BY JOHN J. O'SHEA.

Being an ardent admirer of Bobbie Being an ardens addited of bondle Burns, the people's poet, I found myself one day sitting on the banks of bonnie Doon, hard by his bowery birth-place in

Ayr.

The day was hot, and so was I-for I had been muleted out of all my loose had been approximating full who have siller by the enterprising folk who have appropriated Bobbie Burns, and who will not allow any one to get a glimpse of anything belonging to him, away down in Ayr, until they have paid smart

Perched on the battlement of the old Brig of Doon, a one-storied structure with a gradient which migh, appall an Alpine climber, was a Hieland piper. He discoursed Caledonian music of an

exasperating character.

After he had gone through a choice

air. I hailed him. "Haven't you got anything slower," said I - something that a tired traveller

might find soothing?" "Something wi' sentiment in it, I

Just listen to this yin!

He began an air so dismally slow and depressing that I could not stand more than a bar or two, and I intimated as

much in very plain language.
"I thocht ye would be ravished o'er that, mon," said ine, in an offended tone. Ye're ower hard to please, I triw, Nachody but likes that air; it's 'To Mary in Heaven."

Mary in Heaven.

"More like a wail for her being somewhere else," I replied. "Have you got day relies to sell—a hair from the tail of Tam O'Shanter's mare, or anything in that line?"

I had been annoyed by the attentions a relie vendors of Burns' relies and senvenirs of the place, and what not. The good man did not perceive any irony in the question, but answered quite gravely :

"Ye seem to forget that the young witch wi' the cuttie sark carried away all the good beastie's tail when Tam got to the Brig. What became of the tail nachody kens. But I has a relic of the Pitlottic ghaist, if ye care to see that." my barbarian ignorance, he generously

affered to enlighten me. "Tis a dour story," he observed with mournial face when he had guiped lawn a fair measure of Highland whisfrom many an e'e when itis told. But ye can stand it, maybe?"

"I'm prepared to stand a good deal," I replied, "but I draw the line at the sibrach at short range, and especially with 'Mary in heaven.' Tell me about the eminent Pitlottic spectre."

He plunged his hand into his goatiber, and fished up a nugget or shining ship sails to morrow week."

"There's nae muckle sign of witch or warfock in that wee black morsel," he said, as he handed it to me. "But for a that tis a right down relie of the Pitlof-cie ghaist. Noo, I'll tell ye a' about it."

The musician lit his cattie pipe, and while I smoked a cigar he untonded his romance. Put into plain English, this is what he told me.

the best beef and mutton and the finest milk that could be got for money,

Thrist and honesty and a steady at-

ous virtues. He used to boast he never as Angus Blair. owed any one a shilling and he never to be in his place at the kirk twice on the Sabbath.

What his bank account was nobody knew but himself and the bank people; he felt pretty safe here below, and he had made large investments above, he piously believed, by a devout attention diligent study of the Bible. He knew

Archie Rintoul was the envy of many less fortunate folk, so pious a man was Jennie. he. so well-filled was his purse, and so well-stocked his farms.

Archie Rintoul had a wife-and a daughter. This was his family and no whom Archie's word was law. Jennic Rintoul, the daughter, was neither meek "Silence!" he thundered, clutching Rintoul, the daughter, was neither meek

Flower of Pitloftie. There was meaning it! in the description.

Having no son or heir, all Archie Rinself-sacrificing members of the lesser aristocracy found willing to plant their genealogical trees on Archie Rintoul's God fearing church-going man.

High lineage was not much of a conity for spending other folk's money. The man for him and Jennie Rintoul should be one who could show pound for spirits. pound with her dowry, and who worked as hard and rayed as hard as he. This was his ultimatum.

So learned the Laird of Pennistown when he came in state to Pitloftie to tender his hand and his metaphorical heart to the beauty of Pitloftic. She gave him a courtesy and grimace (behind his back) and referred him to her father, just as though it was a matter in which she had no voice or choice herself.

Not much time was consumed in the discussion. There was no stirrup-cup as the Laird rode off, and the leave-tak ing was not claborate. And yet the

THE MOST remarkable cures on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is unequalled for all BLOOD DISEASES.

Belleville in the second

Laird of Pennistown was a handsome cavalier, and much sought after by the best families in the shire who would turn up their noses at Crosus himself if

he had been engaged in trade.

As the Laird of Pennistown rode away home, he passed one corner of Archie Rintoul's big tillage farm, "He's a thritless carl, after all," he said to himself, "and maybe not so rich as tolk think. Hedocsn't keep his place in good order, anyhow.'

