Weekly Colonist.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1886.

A DEFECTIVE BYLAW.

The sanitary committee find that under the sanitary bylaw, now in force, they are powerless to suppress the great evils complained of in yesterday's issue. No other committee of the council is so hedged and hampered as the sanitary. One would imagine that it would be sufficient, when a nuisance is "smelling to heaven," for a police officer to summons the owner or occupant before the magistrate, who, upon conviction, might give the offender so many days to sweeten the premises by disinfection after removal. Such is not the case. All the terrors of the circumlocution office of which Dickens makes so much fun in "Little Dorrit," have to be faced before the committee can move a step. Suppose that on a Thursday morning a member of the committee should discover that a resident within the limits maintained a bone-boiling establishment in the cellar of his house. The fumes arising from the place might be deadly and a score of neighbors might fall victims to typhoid before the next regular meeting of the council which would occur on the following Wednesday. The interval between the disclosure of the nuisance and the meeting of the council would be six days, during which the bone-boiler might continue to poison the air and his neighbors to wither. After the complaint shall have reached the council that body has to declare it a nuisance, and the offender, although he knew when he started his fires that he was transgressing the law—is allowed another five or seven days in which to put his fires out. The sanitary committee, within the past few days, have found in Chinatown an accumulation of filth and nastiness which if described fully would stagger belief. If there was ever a case in which a committee should be endowed with summary powers it is this. But the committee are powerless and the people must be content to sicken and, perhaps, die. It is hoped that at the next meeting of the council an amendment to the bylaw will be submitted and passed off-hand. The city cannot be healthy with one-fourth of its area given over to bad smells.

A THIRD PARTY.

The Times is reviving the theory of a third party, for want of something better to talk about. As a strictly independent paper, it feels that it is its duty to first invent and then appeat to unearth a political scheme on the part of those whom it chooses to consider malcontents, but who will not throw in their political lot with what is called by courtesy the opposition. The notion of a third party, formed from the government ranks, is a sheer imagination of our evening friend. There are no grounds for his supposition, and we are reluctantly compelled to attribute it to an idea which prevails with many people that of what they themselves are capable others are equally so. They judge, in fact, by their own standard, and when that standard is a low one, the result is seen in the character of the motives imputed to others. It has been truly said: "By their fruits ye shall know them." What better could be expected from a newspaper that swallowed the gerrymander yarn?

Female Suffrage.

To the Editor:—It would appear from the communication in your last issue from "A Lady" that she hopes that Mr. Drake's efforts to gain for the ladies of this province the privilege of voting will meet with success. But why confine this privilege to the ladies? Hitherto, when this privilege of female suffrage has been agitated, it has been that *women* as well as men should have the right to vote, and why restrict the privilege to the ladies? If the answer be because that section of the community called "ladies" desire it, it is the first time I have ever heard it; and I am distinctly of the opinion that nothing would be more repugnant to their feelings than to be called upon to leave their homes to record their votes amidst the excitement of a contested election; and, further, to no extent worth notice has this privilege been sought for by those mothers and wives in the humbler walks in life satisfied to be known as "women." It is not usual in the present day that legislative action should be taken upon such an important matter as female suffrage without being agitated for by popular demand, and the demand hitherto, I contend, has been of too feeble a character to justify legislative action for its adoption. All the parade of the excellent qualities of woman and her influence as put forth by "A Lady" is unnecessary, inasmuch as this excellence has never been called in question; but when the magniloquent language of your correspondent is stripped of its adornments and its real meaning is made known it whittles down to my mind to be supposition that if women were enfranchised there would be returned as representatives a superior class of men, more especially those in favor of prohibition; and which would do away with drunkenness, crime, etc., and so on. This to my mind is the real interpretation of your correspondent's letter, and, moreover, is the beginning and the end of this movement in favor of female suffrage. The only thing I can see in its favor is that if adopted it would increase the revenue, inasmuch as in all fairness representation would also mean taxation, and your correspondent, as well as others of her sex, would have to pay the provincial revenue tax, etc., as well as those of the male portion of the community.

PUBLICOLA.

A Strong Plea for Woman's Enfranchisement.

