Jackson, turned to live out the state of the lead had been bandaged, and a soldier stood ince the evening she had left. When she by his side dropping cold water on the wound ance the state of the state of the late of had outsite tears.

"The rascal!" said Uncle Dan, with

"The Both a rascal and a fcol. Where

energy. "Both a rascal and a rcol. Where did he go?" he asked, after a moment's ause. 14 I do not know," said Irene, weeping softly. He left a few minutes after, and I have

not seen him since." or seen min know much about law," said Uncle Dan, after a few minutes' reflection, Uncle Dan, and ain't no wedding worth a

cent." did not agree to it, I did not cousent, but the clergyman prorounced us man and

wife," sobbed Irene.
"I don't care if he did, I heard a lawyer once say that marriage was a civil contract, and if any one was induced to marry by fraud, or forced to marry any one they did not want to, it was no good. Now, although I aint a byyer, I know you aint married, unless you want to be."

Irene still sat sobbing before the fire by the broad fire-place, which Uncle Dan's own hands had built.

At this moment a soldier looked in and "The rebs are comin' down the mountains

re-inforced." Be quiet, honey, an' I'll see you are protected. Don't leave the cabin unless I

tell you to." Uncle Dan hastened out snatching his rifle from the door, as he went, and looked up towards the mountains. Twenty-five or thirty Confederates, headed by Oleah Tompkins, were riding at a gallop toward them.
"They mean business, Uncle Dan," said a

young man, who stood by the old man's

side.
"Yes, an' 'twouldn't surprise me if some of them git business," replied the old man. "That is Oleah Tompkins at their head, Uncle Dan. You'll not shoot at him to hit ?" said the youthful soldier.
"I never thought the time would come

when I would harm a hair o' his head, but things air changed now, and as Randolph said about Clay, 'if I see the devil in his eye, I'il shoot to kill,'" replied Uncle Dan, examin-

ing the priming of his rifle.
"Fall in," commanded Uncle Dan. The line was formed.

Now wait till I fire an' then follor suit." Oleah presented a tempting mark for any rifle, as he approached so fearlessly with his revolver in his right hand. Uncle Din, though not without a twinge of conscience at what he was doing, leveled his deadly rifle at that head, which, when a child, had so often nestled on his breast.

Uncle Dan was a certain shot at that range and every step Oleah took was bringing him to surer death. Unconscious of his danger, or perfectly rackless of consequences, the young Confederate urged his powerful black horse on. The old man held his heavy rifle in the palm of his right band, the breech was balanced against his right shoulder, and his sim was as steady and true as if he were sighting a deer, instead of a human being he had known for years and loved from child-

"The d-d rascal!" he hissed between his clenched teeth. "He's ruined the gal, and now he shall die."

Just as his finger touched the trigger, Irene syrang from the doosway and struck the rifle from its intended mark. The ball whizzled two feet above the head of the Confederate "What do you mean?" said the old man,

turning, in sharp surprise.

A roar of rifle-shots drowned any reply that

Irene might have made. O eah had escaped the deadly bullet of the old scout, but some of the many shots, that immediately followed, struck him. The revolver dropped from his hand, his horse reared and plunged in terror, and then both rider and steed fell, a helpless mass, to the ground.

Then all eyes were astonished at the sight ing in the wind, hastening through the deadly shower of balls to the fallen man's side; and all ears were astonished by her wild cry:
"Spare, oh, spare his life! "He is my husband!

CHAPTER XXV.

AT HOME AGAIN.
When their leader fell, the Confederate cavalry wheeled about and galloped away toward the mountain. Uncle Dan ordered his men to cease firing, as Irene was directly between them and the flying enemy, and her life would be endangered by every shot.

Stunned, confounded and nonplussed by Irene's sudden and unexpected action, the old mau, without loading his rifle, hurried after her. She was kneeling by the side of the insensible soldier, holding his bleeding head on her knee. The horse was struggling in the last threes of death, the blood streaming from two wounds in his breast. Oleah had fallen clear of his horse, and had struck

his head in falling on a large stone.

"Speak to me, oh! apeak to me, Oleah!"
cried Irene, bending over him. "Oh, my
love, it is I who have killed you. Save him,
Uncle Dan. He must not die?"