It was a wild patch, a large one, too It was quite overgrown with weeds, and studded with boulders and alder bushes. He reined in his horse to get a better look at the place. It was an ancanny looking spot, he thought. Some of the loose stones he noticed were black. He dismounted, threw the reins over a stunted tree and began scraping with his sword. Then he picked up one of the black lumps, put it into his pouch, and went his way.

That evening Archie Rintoul went off to Ayr to attend a meeting of the church elders. Mrs. Rintoul had a headache selection of quick things, which all seemed to have pretty much the same the kitchen plying her spinning wheel. She sat near the window, and in order to get better light at her work, maybe, placed her candle on the sill.

Not very long had the taper been there when the notes of a bar or two of "Comin suppose? Ay, mon: I ken ye weel. Through the Rye" were whistled by somebody passing the house. It might be a chance passerby. Anyhow Jennie got up and opened the door to see. She was a very careful maiden when she liked, so she made no noise, lest she might disturb her mother.

A tall and well-built young fellow stood outside.

"Tve come to say goodbye, Jennie," he said, in a tone of desperation, as he led her from the house out of earshot. Two seen your father this evening and spoken | tie Glast. to him about you. Tis all over with me, lassie; Scotland is no longer a land for me. There is no love, no home for ancanywhere now."

"What do you mean, Angus?" the girl exclaimed, clutching his arm. Oh, why did you act so rashly? Tell me

is not looked upon as a brand of the Evil One. Your father spurned me as he would spurn a mongrel hound, and told so to keep him in guid humor they gave I had never heard of the Pitlottie me never to cross the bounds of Pitlottie him a corner of the field a to himsel'. chost before that, and when I confessed again. He cursed me for a Papist But the belief has died out syne that Telephone 4241.

apon the man she loves for all the heart,"—Catholic Union and Times, fathers in the world! No. Angus Blair. key from a flask, " and it draws tears | if you go Jennie Rintoulgoes along with you, for better or for worse, to share your fortune and work by your side, good ! weather and had, the wide world over!

caned his lips as he caught her up in his arms as though she had been only a babe. Heaven's blessing on thee. Jennie!" he cried, "what a treasure is mine! I have a little morey-chough skin wallet, the receptacic which is mine! I have a little morey—enough gnown in Highlan I parlance as the phil- to take us away to Nova Scotia. The

Do not go until there is no other hope," she said. "I am not going to flee like a coward. I will see my father. when he comes home, and teil him my resolve. I am a woman of full age, and though he may keep all his money be cannot make me change my mind.

Angus Blair was nothing more than a herd laddie, but he was a man every look his tellow man in the face without One of the snuggest farmers in Ayr | fear or fawning. He was a bonnie lad to | work, he found that it was very trying ; shire was Archibald Rintoul. His sheep look at, too; a braw wrestler and a good he had become greatly weakened, had and cuttle pastures were the richest in man to toss the caber or pitch the hamall the shire; he supplied the town with mer or the stone or the dance the gill tired with the least exercion. He tried Papist of the old stock!

Bitter as the dose was, though, Archie gave a banbee to a beggar. Winter or summer, rain or shine, he never failed good as her werd, and, telling him that she was not to be bought or sold like a farm beastle, she left the house to get married to Angus before they sailed for

Nova Scotia. Then a sudden change came over Archie Rintoul, He went to Glasgow after his daughter and brought her and to his prescribed religious duties and a her husband back with him. Then he settled half his land on them, on conthe inspired volume from title page to dition that his son-in-law build a house on the neglected portion of the tillage farm, and live there afterwards with

"For the love of God, Archie," cried his wife, with ashen face, when they had departed, after signing this covenant, "do not make them carry out this bar more. His wife was a meek, homely gain. Have ye no heart man, that ye lady, who minded her house well and to | wad compel your ain child to live for

was fair to look at.

Pitloftie was the name of Archie Rintonly band bands being land. toul's land. Jennie Rintoul was known soul, ye'll never open your lips again. all over the countryside as the Wild That's all I have to tell ye, so look to

They built the house, but ere it was finished Mrs. Rintoul was in her grave. toul's hopes were fixed upon his daugh- She wasted away for a while and then ter. As it was known that she should have a rich "tocher," there were some dead. No one knew the cause and no questions were asked by the neighbors, for Archie Rintoul was known to be a

It was a comfortable house that Augus Blair put up, well built and fair to look sideration, however, with Archie Rintoul. His own he deemed good enough.
He knew the capacity of shabby gentillive for recording setters. Such as the died a raving maniae within a few months after they went into it. Then, the truth game out. went into it. Then the truth came out that the place was the abode of evil

> Frightful sounds were constantly coming from beneath the house, and sulphurous vapors often made it intolerable. Archie Rintoul said nothing when he heard of his daughter's death, neither did he attend her funeral. But in less than a week afterward he was found hanging by his neck from a rafter in his kitchen.