To the Editor:—I am pleased to observe that one of the honorable members for Victoria proposes to again introduce a bill at the present session of our local legislature asking for the enfranchisement of women. Mr. Drake has introduced a similar measure during the two past sessions of the house, only, however, to meet with defeat. We hope his present efforts to obtain for the ladies of this province the privilege of voting will meet with greater success. We have watched with keen interest the progress "woman suffrage" has been making of late in various parts of this continent, but particularly in our own Dominion. It is with pleasure that we now record the fact that in the legislature of Ontario, during the present session, a bill for the further enfranchisement of women was read for the first time amid the cheers and applause of the house. We ask the intelligent and honorable gentlemen composing our local legislature, Why should not Mr. Drake's measure meet with their hearty support and co-operation? We would ask them, is it fair that one-half the population of this province should be deprived of the franchise because they happened to be born women? Is it or is it not a fact that the woman of British Columbia are as well educated, as much interested, and fully as capable of taking an intelligent interest in the great questions of the day as the gentlemen are? Why, then, we ask, are they pushed aside as too unworthy or too ignorant to have this privilege accorded to them, while their English, Irish, Scotch, Greek and African brothers, even though many of them may not be able to write or even read the English language, possess it? Has Nature made them so superior mentally or morally to their sisters, that if they *only happen* to reside here for a few months, become British subjects, sport a moustache and dress in male apparel they must then possess the power to say who shall or shall not enact our laws? If nature has not especially qualified men for this position, then who has? Was it decreed in heaven? No, never! God is a just God and he knows that women watch over the morals of the country with as jealous an eye as our men. He knows that our women are as much interested as our men in seeing those in power whose lives are upright, whose characters are pure, and whose word is sacred. He knows that women are deeply interested in seeing their country prosper, in watching art and science making rapid strides, and in the many improvements which every branch of industry is making; consequently, in seeing Columbia's best and most capable men occupying the highest seats in the province. If God did not believe in the equality of woman with man He would not have endowed her with equal gifts and graces. No; it was not born in Heaven, it was self created. A body of men who evidently thought themselves superior to their mothers and sisters, made laws which prohibited all who were not men from voting. So it has passed on from one generation to another until this nineteenth century; but now, with our present enlightenment, with the advancement we have made in every other department and branch of life, I ask in the name of justice whether our women should continue to be treated as they were two thousand years ago, or as the savages of to-day treat them? Shall we not rather prove the enlightment of our minds in the practical way of giving to our women the right of the franchise which by *nature* is as much theirs as man's? But if you, Mr. Editor, or any of your readers know of an intelligent reason why woman should not have this privilege accorded to them, we ask you to name them for our enlightenment.

Hoping that the gentlemen constituting the present legislature will act justly and give Mr. Drake's resolution their cordial and unanimous support,

I remain A LADY.

Newcastle Reserve.

To the Editor:—There appeared a letter in the Weekly Times of 19th instant, very appropriately signed "One Interested." The letter I allude to is headed: "Pertinent questions for Mr. Raybould to answer;" but as preachers usually do, who practice what they do not preach, "One Interested" wanders quickly from his text. He left Mr. Raybould after the first few lines, and directed his attention to the Hon. Mr. Smithe.

Now, "One Interested," if I am not mistaken, has had some official connection with a government department in the province, somewhere about the education al office, though he is at this time supposed to be in Nanaimo, and is greatly concerned in respect to claims for land, made by parties for whom he is an agent—paid of course; thus your readers will perceive how he is interested.

Mr. Hoggan, "one interested" affirms, has had an application in the government land office since March, 1882, for one hundred and sixty acres of the "Newcastle reserve," or such; to my knowledge, it has been considered since 1862. Had the government, under the *regime* of the lamented Sir James Douglas, not intended to reserve the whole of the Newcastle townsite, it is strange that some of it, at least, was not surveyed and divided into 100-acre lots at the same time as Nanaimo, Mountain, Cranberry and Cedar districts were divided into ranges and sections! The reserve is bounded on the south end by Millstone river, and on the north end by the Vancouver company's property. Well, as to the application of Mr. Hoggan. I believe it was about March, 1882, when that gentleman erected a slaughter house on the Newcastle reserve, near the water's edge, and on the side of the road which goes to the East Wellington wharf. Hogs were put in possession of the slaughter premises. I don't think any man lived there, or could live there, for nearly everybody who passed the place spoke of the slaughter house as a most abominable nuisance, and until a short time ago Mr. Hoggan did not think it worth his while to improve the land by felling timber, etc. Possibly he may be chopping away now under the advice of an ex-superintendent of education.

The sorrowful tale "one interested" tells about Mr. Waddington ought to soften the heart of the chief commissioner and constrain that official to give the whole reserve to the man who has worked fifteen weary years (said to be the best part of his life) in making a home for his wife and family. Mr. Waddington, who wants another 160 acres, has, like a sensible man, made his home on his own land (auburban town lots) which he bought from the government long ago—fifteen years, I think, or more. At that time the government surveyed a number of town lots, not at that part of the site which "one interested" avers has always been known as Newcastle townsite, for that was surveyed ten years earlier, but on another portion of the reserve, far away to the westward, where Mr. Waddington is located. The unsurveyed land, then, on which "One Interested" states there is no such *thing* as a "reserve" has never been open to pre-emption, otherwise application made years ago to former governments would, no doubt, have been entertained and recorded. F. W. A.

That Fell speech.

