FOUNDED 1853

THE INGERSOLL CHRONICLE,
AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN.
G. V. GERNETT, Proprietor.

TERMS FOR THE CHRONICLE AND DAIRYMAN, by mail, if called for at the office of publication, or at the bookstores, $1.50 in advance; $2.50 if not so paid. Delivered at houses, or business places of subscribers, in town, $1.75 in advance, or $2.75 if not so paid.

The circulation of THE CHRONICLE AND DAIRYMAN is by general admission many times greater, both in town and surrounding country, than any other newspaper in South Oxford. It is the best medium in this district to reach the farming community of the county and adjoining township.

It has the largest circulation among Canadian Dairymen, being devoted specially to the interests of that class.

Printing by Steam Power in all its branches.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in THE CHRONICLE AND DAIRYMAN, at 5 cents per line for the first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

For solid legal and official advertisements the charge is 10 cents per line for the first, and 5 cts per line for each subsequent insertion

Condensed advertisements:—Servants wanted—Articles Wanted—Lost or Found—Strayed—To Rent or For Sale—Board—Situations Wanted, or Vacant, &c., (10 lines or under) will be published at the rate 50 cts. for the first insertion and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion.

Ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion, is the charge for inserting "special notices" with reading matter and in the same type.

Professional cards, not exceeding 6 lines, will be inserted one year for $5; 50 cents per line per year for each line of six lines.

Commercial advertisements, ordinarily displayed matter, will be inserted at the following rates:—

Time.	2 In.	¼ Col. In.	½ Col. 6 In.	¾ Col. 12 In.	1 Col. 24 In.
1 week..	$1 50	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$ 6 00	$ 10 00
2 weeks..	2 25	3 75	6 00	9 00	15 00
3 weeks..	2 75	4 50	7 20	10 80	18 00
4 weeks..	3 00	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
5 weeks..	3 20	5 50	8 80	13 20	22 00
6 weeks..	3 40	6 00	9 60	14 40	24 00
2 months.	4 50	7 50	12 00	18 00	30 00
4 months.	6 00	10 00	15 00	24 00	40 00
6 months.	9 00	15 00	24 00	40 00	60 00
12 months	15 00	22 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

The above contract prices do not give the right to advertise Houses or Farms for Sale, or to Rent, Clerks, Domestics or Servants Wanted, Articles Lost or Found, Entertainments, Auction Sales, &c., but are held exclusively to the legitimate commercial announcements, ordinarily displayed matter, of the persons contracting. Bold matter will be charged at the rate of 3 and 5 cents per line.

HEGLER & JACKSON
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Money to Loan at lowest rates. Offices, King Street, over Bank of London, Ingersoll.
J. C. HEGLER. J. B. JACKSON, B.A.

M. WALSH,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. Solicitor in the Supreme Court of Ontario, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates. Mortgages bought and Sold.
OFFICE up Stairs, Walsh's Block, Thames Street, Ingersoll, Ont.

JAMES F. McDONALD, L.L.B.,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY AT LAW. Th roll. 1680

JAMES VANCE,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over G.N.W. Co.'s office, Thames street.

W. W. HOLCROFT,
BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c. $100,000 to loan on Mortgages at 6 per cent interest. Mortgages bought Office over Browett's Drug Store Thames St., Ingersoll, Ont. 1688vy

DR. McKAY,
L.R.C.P. & L.M., EDINBURGH. Coroner for the County of Oxford, Graduate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.—Late Surgeon in the British Marine Service. Office, Thames Street, Ingersoll.
Residence—Charles Street.

J. ARTHUR WILLIAMS, M.D.,
MEMBER Royal College Surgeons, England; Licentiate Royal College of Physicians, London; Licentiate Midwifery Royal College of Surgeons; Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.
Particular attention given to diseases of the eye and ear.
Office—The Brady's Block, King-st. west, nearly opposite the London Bank.
Residence, King-st., 3 doors West of Methodist Church

W. F. DICKSON, M.B.,
L.R.C.P. & S. & L.M., Edinburgh, and L.F.P. & S., Glasgow. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Office, Brady's Block, corner Thames and King streets. Telephone. v-y

F. D. CANFIELD, M.D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST, Physician and Surgeon.
Office, Thames Street (n. roll). 1626

DR. E. FOXTON,
MEMBER Royal College Surgeons, England, successor to the late D. Hoy, Ingersoll. Office, Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Hoy. Night calls at office attended to.
Telephone Connection.

