  
is advanced by

**The Financial Association  
of Ontario,**  
upon desirable Farm Property in the County  
of Middlesex, at

### EIGHT PER CENT.

per annum, payable end of each year. Very  
favorable terms can also be obtained for  
choice loans of not less than \$2,000 on farm  
property in the Counties of Perth, Oxford,  
Elgin, Kent and Lambton.

Write immediately or apply at the office  
of the association, 100 FELLOWS BUILD-  
ING, LONDON.

**Edward Le Ruey,**  
Managing Director.  
Oct. 10th, 1879.—1 yr.

### Watford Business Directory.

NEVILLE J. LINDSAY, M.B.M.C.P. & S.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.

Graduate of Trinity University, member of  
College of Physicians and Surgeons, Onta-  
rio.  
Office—3rd floor north of the Post Office,  
Main Street, Watford.  
Residence—4th Street, opposite Wright's  
blacksmith shop. Night bed at the hall door.  
Dr. Lindsay may be consulted at  
Watford Village on Monday and Thurs-  
day, 10 o'clock each week. 1 yr.

**DR. HARVEY & STANLEY,**  
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS, ETC.

LEANDER HARVEY, M. D.

Graduate Royal College Physicians and  
Surgeons, Kingston, and the University  
of Philadelphia. Member of the College of  
Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Coroner  
for the County of Lambton. Office and re-  
sidence, Front Street, Watford.

URIAH M. STANLEY, M. D.

Graduate of Trinity University and of the  
University of Toronto. Fellow of Trinity  
Medical College. Member of the College of  
Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. At Watford,  
Tuesday and Fridays from 9 to 11 a. m.  
Office and residence, Front Street Watford.  
October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

### J. F. ELLIOT.

Licensed Auctioneer for the County  
of Lambton.

Sales attended at reasonable rates. Notes  
and accounts collected on the shortest no-  
tice. Watford, P. O.  
September 16th, 79.—1 yr.

### HAIR DRESSING.

ANNE H. O'BRIEN, Ontario Street,  
Watford, does at reasonable rates. To the  
Ladies of Watford:—Miss Anne H. O'Brien  
will call at the residence of those wanting  
anything done in the hair dressing line.  
I have a few sketches on hand which I  
will illustrate at the shop.  
Watford, Oct. 27, 1878. 6 mo.

### EDWARD BOWLBY,

Licensed Auctioneer for the County  
of Lambton.

Sales attended at reasonable rates. Notes  
and accounts collected on the shortest no-  
tice. Napier, P. O.  
May 16th, 1879.—1 yr.

### WATFORD

### FLOURING MIL

J. PATTENDEN, PROPRIETOR.

### TO THE FARMERS.

Having had my mill thoroughly re-fitted  
and the latest Improved Machinery added to  
it, I am in a position to do

### First-Class Gristing

Which I will warrant in quality second to  
none in the County.

### FLOUR

Kept constantly on hand and delivered free  
to any part of the Village. Price, \$3.25 per  
hundred for white wheat flour.

JOHN PATTENDEN.

July 25th, 1879.—1 yr.

### \$300 A MONTH

guaranteed  
\$12 a day at home made by  
the industrious. Capital  
not required. We will  
start you. Men, women, boys and girls  
make money faster at work for us than at  
anything else. The work is light and pleas-  
ant, and such as a very one can go right at.  
Those who are wise who see this notice will  
send us their address at once and see for  
themselves. Costly outfit and terms free.  
Now is the time. Those already at work  
are laying up large sums of money. Address  
TIGUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.  
July 23th, 1879.—1 yr.

### THIS PAPER

may be found  
on file at Geo.  
P. ROWELL & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising  
Bureau, (10 Spruce Street), where advertising  
contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

## POETRY

### IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret and growl  
When fortune seems our foe:  
The better road will look ahead  
And strike the braver blow.

For luck is work,  
And those who shrink  
Should not lament their doom,  
But yield the play,  
And clear the way,  
That better men have room.

It never pays to wreck the health  
In drugging after gain,  
And he is sold who thinks that gold  
Is cheapest bought with pain.