To the Editor:—Whatever opinions might exist with regard to the mayor's speech at Harmony hall last Friday, I think credit should, in this instance, be given for originality, although some persons have been unkind enough to suggest that his worship has again been sucking the brains of the mayor of Boston, to whom our own chief magistrate is said to be indebted for his inaugural address to the city council; an address so remarkable as to be, in fact, a verbatim copy of that made by Boston's mayor to his council at their first meeting.

However, "give the devil his due," and although some might disapprove of the Harmony hall action, it would be altogether unfair to accuse Mr Fell of stealing the mayor of Boston's thunder this time. The Harmony hall effort was undoubtedly original. VERBUM SAP.

Pilotage.

To the Editor:—Referring to the letter of "Merchant" in your issue of this morning, the writer seems to entirely misunderstand my meaning about tonnage dues. What I meant to imply is that the tonnage dues I would have created are meant to cover all "pilotage" dues to be collected from vessels coming to British Columbia instead of as it is done now—so much per foot draught of water. Another matter which "Merchant" seems entirely to ignore, either wilfully or through ignorance, is that both pilotage and tonnage dues have been entirely abolished in Washington Territory. Now that is not so, for the latter are only abolished as far as American registered vessels are concerned and a foreign vessel going to Puget Sound has to pay more than all the dues collectable in British Columbia put together.

As I said in my former letter, I quite agree with "Merchant" about having the pilots centralized at some point, but still the fact remains—it will be a hard matter to obtain. The subject has been brought to the notice of the Dominion government on various occasions within the last six years—with what result we know only too well.

I can assure "Merchant" that the sectional feeling I mentioned in my last letter would mostly hard to overcome, and let us not shut our eyes to the fact, but do the next best thing: Cleanse politics out of pilotage and agitate for the system that I suggest, and "Merchant" will soon find that everything will work smoothly enough. I have seen it done before and know it can be done again, only let the Dominion government put the right men in the right place. SHELLBACK.

Feb. 25th, 1886.

The Somenos Murders.

To the Editor:—Supposing this crime be traced to the Indian reserve and the trail there lost, what then will the authorities do? In India the village would be disarmed, heavily fined, and the equivalent for cash taken out in cordwood or roadmaking, the people being meanwhile confined within closely defined limits until they had worked out the penalty, or found and surrendered the criminals, which would probably, under the circumstances, be done within a week. AN OLD INDIAN.

Weather Probabilities.

The probabilities are that we shall have much damp, chilly, sloppy weather during the coming season—just the weather to contract sudden colds. Be prepared for them by having on hand Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, agreeable and speedy cure for colds and their consequences.

tu-th-sat-dw

The Recent London Riots—Who is Responsible!

To the Editor:—It must be a source of satisfaction to the English conservatives that the late riots have taken place under the regime of the liberals; suppose it had happened otherwise—if they had occurred during the tory administration—what a chorus of execration would have issued from the liberal press against aristocratic tyranny and misrule. These disturbances cannot even have been caused by any previous tory misgovernment, because the liberals have, with slight intermissions, ruled England for a great number of years. It is very well, however, that the outbreaks have occurred during Mr. Gladstone's government. "The people's William" will have an opportunity to show how much he really cares for the people. Several measures might be suggested that might be serviceable to the masses. Public works could be started which would give them immediate employment. The poor might be assisted to emigrate; but in that case capital, in some form or other, would have to be sent out with them, for what good would it do to dump starving laborers in any of the colonies, if there were no capitalists there ready to employ them? Lastly, protective duties might be imposed to prevent the importation of manufactures from those countries which exclude British goods. But I do not anticipate that any of these plans will be adopted; they are too simple and direct; something much more recondite will be required to suit Mr. Gladstone. Probably, it will be proved triumphantly by statistical calculation that no distress exists.

The liberals, having introduced various democratic measures, are considered by many as peculiarly the friends of the people. One would think it would be obvious to the most thoughtless person that the influence of these measures to ameliorate the condition of the masses, must be very indirect. In fact, it is hard to see how they can benefit the workmen at all. They do not raise wages, nor furnish any employment. As an illustration, wages are lower in the republics of France and Switzerland than in England, and in the eastern parts of the United States, where population is dense, wages tend to the lowest point compatible with keeping the laborers in working condition. In posing then as the people's champion and benefactors, liberal politicians must be conscious that their professions are mere political claptrap. Moreover, they are not slow to display by their actions the hollowness of their pretensions, for, whenever an appeal is made to them to do anything directly beneficial to the people, they are invariably disdainful and evasive; witness the behavior of Chamberlain, when appealed to recently.