> A blear eyed hag, bent double with age, came up to Angus Bhir, as he stood at the door of his cottage with darkened eyes fixed blankly on the mist-wreathed hille.

"Ye were a brave chiel," she shricked, 'to go and build a house on the de'il's own ground. But ye ken noo that the guidman will bide nac interlopers"

He did not heed the heldame, deeming that she was mad. Just then the Laird of Pennistown rode up on his horse.



"Will you sell me this house and mail, post said, at 50c abox, or six boxes

He was right. The bargain was made then and there, and Angus Blair left the accursed spot forever.

A cunning man was the Laird of had been working it for some time before. The noise and the sulphurous apors came from the borings below.

He pulled down Angus Blair's house o sink a new shaft, as the seam was richest there. But before the work was inished the whole place sank into the earth, making a great chasm. The waters of a mountain stream rushed into the hollow, and where Pitlottie inco stood there is now a pretty piece of water -a bonnie lake.

The nugget of coal in your hand." said the old piper, "is a piece of the Laire's real. So we see I had told ye true. It is a genuine relie of the Pitlor-

"Am I to infer." I queried, wher I had looked at the black morsel, "that Archibald Rintoul really believed that this place of his which he called Goodman's Lot, was a resort of the Evil One and, believing this, gave it as a present to his disobedient beiress and an unwel-

what my father said."

"I mean, lassie," he returned in a voice choked with bitterness, "that I'm off to another land where men are free and like. A guid mony of the anid race of sarmers believed that the Prince of sarmers believed that the Prince of Darkness had some influence o'er the barcest and the kye and the sheep, and time. Ilka and noo kens that the cor-"He did! Well, by my troth, his her which add Nick really had at lit-daughter is not going to turn her back lorde was in Archie Rintonl's ain black

LIFE ON A FARM.

A hourse, suppressed cry of delight es ONE OF HARDSHIP AND CONSTANT EXPOSURE.

> HARQUESTLY THE MOST LUGGED CONSTITU-TRONS ARE BEOKLY LOWN-A PRO-MINEST FARMER TELLS OF THE WONDERFUL RECUPERATIVE POWERS OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE.

rom the Assinibojan, Salteoats, N. W. T. Lveryone around Yorktown knows Mr. Dan Garry, and what a pushing active business farmer he was until la grippe took hold of him, and when that enemy left him, how listless and unfitted for hard toil he became. For months he sath red from the baneful after effects of inch. He was an honest lad who could the trouble, and aithough he still endeavored to take his share of the farm liceallum. But, alas, the day, he was a several remedies without deriving any Thrist and honesty and a steady attendance at church were his conspicuseen the black devil a sen-in-law of his



liams' Pink Pills a trial. He felt so utterly worn out that several boxes of the pills were taken before he found any benefit, but with the first signs of improvement he took fresh courage, and continued taking the pills for three months, by the end of which time he was again an active hustling man, feeling better than he had for years. Mr. Garry tells his own story in the following letter to the Assiniboian:-

DEAR SIR,-"After a severe attack of la grippe I was unable to recover my former strength and activity, I had no ambition for either work or pleasure, and to use a popular phrase, 'did not care whether school kept or not." I tried various medicines without deriving any benefit from them. With not much hope I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was agreeably pleased to find, after a few boxes, a decided change for the better. My appetite, which had failed me, returned, and I began to look for my meals half an hour before time and I was able to get around with my old time vim. I continued the use of the Pink Pills for three months, and find myself now better than ever. You may therefore depend upon it that from this out I will be found among the thousands of other enthusiastic admirers of Dr. Williams' wonderful health restoring medicines."

Yours gratefully,
DAN GARRY.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of para-lysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, scintica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous, troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or ex-cesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by

piece of land, Augus Blair?" he said, for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' You can have your own price for it. Medicine Company, Brockville, Out. I suppose you will be glad to get rid of Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

WIT AND HUMOUR.