DRS. WM. AND H. S. SCOTT.
OFFICE, opposite the Caister House, Woodstock. Office hours from 9.30 a.m. to 4 p.m., and from 6 to 8 p.m. Residence, corner of Ingersoll Avenue and Light Street. 23

W. A. SUDWORTH,
SURGEON DENTIST, MEMBER of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Graduate of Ont. Dental College. Anæsthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Office opposite the Market, Ingersoll

H. W. HILL,
PRODUCE and Commission Merchant, Agent for the Empire Loan Association. Money to loan at lowest rates on farm and town property. Market Square, Woodstock. 1586v.y

J. H. SEGLER,
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, Notary Public, &c. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Money to Loan at six per cent. Office, opposite the London Bank, Ingersoll.
Ingersoll, 16th Oct. 1885. 1676tf

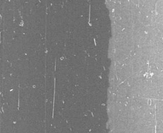
PIANO ORGAN, SINGING, HARMONY AND COMPOSITION.
DR. VERRINDER, (Organist of St. Peter's Cathedral, London), attends Ingersoll weekly for the purpose of giving lessons on the above. Terms moderate. Apply to
DR. VERRINDER,
182 Queen's Ave., London.
6tf.

G. W. DUNPHY, V.S.
GRADUATE AND MEDALLIST of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto.
Treats all Diseases of Horses and Cattle.
SURGICAL OPERATIONS A SPECIALTY.
A full supply of medicines for horses cattle always on hand.
SALFORD, ONTARIO

J. D. MILNE, V. S.,
VETERINARY SURGEON, (Graduate Ontario Veterinary College) Ingersoll, Ont. Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Residence, 2nd door South Rices' Hotel, Oxford-st., Office Market. 1642vy

JAMES BRADY,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
INGERSOLL, ONT.,
Is prepared to attend all sales in town or country.
Ingersoll, April 20th, 1882. 1493

Lowest Rates to Europe
By the Following
First-Class Steamship Lines:



White Star Line sailing from N.Y. every Wednesday.
Guion Line " " " Tuesday.
Inman Line " " " Saturday.
Dominion Line " " Quebec " Thursday.
Anchor Line " " N.Y. every Saturday.

The White Star and Inman Lines will furnish saloon accomodation on special steamships for passengers holding second cabin tickets.

Price only $35.00. Return, $65.00.
Steerage by all Lines $20.00.

Parties intending to visit the Old Country are requested to call at my office for further information which will be cheerfully given.

WM. ROBINSON,
AGENT,
G. T. R. Station, Ingersoll.

CARSLAKE'S
Grand Derby Sweep
$25,000.00.

1st horse (in duplicate) $3,000 each prize, $6,000
2nd " " " $2,000 " " $4,000
3rd " " " $1,000 " " $2,000
Other Starters (divided equally) $3,000 in duplicate $4,000
Non-Starters (divided equally) $4,500 in duplicate $9,000
5000 Tickets at $5 each,
Drawing May 25th. Race May 30th 1888.
Ten per cent deducted from all prizes.
Address, GEORGE CARSLAKE, Prop.,
Masonic House Montreal.

BEEF Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how other ladies, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $20 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All ages. 594y

The Ingersoll Chronicle,

AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN.

VOL. XXXV.—NO. 19. INGERSOLL, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1888. WHOLE NO. 1791

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A. N. CHRISTOPHER,
BANKER & BROKER
(NOT INCORPORATED.
Money Loaned on Notes and Mortgages at Lowest Rates of Interest.
Deposits received and interest allowed thereon, which can be taken at any time. Real estate bought and sold upon reasonable terms. Special attention paid to collections and prompt remittances.
$50,000 to Loan at 5½ & 6 per cent per annum.
Office, King St., Market Building.
INGERSOLL.

Imperial Bank of Canada
HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO
Capital Paid Up, $1,500,000.
Rest, - - 650,000.
Purchases Municipal Debentures, Issues Drafts on its branches and agencies in the North-West. Transfers Moneys by Telegrams to Winnipeg and Brandon. Dealers in Sterling Exchange. Savings Department.—Deposits received and interest allowed. Agents in London, Messrs. Bosanquet, Salt & Co., 73 Lombard street, with whom moneys for transmission from Great Britain to Ontario and the North-West may be deposited
D. R. WILKIE Cashier.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits of $4 and upward received and Interest allowed thereon at current rates.
INGERSOLL BRANCH.
J. A. RICHARDSON, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK
OF CANADA.
CAPITAL PAID UP $5,799,200
RESERVE 1,700,000
INGERSOLL BRANCH.
THIS BANK TRANSACTS A General Banking Business, Buys and Sells Exchange on England and the United States, and issues Drafts on New York and all parts of Canada.
Particular attention paid to collections for Customers and Banks.
A. M. SMITH, Manager.