Mr. Chamberlain has lately taken a prominent part in a movement to establish peasant proprietorship in England. I do not say that this is not desirable, if properly carried out; in the present instance, however, it would seem that the buyers will fix the price, and, I suppose, the public will advance the purchase money. It appears strange that, if there is a great desire for small holdings in England, companies have not been formed to buy up estates and sell them out in small allotments. But I do not propose to criticize this movement in itself; what I would call attention to is this: Mr. Chamberlain sublimely ignores the distress at his own door and goes abroad for objects of charity. Not long ago a deputation of unemployed workmen in Birmingham waited on him, but he dismissed them very haughtily. From my own observation in England, I should say there is much less distress in the country districts than in the cities. Nevertheless, Mr. C.'s chosen objects for compassion are the country laborers, who, he claims, are oppressed with exorbitant rents—whereas, for a long time, agricultural rents have fallen, while urban rents have steadily risen. We can judge how much real charity there is in a man who refuses to see the suffering which is right under his eyes in his own city.

For years the liberals have played with socialism; they have tampered with communistic agitators, and are thus largely responsible for the recent outbreaks. But what is even more striking than their impolicy and insecurity, is the fatuity with which these men seem to hug the delusion that they can divert the tide of socialism from their own property, and confine its action to the estates of their political opponents, the landed gentry. The example of France might teach them better. Since the first revolution, a great part of France has been divided into peasant properties; but this has not prevented that country from being continually convulsed with revolutions, and it required the whole force of the state to suppress the Paris commune. It would be just the same in England. If the whole of the agricultural land were divided into small holdings, the present proprietors receiving a nominal indemnity, the discontented populace would not be satisfied, any more than they are in France. The wealth of the city capitalists would still excite the rage and envy of the communist robbers, and, unless protected by military force, would certainly succumb to their attacks. W.

Feb. 24, 1886.

Marriage without Affection One Cause of Drunkenness.

To the Editor:—Under the above caption a Cowichan sage, in your issue of Friday morning, shows how far some people follow a train of thought before they rush into print. According to every-day experience whiskey is the *cause* of drunkenness and, no doubt, "marriage without affection" is one cause of men drinking whiskey; but take whiskey away, and all the marriages "without affection" in the world will not cause one human being to make a beast of himself through *intoxication*. I wonder if the millions of young unmarried men who have gone to utter ruin through the agency of strong drink lay the blame to "marriage without affection," and surely these young men are worth considering in a scheme (prohibition) which has for its object the saving of any of God's creatures from a drunkard's grave.

We all know there are many grave questions yet to be settled before this earthly existence of ours is made as happy as it should be; but in discussing the question of prohibition one might as well make the objection at once that man is a free agent and hence should not be interfered with, as to go as far out of the way as your Cowichan correspondent does in search of an argument. If the English language is capable of expressing anything, the example mentioned by "J. E. S." shows an instance in which total prohibition would have been the means of saving a husband from degrading his children, the wife in this particular case not being considered.

The example mentioned by "J. E. S." and the theory he attempts to prove recalls the tale everybody has heard in his school days of the farmer who, when a bull had broken into his wheat field stopped to argue how the animal got there instead of rushing to drive the marauder out. X. Y. Z.

Eastern Canada Mail.

Per Northern Pacific Railway

Calgary, Feb. 17.—An unsuccessful attempt was made by the sheriff to sell Mayor Murdock's goods this afternoon, pursuant to an execution by Magistrate Travis for the non payment of a fine. Several hundred people assembled from all parts of the country, but refused to bid for the mayor's goods, their sympathies being with him. Mr. Travis swore in special constables, but they were not required, all being good humored. The sale was postponed for two weeks.

St. Catharines, Ont., Feb. 16—An old colored woman named Sarah Taylor died yesterday, in the township of Luth in this county, at the advanced age of 120 years, 11 months and 8 days.

WORK AND WAGES.

White Slavery in the British Metropolis.

London, Feb. 16.—Mrs. Southby, a fashionable dressmaker, was charged before a police magistrate yesterday with violating the factory act, by employing a number of girls during prohibited hours without notifying the inspector. She pleaded that in order not to disappoint her patrons she had to make the girls do overwork; but that she provided supper for them. Mrs. Southby was fined one shilling and four shillings costs. The story of one of the girls puts another light upon the affair. She says that she and ten others, all under 16, have been kept at work from half-past seven o'clock in the morning till ten, eleven, and sometimes past twelve nearly every night since the opening of parliament, and that the supper referred to was strong tea to keep them awake. The fine of 5 shillings appears to be disproportionately small in face of the fact that a few weeks ago Miss Mary Fisher, of Bedford street, and Messrs. Augustus & Co., of Wellington street, theatrical costumers, were each fined 10 shillings and 10 shillings costs, for employing women in their factories on Sunday, 20th December, to prepare goods for the Christmas pantomime. In the one case the employés were mere children, kept up night after night without extra remuneration; in the other they were women of mature age, working one Sunday, for which they were paid full wages.

A Cure for Lockjaw.

