

MIMS JONES.

Mims Jones was a dashing coquette. She was the belle of the ball. She had dozens of beaux. And she was a "stunner" to boot!

THE LAND.

The agitation concerning its ownership in Great Britain—What the leaders of the Irish Land Question are about—How parties in England stand toward their assured projects—Home Rule—Total separation—Scotland wants a Land Bill.

[Correspondence of the Brooklyn Eagle]

DEAR EAGLE—The undivided attention of the press and public of Great Britain is at the present time, and is likely to be for many months to come, occupied with three questions of considerable magnitude and importance—namely, the condition of Ireland, the agitation for what the Tories call "Fair trade," and the Scotch demand for a reform of the Land laws.

has been going on for some weeks in Scotland, and the principal topics introduced and discussed have been those I have just enumerated—Irish Land, Fair trade and Scotch land.

Everybody is anxious to know what the Irish farmers give the new Land act a fair trial, and everybody in Great Britain seems to be of opinion that they will do so if Parrell and the Land League do not stand in the way.

Mr. Charles Davlin is Liberal candidate for Ottawa County. The budget of Spain for 1881-'82 shows a surplus of \$70,000. In 1879-'80 the deficit was \$18,750,000; in 1880-'81, \$21,250,000.

It is reported that M. de Bismarck presented Mlle. Grey, at her marriage, with a pearl necklace of the value of 70,000 francs which had belonged to the Bay of Tunis.

M. de Normandie's sudden dismissal from the Governorship of the Bank of France has created much surprise, such an occurrence being, it is affirmed, without precedent in the annals of the bank.

Mr. Forbes, of Colleton, is causing to be erected on the battle-field from which his ancestral home takes its name, a number of large granite blocks to mark the site of the last conflict between the houses of Stuart and Hanover.

Mr. Labouchere says that the Irish lawyers bless Mr. Gladstone daily, and that a visit to the Land Court in Merion street might be recommended to any philosopher desirous of witnessing the practical dispensing of the greatest amount of happiness to the greatest number.

The London Evening News of Nov. 8 says: There were fifty-six British and foreign actual wrecks reported during last week, of which twenty-three were British sailing vessels and four were British steamers. The aggregate loss was £5,600,000 sterling, including British, £3,600,000, and seventy persons were either lost or missing.

An important archeological discovery has been made in excavating one of the kurgans, or old tombs in the Sakubam district of Southern Russia. Several glass vessels were found profusely ornamented with gold and precious stones, and a gold plate, six inches in diameter, with a fine bas-relief. A local archeologist is disposed to assign the objects to the Third century B. C.

A taxpayer writing to a London paper calls attention, in connection with the French Treaty negotiations, to the great disparity between the duties levied on English beverages in France and on French in England. A bottle of champagne worth 5s pays in England but 2d duty, or one-third of its value, while a bottle of beer worth 6d pays in France more than a half-penny, or one-twelfth.

M. Gambetta was 44 years old on Sunday, Oct. 30, and, therefore, in the full prime of the working tide of life—just two years under what the Duke of Wellington and Napoleon were, each of them, at Waterloo. It was in that year that Prince Bismarck was born, and he is, therefore, now 66 years old.

LABOR THEY SAY MUST BE RECOGNIZED

even in the business of law making. Undoubtedly there is a good deal of sound sense in this view of the case.

HOME RULE FOR SCOTLAND.

It seems ridiculous for instance that this city of Edinburgh should have to go all the way to London for permission to do some necessary municipal work such as the construction of tramways or water works—matters in respect to which the citizens themselves must know far more and be able to come to a wiser decision than English or Irish members of Parliament. I have heard of a small Scotch town having to spend more money in getting a local water bill passed through Commons and Lords than the entire cost of the actual construction of the works.

Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee and other large cities have been compelled to incur enormous expenses in this way. It is the general feeling of the country, including even what are called moderate Liberals, that business of this kind, "private bills," as they term them, should be relegated to local boards, and it is not at all unlikely that some such plan may be finally approved by Parliament. The Irish however, would not be satisfied with this installment of justice. Their claim is that a parliament sitting in Dublin shall have supreme control over the Irish internal affairs, leaving imperial affairs to be managed by an imperial parliament. In short, the least that the Irish will accept is the federal scheme sketched out by the late Mr. Butt. The orderly British Liberal calls it the dismemberment of the empire, and will on no account, he declares, ever consent to granting it.

A GOOD THING FROM THE STATES.

In the age of quackery it is consoling to discover that there is something solid in existence, and that, though there are vendors who lie most cheerfully about their wares, there are others who tell the truth and allow time to test the merits of what they offer for sale. As year after year rolls over, the frauds and the shams sink away out of sight in the pools and morasses of obscurity, while what is really good and true stands boldly forth all the grander for its age and solidity. Thus while within the present decade thousands of patent medicines, puffed at one time to inflation, have shrunk before the test of analysis, St. Jacobs Oil has bravely borne the strain, and is to-day renowned all over the world for its famous curative powers. It is truly one of the phenomena of the age we live in. The sale of this article is incredible. It is to be found all over the civilized world and in a good many places which are not civilized—nor, unfortunately, the bones of sorrowing man are racked and ache with pain no matter what region he inhabits—and we believe it is yet destined to be found in every house, and to supersede the many nostrums which still remain abroad to rob and debase the humanity of its money and its health. The firm of A. Vogel & Co., Baltimore, spend half a million dollars yearly in advertising St. Jacobs Oil, and hence we may guess at the full extent of their enormous business. It is truly marvellous, or would be, did we not know the circulation of this inestimable blessing.

COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS.

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A MISTAKE.

It is a great and often fatal mistake to take repeated drastic purgatives for consumption of the bowels, they induce pills and cause, disability of the bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters is a safe and perfect regulator of the bowels, arousing the torpid Liver and all the secretions to a healthy action; acting on the Kidneys, and renovating and toning the system in the most perfect manner.

MR. FLYNN.

We take the following extract from the speech of the Hon. Mr. Flynn, Commissioner of Crown Lands, as it appeared in the Quebec Telegraph. Alluding to the attacks of his enemies he said:—

They came before the people and tried to prejudice the cause of the Government by disparaging and blackening the characters of a few public men, of whom he (Mr. F.) was one. (Cheers.) He (Mr. F.) and other gentlemen, who had been only anxious to relieve their fellow citizens and the Province from a great position of peril and anxiety, had been publicly stigmatized as traitors.

A Voice: "You're no traitor, you're a friend of the people." Hon. Mr. Flynn: No; he was no traitor and he dared anyone to say so, to whom he could properly and constitutionally reply. For two years, he had stood face to face with Mr. Joly. For two years he had patiently waited to have this terrible accusation against him properly formulated, so that he could meet it in a proper Parliamentary form, but it had never been tabled yet.

A Voice:—And never will. (Cheers.)