THE TRADERS BANK
OF CANADA.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL - - - $1,000,000
Head Office, Toronto.
H. S. STRATHY, General Manager. ALEX. MANNING, President.
BRANCHES.—Aylmer, Brantford, Drayton, Elmira, Glencoe, Hamilton, Ingersoll, Madoc, Orillia, Ridgetown, St. Thomas, Toronto, Walkerton, Watford.
Savings Bank Department.
Sums of $1 and upwards received on deposit and interest allowed thereon from date of deposit to withdrawal; no notice of withdrawal required.
NOTES discounted at lowest rates.
American and Sterling drafts bought and sold.
Drafts issued on all points of Canada.
Special attention paid to Collections.
C. W. M. SIMPSON, Manager Ingersoll Branch.

J. C. NORSWORTHY,
GENERAL
Banking & Loan Agent
KING STREET, INGERSOLL.
Transacts a General Banking, Loan and Insurance Business.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
I beg to announce to parties wishing to borrow upon Mortgage Security either to pay off present encumbrance, to purchase additional property or to improve present holdings, that I am authorized by my principals to offer loans for the present at the following low rates of Interest, viz.: For loans of $500 upwards at (5½ to 6 per cent.) five and a half to six per cent. per annum, according to the terms of repayment required by the borrower, Now is the time for parties wanting loans to make their applications. (The mortgage can be made and the money paid over at any time that it is required.) These exceptional low rates are not likely to be kept open any great length of time. 589y

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

CHEESE MAKERS ATTENTION
Having purchased the
DAIRY FURNISHERS SUPPLY AND PROVISION BUSINESS
Lately carried on by Mr. C. H. Slawson
At the Old Stand, Thames Street, Ingersoll.
We intend keeping a general stock of the best brands of Annatto, Rennets, Rennett Extract, Presses, Hops, Cutt Knives, Rubber Goods, Brushes, Press Rings, Tools, Instruments, Glassware, Milk Books, Scale Boards, Cheese Cotton, Strainer Cloths. The best brands of salt and all other articles required in the cheese manufacturing business, also Hams, Bacon, Lard, Butter, &c., all of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices.
We Solicit the Support of all our old Friends,
and the trade generally. Satisfaction guaranteed both in quality and price.
CASSWELL & CO.,
Dealer in Dairy Furnishings and Provision Merchants.
Casswell's old stand, Thames St.

ELY'S CREAM BALM IS WORTH $1000 TO ANY MAN, Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, HAY-FEVER. PRICE 50CTS. ELY BROS. OWEGO, N.Y.U.S.A. EASY TO USE.
Not a Liquid or Snuff.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

NASAL BALM CURES HAY FEVER, CATARRH, COLD IN THE HEAD, ALSO GOOD FOR DEAFNESS, HEADACHE, INFLAMMATION.
Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

IMPORTANT TO ALL
Who are Bald, or have Thin or Grey Hair, or who are troubled with
DANDRUFF
DR. DORENWENDS'
GREAT GERMAN
'Hair Magic'
Will be found invaluable for the hair and scalp. It cleanses the scalp of all Dandruff, invigorates the growth of the hair, and in cases of baldness where there are the slightest hairs or roots left it will produce good crops of hair. It restores grey hair to its original color, and is an excellent dressing.
DO NOT DELAY if your hair is in a weak condition get a bottle at once.
For sale by J. Gayfer, J. W. Browett, R. Kneshaw & Co., D. Secord. Ask for it.
A. DORENWEND, - Sole Manfr.,
TORONTO, CANADA.
A. Dorenwend is the leading manufacturer of Hair Goods in Canada. 1771vy