"I fear he'd never speak again," said Uncle Dan. He said no more, for with one wild, long shrick the poor girl swooned on the breast of him whom not even the avowal of her love could thrill.

"Come here, some o' you fellars, what's a loain' about there?" commanded the old scout, as half a dozen soldiers approached the

The men were soon at his side. "Now, some o' you pick up that gal, and the rest o' ye that fellar and take 'em to the bouse. Lift 'em gently as though they were babies. This has been a sorry job.'

The soldiers obeyed, and Uncle Dan followed the group with both covers and amage.

ed the group with both sorrow and amazement plainly visible on his features.

They carefully laid Irene on the bed and called Mrs. Jackson to attend her, while Uncle Dan and another member of the company examined the injuries of Oleah. They found a gun-shot wound in his right side under his right arm. A rifle-ball had passed through the muscles of his right arm, between the elbow and the shoulder, but no bones were shattered and the wound was not a dangerous one. The cut on the head, caused by being thrown against the stone as he fell, seemed more serious, but an examination soon convinced them that it might not be fatal. They dressed the wound-

swoon, started up, crying :
"Where is he, where is he?"

ed arm and washed the blood from his head,

and he began to show signs of returning con-

sciousness just as Irene, recovered from her

"No, no," she replied, putting saide Mrs. Jackson's restraining hand. "Let me go to my husband! Lay him on the bed," she said to the men.
What kind of a denced change has come

over that gal," thought Uncle Dan. "She hated him like pizen afore he got hurt, but now she loves him to distraction." "Please, Uncle Dan," pleaded Irene, have him put on the bed, he must not lie on that bard floor when he is wounded!"

"Boya, lift him up on the bed. She shall have her way. oleah still unconscious though breathing cority.

The state of the s

Jackson, turned to Irene and drew from her more freely, was placed on the bed. His "Give me the water," said Irens. "I am

his wife." (To be Continued.)

cream; five eggs beaten into that, one or two at a time, until the whole number are added. Beat very thoroughly. Then add one cupful of milk, with a little sada dissolved in it—a of milk, with a little sada dissolved in it—a acknowledge how many times he had been in-quantity equal to a medium-sized bean. Salt duced to offer himself and his more or less and flavor to taste. Use, to mix this, about three cupfuls of flour, according to the brand. Use lard in tins, and flour them thoroughly. Bake in a moderate oven until it rises; then use more heat.

DRIED APPLE CAKE .- Three cups of dried apples, soaked over night and chopped fine. Pour over them one cup molasses, one cup sugar, half cup butter, one teaspoonful of all kinds of spices, and half a nutmeg. Set on the stove and let stew until the apples are well done, stirring frequently to prevent burning. Let cool, and add half a pint of buttermilk, two teaspoonfuls sods, and flour enough to make it moderately stiff. Bake with a steady fire, not too stiff.

FARMER'S GINGERBREAD .-- One teacupful of New Orleans molasses and two tablespoonfuls of water boiling hot. Stir into the water a teaspoonful of soda and turn into the molasses. Add a teaspoonful each of ginger and salt. Take one-half cup of brown augar, one beaten egg, and when the molasses is cool mix. Put one teaspoonful of cream tartar into enough flour to make quite stiff, mix and bake in a hot oven.

JUMBLES .- One and a quarter pounds of flour, one pound of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, five eggs, a gill of milk, a teaspoonful of beking powder. Bake one-halt of this in small tine in a quick oven. In

with boiled, sliced, or minced cabbage, and pour over it two well-beaten eggs added to milk enough to cover it; sprinkle with cracker-dust, and bake.

BAKED Eggs.-Break each into a cup, and put the eggs on a buttered dish strewn with cracker orumbs; cover with seasoned crumbs, and bake till the crumbs are brown.

LOTTERY TICKETS FURNISH A WED. DING OUTFIT.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 19 .- South Portland, just across the harkor, is all agog over a bit of romance. For months Louisiana State Lottery tickets have been extensively dealt out here, and a few persons have had windfalls of fortune. A young man named Cole and his betrothed, Miss Jackson, in somewhat poor circumstances, concluded to try their luck, and each paid fifty cents for onetenth of a whole ticket. At the October drawing they found, by reading the schedule of winning tickets, that theirs had drawn 85,000. It is understood that their wedding cards are now in the hands of the printer. -New York Sun, Oct. 20.