An humble lot,  
A cosy cot,  
Have tempted even kings,  
Fortation high,  
That wealth will buy,  
Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays! A daint refrain  
Well worthy of a song,  
For age and youth must learn the truth  
That nothing pays that's wrong.

The goal and pure  
Alone are sure  
To bring prolonged success,  
While what is right  
In heaven's sight  
Is always sure to bless.

## LITERATURE.

### SAVED.

### A TEMPERANCE SKETCH.

BY HARRY ROCKWOOD.

If every young man started in life  
with the full favor of the gods, Charlie  
Benson was that man. Born with a  
"silver spoon in his mouth" petted and  
pampered during childhood, and gifted  
with, talents and genius, what  
wonder that a glorious future was pre-  
dicted for him.

When he reached manhood the pre-  
dictions seemed more than ever likely  
to be fulfilled; and when he led the  
beautiful Ellen Winters to the altar,  
the highest hopes of his parents were  
nearly realized. He had but just  
completed his twenty-fifth year and al-  
ready his marked business ability had  
secured him a partnership in the firm  
of which his father was a member.

His duties were faithfully performed  
and his few slight seemed many valu-  
able successes to the firm. Added to  
his financial prosperity, his home life  
was an uncommonly happy one, his  
beautiful wife proving herself worthy  
of her apparent good fortune.

Two years passed, and an infant  
came to bless their home; and as the  
little stranger grew older, she intained  
herself around their hearts, binding  
them more closely than ever.

But one day a serpent entered their  
household in the guise of a young busi-  
ness acquaintance named Harry Rey-  
nolds. The latter was a fine looking  
man, possessed of all the easy graces  
of a man of the world and there was a  
sort of reckless, dashing charm about  
him which Charlie Benson could not  
help but admire. And so the twain  
became inseparable friends and compa-  
nions. It was not until young Benson  
was helplessly fascinated by his new  
friend that it dawned upon him that  
the new acquaintance was a dangerous  
one.

Reynolds was a member of a very  
congenial club whose rooms ostensibly  
fitted up for literary and like elevating  
amusements were in reality used for  
gambling and drinking.

Charlie soon came to enjoy his even-  
ings at the club rooms with a zest  
which was keener for their newness to  
him; and slowly almost unconsciously he  
was drawn into their pastimes.

It was a dark, dreary, November  
night, Ellen Benson sat in her own  
little sitting-room, her face pressed  
against the cold, black window-pane,  
gazing out upon the dimly lighted  
street.

Little Rosa had been put to bed an  
hour ago, and the fair young mother  
had come here to think—to ponder—  
on the increasing strangeness in the  
manner of her Charlie.

And while her mind was dwelling  
upon the matter, the door opened and  
the object of her thoughts entered, clad  
in overcoat and overshoes ready for  
the street.

Whither to-night, Charlie? Charlie  
Mrs. Benson questioned, lifting her  
eyes to his handsome countenance.

There was just a suspicion of tear-  
drops upon her cheek but the young  
man did not observe them.

Up to the club parlors of course,

Reynolds would not let me say nay to-  
night and he is such a pleasant sort of  
a fellow, one hates to offend him. But  
I will return early and we will have a  
game of chess. Wont that do.

He had made that same promise the  
night before, but had forgotten all  
about it. He bent and kissed the up-  
turned lips as he spoke, and before a  
remonstrance could be uttered, he was  
gone.

A little way up the avenue he en-  
countered Harry Reynolds, and togeth-  
er they repaired to the elegant club  
rooms.

Reynolds seemed in usually good  
spirits that evening, and his companion  
soon took the contagion, while both  
participated in the mad pleasures  
which could only be enjoyed while the  
brain was fired with wine.

Hours passed, and still the revelry  
went on, while, alas! for Charlie, still  
unaccustomed to the power of the  
wine-cup he soon found himself in a  
state of drunken bewilderment, only  
conscious of reckless exhilaration of  
spirits.

Presently a loud thrilling cry from  
the street came to his ears, and a mom-  
ent later the door was flung open and  
a policeman entered and called the name  
of Charlie Benson. In a dim sort of  
way he heard the man say:

It is your house, Mr. Benson, and it  
cannot be saved. Come, everybody is  
wondering where you are.

