each subsequent insertion.

Condensed advertisements: -- Servants wanted—
Articles Wanted—Lost or Found-Strayed—To Rent or For Sale—Board—Situations Wanted, or vacantee, (one inch or under) will be published at the rate of 50 cts. for the first insertion, and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Inbesquent insertion.

Ten centa 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 l nes, will be inserted one year for 8c; 5c cents per line per year for each line over six lines.

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

ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1883.

The above contract prices do not give the right to advertise Houses or Farms for Sale, or to Rent, Clerks, Domestics or earwants. Wanted, Articles Lojst Found, in Articles Lojst Houses or Logistims to end to the commercial analysis of th

M. WALSH,

DARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Solicitor in the Supreme Court of Ontario, &c.
Money to lend at lowest rates, Mortgages Bought and Sold.

OFFICE up Stairs, Walsh's Block, Thomes-Street.
Ingersoll, Ont.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SO-

BARRISTER ATTORNEY, SO-OFFICE :- Over Molsons Bank, King Street. G. J. CHARLESWORTH, M. B.

T. M. S., M. C. P. S., Ont. L. R.
C. P. & L. M., Edinburgh.
Office—Thames Street, over Nolles & Stevens', next
to Browsti's Drug Store. Residence—Charles Street,
first place west of Badden's Carriago Factory, Ingersoll. Calls night and day promptly attended to.
March 20th, 1884.

DR. McKAY,

R. C. P. & L. M., EDINBURGH.

J. Coroner for the County of Oxford, Graduate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.

Late Surgeon in the British Marine Service. Office, Thames Steet, Ingersoll.

J. ARTEUR WILLIAMS, M. D., M. R.C.S. AND L.M., ENGLAND office with Dr. Hoyt, King Street, Ingersoll.

URGEON DENTIST. LICENSed by the Royal College of Dental Surgery, Onteeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous de Gas, etc., if desired. Special attention paid to he preservation of natural teeth. W. A. SUDWORTH ..

QURGEON DENTIST, MEMBER DRODUCE and Commission Mer-

January 31st, 1884. DROVINCIAL LAND SURVEY

OFFICE AT TELEGRAPH OFFICE

I have disposed of all my plans, field notes and bearings to Mr. W. R. Burke, P. L. Surveyor, of Ingersoll, which have been collected by myself during the past 30 years while practicing in the County of Oxford. All partices wishing surveying done, will do well to employ Mr. Burke, he now having so much valuable information relative to surveys in this County. Signed,

W. G. WONHAM,
P. L. Surveyor.

JAMES BRADY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER

ImperialBankot 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. Tranfers Moneys by Telegrams to Winnipeg and Brandon. Dealers in Sterling Exchange. Savings Department street, with whom moneys for transmission from Great Britain to Ontario and the North-West may be deposited.

D. R. WILKIE Cashler.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

INCERSOLL BRANCH,

J. A. RICHARDSON,

MERCHANT'S BANK OF CANADA.

CAPITAL - - \$5,700,000 RESERVE - - \$1,250,000

INGERSOLL BRANCH. THIS BANK TRANSACTS A General Banking Business, Buys and Solls Ex-change on England and the United States, and issues Drafts on New York and all parts of Canada. Particular attention paid to collections for Custom A. M. SMITH.

BANK OF LONDON

IN CANADA. CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.00. BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HY. TAYLOR, Pres.
A. M. SNART, Cashier.
W. R. MERDITH, Q. C., M. P. P.
Banl, CRONYN.
ISA BANKS.
THOS. FAWCETT,
THOS. KEST.
N. REID.

INGERSOLL BRANCH. A Branch of the Bank of London, has been open in Ingersoll, in the premises recently occupied by The Molsons Bank.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections on all points in Canada and United States made promptly, at reasonable rates Drafts issued on New York and all points in Canada

C. W. NI. SIMPSON. Ingersoll, March 27, 1884

JEWELLERY STORE,

The Ingerson Chronicle,

AND CANADIAN DAIRYMAN.

VOL. XXXI.—NO. 47. INGERSOLL, ONTARIO. THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1884.

INGERSOLL & DISTRICT. J. F. McDONALD, L. L. B.,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEYat-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public,
Option—Thames atreat.

Every desirable Form Policy Issued WM. ROBERTSON.

London Loan Company,



KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL Why KIDNEY DISEASES O LIVER COMPLAINTS, KIDNEYS at the same time.

CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM, By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs CLEANSING the BLOOD THOUSANDS OF CASES PRICE, \$1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGIST
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, V

KIDNEY-WORT

VANCE'S BAKERY

CAKES AND CONFFCTIONERY

RICTO Plate GOODS Tea Parties Supplied. Bride

Tea Parties Supplied. Bride

Note:

Toward making the honored man that he was, whose death was felt as a loss throughout the land.

Cakes Made and Neatly Ornamented at Reasonable Rates

Fresh Bread and Buns Every Day. R. VANCE,

Never Again BY CARLOTTA PERRY.

You who have known in fullest measure Every thought that my life has known; You who have felt in pain or pleasure My heart beat with your own. Can you with caim decreeing, sever Can you with caim decreeing, sever That we thought would last through a vast Forever? Not so, dear heart, can I. "Never again, whate'er betide us."
So you said to me years ago.
"Never again shall aught divide us,
Whatever the years may know."
My heart beat high with happy wond
Over the dear words whispered thet
Now the same heart breaketh under
Your merciless "Never again."

Modieska's Callers.

Mme. Modjeska was relating the of her companion, who struck Mme. Modjeska as a chronic invalid. The conversation, as deliciously mimicked by the actress, was as follows:

"Are you Modjeska?"

see, my daughter is rather hard

so we thought she might do for the

of yourself: Who are you going to the theatre with?"