NO MORE PILLS!
MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT!!
Because it is agreeable to take.
IT CURES
LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS
CAMPBELL'S Calisaya COMPOUND
PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER
TRADE MARK
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST, CONTAINS NO ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, or any injurious materials.
E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.
Manf'r's of the CELEBRATED ROYAL YEAST CAKES.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
E. CASSWELL
CHEESE FACTOR AND
Commission Merchant
Has removed back to his old stand
THAMES ST., INGERSOLL.
OFFICE UP STAIRS.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, and all impurities of the blood from whatever cause arising.
Female weaknesses and general debility.
Purely vegetable.
Highly Concentrated. Pleasant Effectual Safe
ASK FOR DR. HODDER'S COMPOUND.
Take no other. Sold everywhere. Price, 75 cents per bottle.
DR. HODDER'S Cough and Lung Cure
Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Proprietors and manufacturers.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO., - TORONTO, CAN.
25 cents per box at Secord's drug store

STRAY JOKES.

Messenger boys sometimes indulge in jumping contests, but the jumps are always standing ones.—New Haven News.

Who says Harvard is a small place? Fair Visitors—Is that building the law school? Dumley, '89—Well—er, the truth is, I've only been here three years, and I don't know all the buildings quite yet.—Harvard Lampoon.

The world would be better if we could know
Ourselves as thoroughly as others know us
And keep in memory the debts we owe
As constantly as those which others owe us.
—Boston Courier.

A writer in a November magazine asks: "Are the lower animals approaching man?" Some of the lower animals have frequently approached boys in the vicinity of orchards, and no doubt they would also approach man if he were on the same errand as the boys.—Norristown Herald.

Edison says only one-fourth of a ton of coal is used. The rest goes up the chimney. Edison is wrong. The rest is left at the coal yard.—Omaha Bee.

"My sister Clara," said Bobby to young Mr. Sissy, "was talking to ma about your leaving so early last night." "Did she say she was sorry, Bobby?" whispered young Sissy. "No; she said she s'posed you went home so early because very likely your mamma wouldn't let you carry a night key."—The Epoch.

"You're smoking cigarettes, my boy;"
He soothed the youngster's curly head.
"Smoke on," and then a look of joy
The undertaker's face o'erspread.
—Boston Courier.

It is said that Tennyson has written a funeral ode. Punch should secure an advance copy and brighten up its columns.—Norristown Herald.

Mrs. Nouveau (to departing guest)—Good night, Mr. Augur. I had begun to think you had gone, and that we had missed the pleasure of saying goodby to you.—Harper's Bazar.

When first engaged she used to write
On monogram paper of creamy white.
But since we're married, it's rather hard,
She says all she needs on a postal card.
—Harper's Bazar.

The Canadian papers are raving Mr. Chamberlain a Jonah. He ought, then, to be able to get on the inside of the fish question.—Boston Post.

Presence of mind is all well enough in some cases, but when a man finds himself in danger of freezing to death he shouldn't try to keep too cool.—The Epoch.

With a little of life's cup,
Misfortunes on us frown,
When coal is going up
And snow is coming down.
—Boston Courier.

When neuralgia comes feeling around, and you have a tooth that begins to feel as though a spring chicken was digging away at its roots, it is time to pullet out.—American Artisan.

College football teams have been doing a rushing business this fall.—Burlington Free Press.

Now in working slippers neatly,
Girls prepare for Christmas day;
By and by they'll work them fleetly
In a more emphatic way.
—Boston Budget.

Passenger (on southern railroad)—What train is this, conductor? Conductor—It is called the Forest Northern limited. Passenger—Why "limited?" Conductor—Because it runs only a limited number of miles an hour. Ticket, please.—The Epoch.

A thousand dollars an hour is said to be a low estimate of Jay Gould's income. Were he editing The Blizzard he would lose about 10,000 worth of time each day through the instrumentality of people who call to talk over the weather and things.—Oil City Blizzard.

Now winter draweth on space
And driveth out the summer;
The tapster's trade is growing apace
Unto the humble plumber.

P. S.—This poem will be vice versa next April.—Washington Critic.

"Are there no statesmen left?" asks Col. A. K. McClure. Yes, Aleck, a good many. There are dozens of them left at every election.—Wilkesbarre Leader.

A rooster that strums on the piano is exciting the people of Salem, Ills." There is one thing to be said in favor of such a piano player. The rooster goes to bed at sundown.—Norristown Herald.

Never Fails to Amuse.

"Anything going on?" asked the city treasurer of a Dakota town of the mayor.

"No; dull," replied the mayor.

"No excitement for a month, I guess?"

"None that I remember of."

"Well, I'd like to have some amusement of some kind, but I don't know what we can do."