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT MARRIAGE. Three young society ladies whose weddings Three young society ladies whose weddings had been announced to take place within the past fortnight were obliged to have the proposed of their illness. It is no wonder that many young ladies become ill as the great day for them draws near, as the great amount of work they have to do in preparing for the event is enough to wear them out tabusely. The works enough to wear them out entirely. The worry and bother of dressmaking and constant shop-ping and the incidental excitement might well prostrate a delicate bride. Just think of the dresses the young woman of moderate ideas generally starts off with! Of course, there's the wedding gown, upon which no end of work is ex-pended, then the travelling frock for the tour, and say four morning dresses, with a like num-ber of tea gowns and reception toilets; then house dresses and two tailor mads walking suits with one slightly more elaborate for special occasions. This is only a part of the outfit, for undergarments, household linen and the thousand and one extras must be prepared

As the fall is the rushing season in the marriage mart, it is well to recall one or two interesting superstitions that were religiously noted in the time of our grandmothers. In the first place, according to an ancient and reliable chronicle, there are thirty-two days in the year that are especially unlucky for marriages and journeys. They are as follows: Jan. 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10 and 15; Feb. 6, 7 and 18; March 1, 6 and 8; April 6 and 11; May 5, 6 and 7; June 7 and 15; July 5 and 19; Aug. 15 and 19; Sept. 6 and 7; Oct. 7; Nov. 15 and 16; and Dec. 15, 16 and 17. Everybody knows that Friday is the most unlucky day for a wedding, while Wednesday and Thursday are the luckest. Our grandmothers believed that it was a most unfortunate thing if the bride, after finishing As the fall is the rushing season in the mer-Our grandmothers desired that it was a most unfortunate thing if the bride, after finishing her toilet and leaving her looking glass, should turn around again for a glance at herself. It was also bad for her to see the man she was about to marry after dressing and before the time had come for the ceremony.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs twenty-five cents to try it and be convinced.

Sloth will eat the kore out ov enny man and leave him nothing but a shell to inhabit. It envellops like a dream, and eats like a kanker. It haz destroyed more hopes than misfortune haz, and wherever it settles it leaves its mark like a kloud at noonday. Sloth iz a syren, and he who listens to her songs will wake up to dispair. — Josh Billings.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not oure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration. thereby removing the plegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

Men will not appreciate the truth presented when they are repelled by the spirit in which it is presented. Let the reformer be careful to have plenty of oil. Let him speak the truth in love. - Dr. Babb.

SINCE LAST OCTOBER I have suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head. For a week at a time I could not see. I have used "Where is he, where is he?"
"Here he is on the floor beside you," who said it was impure blood—but I got no help. I need Ely's Oream Balm on the recommendation of a friend. I was faithless, commendation of a friend. and also my eyes are well. It is wenderful how quick it helped me. -- MRS. GEORGIE S. JUDSON, Hartford, Conn.

"Without any weapon save that of her cold, cheerless household arrangements any wife may slay all the attractions of a home circle."-T. DeW. Talmage.

MUST NOT BE CONFOUNDED with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One triel will prove their superi-

POPPING THE QUESTION. HOW MAN PROPOSES AND WHAT INDUCES HIM TO

This popping the question is funny business. Another queer thing is that almost any girl will freely confess, with a little urging, the number of proposals she has had, and a goodly proportion of sobered matrons even THE HOUSEHOLD.

NICE FIRE GRAINED CAKE.—One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar; beat to a control of butter, two cupfuls of sugar; beat to a control of their youth. But ask a married man how he happened to propose to his wife, and in nine cases out of ten he will only answer with an uneasy laugh and look as sheep-ish as if you had found him out in the one inexcusable folly of his life; and, as for unmar ried men, who has ever known one who would tempting prospects in a matrimonial way?

tempting prospects in a matrimonial way?