A New York despatch says: Nathan Silverstone, a carpenter, nineteen years of age, living at 39 East Broadway, was discharged cured from Gouverneur Hospital yesterday. The doctors state that his recovery is something remarkable, inasmuch as that on his admission on the 13th of last November he was found to be suffering from tetanus, or lockjaw, sustained by falling on his head while at work. For several days, he could not speak and had violent and very frequent tetanic convulsions. Between these convulsions he partook only sparingly of milk, which was administered to him by means of an ordinary nursing bottle. Under those conditions he lived for a couple of weeks, and in the meantime medication having had no effect, the doctor resolved to test the dernier resort by cutting off the nervous supply to the seat of injury, an operation only very recently brought in vogue. Only a slight wound denoted the location of the injury. A hypodermic injection of hydrochlorate of cocoaine (4 per cent. solution) was first introduced beneath the scalp to anesthetize the parts, and then a V shaped incision was made half way round the scalp wound, completely severing the posterior auricular and occipitalis minor nerves, which immediately insulated the nervous supply from the seat of injury. The incision was dressed and bandaged antiseptically and the patient put to bed. His convulsions became less frequent, and in a few days they ceased altogether. His jaws gradually relaxed, and at length he was able to articulate and take solid food. Three weeks after the operation he was up and about, and on his departure yesterday no man could be more grateful than Nathan Silverstone, and few can lay claim to have as good a reason to appreciate the progress of modern surgery. It is said on good authority that previous to the introduction of this latest operation for lockjaw 75 per cent. of those afflicted had died.

DELAYED DISPATCHES.

CALIFORNIA.

Marysville, Cal., Feb. 25.—News reached here to-day that about 1 o'clock this morning a body of masked men from Wheatland compelled the Chinese on three ranches near Wheatland to leave their sleeping quarters and marched them to Wheatland, where they were turned loose. The ranches visited were those of H. Roddans, Mr. Fogg and C. D. Woods. At the last place the Chinese quarters were fired and destroyed with all their contents.

EASTERN STATES.

Jersey City, Feb. 24.—About 4,000 men gathered to-night in Oakland rink to witness the contest between Jack Dempsey and Pete McCoy. Chief of Police Murphy, with a force of fifty men, kept back the surging crowd from the 24 foot ring erected on the platform in the centre of the rink. In the first round Dempsey made three points to McCoy's one. In the second round McCoy got in some good work; but in the third, fourth and fifth rounds Dempsey fairly made short work of him and had him winded. In the sixth and last round McCoy fought for all he was worth, but was unable to stop Dempsey's body blows and upper cuts, and McCoy's friends felt relieved when the referee called time, and McCoy did not respond.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Panama, Feb. 24.—The canal company has been attached by the receiver of the Franco-American Trading Company for money due for work performed on the isthmus and not paid.

Death of a Popular Young Man.

The news was received here on Saturday afternoon of the death of Mr. Wm. B. James, son of Rev. Dr. James, of Toronto (late of this city). It appears that on Thursday last the young man was attacked with pleurisy, and on Friday his father and mother were telegraphed for from Michigan, where he was living, to come at once as he was dangerously ill. At 10 next morning another message was received that he was dead. Two of his brothers will leave with his remains today, and will arrive in Paris some time to-morrow, where the funeral will take place on Wednesday. The poor fellow was to have been married on the 17th of this month to a young lady in this city. Deceased was a popular young man, and the news of his death will be received with regret by scores of Hamiltonians.

He Abandoned the Missionary Field.

(Arkansas Traveler.)

The Rev. Mr. Matterson, the well-known missionary has returned from the island of Cookaluro. At a meeting of ministers the other night Mr. Matterson said:

"Gentlemen, I don't care to go back to that country."

"Why," some one asked.

"Well, I'll tell you. Shortly after arriving in the island I began keeping house. I employed a fellow who could speak English to take charge of my household affairs. He seemed to be a very intelligent fellow, and I trusted him. One day an Englishman who published a small paper, wrote an article slandering me. I was very angry, and in the presence of my man Keelso said that I was half inclined to go over and eat the editor up. I was anxious to see the next issue of his paper, but it did not come out. Keelso, noticing my anxiety, said:

"Paper will not come out again."

"Why?"

"Cause you help eat editor three days ago."

A Word of Explanation.

The liver secretes bile to move the bowels; the kidneys secrete urine to carry off uric acid, which would poison the blood; the stomach secretes gastric juice to digest or dissolve the food, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon these organs and purifies the blood by cleansing all the secretions of the system. tu-th-sat-dw

O. H. Goodwin, piano maker and tuner, desires his patrons to leave their orders for tuning, etc, hereafter at C. A. Lombard & Co.'s music store, or by mail to P. O. Box 422.

THE MIDDLE-AGED.

PEOPLE WHO ARE STRONG FROM EXPERIENCE AND LONG HABIT.