Hon. Mr. Flynn:—Yes, never will, because his worst enemies and detractors could not, for the life of them, utter a single word derogatory to his character as an honest and patriotic citizen. Their tongues, and their pens, were unworthy of the name of press, as we understood it, might say what they liked, but they never could impeach his conscience in his own eyes or in the eyes of honest and patriotic citizens. (Cheers.) He represented some 33,000 souls or some 2,800 electors of this Province, 200 of whom were sterling Irishmen, belonging to the proud old race, in whose grand historical traditions he justly prided. They had sent him to the Legislature in 1878 and when he voted according to his convictions in 1879, was there a single man of them that got up and said he did wrong? (Applause.) No, on the contrary, they one and all told him that he had done right. (Cheers.) The best rejoinder to all the calumnies indulged in against him and his hon. colleague, the member for Lewis, was that he (Mr. F.) had been elected by acclamation and Mr. Paquet, by a crushing majority. And yet their unprincipled adversaries had the audacity to call him and Mr. Paquet traitors. When he (Mr. F.) had been of their number, they could hardly say enough in praise of him. Their press was actually as fulsome in its laudation as it was now bitter in its denunciation, though he (Mr. F.) was unaware that any material change had taken place in his opinions on public matters. He and his colleague, Mr. Paquet, had been made the victims of a systematic persecution, which aimed to destroy one of the fundamental principles of the British constitution. In fact, a system of terrorism was sought to be established, which aimed at preventing the representatives of the people from daring to say that their souls or their opinions were their own. (Cheers.) If this system was allowed to hold sway, men could have no conviction but those of the party hacks, and a member of the Legislature would be reduced to the degraded position of a simple delegate and not a man sent to Parliament to deliberate and consult for the best good of the masses, which was altogether hostile to the spirit of the British constitution. (Applause.) He would just cite them an extract from Edmund Burke's famous address to the electors of Bristol, one of the highest constitutional authorities, and an Irishman by the way, too, (Cheers) to justify his own position and to show them that the idea of reducing a member of parliament to a mere cipher, to no will of his own, to no convictions of his own, was altogether opposed to that constitution. Edmund Burke said, and he begged, on the subject, to quote May's Constitutional History of England, as follows, and he would remind them that Edmund Burke's dictum had been since engraven upon the constitution and approved by the highest political and constitutional authorities:—

"At this period, Mr. Burke explained to the electors of Bristol—with that philosophy and breadth of constitutional principle, which distinguished him—the relations of a representative to his constituents." His unbiased opinion, his mature judgment, his enlightened conscience he ought not to sacrifice to you, to any man, or to any set of men living.

Your representative owes you, not his industry only, but his judgment; and he betrays, instead of serving you, if he sacrifices it to your opinion. Government and legislation are matters of reason and judgment, and not of inclination; and what the determination precedes the decision in which one set of men deliberate and the other decide? Parliament is not a congress of ambassadors from different and hostile interests; but Parliament is a deliberative assembly of one nation, with one interest—that of the whole; where no local purposes, not local prejudices, ought to guide, but the general good, resulting from the general reason of the whole."

As to independent candidates, of course every member should be constitutionally independent. But he (Dr. F.) believed in party government. All the experiences of history had shown that party government was the best for the public interests, but this did not preclude a man from being independent in the true sense of the word whenever he thought the interests of his country required it. (Cheers.) Nevertheless, they should not allow themselves to be captivated by a word. Mr. Owen Murphy called himself independent, for instance, but from all his surroundings it was notorious that he had no claim to the title. He was in the hands of the very bitterest enemies of the Government and of the Conservative party and consequently not entitled to the support of the electors. (Cheers.) And he believed that the people of the West would unmistakably prove this, when they registered their votes at the polls on the 2nd December next. (Applause.) Now, he hoped that they would excuse him if he entered so fully into an aspect of the situation, which was personal to himself, and in regard to which, through their candidate, Mr. Carbray, he prized their good opinion and their support. As for the general policy of the Government, his respected leader had just outlined it so clearly for them that he did not need to add anything to complete his delineation. But he would like to say a few words to them of the department over which he more especially presided—the Crown Lands. (Applause.) That department was the most difficult, important, and responsible of the whole Provincial administration. It dealt with our mines, our woods and forests, our Crown Lands, the cadastres and surveys and would readily comprehend the vast amount of work and attention it demanded and involved. As a slight proof of this, he might mention that since January last he had received 7,000 public and probably 5,000 private letters. If they compared the state of