To a woman a proposal very rarely comes unexpectedly. Not that women, as a rule, are given to looking upon every eligible man in the light of a possable lover or husband, as one young lady declared to be the case with herself; but for the reason that the majority of men very naturally dread a refusal, and consequently postable to a strict. quently postpone the critical moment until confidence is inspired by a kindly encourage-ment of the guarded advance; they venture to make. It is an open secret that a little diplomecy is often employed to bring a cautious admirer to the point, and clever is she who to skilfully manages the delicate task that the effort is not manifest. All the world knows how Ruth schemed to capturd Boaz; and she was a right modest and proper dam-sel, too. But Ruth was a widow, and had had experience, and was level headed enough be-sides to see the advantage of standing by her mother in law; so her succes is not to be wondered at. Maud Mulle tried very much the same dodge later on, but it did'nt work quite so weil; and all the feminine world has been devising other and equally harmless little schemes ever since Ruth's triumph—and probably before—flown to the famous French woman who revolved before her partner at a ball and frankly said:
"Monsieur, I desire a husband. Do you not fied me beautiful?"

"Mademoiselle, we will be married to

half of this in small tine in a quick oven. In the remainder put a quarter of a pound of currents and bake the same. Frost or not at pleasure by leaving out the whites of one or pleasure by leaving out the whites of one or two eggs. morrow.

ready.

Equilly matter of fact was the following. written by a Yale man on a gilt edged invita-

Dy DEAR -:- You will probably not be Dy Dear—:—You will probably not be greatly surprised at receiving a proposal from me. The fact is it is the proper thing to be engaged junior year, and as it has always been understood that we should be married some day, we may as well come to an agreement now. Of course you know that I love you and all that, and if you accept me I shall write to you regularly, initiate you into the class secrets and tell you about all my affairs. Anxiously awaiting a favorable reply, yours deiously awaiting a favorable reply, yours de-

votediy.

The depth of devotion which prompted this remarkable epistle may be questioned; but it stands as a unique example of a college boy's

first effort.

Very few people fall in love at first sight, and propinquity is doubtless the commonest cause of marriage, though occasionally an unpremeditated act o: heedless jest develops into a serious attachment. Master Cupid has a roguish eye, ever on the watch for unwary game, and frequently sends his arrows in unexpected direc-

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the spredy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charze, to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.—W.

A. NOYES, 140 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y. (9-13eow)

After all there is more in what we are ourselves than in what we teach to oring out the best from those entrusted to our care, and should be a constant incentive to us.

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT. Dyspensia is dreadful. Disordered liver is nisery. Indigestion is a fee to good nature. The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

ence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad
cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular
habits, and many other things which ought not
to be, have made the American people a nation

of dyspeptics.
But Green's August Flowers has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business en i making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy. Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggust or a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

It isn't what you put into heads, but what you draw out. Suppression from without is

UNIVERSAL APPROBATION.

The medical profession, the clergy, the press and the public alike acknowledge the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters as an unequalled remedy for chronic diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood. Its popularity increases with its years of

The world is slowly discovering that it is not what a woman does, but what she is that makes home a pessible creation.

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harrassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Baleam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troucles.

A well educated gentleman may not know many languages, may not be able to speak any but his own, may have read very few books. But whatever language he knows, he knows precisely; whatever word he pronounces, he pronounces rightly; above all, he is learned in the peerage of words; knows the words of true descent and ancient blood at a glance, from words of modern canaille,-Ruskin.

A LIVING BY DYEING

was made by the Crosby girls, heroines of a prize story, which tells in delightful style the merits of Diamond Dyes and the advantages of using them. Send for Diamond Dye book to Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal,

Don't say things, what you are stands over you the while and thunders so I cannot hear word you say to the contrary.- Emerson.

Said a dapper little lawyer the other day, "There is a restaurant in Fleet street where I can get twenty-four kinds of meat and Ointm vegetables for eightpence." "How do you banefu do that?" asked a friend. "I order hash." tem.

LINES ON RECEIVING FATHER'S PIC-TURE FROM IRELAND.

There is always something sent to cheer The exiles banished from their homes, And driven by hard fortune here, Amongst the strangers for to roam.

Forced from that land beloved by them, And o'er the broad Atlantic crossed, To labor in oid freedom's name, That poor old Ireland long has lost.