"Hang it all!" returned the mayor, with visible emotion, as he got up and put on his hat, "get the boys together and let's go and move the county seat. The blasted old thing hasn't been snaked across the prairie for over three months."—Chicago Tribune.

The Police to Blame.

First Foot Pad—Poor Jim's dead.

Second Foot Pad—So I heard—shot through the heart by a gent he tried to rob.

"Yes, sir. It's an outrage; a bloody outrage. These ere perlicemen ought to be court martialed."

"What fer?"

"Fer not enforcing the law against carrying concealed weapons."—Omaha World.

Corn is King.

"You are from Kansas, are you?"

"Yes, sir."

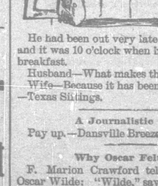
"They say there is no corn crop down there. Is it true?"

"No. There's the biggest corn crop I ever saw."

"Are you a farmer?"

"No. I'm a chiropodist."—Nebraska State Journal.

Tired Enough to Sit Down.



He had been out very late the night before and it was 10 o'clock when he came down to breakfast.

Husband—What makes the coffee so weak?

Wife—Because it has been standing so long.—Texas Siftings.

A Journalistic Wail.

Pay up.—Dansville Breeze.

Why Oscar Felt Sad.

F. Marion Crawford tells this story of Oscar Wilde: "Wilde," says he, "came into my study one day and sat down at a table, leaning his head heavily on his hand, and said: 'Ah! Crawford, Crawford, I am feeling very sad to-night. One half of the world does not believe in God and the other half does not believe in me.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Righteous Indignation.

"Coming down town yesterday," said a passenger on a street car to a companion, "I escaped paying my fare. I had it ready for the conductor, but as he didn't ask me for it I didn't feel compelled to give it to him."

"Just then the conductor said, 'Fare, please.'

"Why, I gave you a nickel when I got on," declared the passenger.

"So you did. I beg your pardon, sir."

Then the passenger said to his friend, with indignation, "It's an outrage to be asked twice for fare. I've a mind to report the fellow."—Harper's Bazar.

AN OLD SAYING.

"Try, try again" is a very old saying but it is nevertheless a very good one, and if you have been trying and trying to get something to cure salt rheum, ulcers, sores, burns, scalds, or blotches, and have been unsuccessful just try one more ointment and let that be Johnson's All Healing White Ointment and your verdict on it will be "complete success." The astonishingly healing powers possessed by this Ointment are unequalled, as a trial will suffice to prove. 25 cents per box at Secord's drug store

Sold Again.

"How much for that pair of pants?" he asked of a clothing dealer on Fort street east.

"Only two dollar, my frendt."

The stranger felt in the right hand pocket, gave a start of surprise and continued:

"Everything goes with the pants, I suppose?"

"How—what?"

"Say, old man, will you take $4 for these pants?"

"I—I—what vhas in dot pocket?"

"Will you take $4? Come, now, business is business."

"My frendt, I vhas sorry to tell you dot I haf made a great mistake. Dose pants vhas put out by accident."

"Say $6, then."

"Dey vhas my own Sconday pants, and of course I can't sell 'em. Please keep your hands off."

"Say, I'll give you $7! Seven big dollars!"

"No! no! Let go of dose pants! You belief I vhas sooch a fool dot I sell my own clothes off my back?"

"Say ten, then! that's a good feller—say ten!"

"Not by a shug full! It vhas a principle mit me dot I doan' sell my clothes. Gif dose pants oop to me or I calls der police!"

"Well, take 'em, old Injun! You'll be sorry for this!"

While the man was walking away the clothier turned all the pockets inside out in nervous haste, and the result was nix. His flushed face grew pale and his hair stood up, and he waved the pants high in air and called out:

"Ho! my frendt, come back! It vhas all a mistake some more! Dose pants vhas yours for twelve shilling!"

But the stranger never even turned his head.—Detroit Free Press.

He Did Not Reduce the Bill.

A man who had just set up in the hardware business and who had been a clerk where the eccentric millionaire, Stephen Girard, had been in the habit of trading, applied to him for a share of his patronage. Girard bought of him, but when the bill was sent in he found fault and marked down the prices.

"Cask of nails," he growled, "which I was offered for so and so. You have charged so and so, and I can't stand that sort of thing."

"I cannot do it," said the young merchant. "But you must do it," roared Girard.

"I cannot and will not," was the final reply.