The young man had heard the cry of  
fire upon the street, yet somehow he  
could not comprehend the mean-  
ing of the officer. But Harry Rey-  
nolds grasped his arm and half dragged  
him from the room, placed his hat upon  
his head, and then led him out into  
the street.

It was raining fast, and the cool  
drops fell upon his flushed face and  
cooled the fever in his veins. He  
could not walk alone without feeling,  
but his companion held onto his arm,  
and in five minutes they were at the  
scene of the conflagration. Then, for  
the first time he realized that it was his  
petal home that was burning, that it  
was his beautiful wife whom he saw  
home helplessly to an adjacent house.

At the same moment he thought of  
little Rosa, whom he had left slumber-  
ing in her crib several hours ago, and  
a sudden agonized cry rose to his lips  
that thrilled the spectators with hor-  
ror.

My child! my little Rosa! Have  
you saved my child.

What? A child in the house now?  
Why did you not know of this sooner?

It was a fireman who spoke, and he  
glanced sharply at the now white face  
of the young man.

Without a word of reply, Charlie  
dashed toward the entrance, whence a  
dense volume of smoke was pouring.

A dozen hands were reached out to  
restrain him, and with mingled terror  
and the effects of his recent potations,  
he became unconscious, and was borne  
from the spot.

When Charlie Benson returned to  
sensitivity, a faint, sweet face was bend-  
ing over him, and something warm and  
moist fell upon his face.

Slowly the recollection of the inci-  
dent of that terrible night returned to  
him.

Oh, Ellen, my darling! he cried,  
feebly.

Hush, Charlie! and a kiss was drop-  
ped upon his forehead. You have  
been very ill, and must not excite your-  
self.

But Rosa—is she—

Saved, thank Heaven! A fireman  
heroically entered our burning house  
just in time, and rescued him from a  
dreadful fate.

God be praised! Ellen do you know  
that I was—

I know everything, and forgive me  
everything.

He did not reply, but deep down in  
his heart he made a vow. No pledge  
was signed, but Charlie Benson was  
saved.

## Good Advice.

A man who amounts to anything  
needs enemies to keep him alive. A  
celebrated person, who was surround-  
ed by enemies, used to say, they are  
sparks which, if we do not blow them,  
go out of themselves. Let this be  
your feeling while endeavoring to live  
down the scandal of those who are bit-  
ter against you. If you find to dis-  
turb you do but as they desire, and  
open the way for more abuse. Let the  
poor fellow talk. There will be reac-  
tion, if you do but perform your duty,  
and hundreds, who were once alienat-

ed from you will flock to you and ac-  
knowledge their error.

Day after day the house-mistress  
works hard from morning until night.

When she is unequal to the perform-  
ances of her tasks, she takes tea, and as  
her nerves become more diseased more  
tea. With neuralgia pain often seizing  
her in the beginning of that slow de-  
cline which saps the life and happiness  
of so many of our women before they  
reach middle age, she is irritable.

Little trials cause her torture, and as  
she sees herself constantly falling  
below her ideal, she loses heart, and  
blames herself for a hasty temper. But  
what ails her is not temper, but tired-  
ness and tea, and too hot rooms, and a  
lack of variety and cheer in her life.

Rest and amusement will soon produce  
a marked change in her thoughts and  
acts.

When the children are ill, don't tell  
them that the medicine is nice when  
you know it is positively nauseous; do  
not induce them to swallow the dose  
under the pretence that it is good.

Children never forget lies of this sort,  
and their confidence, once shaken,  
never regains firmness. Better by far  
tell them the simple truth, that it is  
disagreeable, but necessary to their  
health, and you desire them to take it  
at once. Ten to one they will swallow  
it with half the trouble of coaxing and  
worry of words, and love you better for  
your firm, decided manner. Don't  
teach children by example to tell lies  
to each other and to their neighbors.

Guard your lips and bridle your  
tongue if you desire to have the coming  
generation truthful.