But what has come my heart to cheer. An exile numbered with the rest; It's a treasure that's to me more dear Than any earthly wealth possessed. It satisfies the keen desire, That in my aching heart doth burn, Whose flames of love shall not expire

So long as I thy absence mourn.

Appears to be fast turning gray.

It's the picture of an absent friend, But what a dreadful change appears, Since last I gazed upon that form, Though few in number are the years. That form with youth once stood erect,

Now the weight of years does seem to sway, And thy hair, that once was raven black,

Oh, Father, when I think of thee, And of my childhood's happy home, Those visions waft me o'er the sea, Visions that too quick have flown. Yet ail I ask is one request,
And oh, what honor it will be, To let me guide thy feeble days, As thou didst guard my infancy ROSANNA MCCONVILLE.

WHAT A DUNCE! suffered with fever, hot head and foul

With stomach disordered—was sick unto death. bore it a week-surely I was a dunce-Then I took a few "Pellets"-they cured me

at once. What a dunce, indeed, to neglect such a remedy and suffer a week, when quick relief could have been found in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellett.

When you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure it is high time for him to join a temperance society.

FOR FROST BITES. There is no better remedy for frost bites,

chilblains and similar troubles than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafuess and lameness, and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

Lady—And so you left your situation through having words with your mistress. Swell cook—Well, 'm, not words—not adzactly what you might call words, 'm. I on'y spoke to 'er us one lady might to another.

MOTHERS!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for his family always declided the children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around.

The deceased work each bottle. It is pleasant to taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, quiets pain, cures diarrhous and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

Young ladies are painting pictures of frogs. They are so suggestive of leap year.

The brightest flowers must fade, but young lives endangered by severe coughs and colds may be preserved by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, in short, all affections of the throat and lungs, are relieved by this sterling preparation, which also remedies rheumatic pains, sorss, bruses, piles, kidney difficulty, and is most economic.

A young student preaching his first sermon the other day thought he would be original the cathedral by the Rev. B. J. Kiernan. in his language; accordingly, instead of the spoke of our journey from the 'bassinette to the sepulchre."

O. E. Comstock, Caledonia, Minn., writes: from inflammatory rheumatism. One appli-cation of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil afforded almost instant relief, and two bottles effected a permanent cure,"

"Ab, Sam, so you've been in trouble, eh?"
"Yes, Jem." "Well, cheer up, man; adverwas a solemn old judge and he showed up my worst qualities." A lady writes:-"I was enabled to remove

the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience. Councillor's wife (to invited member of the

Chamber of Deputies)—After dinner, Tasten-greifer, the pianist, will give us some music, after which you will perhaps oblige the com-pany by delivering a political speech." MOST EXCRUCIATING are the twinges which rack the muscles and joints of the rheumatic.

Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, by promoting increased action of the kidneys, by which the blood is more effectually depurated, removes through the natural channels certain acrid elements in the circulation which produce rheumatism and gout. The medicine is also a fine laxative antibilious medicine and general correc-

A burial society has been recently commenced in a northern country, the first article of which runs thus :- "That, whereas many persons find it difficult to bury themselves-

Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford, writes: "I was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspepsia for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at times very distressing, caused a drooping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, Chemist, of our city, to try Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Despentic Cure, and I am thealth! and Dyspeptic Cure, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years; that burning sensation and languid feeling has all gone, and food does not lie heavy on my stomach. Others of my family have used it with best results."

Landlord—Come, Sepp, that is the tenth match I've seen you strike. What have you lost? Sepp—I'm looking for a match that I've dropped on the floor.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills. - This Ointment affords the shortest, safest, and easiest path to soundness in all kinds of skin diseases, scrofulous affections, scorbutic maladies, ulcerations, eruptions, and inflamma-tions. There is nothing deleterious in the composition of Holloway's Ointment, but on the contrary, its ingredients possess the most soothing, purifying, and strengthening qualities, so that it can be used with perfect safety by persons of all ages. The delicate skin of infants is not irritated by its application, and for doubt in the minds of heavers. Youth is a property of the property and the safety of the property of the safety of the property of th composition of Holloway's Ointment, but on it is equally adapted for subduing the tedious ulcerations attacking the aged. In all con-stitutional, chronic, and complex affections, Holloway's Pills should be taken whilst his Ointment is being used, in order that all

A CHAPTER OF "DON'T" FOR PARENTS.