All the Good Things of Life Not Crowded Into the First Thirty Years—Love and Happiness in Later Life.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Joking aside, is it not time that the middle-aged people were setting up their banners and blowing their bugles a little in the world. They have the solid work of fighting to do, while the young folks make all the tantara and go glittering about the field. Is life really an simply work after 30? Are the best prizes, the keenest jest of enjoyment, the finest relish of art, nature, books, all the good things which God has given us—all of these crowded into those first thirty years? Does the man whose hair is grizzled work less effectually, love less passionately or hate less fiercely than the youth whose lip is barely furred with down?

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

The young people, in the literature of every country, are credited with all the romance and most of the power of life. Has it not been a good deal the fault of middle-aged poets and romancers that this is the case? A man finds the years slipping out of his grasp, and faster and faster, when the possibilities of life open out before him, vast and unconquered. He fancies that he needs nothing but more time to conquer them. "O, this I were young again!" he cries in poem or novel, "I happy, omnipotent youth!" Whereat, the young people, hearing this dinned into their ears from age to age, fancy that they really are happy and omnipotent. They forgot to count up what they have done. They measure their power by what they dream they can do standing with groping, outstretched hands towards the hazy stretches of life.

At 48 a man has tramped over these stretches. They are no longer hazy to him. He has sunk deep into the quagmires; he knows where the best paths lie; he has climbed the peaks and breathed the pure heavenly airs there. He has lost the clan and the blind daring with the impregnable self-confidence of youth. But he knows himself he has now, if ever, found out his work; he holds it well in hand. He has the strength which comes from tried skill, experience and long habit. Granted there is less romance in his view of life than in that of his son, the undergraduate. But there is reality. Is the difference between the fantastic lights of a picture and the sun which warms the blood and makes the corn ripe and red; between the tin sword in the actor's hand and the keen dagger which cuts to the heart.

IN LATER LIFE.

As for love, all novels end with marriage. The fervor, the delight, the reality of the passion, we are told, belongs to youth; middle age sinks into dull, gray monotony of common-place life. But, in fact, it is the young whose love finds utterance in sighs, in poems in at best a selfish monopoly of the beloved one; it is the middle-aged man and woman who quietly sacrifice day by day every hope and ambition, every talent and taste which gives them identity among men; who become drudges, who give health, strength, life itself, drop by drop, for love.

As for happiness, we suspect a much larger share comes into a man's life in middle age than ever before. In the first place, clever young Americans with education, as a rule, are melancholy. They are not content with their capital in life, unless it includes a misery which they can nurse and coddle. The middle-aged man is past this weakness. He is satisfied to take the cup of life which each day brings, without stirring it up to find the dregs. To the young man every grief is immortal. The object he loves is with the end in a month or a year; the junior takes pleasure in art, in books, in music, even in friendship in a scrappy, inconsistent, feverish way. The elder knows where to find his enjoyment, and drinks it in prolonged, deep, leisurely draughts.

In short, if youth and old age have won all the praise of the poets heretofore, much is left to be said by common sense of the golden mean of life.

Old Style and New.

[Chicago Herald.]

Two signs in the window of a dealer in surgical appliances in New York read: "Old Style Leg" and "New Style Leg." They show that there is a fashion in artificial legs. The old style leg consisted of a short wooden stump and socket, which was to be fastened to the remaining portion of the member by a stout, broad strap. It was of the same style usually exhibited in picture-books and on the comic opera stage. The new style leg was a flesh-colored copy of a human leg and foot, light and apparently as comfortable as a cripple would require.

A Reporter in Disguise.

[Best Parlor Poems.]

Col. Ware, of Virginia, was, before the late "unpleasantness," a noted breeder of fancy sheep, which he used to exhibit at the national exhibition of the United States agricultural society. He was a member of the executive committee of that society, and became intimately acquainted with Col. H. S. Olcott, now studying Hindoo Spiritualism in India. Olcott was then connected with the New York Tribune, and was sent to Virginia to obtain, if possible, an account of the execution of John Brown. Going to Richmond he managed to get himself admitted into the ranks of a volunteer company, which had some spare uniforms, and he was thus a witness of the execution at which the brave old zealot was kept standing at death's door while Col. August, who commanded the troops, countermarched several companies that they might have a better view of the scene.

Olcott flattered himself that by feigning sickness he could get away unobserved, but he remained in the ranks till after a review, which closed the performance. As the reviewing officer, accompanied by a large number of military dignitaries, came down the line, he saw, with some trepidation that in the rear was his old friend Ware, who was a colonel of the Virginia militia, without any command but none the less active. When the colonel came opposite to where Olcott stood, looking vacantly to the front, he halted and looked at him, as though he remembered his features. But the volunteer gave no sign of recognition—indeed, he subsequently admitted that he endeavored to squint and distort his countenance. To his relief the colonel passed on, and in a few hours Olcott had resumed his citizen's attire and was on his way to New York.

Symptoms of Brain Weariness.