## Victor Hugo's Old Age.

It is pleasant to think that the green  
old age of this master spirit of litera-  
ture, this man who is renowned alike  
as a poet, a novelist, a dramatist,  
philosopher, an editor, and an orator,  
who has worked so splendidly in the  
cause of the lowly, who has given forth  
ideas that will surely live, who has  
altered truths which must make men  
better as they spread, and who has  
shown in his own noble, unselfish,  
fruitful life, what good things are tem-  
perance, benevolence, and self sacrifice  
—it is pleasant to think his green old  
age is being passed in the Paris he so  
dearly loves, and amid the scenes of  
his triumphs; that he may contemplate  
with serene delight, the founding of a  
French Republic likely to endure, and  
may himself sit as a life senator of  
France among its grave councillors.

Victor Hugo has never affected the  
roughness of life and dress, and vulgar  
familiarity of manner, by which the  
demagogue sometimes seeks to gain  
favor with the multitude. He has al-  
ways lived like a gentleman and a  
scholar. His house has always been  
the centre of elegant literary reunions;  
his chosen companions have been men  
of culture and intellect. His modest  
though cosily furnished house in the  
Rue Clichy has become, since the re-  
turn of the great exile, the centre of  
frequent political and literary recep-  
tions, at which the first minds in  
France have gathered to discuss mea-  
sures and books. Three in three years  
the shadow of death fell upon his  
house, depriving him of a faithful and  
beloved wife, and two sons on whose  
future he had rested the most sanguine  
hopes; these great griefs passed, and  
left the grand old man sadly sear-

ed for he believes in a future life with  
all his soul, and knows that ere long  
his own summons must come to rejoin  
them.

No one can approach him without  
being irresistibly attracted by his bene-  
ficient face, his big, kindly glowing  
eyes, his cordial, almost affectionate  
warmth of greeting. To every one  
alike he is approachable, genial and  
talkative. As his sympathies reach  
reach down to the humblest, so his  
bearing with all men is outwardly frater-  
nal. What he is in his books, he is  
in his daily walks; and one has only  
to read them to derive an excellent idea  
of his conversation. It is sparkling  
epigrammatic, flowing full of warmth  
and feeling, accompanied by expressive  
action of the features and the hands.

He is ready and glad to talk about  
everything, and amazes by the extent  
of his erudition, especially in common  
things. He is easily aroused to a long  
and brilliant monologue by the intro-  
duction of a subject that especially in-  
terests him.

He never tires of declaiming—for  
it is declamation—about the enormi-  
ty of the *coup d'etat*; about the  
necessity of abolishing the spread

of knowledge, all crime, war and pov-  
erty. His ideas naturally take  
poetic and grandiose forms as he  
warms to his theme. He quotes  
freely from his own works with grace-  
ful apology; and there is throughout  
an air of what would be called vanity  
in a lesser man, but which in him is  
warranted by the consciousness of his  
pre-eminent fame of the reverend ad-  
miration of all the world.—[G. M.  
Towle, in Good Company.

## The Family Library.

Make a family library. The home  
ought to be more to be without a library  
than without a dining room and kitchen.  
If you have but one room, and it is  
lighted by the great wood fire in the  
flaming fire place, as Abraham Lincoln  
did; pick out one corner of your fire-  
place for a library, and use it. Every  
man ought to provide for the brain as  
well as for the stomach.

This does not require capital; there  
are now cheap editions of the best  
books, it only requires time and fore-  
cast. We write in a private library,  
and a fairly good one for working pur-  
poses, of three thousand and odd vol-  
umes; we began it twenty years ago  
on a salary of \$1,000 a year, with five  
books—a commentary in four volumes  
and a dictionary. The best libraries  
are not made; they grow.

At first buy only books that you  
want immediately to read. Do not be  
deceived into buying books because  
they are classics, or cheap, or that you  
may get rid of an agent. One book  
read is worth a dozen looked at. No  
book is possessed till it is read.

Reference books constitute an excep-  
tion, and an important exception to  
this rule, these are the foundation of a  
good library. The essential reference  
books are Webster's Dictionary—for  
the family use Webster's is incompar-  
ably the best—a good Atlas and an  
Encyclopedia. Any school atlas will  
do (and a second hand one can be had  
for almost nothing). If you are able to  
purchase it, Zolt's Hand Atlas is much  
better. There is no best Encyclopedia;  
your choice must depend upon your re-  
sources, pecuniary and mental.