THE DEPARTMENT TO-DAY WITH WHAT IT WAS

a few years ago, they would at a glance recognize the immense strides the Province had made under the Chapeau Government. If he had the figures with him, he could show them that that Government had done more before or since Confederation, to develop the resources of the country. He took no particular credit for doing his duty, but did not hesitate to say that he had done a good deal to help that good work. (Applause.) His enemies did not dare to attack his administrative acts. No, they called him a traitor and held him up to public scorn by every foul name in the vocabulary, though when he was in their ranks, their leader had offered him a portfolio and declared him fit and able enough to enter his Cabinet. (Cheers.) Their press, too, was hounding him down as, perhaps, a public man was never hounded down before. (Cries of shame!) In fact, the Montreal Herald had gone so far as to call him a thief and to lay itself open to an action of libel for a statement so mendacious and unfounded as any statement could possibly be. Since the Chapeau Government had come into power, a complete revolution had taken place. The Province had made surprising progress. They had only to look at the mining interests for proof of this. His leader had just been good enough to attribute to his poor efforts some portion of this success. But he could tearfully say, in the matter of our mines, that while only two years ago the Province could not collect enough from the gold mines even to pay the expenses of the Inspector and police constables, since the 31st February last alone they had yielded \$19,787 for licenses and mining locations in hard cash. In fact, the revenue now from our mining development gave a surplus and not a deficit. (Cheers.) Then, as to our phosphate wealth, he might mention that they had sold some 8,000 acres at a price of \$30,836 or about an average of \$3.71 per acre from this source in the last few days, and only a day or two ago he had received an offer and had accepted as much as \$15,000 for a very small piece of territory in the gold mining division of Beauce. Altogether the situation financially and otherwise was immensely cheering and one to inspire confidence in capitalists and men of enterprise and progress. The revenue of the Crown Lands Department was now some \$699,000 for the fiscal year ending the 30th June last, or \$269,000 more than it was two years ago. The Montreal Star had stated that \$144,000 of this sum had been expended to collect \$504,000. This was altogether unfair and he mentioned it as a specimen of the improper manner in which it was sought to influence public sentiment. By reference to official data it would be seen that \$94,718 of this amount was laid out for cadastral plans and surveys of farming lands and to give them an idea of the immense progress of our development, he might state that 300,000 acres of our Crown lands were surveyed alone last year for farming lands, or more than for the three years previously taken together. It was consequently a huge mistake to say that we were running into bankruptcy. But this was not their only source of revenue. For example, only a short time ago they had received \$575,000 from Montreal for the indebtedness under the Municipal Loan Fund, of which the Liberals when in power could not collect a cent. And he might remark that, over and above this, the firm of Josuit's estates and sales of Crown Lands, a sum of a million and a half in round figures, the better portion of which they would collect in time and with a due regard for the convenience of all interested and the poor man in particular. (Immense applause.) Next as to economy a great outcry had been made, but, as he would show by special reference to his own department alone, the economy of the Liberals had been misplaced, injudicious and ruinous. They had dismissed the wood rangers and game keepers and the consequences was that our most valuable asset, our woods and forests, had been left unprotected. Any one could go in and pillage it; it was practically thrown open to general depredation, and any one who wanted to do so could go and put unmolested an axe into it. Now what had been done. With a conviction that our forest wealth should be protected he had reappointed the wood rangers, and the immediate result was an immense increase in the Crown Lands revenue. (Cheers.) And while on the subject he wished the press to give more publicity to the fact that no Province in the Dominion offered more inducements to intending settlers than this. The Quebec Government, in surveys, roads and otherwise had spent since Confederation 3 1/2 times more for the settlement of its wild lands than it received from them in direct revenue. In Ontario it was quite the reverse. They merely collected from their Crown lands what they expended upon them. Our woods and forests, our timber limits, were a great resource and not a financial liability administered by the most able and able men. As to the management of them he invited the Opposition to put their finger upon one single act of his, not to which reasonable objection could be made, but which was not deserving of the support of all reasonable and patriotic men. (Cheers.) Altogether he had the best reason to know that our finances were in a good and flourishing state and they would be in a better position before another six months. In fact he felt assured that they would then arrive at the result so long desired of establishing an equilibrium between our receipts and expenses. It should be evident to all that by pursuing this progressive policy not only the Provincial and national prosperity would be advanced and actually increased, but the revenues of the Crown would, be proportionately increased, to the relief of the actual burdens upon the masses and the avoidance of direct taxation. (Applause.) To give one more instance of the unbalanced value of the assets of the Province he would mention a fact, probably already known, that the sale of Crown timber limits which took place last fall gave an average price per square mile of \$75.45, whereas the average price up to 1878 had been only \$14. (Cheers.) And at the sale under Mr. Langelier's administration only \$14 per mile. (Cries of shame!) It was the right question of the hour, but it was indeed on that part to subject their opponents to systematic disparagement. (Applause.) The policy of the Government was one of peace and union—to cement and not to divide, to furnish a common ground upon which all classes, creeds and origins could meet and work for the common prosperity. (Cheers.) He (Mr. F.) had been charged with not being a representative Irishman, but he would tell them unequivocally that while he was a Canadian, born in this country, and heart and soul for this country, he had never forgotten the glorious traditions of his grand old fatherland, Ireland. (Immense cheers.) He would, therefore, like to see his fellow-countrymen the Irish and his fellow-citizens the French Canadians join hand in hand as Mr. Carbray was doing, and carry him to victory on the 2nd December.