[Cassell's Family Magazine.]

Patients who suffer from brain weariness are usually very, fanciful, and easily given to imagine that they are the subjects of organic disease of the brain, such as softening or tumor. People who consult medical men about their mental or cerebral condition are seldom diseased, although I am bound to confess that long-continued brain excitement or debility might end in something serious.

There is, however, usually a marked deviation from the straight road of health, of which the patient is himself perfectly conscious, whether his friends be so or not. He does not feel his "old self," he experiences greater difficulty in fixing his attention, he does not settle so long and so well to business as he used to do, he can not grasp calculations so well, he loses taste for any kind of work, whether intellectual or other wise, which necessitates the least degree of thought. He would fain work as of yore, and tries hard to do so; but the power to continue at it does not really exist in the brain, and he is vexed and worried, and rendered worse in consequence.

His memory assuredly fails to a great extent, and his intellectual powers are reduced to a lower ebb than formerly, or they but fare out occasionally and die away again. There is, to use homely language, "no stay" in the nervous power. Sleep, if it can be obtained for an hour or two, tends greatly to refresh people suffering thus. They awake and arise more hopeful and more full of strength; but, alas! the first excitement blows it all away.

Disappearing Races.

The Maoris of New England, who numbered 100,000 in Capt. Cook's day, are said to be decreasing at a rate that will leave the race extinct at the beginning of the next century. The Laplanders, too, a disappearing race, are said to number not over 30,000.

A Pickle a Piece.

The pickle crop of this country last year was just four pickles to every man, woman and child. This year it is short, more than a pickle apiece.

Most of the ex-Confederate generals who are not in politics are interested in some way with railroads.

Vanderbiltism Ayr Billioned.

A capitalist who has just died in China was credited with the possession of a fortune that would have covered half a dozen Vanderbilt estates and still leave enough left to start a country newspaper. His fortune was estimated last year at $1,350,000,000. George Francis Train took the trouble to question the estimate, which he did by saying that he knew the Chinese Croesus intimately, and did not believe him to be worth more than $500,000,000. At this depressed estimate, made by an irresponsible crank, Hu Hsueh Yen was unquestionably the richest man in the world. He was a Chinese banker, who made his vast fortune by usurious practices. He was stricken down in much the same way as was Vanderbilt, and fell among heaps of gold and precious jewels. Thus, two of the richest men in the world died within a few weeks of each other, and yet the world has not missed them.

A Vagabond Surrenders to the Police and Fathers Fifty Felonies.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 16.—Alfred Stinson, alias Stone, once a prominent citizen of Chicago, but for the last fifteen years a tramp and vagabond, walked into the police headquarters yesterday, and said that by advice of the Rev. John D. Vincil, general secretary of the Sons Masonic Lodge, he had come to give himself up to the police. He gave a detailed account of nearly fifty felonies and misdemeanors of which he was guilty, committed in Waukegan, Ill., Buffalo, Boston, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and other places. After fifteen years of this life he placed himself in the hands of Mr. Vincil, saying he could not control himself. He was locked up.

The Faith Cure.

This new theory of cure is rapidly growing in fashion, but is illogical in reason and science. Faith without works is dead. Those who have faith in Hagyard's Yellow Oil have its good works to assure their faith. It is an unfailing external and internal relief for aches, pains, lameness and soreness. tu-th-sat-dw

A Wonderful Discovery.

Consumptives and all who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of personal cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record or wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free Trial Bottles at Langley & Co.'s Drug Store. Large size, $1. 2dw

Threatened Danger.

In the fall of '84 Randall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies all failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure. tu-th-sat-dw

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in Cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 107 Wall St., N.Y. feb24w1

FAMILY MARKET REPORT.

Saturday Feb. 27.

Butter—Choice Island, 50c ℔ lb; Island Roll, 75c; New Grass Cal., 50c ℔ roll; White Clover, 55c.; Canadian Keg, 30c; Bennett's, 75c.

Cheese—Canadian, 25c. ℔lb.; Cals., 25c.; Eastern Cream, 25c; S.C., 25c.

Eggs—Fresh Island, 25c ℔doz.; Sound, 20c.

Cornmeal—50c ℔sack of 10lbs.

Oatmeal—80c ℔ sack of 10lbs.

Flour—Ogilvie, $5 50 ℔ bbl.; $2 50 ℔sack; Super $5 90 ℔bbl.

Wheat—2½c. ℔lb.

Beans—Lima, 3c. ℔lb; Small White and Bayou, 3c.