Teacher, So. Georgie, you were named Pennistown. He had discovered that a lafter George Washington, were you? coal seam ran there for miles, and he Young George: Yes'm; some time after.

or twenty years. Docron: You handled me very gently during the cross examination. Lawyer: might be handling me.

newspapers keep saying such things ordered by a magazine.

about you. Political candidate: Yes, but supposing they didn't say anything

Young Doctor: Do you have much difficulty in making your patients do what you want them to do? Old Doctor: 45c. Yes; particularly when I send in my

First Detective: Strange that I didn't recognize him. I thought 15t know him APPLEANT: What does a marriage li-cense cost? Clerk: Well, really, its hard when he was caught he had no disguise. to tell till you have tried one for tifteen | First Detective: Oh, that accounts for

"Dear me, Adelbert," said the poet. wife, "this stuff doesn't make sens-Ah, sir, I didn't know how soon you will know that as well as you do, said Friend: It must be award to have the sense. It is to make money. It was

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ALL KINDS OF TINWARE MADE UP.

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WELDY TH

's is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray lair its na-" seventor, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparaids lastre. ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER is far superior to well cry half tres, for I does not stong the skin and is mos

1 511 62 Car of its most remarkable qualities is the proproty u possesses of preventing the felling out of the hair, promotentials growth and present in its ritality. — Numerous and very aftering testimonical from the properties INLANS and other cours of good standing testing to the marvelous efficiency of Robson's HAIR RESTORER. Lack of space allows us to remove only the true following. produce only the two following

festimony of Dr D. Marsol 24 Lavaltrie

i have used several horties of Robson's Hair Restorer, and I cannot so otherwise than highly graves the merits of this excellent interpretation. On my to its use, the hair preserves its origins solor and in addition are interes an incomparable photograph and listen. What pleases me mod in the Bestorer is a smooth, designous substance, internity calculated to impart nourishment to the mar, preserve its vignt, and stimulate its growth, a substance which replaces the water used by the manufacturer of the greater part of the Restorers of the day from an economical point of view. This is a proof that the manufacturer of Robson's Restorer is above all arrivous to produce an article of real value, respectively. It is with pleasure that I recommend Robson's Restorer in preference to all other proparations of that nature.

D. MARSOLAIS, M. D. eraltrie. Decomber 2 th. 1885.

Fundation of the G Descosiers, St. Paux de Valois

I show several persons who have for some years used Kolson's Heir Pestorer and are very seed satisfied with this perparation, which yet serves the origin decour of the bair, as it was it was it years, in the it supersimply soft and glot years strong that in the it satisfies the first and glot years strong the serve, I indeed not perfectly why this preparation is no strong in a high degree an emoking and softening influence on the hair. If he SC highly natives for the hair, adapted to peak out its growth, and to greatly prolong its which is therefore confidently recommend the CC highly natives of the hair, adapted to peak out its growth, and to greatly prolong its which. I therefore confidently recommend the CC Archeon's Hair Restorer to those porcess these hair is prematurely gray and who was the bestory of this sign of approaching old age.

G. DESROSIERS, M. D. St-Péliz de Valois, January, 18th 1886.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

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COT TISH UNION and NAT O TAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCO FLANE Assots, \$39,109,332.64.

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Bortolitic and a secretarian managemental of manifolding a manifolding and a secretarian

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

FLOUR.—Spring Patent, \$4,20 to 4,25. Winter Patent, \$4.30 to \$4.35. Straight Roller, \$4.00 to \$4.10. Manitoba Strong Bakers, best brands, \$3.90 to \$4.00. Manitoba Strong Bakers, \$3.45 to \$4.00. Straight Rollers, bags \$1.95 to \$2.00.

ONTMEAL -Rolled and granulated \$3.05 to \$3.20; standard \$3.00 to \$3.15. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.50 to \$1.60, and standard at \$1.50 to \$1.60. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls and \$2.00 in bags, and split pear \$3.50.

WHEAT,-West of Toronto millers are paying 80c to 81c for No. I white and red winter.

Bran, Erc. - We quote Ontario bran at \$15.00, and Manitoba at \$14 to \$14.50, bag included. Middlings \$12 to \$15 as to grade. Monillie \$19,00 to \$21,00 as to

Coms. - Market quiet, about 43c to

Press. -Market quiet, with the few lots that occasionally go out of store being taken at 58c to 59c, one small lot com-

manding 60c per 60 lbs.

Ovis. No. 3 and rejected have been placed at 30c and 20% respectively. BUILEY. The season for malting barey is about over, and the last sales recarred to us were at 515 to 505. Feed carrey is quiet at 575 to 506.

Brekwheyr .- At the to foe, Byr. Market dull at 52e to 53e.

Myar. Market quiet at 70e to 75e as to quality and quantity. SEETS. We quote Timothy seed \$2.00

to \$250 per lasta l. Red claver quiet at

\$5.50 to \$6.00 per bushel.

light averages.