Girard bolted out, apparently in a rage, but soon after sent a check for the whole bill. The young man began to relent and say to himself: "Perhaps he was offered them at that price, but it is all over now. I am sorry I did not reduce the bill and get it out of him on something else. His trade would have been worth a good deal to me."

By and by Girard came again and gave him another order. The young man was very courteous and said he was almost sorry he did not reduce the former bill.

"Reduce a bill!" exclaimed Girard, "had you done it I would never trade with you again. I merely meant to see if you had cheated me."—Detroit Free Press.

The Masher at Home.

Cholly (on the bed)—Say, Bob, hurry up and get out. I ought to be dressing.—Life.

Hardships of a Western Editor.

"Our paper is two days late this week," writes a Nebraska editor, "owing to an accident to our press. When we started to run the edition Wednesday night, as usual, one of the guy ropes gave way, allowing the forward gilder fluke to fall and break as it struck the flunker flopper. This, of course, as any one who knows anything about a press will readily understand, left the gang plank with only a flip flap to support it, which also dropped and broke off the wapper chock. This loosened the flirking from between the ramrod and the flibber snatcher, which also caused trouble. The report that the disaster was caused by overindulgence in intoxicating stimulants by ourself is a tissue of falsehoods, the peeled appearance of our right eye being caused by our going into the hatchway of the press in our anxiety to start it, and pulling the coupling pin after the slap bang was broken, which caused the dingus to rise up and welt us in the optic. We expect a brand new gilder fluke on this afternoon's train."—Chicago Tribune.

Glorious Possibilities Ahead.

De Lesseps—Yes, we are still working on the Panama canal and have got hopes. By the way, you have the advantage of me.

American Tourist—My name is Keely.

"Ah! The Keely who is inventing a new motor?"

"The same."

"How fortunate we have met. When my canal is completed I will use your motors to run our towboats."—Omaha World.

Justifiable Pride.

Husband (complacently)—I did something today which I think no man ever did before.

Wife—What was that, John?

Husband—You know how muddy the streets were after the rain!

Wife—Yes.

Husband—Well, I turned the bottom of my trousers up before they got soaked through.—New York Sun.

Seeking a Vacation.

Robinson—Are you off for a trip, Brown?

Brown—Yes, I am going to take a four weeks' run over to London, Paris and some of the German capitals.

Robinson—Business?

Brown—No, health. My physician says my system is all run down, and that I need absolute rest.—The Epoch.

Delayed on the Road.

"Waitah," said a pink shirted young man in a Park row coffee and cake saloon, "bring me, aw—a napkin, please."

The waiter seemed embarrassed.

"Ter tell ye de troot, young gent," he said, "dere ain't a clean wan in de place. Our Troy special is late today."—Tid Bits.

Thomas Nast's Good Advice.

When Thomas Nast was in Kansas City recently, he was annoyed by the rudeness of the elevator boys, and said as much. On a later visit one boy was all politeness, and asked Mr. Nast for his unique autograph. Mr. Nast drew him a hasty pen and ink sketch of himself bowing deferentially to the elevator boy, and wrote under the drawing: "Those who elevate others must be polite themselves." The boy learned a lesson.—New York Sun.

Evarts' Remark on Justice Clifford.

Looking the other day at a portrait of the late Justice Clifford, in which the jurist's characteristic huge necklot's was faithfully portrayed, "The last time I saw Clifford," said Senator Evarts, "was when I was making my argument before the electoral commission. Right in the middle of it I looked up at him, and could not help saying to myself: 'Mens conscia necktie.'"—New York Tribune.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Rev. Dr. G. W. Stevens was arrested at Elizabethtown, Ill., charged with abortion.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

Frederick Wiezs, of Minden, Ont., suffered with running sores on both legs which the best of physicians failed to cure. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him completely. Scrofula always due to bad blood, is curable when timely treated with B. B. B.

FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

Philip Cavanagh left New York in a fit of Pique because Helen Roosevelt, his promised wife, had seen fit to flirt with another man. He remained away three years and came back to find her engaged to Percy Wallingford.

All this he heard from the lips of his friend Delamere as they sipped their coffee at the Parker House. Cavanagh knew his rival in Helen's love very well, and also heard that he was going to the dogs as fast as liquor would let him.

Two nights afterward the friends were on a Sound steamer, speeding north.