Split Peas—12½c. ℔lb.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 1c. ℔lb; sweet 4c. ℔lb; Onions, 4c. ℔lb.; Celery, 75c. ℔doz.; Carrots, 2c. ℔lb.; Rhubarb, 5c. ℔lb.; Lettuce, 50c. ℔doz.; Cauliflower, $1 00 ℔doz; Asparagus, —c. ℔lb; Radishes, 50c. ℔doz bunches; Squash, 3c. ℔lb; Turnips, 1c. ℔lb; Green Peas, —c. ℔lb; String Beans, —c; Cucumbers, —c. ℔doz; Cabbage, 40c. ℔doz; Tomatoes, —c. ℔lb; Green Onions, —c. ℔doz; Chili Pepper, 25c. ℔lb; Green Corn, —c. ℔doz; Dry Squash, 3c. ℔lb.

Hams—Home Cured, 12c. ℔lb.; Chicago, 20c.; Oregon, 13c; Shoulders, 12c.

Bacon—Breakfast, 12@20c. ℔lb.

Lard—20c. ℔lb.

Fish—Cod, 6c. ℔ lb; Salmon 12½c ℔ lb; Sounds Cod, 15c.; Soles, 10c.; Halibut 8c; Yarmouth Bloaters, 25c ℔ doz.; Bal. Rollies, 1 for 25c; Herring 5c.; Flounder, 6c.; Smoked Haddock 8c.; Salmon, 15c.; Smelt, 5c.; Sturgeon, 6c; Whiting, 7½c; Shrimp, 50c.; Salt Codfish, 8c.; Crabs, 75 doz. ℔ dozen; Smoked Herring, 12½c. ℔lb; Salmon Trout, 8c; Oolachans, —℔lb; Spanish Mackerel, —c.

Canned Salmon—1-lb tins, per doz., $2.

Fruit—Lemons, 50c. ℔doz; Oranges, 50c. ℔doz; Limes, 12½c ℔doz.; Apples, $2@3 ℔box; Cranberries, $8 ℔ gal.; Quinces, 6c. ℔ lb; Pears, 6c; Grapes, —c; Bananas, 50c. ℔doz; Cocoanuts, 20c ea.; Cherries, —c ℔ lb; Apricots, —c; Strawberries, —c; Gooseberries, —c; Raspberries, —c ℔lb; Plums, —c ℔lb.; Peaches, —c; Pineapples, —c ea; Watermelons, —c each; Muskmelons, —c each.

Candied Fruits—Lemon, 50c. ℔lb; Mixed, 50c.

Currants—Zante, 15@16c ℔lb.

Raisins—English Layers, 50c ℔ b.; Cals., 25c; Sultans, Valencia and Sheme 25c.

Figs—New, 20@25c. ℔lb.

Mixed Spices—25c. ℔ lb.

Starch—$1 per 6lb box; 25c per lb.

Tea & Coffee—Coffee, ground, 50c. ℔ lb; green, 30c. ℔lb; Tea, from 37½c. to $1 25 ℔ lb.

Sugars—Crushed or Cube, 7½c for $1; Granulated for 20c ℔ lb, 20c. for $1; 19 ℔s Xtra ℔ 20c for $1.

Nuts—Enc. Walnuts, 20c. ℔lb; Cocoanuts, 12½ea; Almonds—Paper Shell, 37½c.; Jordan, 75c; Brazil, 37½c. Chestnuts, 10½c.

Rolled Spiced Beef—12½c ℔ lb; Ox Tongues 75c. ea.; Smoked Tongues, $1 ea.

Beef—Choice Cuts, 12½c. ℔lb; other cuts, 10c; Soup meat, 5c.

Pork—12½c. ℔lb.

Veal—12½c. ℔lb.

Lamb—25c. per quarter.

Sausages—14c. ℔lb; 4½c. ℔oz.

Suet—10c. ℔lb.

Sucking Pigs—$2.50@3.00 ea.

Ducks—Tame, $1 ea; Wild, 75c ℔ pr.

Chickens—Spring Chickens, $10@12 ℔ doz.

Turkeys—37½c. ℔lb.

Geese—Tame, $2 50 ea.; Wild, $1.

Coal Oil—25c ℔ tin; $1 case, $3 75.

Oysters—75c. ℔ quart; Canned, $1@1 25 ea.

Hay—$12 per ton.

Oats—1½c. ℔lb.

Middlings—2c. ℔lb.

Bran—1½c. ℔lb.

Grouse—Willow, —c ℔ pr; Blue, —c.

Venison—Hindquarter, —c ℔lb.

Kippered Salmon—25c ℔lb.

Forewarned

of danger by the condition of your blood, as shown in pimples, blotches, boils, or discolorations of the skin; or by a feeling of languor, indeed, perhaps, by inactivity of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, you should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will renew and invigorate your blood, and cause the vital organs to properly perform their functions. If you suffer from

Rheumatism,

or Neuralgia, a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will relieve and cure you. Alice Kendall, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass., writes: "I have been troubled with Neuralgia, pain in the side, and weakness, and have found greater relief from Ayer's Sarsaparilla than from any other remedy." J. C. Tolman, 336 Merrimack st., Lowell,