Don't laugh at and deride your children's hobbies. Remember how much brighter life has seemed to you, when you could realize some cherished dream, and treat them accordingly.

Don't forget that youth needs amusement. Your children have not only bodies but minds. Rest for the body and amusement for the mind are demands of nature which too many parents ignore. If you do not pro-vide for your children healthful and sufficient amusement, then thank God for His mercy on you, if your children do not take to dangerous or wicked pleasures when they are

Don't forget that your children are beginning life, while you, perhaps, are ending it. Give them the benefit of your experience, but don't expect that your experience will serve them in place of an experience of their

Don't be impatient with your children when they doubt your estimate of the world's allurements. Remember it is you who have tested these things, not they. You do not see with your father's eyes, neither should you expect your children to see with your

Don't demand respect of your children, or endeavor to enforce it by your authority. Respect is paid not to those who demand, but to those who deserve it. Don't neglect your children's friends.

IN MEMORIAM.

It is our painful duty in this issue to record the death of one of our oldest and best known citizens, Mr. Martin Dowsley, sr., which sad event occurred at his residence, Main street, at three o'clock, p. m., Tuesday, Nov. 15th. Mr. Dowsley was a native of the town of New Ross, County Wexford, Ireland. Leaving reland in 1851, he, along with his family, sailed for Quebec, and on arriving at that port went thence to New York, where his on Samuel, our present townsman, of the plastering firm of Dowals & Sunmers, then a young man of 16, was apprenticed in the ornamental plastering shops of the then far famed P. N. Eoley. After two months sojourn in New York the late Mr. Dowsley, tiring of that city, returned again to Ireland with his wife and three daughters, but again returned to New York in the month of May of the next year, 1852 Residing there for a short time he came to Canada, arriving in Uttawa in September of the above year. Shortly after arriving he contracted with the late Mr. John Supple for the plastering of the latter's new stone residence. On the completion of this work he was engaged by Mr. Win. Moffat for the plastering of his new brick dwelling house. It was chiefly through Mr. Moffat's well-known kindness and persuasion to him that made him settle for his future home in Pembroke, where the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Moffat to him and his family always drew from him his most

The deceased worked in the building line, and was the pioneer contractor of the town, and also filled the municipal office of Collector, Assessor and Treasurer. He was always in favor of the improvement of the town and never grumbled about his taxes, no matter how high they were. Two of his latest wishes were that he night live to see the completion of the new bridge and post-office.

lle was also an ardent lover of Ireland, viewing with intense interest the least item of news from the old country, and many times expressed a hope to soon see Ireland govern herself. He was one of the founders of the St. Patrick's Society of this town, and as a member ranked among the highest officers of it. As a mark of respect to their late member the ciety attended the funeral in a with draped badges, headed by the H. & L. Band, played the Dead March in Saul. The Requiem Mass and service was sung in Messrs. Wm. Moffat, A. Irving, M. O'Driscoll, M. Gorman, A. Foster and M. Howe acted as pall bearers. The funeral was followed to the R. C. Cemetery by one of the largest concourses of people ever seen in this vicinity. Mr. Dowsley was aged 80 years.
At a meeting of the St. Patrick's Literary

Association of this town the following resolution was unanimously passed .- We, the St. Patrick's Literary Association of the Town of Pembroke in council assembled, having heard with regret of the demise of Mr. sity tries us, and shows up our better quali. Martin Dowsley, Sr., one of our members, ties." Ah, but adversity didn't try me; it and while bowing in obedience to the will of Divine Providence, be it resolved: 1. That we feel deeply the loss of Mr. Dowsley, one of our founders and oldest members, 2. That we extend to our late member's family our condolence and heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of grief. 3. That these resolutions be endorsed by the president and secretary and forwarded to the late Mr. Dowsley's family, and that they be inserted in the Pem-Observer, Catholic Record and other

Catholic newspapers.

John Ryan, Jr., Jas. P. Sarsfield, Corr. Secretary. Tuesday, Nov. 15th, 1887. President.