"There's no such thing as sleeping with this infernal din in one's ears," said Delamere, referring to the harsh clamor of the whistles, which continued to shriek forth their discordant notes. "We're in for a night of it, I suppose, and may as well see it out here as to go to bed. Egad, I shan't be fit for duty to-morrow, that's sure!"

Delamere was something of a sybarite, it will be seen. As for Cavanagh, he was too old a traveler to allow anything but a sense of hunger to interfere with his slumbers, but perhaps his trained instinct now jubbly warmed and upreaching peril, for he signified his intention of keeping his friend company.

"Either the master of this boat is perfectly aware of his route," he said presently, as at the moment they passed under the bows of a large ship, "or he is a blockhead for driving ahead at this rate of speed through such a fog. We are making at the least twelve knots an hour, and the last was rather too close a call not to be heeded."

While he was yet speaking his companion suddenly laid his hand on his arm and drew him under the shadow of the cabin wall.

Wondering at the action, but instinctively yielding to it, Cavanagh followed the direction of the other's gaze, and saw two men, who were seemingly engaged in an animated conversation, slowly approaching the entrance to the saloon.

In one, who was somewhat shabbily dressed, but still with a certain pretension to gentility, a man of 28 or 30 and who, to judge by the expression of his face, had sounded the deep and shallows of life and had found nothing but disaster in the experience, he recognized, despite the ravages of dissipation, his former rival, Percy Wallingford.

His wild manner and gestures indicated that he was laboring under some high excitement, or was, perhaps, intoxicated.

His companion was a coarse-featured, ill looking man of 60; his gray hair and bowed form made him appear even older, and with an obsequious manner, that failed to conceal the look of sly, covert malice which seemed to be the habitual expression of his ferret-like eyes.

"Ha!—coward!" cried Cavanagh, as Wallingford all at once was seen to raise his clenched fist as if about to strike the other.

"It's no quarrel of yours, Cavanagh," whispered Delamere, holding back his impetuous friend by main force as he was about to rush forward to interpose. "Look well at the old man—of all strange coincidences this is surely the strangest!—it is old Toby himself!"

"Heckman!" demanded Cavanagh, instinctively sinking back in the shadow, and looking with keen interest at the broker, who had cringed away to avoid the blow, at the same time appearing to utter some conciliatory words, for his manner lowered his arm, and turning, but still with a menacing gesture, exclaimed in tones audible to the two listeners: "Remember, then, what I have said," and entered the cabin.

"There's mischief afoot," said Delamere; "Wallingford is bent on some madman's caprice, or I'm mistaken. Wait here a moment, Phil. I know old Toby well, and will go to the bottom of it."

The broker yet stood where Wallingford had left him, aimlessly rubbing his hands together, and altogether the very picture of helpless terror, as Delamere accosted him.

Cavanagh saw them exchange a few words and then Delamere suddenly came back. There was a singularly anxious look on his face as he said:

"Heckman returned from abroad in the Cunarder that arrived in Boston this morning. He only just now encountered Wallingford—a singular chance happening, Phil, which has made you three fellow-passengers,—who has frightened him by some vague threats, the nature of which I could not quite make out. He wanted to keep me by him as a sort of bodyguard, I suspect, to protect him from some violence which he evidently has cause to apprehend from Wallingford. I could scarcely forbear laughing in his face, but recommended him to communicate his fears to the officers of the boat, and so left him."

"Is Mrs. Heckman with her husband?" Cavanagh inquired, with a brave effort to speak indifferently, but making an utter failure of it.

"I gave Delamere could reply there came the sound of excited voices from the saloon, and almost on the instant a lady rushed out on deck, closely pursued by a man who, to the horror of all who witnessed the spectacle, brandished a knife in his upraised hand, while the diabolical look his face wore made it impossible to mistake his deadly purpose.

It was Philip Cavanagh, who alone seemed to retain his presence of mind, who flung himself between the lady and her assailant.

What might have ensued cannot be told, for at that critical moment a new cause of terror made itself apparent to all who were gathered there, and stout hearts stood still and bronzed faces blanched as simultaneously with a shriek of fear from the startled lookout from out of the darkness loomed up the huge hull of a ship bearing down on the steamboat at full speed.

There followed a moment of horrified suspense, then a terrific crash, as if earth itself had been rent in twain, and in the midst of the terror and confusion that succeeded, with shrieks of frightened men and wails of women and children ringing out upon the midnight air, a sudden darkness fell. The shock had extinguished every light.