BY SO DOING THEY WOULD ENABLE THE GOVERNMENT

to carry on its policy of enlightenment, of good will and general progress; and to enlarge the common ground of accord upon which all classes and races could meet and work for the general prosperity of the Province. For this reason he supported with all his feeble power and influence the many candidatures of Mr. Carbray as against that of Mr. Murphy, which was identified with his own and with the real welfare of the Province; and he asked his hearers to unite and send to the Legislative Halls of Quebec a man who would do honor to both elements and to the division in general. Amid the most enthusiastic and frequently repeated cheering the Honorable Commissioner of Crown Lands then took his seat.

If you suffer from any chronic disease arising from Impure Blood, Sluggish Liver, disordered Kidneys or inactivity of the Bowels; if your Nervous System is debilitated from whatever cause arising, do not despair, but procure a trial bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters; it will only cost 10 cents; Large Bottles \$1.00. For sale by all medicine dealers. 15 2

TEMPORARY LIGHT AT CRANBERRY ISLAND.

Notice is hereby given that temporary lights on Cranberry Island, off Cape Canoe, Guysborough County, Nova Scotia, to take the place of those destroyed by fire on the 12th instant, will be put in operation on the 31st November, proximo, or as soon after as circumstances will allow.

The lights will be, as heretofore, two fixed white, the upper elevated 75 feet above high water and the lower 12 miles, the lower 35 feet vertically below the upper, and visible nine miles.

They will be shown from a skeleton tower erected close to the site of the old lighthouse. The fog whistle was also destroyed by fire. Due notice will be given when it is again put in operation.

HUMBLED AGAIN.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months the use of the Bitters my wife was cured and has remained so for sixteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—Pioneer Press.

FROM THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Under date of October 16th, Lieutenant Berry writes from St. Lawrence Bay, reporting that he arrived there the morning before. After his report of September 27th he proceeded to Herald Island, where he made search for traces of the "Gannets," without finding any. He found a cairn on the island left by Dr. Ross in July last. Berry then went to the coast of Siberia, but owing to the heavy sea could not send boats ashore. After waiting forty-eight hours for better weather, he gave up the idea of landing, and put out for an island near Cape Serdze, where he erected a house and left master O. F. Putnam in command of a party of six, to remain until the ice will permit their being taken off.

For all purposes of a Family Medicine, HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL is at the head of the list. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds, Frost bites; relieves, and often cures asthma.