-Pembroke Observer Ed. Murray died at his father's residence in Franktown, Ont., Saturday last. At 12 o'clock he called the entire household to his 1000 Toilet Sets worth.....

badside and bade each farewell. At 12.15 his spirit passed away. He was attended throughout his sickness by the Rev. Eather Stanton, P. P. of Smith's Falls, Ont. He had been a sufferer for several years from consumption, contracted one bitter winter's day when in the performance of his duty as Road master on the old Brockville and Ottawa. He looked after the erection of the iron bridge over the Kideau at Smith's Falls. Though of strong constitution before that fatal day, he was never able to fully rally so as to be all he was before, and the insidious disease kept on surely if slowly. To have risen to the position of Roadmaster was an honor in itself not lightly to be esteemed, and in those flourishing days Ed. was a buoyant, pushing overseer and held in high regard by Mr. Mc-Kinnon. We believe he was also spoken of by the men in terms of great satisfaction, The announcement of his death produces only expressions of deep regret, and recalls the sad years of his life in 1876 and 1877 when in succession he lost his mother, his mother-in-law, his wife, his bright little three year old boy, and then finally the baby, when surely his soul was scathed and thunderriven. The pall-bearers were Mesars. R. F. Preston, M.D., P. P. Salter, Nell McEwen, D. Campbell, Robert Cavannagh, P. Cadigan. The funeral on Wednesday to the S. Falls

STRENGTH OVER TEMPTATION.

Cemetery was one of the largest Franktown

has ever seen.

naturally prone to exaggerate its strength, and especially when it assumes this attitude of waying aside all ideas of doubt and uncertainty is there reason to fear that its words are an idle boast, spoken for effect only, and not the result of reflection or consideration. baneful matter may be expelled from the sys-tem.

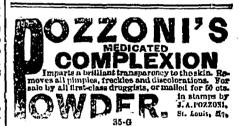
 $\cdot \cdot \cdot \frac{1}{p} = \sqrt{p + 1}$

language. Any person of ordinary intelligence can do that. But the person who is so consti-tuted as to realize the weaknesses of human tuted as to realize the weaknesses of human nature and the propensity of flesh to kan upon the wrong side, and who on this account is accustomed to weigh the dangers that beset the path of life, and speak moderately, will rarely be heard to speak in these positive terms. His observation has taught him that, as a rule, mean do not submit to tampetation will include the terms. do not submit to temptation willingly, but are dragged down from one istep to another by weakly depending upon their own ability to control their desires and appetites—victims of the very frailty in the existence of which they refuse to believe.

The strongest men, intellectually, have been betrayed by the same small vices that blight the lives of the commonest clay. Particularly is this true of the drinking habit. Men of the widest mental culture, the bighest principles, and the strongest sense of the degrading influence of yielding to the lowest cravings of our fallen nature have permitted themselves to be lured to the brink of abject ruin by closing their eyes to the dangers of which they are fully cognizant. Such men fall, not so much because they overestimate their own strength, but because of their refusal to make due allowance for the insidious growth of liabit, if a man can take one drink and stop, there is no reason why, under ordinary circumstances, The strongest men, intellectually, have been It a man can take one urink and stop, there is no reason why, under ordinary circumstances, he cannot repeat the experiment. It is the re-petition of it usually disproves the truth of the first claim. This very confidence in one's power first claim. This very confidence in one's power of self-control is a source of weakness. It encourages us to meet temptation that fear would prompt us to avoid. If those who profess to be able to stop at one drink would regulate their practice upon that basis there would be far less misery and suffering in the world. The vice and degradation that inevitably follow in the wake of gradation that inevitably follow in the wake of gradation that inevitably follow in the wake of intemperance would not be so widespread; but, unfortunately, too many of those who can do not stop, and the remarkable power which they claim for themselves proves no safeguard. There is much more reason to believe that men and women who are afraid to trust their own strength, and who dread the dangers of yielding ton desire to be sociable or an inherent craying to a desire to be sociable or an inherent craving for stimulants, will succeed with more cer-tainty in evading the ruin of over-indulgence than those who rely solely upon the strength which they affect to believe resides within them.

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