But almost on the instant, as if to give additional horror to the scene, tongues of living flame leaped upward and fiercely seized upon the riggings, the boats—even every object that could feed their fiery greed.

At the moment of the impending collision Cavanagh instinctively turned to the lady whom he had rescued, and who stood beside him, looking not at her late assailant, not at that other hideous danger which every second drew nearer and nearer, but at the man who had interposed his timely aid to save her from a madman's vengeance—looking, with clasped hands and arms extended towards him, her lips moving, but vainly seeking to syllable his name, and with a world of gratitude, entreaty, tenderness in her swimming eyes. It was Helen.

An instant only she stood thus, the next she flew to him, clinging with her arms around his neck, forgetting that she was a wife, unconscious that her husband was close at hand or that a madman, armed and at liberty was gnashing his teeth at the sight and preparing to take swift and sure vengeance, with none now to prevent.

Then came that fearful crash, and in a breath almost that stanch vessel was a shattered, sinking wreck.

"Save me, Philip! Oh, save me!"

Somehow the two find themselves struggling in the water and Philip manages to get hold of a floating spar, on which he secures Helen. What if death is near? He hears her voice repeat, "I love you!" So they drift on.

The Blight of Petition.

From The Chicago News.

"Mr. Walkin, I have called to see if you will sign a petition against the blight."

"Yes, certainly; hand it here."

Mr. Walkin signs, and Mr. Dalkin replaces the petition in his pocket.

"By the way, Dalkin, what is that petition about?"

"Oh, nothing much; it is only to ask Congress to plant a lot of cholera germs in our city. I've got pretty nearly every citizen's name to it. It's a glorious thing, this right of petition in our country."

Revenge.

From The Century.

Revenge is a naked sword—
Is has neither hilt nor guard,
Would strike with wild hands the brand of the Lord!
Is the grasp them firm and hard?

But the closer thy clutch of the blade,
The headlier blow shall it deal,
Deeper wound in thy hand is made—
It is thy blood reddens the steel.

And when thou hast dealt the blow—
When the blade from thy hand has flown—
Instead of the heart of the foe
Thou mayst find in sheathed in thine own!

A Winter Fruit.

From The Washington Critic.

De Watermillion vines an' shrinkeled up by ole Jack Frost
Dat most extraordin' fruit an' gettin' ha'd ter come across,
But nebber mind, dough wintah wins may make ev'ybo' an' ev'y
De chickes coop will blossom jes as charming as bufoh.

The Learned Esquimau.

From Harper's Young People.

There is a certain Esquimau
Who much of knowledge knows,
One day he found, with grief and pain,
He'd frozen off his toes.

What did this knowing Esquimau
Who had the learned brain?
He bound them to his feet, of course,
And froze them on again.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done it will do again.

THE BLACK BAG.

After Many Years.

Jennie Dartford was returning home from a long visit when she train stopped at Rawdon Junction, and she was compelled to wait over with a number of other passengers in the dingy little waiting-room.

Jennie soon became tired of studying the flyblown railroad maps on the walls and turned toward her companions. Next to her was a very shabby, though neat-looking young man, with a pale-faced young lady on his arm, who seemed to be in great pain. Jennie's kindly heart went out to the sick stranger and an acquaintanceship soon sprung up between them.

She found out that they were brother and sister and traveling on to London. After while the young man excused himself for moment and left the girls alone together. They noticed after he had gone a very fussy gentleman walking up and down the platform. He was addressing the guard in a loud voice and seemed excited.

"I tell you sir, I have been robbed of my black bag and it is my belief that shabby young man, who was here awhile ago, took it. Where is he? Where is he?"

"Gone away!" said the guard. "Slipped by me and went in the direction of the town."

"Well, then, send after him and bring him back," sputtered the fussy gentleman. "I tell you he's got my bag."

"They mean my brother Karl!" exclaimed the invalid to Jennie. "What is to be done?" and her eyes filled with tears. Jennie tried her best to comfort her. In the meantime a search was instituted for the young man, and he was finally found in one of the town taverns and brought back.

"We found nothing on the young man," said the guard.

"Not likely," put in the prisoner, "as I never saw it. What do you mean by bringing such a charge against me?" addressing the fussy man.

"What do I mean? Why, that I want my bag—my little black bag. The young woman yonder, who is, I am sorry to see, connected with you, does not attempt to deny that I had it with me in the carriage, which no one entered or left but