In purchasing books, exercise a  
choice in addition. The lowest priced  
books are not always the cheapest.  
Buy books of transient interest or  
minor importance—all novels for ex-  
ample, and current books of travel—in  
cheap forms. The best novels can be  
had in prices ranging from ten to  
fifteen cents each; a binder, at the  
cost of a dollar, will enable you to  
bind together all of a size, and make  
a volume out of what would otherwise  
become when read, only material for  
the waste basket. On the other hand,  
historical classics of all sorts, and gen-  
erally all permanent books, should be  
bought in good binding and good type.  
It takes well seasoned judgment to make  
a good family library.

Have a place for your library. Re-  
spectable hanging shelves can be  
bought in our cities and towns for a  
dollar or upward. A dollar spent in  
pine lumber, and a little mechanical  
skill, will make a large and better one.  
Varnished pine is handsome enough for  
any parlor. A place for books will cry  
to be filled till it gets its prayer an-  
swered. Book shelves preserve books.  
One shelf of books gathered together is  
a better library than twice the number  
scattered from attic to cellar.—*Chris-  
tian Union.*

## A Warning to Milk Consumers.

Several medical men of pro-  
minence, both here and in England  
have lately maintained that tubercu-  
losis is often imparted to human sub-  
jects by milk from diseased cows and  
Prof. Otto Dollinger, of the Munich  
University, one of the highest authori-  
ties in Germany, has sustained their  
position in a paper recently read in  
that city. He said that repeated ex-  
periments show that the milk of tu-  
berculous beasts has a very decided  
diseaseous influence, and produces the  
contagion in various animals, and that  
its noxious properties cannot be expelled  
even by boiling. While the tuberculosis  
of man is not completely identical with  
that of the cow, it is exactly similar;  
hence, there is constant danger to any  
community where milk is freely used.  
The Professor enjoins upon farmers the  
necessity of taking the strictest care of  
their stock, and upon people generally  
the greatest care as to the quality of  
milk they use. Rigid measures should  
be adopted everywhere to exclude dis-

## GUIDE & NEWS ADVERTISING RATES.

Eight cents per line for first insertion and  
four cents a line for each subsequent in-  
sertion will be charged for transient adver-  
tisements.  
Business cards, not exceeding six lines,  
\$5 per year.  
Local Notices, ten cents per line.  
Advertisements measured by a scale of  
solid brevier.  
Special contracts for lengthened periods  
Rates made known on application.

tempered cattle from dairies. This has  
been done in the associated dairy  
established recently in Munich, and  
will have, it is believed, excellent  
hygienic effect. All cows are there  
kept under the closest medical  
supervision, and at the slightest sym-  
ptom of tuberculosis are immediately  
removed. It is estimated that nearly  
10 per cent. of the cows kept in towns  
are more or less diseased—a propor-  
tion which must be much increased in  
New York, where in all probability  
more unwholesome milk is sold  
than in any city on the globe. If the  
tuberculosis theory be true, it is  
singular that one half of our popula-  
tion has not become ill.—*Fr.*

## Mental Improvement.

The effect of mingling with new  
people, who have new methods of  
thought, is very salutary. Always to  
see the same people, do the same things  
feel the same way, produces a stagnant  
condition of the mind and heart that is  
very distressing to behold.

There are thousands of invalids who  
might be greatly benefited by getting  
away from home, to mingle with the  
magnificent of the great world as it  
courses in its accustomed roads. There  
are mental invalids who need the same  
change, to get their minds and hearts  
enlarged, and let in a little more of the  
great life.

Outside influences are very valuable  
to those who at home have been well  
trained by healthful influences in early  
youth, so that they can avoid the snares  
and pitfalls into which they so often  
blindly fall.

## Extravagance.

The first lesson in economy is to  
learn to "do without." The second is  
to use what one has without waste.  
These two lessons are very hard to be  
learned by a people which have always  
been accustomed to whatever it wanted  
and to treat costly things as if they  
were common, for fear lest it should  
not be supposed to be familiar with  
them. One thing has much contributed  
to this—the absence of anything like  
class styles of expenditures. Abroad  
a man will not allow his wife and  
daughters certain modes of dress, un-  
less he can have other things in keep-  
ing. A camel's hair shawl and dia-  
monds require a carriage and servants  
in proportion. The habits of life  
which