COMMERCIAL TREATY WITH FRANCE.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A Paris despatch to the Manchester Guardian says:—"The interview of Sir Charles W. Dilke, British Under Foreign Secretary, with M. Gambetta and M. Rouvier, Minister of Commerce, has been satisfactory. It appears that Gambetta is desirous of personally participating in the conclusion of an Anglo-French treaty of commerce, and has asked Sir Charles Dilke for a delay of two or three weeks, during which time he must attend to the organization of the various departments; he will then give his whole attention to the treaty. Sir Charles Dilke agreed to the postponement." The correspondent says he is able to state on semi-official authority that, in the event of any unforeseen hitch delaying the conclusion of a treaty, France will grant a further prolongation. The Paris correspondent of the Times says that accord now exists in regard to everything except wools. The Standard's despatch from Paris says:—"The further delay in the negotiations for a new commercial treaty between England and France is by no means considered here as unfavorable."

RELATIONS OF THE VATICAN.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Voice Della Verita, of Rome, in an article entitled "An English Legation to the Holy See," complains of the hostility of some Liberals to the idea, and says the Holy See is much interested in maintaining direct and official relations with Protestant governments. It is stated that the next creation of cardinals will take place a week before Christmas, and will include the Archbishops of Algiers, Cologne, Seville and Vienna. The next creation will probably occur in March. The Patriarch of Venice and the Archbishops of Dublin and Naples are mentioned for elevation to the cardinalate at that time.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.

There's no use in arguing the question of the potency of some substances for special service in emergencies. They will do all they promise, and more, if judiciously used. The following from Mr. P. Murphy, of No. 1 Fire Station, Ottawa, bears upon the point stated above. Mr. Murphy says: I had occasion to use St. Jacobs Oil recently, and must say that it is the best Liniment I ever saw. I caught cold from getting wet at a fire, and it settled in my shoulder and down my back to my hip. I suffered a great deal from the pain. I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so, and after the fourth application I was entirely free from pain. I cannot speak too highly of it, and advise others to use it.

THE "DAILY NEWS" ON THE GUILTKAUS CASE.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—The Daily News says it seems an obvious question that Guitteau's sanity and responsibility is a matter of word chopping and psychological casuistry. Guitteau is perfectly well aware of the nature of his act. We might say Guitteau was crazed, just as so many people are called crazed who are yet acknowledged to be fit to control their own affairs. If Guitteau is declared insane a vast number of people like him, feather-brained conceited fools, will justify their infer that they too may indulge in eccentricities and murder.

Do not let prejudices stand in the way of relief if you suffer from any lingering disease. Burdock Blood Bitters, cure others, why should it not benefit you? It is a specific for all forms of Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Nervous Headaches, General Debility, Scrofula and all diseases of the Secretory system. Trial bottles 10 cents. 15-2

INTERVENTION.

There's always just something. Get away and let it be. Some curl of darkness, Some pale colored light. There's ever a duty. Forbidding the rest. That's not like the gleam Of the sun in the west. Yet all must have respect To the law in the soil. The wicked from troubling, The weary from toil.

'Tis the way of the world, 'Tis the way of the world, So it will be forever. Till the tale is told.

British Quarterly Review.

A CANADIAN SPEAKS.

When anything worth saying is spoken in that terse and pointed way that bears the impress of honest conviction, we like to have people know the nature of the communication. Of such a nature is the following from Mr. W. F. Haist, Camden, P. O., Lincoln Co., Ontario. Mr. Haist says: With great joy over my restored health, I would very few lines concerning that wonderful remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. For the last six years I have been using various medicines internally and externally, but nothing would help me. Finally I procured a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil which cured me after a few applications. My mother-in-law, who has also been a great sufferer from rheumatism, was also instantly relieved by the use of the Great German Remedy. St. Jacobs Oil is a great blessing to suffering humanity, and I shall do everything in my power to make known its merits.

SHE BELONGED TO THE GUILD.

"Hem, can I speak with you a moment?" asked a maiden lady of some forty summers, looking in at the managing editor. "Certainly, madam," said the editor. "Walk in."