PROVISIONS, Ponk, Lynn, Ac. Canada short cut pork, per barrel, \$15.50 to \$15.00; Carada thin mess, per bbi, \$12.50 to \$13; Hams, per lb., be to lbe: Lard, pure, in paths, per lb., \$\forall e to \$\sigma_c \text{Lard, compound,} in paths, per lb., \sigma_c to \text{Tecon, per lb.,} De to De; Shoulders, per lb., 7e to 8e. Diassin House-Prices are a little irre-

guar, sales being reported at \$5.15 to

\$5.05, the latter figure for choice bright

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER. We quote: Creamery, 21c o 22c; Eastern Townships, 17c to 19c; Western, 42c to 14c. For single tubs of selected Ic may be

added. Rom. Berran. Fine Western in Julia and half burnels loc to toke. Sales in askets have been made at De to Fale. Me if an to good range from He TPe. Children Finest Western, Sp to Be; tinest Eastern, sle to s.c.; Summer gools, "le to 7,c.; Liverpool cable 45s.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Terra Sara bare been made of old held goods at actio so in round lets, white timed eggs, which are plential, are being worked off at Se to 19, in round lots, single packages bringing 100. New faid, owing to the cold weather, are arriving less treely, and are scarce at the moment; still there have been subsoft new laid at 16c to 17c, and we hear or sides in the West at 1816 tools, which with express charges would bring them here at 16c. single cases of course may be quoted at 10c to 12c.

Honey, "Prices are quoted at 7e to 9e for white extracted. Back 6e to 7e as to quality. White comb homey 12c to 14c, and dark at 10c to 12c.
Braxs. Handspicked per beaus \$1.06

to \$1,05 for round lots and \$1,10 to \$1.45. for smaller quantities. Common kinds sốc to tốc in a jobbling way. MAPLE PRODUCTS. Sales of old have

been made at 50c to 75c in this. We quote Sugar 6c to 7c for old. Syrup He to be per lb in wood, and at bee for Ballet Hays No. I seiling on track

here at \$13.50 to \$14.00, and No. 2 at \$12.50. At country points \$12.00 to 12.50 tor No. I. TALLOW .-- Market unchanged at 41e to

5½c as to quality and size of lot. Hors.-Market dull at 7c to 8lc for good to choice. Fair 5c, and old 2c to 3c. Account sales of Pacifics have been received in New York netting the shippers 5½c to 7c per lb, which showed quite a loss.

FRUITS.

Apples.—\$2.00 to \$2.75 per bbl; Fancy \$3.50 to \$4.00 per bbl; Fameuse, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per bbl; Dried, 3gc to 4c per lb;

Evaporated, 6c to 7c per lb.
ORANGES.—Jamaica, \$10.00 to \$10.50 per bbl; Valencia, old stock 420s, \$3.75 to \$4.00; do. new stock \$1 to \$4.25; 714s, \$4.75 to \$5.00; Messina, 200s & 300s \$2.00 to \$2.50; Fancy, 160s, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Lemons.—\$2,25 to \$3.00. Tangerines,-\$5.00 per box. Bananas.-\$2.50 to \$3.00 per bunch.

Tomatoes.—\$4 to \$4.50 per carrier. California Pears.-\$5 50 to \$6.00. PINEAPPLES-15e to 30c as to size.

CRANBERRIES.—Cape Cod, \$8 to \$12 per bbl. \$4 per bishel box. Dates.—Old, 14c to 24c per lb. New, 4c to 44c per lb. Figs.—9c to 10c per lb; fancy, 13c to 17c per lb.

PRUNES.—Bosnia, 6c to 6½c per lb; French 5½c per lb; Calif, 10c lb.; Siver, He per lb.

Cocoanurs .- Fancy, firsts, \$4.00 to \$5.00 WALNUTS .- New Grenoble, 11c to 111c

per lb. BRAZIL - 11c per lb. ALMONDS—111c to 12c per lb. Filberts—7c to 71c per lb. Peanuts—7c to 9c per lb.

CHESTNUTS-Italian, 10c per lb; French. 10c per lb.

Potatoes.—Jobbing lots, 40c to 45c per bag; on track, 30c per bag; do. sweet, \$6.00 to \$6.25 per bbl; Havana, new, \$7.50 per bbi. Onions.—Spanish, 25c to 40c per crate;

red, \$2.50 per bbl; large sack, \$1.75 to \$2.00; yellow, \$1.60 to \$2.00 per bbl. MALAGA GRAPES .- \$4 to \$6.00 per keg. [See eighth page for continuation of Commercial Report.]

HITTING THE RIGHT NAIL ON THE HEAD. -Mistress: You ought to take pattern by your friend, Augusta. She is so cleanly in her habits that she washes herself three times a day. Servant Girl: And no wonder-her sweetheart is a chimner