"Not madam," said the maiden, with a disenchanted smile. "Miss, if you please," "A most unnatural mistake," said the editor. "Miss, of course."

"Yes, I have never met with the misfortune of being married," said the maiden. "I am fancy free, and propose to remain so." "By all means," said the editor, inadvertently.

"Sir!" ejaculated the maiden. "Oh, I should say, everyone to their taste," said the editor, "You wish to see me on business, I suppose?"

"Yes, I'm from Chicago," said the maiden. "I have come on here to start afresh in life, as it were. You see I am a journalist like yourself!"

"Oh, you are?" said the editor, growing suddenly very reserved in manner. "Yes, I have written for loads of Western papers," said the maiden, "and also for magazines. Principally poetry and short sketches. I have corresponded with five papers all at one time, beside giving them poems every week. I know lots of our profession out West. I suppose, of course, you are acquainted with Mr. Shears, of the Colorado Scalper?"

"I never heard of him," said the editor, growing more and more icy. "No, you must know Mr. Clippings, of the Ohio Puffer. No? Well, I'm surprised; he is so well known everywhere. He is a great admirer—I should say friend of mine. He has given me just the nicest letter of introduction to your Eastern editors. He said, 'Lucy'—he always calls me by my first name—'Lucy,' he said, 'you just hitch on somewhere in New York, and your fortune is made. Your poetry alone will make you famous. Of course, I never wrote much for his paper and he never paid me anything for what I did write, but he was always so good and kind in his criticism that it was really a pleasure to work for him for nothing. I suppose you exchange with the Puffer?'

"No, we don't," said the editor, growing absolutely frigid in manner. "Well, you must right away," said the maiden, paying not the slightest attention to the editor's coldness. "I shall write him to put you on his list. You can't afford to do without his paper; you positively cannot. He will be delighted to know that I have met you. Oh, I have heard him say over so many nice things about the Eagle, and he knows all your Eastern papers like a book. He is going to call on them all at once. I thought I would come in to Brooklyn, and then run over the river and drop in to see Mr. Dana. Mr. Dana and all the other boys. Oh, I shall just enjoy talking to such nice people ever so much. It's so pleasant to meet people of your own profession, you know."

"Oh, of course," said the editor, with the shade of a curl on his lip. "Yes, I've looked forward to this time for weeks," said the maiden. "Now, you know everybody. Please tell me who to call on. I'm so new to your part of the country. By first you will tell me how to approach them. Here is one of my scrap books. You will look it over, won't you? Oh, you will see that I can write all sorts of matter; and here are a few of my poems, and I have a manuscript here that I do hope you will publish. It's a sketch of Miss Cushman's life. Of course it's a little out of date, but people are always interested in Miss Cushman, you know; and here is a little article about Antoinette."

"Madam, I regret to say our staff is complete," said the editor. "Oh, but I don't want any pay for these articles, you know. You will publish a few of them, I know you will; and here is something I'm sure will please—"

"There isn't the slightest use of your showing me anything, madam; I cannot publish it," said the editor, firmly. "Then you won't look at my poems?" said the maiden, casting upon the editor a bewitching smile upon the editor. "My time is very valuable, especially at this hour," said the editor, growing deeper.

"Very well, sir," said the maiden, gathering up her papers. "There may come a day—but never mind" and she flounced out of the room.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Invalids distracted by indigestion and discouraged in their search for its remedy should make trial of this never-failing medicine. A lady, long martyred to dyspeptic tortures, writes that Holloway's Pills made her feel as if a burden had been taken off her. Her spirits, formerly low, have greatly improved; her capricious appetite has given place to healthy hunger; her daily sick headache has departed, and she has gradually a change in her complexion, and again fit for her duties. These PILLS may be administered with safety to the most delicate, and are especially adapted to the female system. Receipts from Internal Remedies, Monday, were \$661,773.69, and from Ontario, \$694,449.63. (The National Bank, notes received for redemption amounted to \$253,000.