"A man, of course, and a good, kind man, too. One who will do anything in this world I ask him to. Oh, I've gone to places lots of times with him when you didn't know anything about it."

"Say, Cinderella, who is it?"

"That's telling. I've known him ever so long and he is so good—and sweet."

and I will get you the hat."
"Oh! you can't raise the money."

Well, if you will promise not to hur him and will bring me one of those love ly hats I will tell you who it is, and won't go to the theatre with him unless

You faithfully promise all that?" And you won't get mad?"

Why, then, it's—it's papa."
The load was lifted and the hat came

An Incident of Fashionable Life. A lady prominent in New York so ustead of lingering behind she came lose on Marie's heels, and had the sat-staction of finding her in the arms of the New York club gallant, who was im-"Marie!" said the lady, "hereafter you will receive your visitors in the kitchen!" And with that the lady turned and left the receive.

"How much you resemble your sis-er," said Mrs. Hallibash to Miss hat I can scarcely tell you apart when both of you are together."
"We do favor each other considerably, and ma says that the resemblance is so great that we came very near beng twins, and I would have hated it so

Bryant's Tender Conscience. A very pretty anecdote is told of the late William Cullen Bryant, the poet, by a former associate in his newspaper office, which illustrates the good man's simplicity of heart. Says the narrator:
"One morning, many years ago, after eaching the office and trying in vain to begin work, he turned to me and re-narked:

'I cannot get along this morning.' "'I cannot get along this morning."
"'Why not?' I asked.
"'Oh, he replied. 'I have done wrong. When on my way here a little boy flying a kite passed me. The string of the kite having rubbed against my face I seized it and broke it. The boy lost his kite, but I did not stop to pay him for it. I did wrong. I ought to have reaid him.'" paid him.'"
This tenderness of conscience went far toward making the poet the kindly, noble, honorable and honored man that

She Was So Sorry. One of our young men went into a cigar store the other day for a few of his favorite brand, and as the German countess handed him his "Henry Clay" over the counter he observed:
"Henry Clay is dead."
"Ish dot so?" replied the tender-hearted girl. "I was so sorry, for he did OUEER GAMBLING.

r Name, Fortune, Dwelling, Appearance, Habits, and Disposition.

A Florence correspondent says: Louisa le la Ramee is of French extraction, her grandfather having been a Frenchman; but she is English on both sides of the ouse, having been born at Bury St. The story runs that her father and mother, being inharmonious in their domestic relations, separated during her girlhood—he coming to the Continent, and she remaining in England. Ouida's so that she may be said to have no particular nationality. She speaks fluently her native tongue, and writes these If Onida's books (she derived her penname from the childish pronunciation by her little niece, of her first name, which is Louisa de la Ramee) are not

quite appreciated by the critics, they are appreciated by her publishers, for they sell largely and rapidly. Her first novel, "Held in Bondage," brought her, understand, \$3,000, and she now gets at least \$10,000 for every new work in three volumes that she writes. She has

ne is counted here as very rich. he is counted here as very rich.

The celebrated authoress lives in a andsome villa outside the gates, furnear whose chalk-mark the hub of the handsome villa outside the gates, fur-nished and decorated handsomely and expensively. It is full of pictures, en-gravings, statuettes, bronzes, books, and

How a Paris Actress Played Two

Suitors. A funny story reaches us, in which we Russian noblemen and a favorite 'arisian actress played the principal is in many other countries, a lock of lair is considered a signal pledge of the ender passion; but if the truth must e told, few of our theatrical divinities is tussian admirers the Count de L. and the Baron de M., both happened to have hair of the same golden hue as that of trees of her hair in exchange for a lock of his own; to which the charming creature readily assented, and without touching a single tuff of her head cunningly managed to effect an exchange of parcels, by which each gentleman received a curl of his rival's capillaries. The count now wears the baron's hair exch his heart, and the barow. Your name see that the new and the literary will the cent many large that the same same additional touching a single tuff of her head cunningly managed to effect an exchange of parcels, by which each gentleman received a curl of his rival's capillaries. The count now wears the baron's hair evening at a fashionable gathoric with the cent many large that the new and the literary world was presented to a lady the other evening at a fashionable gathoric with the cent and the harm of the part of the part of the same golden hue as that of tail protruding through a small cloud of distribute mouse run out—"

"Bring me a glass of water," to disturb the same upon that would settle dispute. In an unfortunate mon and perhaps trembling at his count move were up. a little mouse run out—"

"Bring me a glass of water," to strike Mrs. Jones going into hysterics.

"I wish you wouldn't interrupt me, Maria," said Jones severely. "A little mouse ran out from under the base.

"Wash you wouldn't interrupt me, Maria," said Jones severely. "A little mouse ran out from under the base board and ran back again, but some time it might get into your boot and be hard."

"Now, dip that in the water was brought, and she hard."

"Now, dip that in the water was brought and any presented to a lady the other than a unfortunate mon and perhaps trembling at his count of the last seen of the aske e'e.m-off!"

"Bring me a glass of water," to work were up. a little mouse run out—"

"Bring me a glass of water," to work were up. a little mouse run out—"

"Bring me a glass of water," to work were up. a little The count now wears the baron's hair next his heart, and the baron sleeps with the count's scalp-lock under his pillow. What terrible deceivers these

Paper Carpets. The latest use devised for paper is the making of carpets. A Connecticut man is reported to have taken out patents for processes by which beautiful and substanial carpets can be made of paper at very low prices.

Not For His Approval. "I didn't like your prayer very much his morning," said a deacon to the minister.
"No?" answered the minister. "And what was the matter with it?"
"Well, in the first place, it was too ong, and, aside from this, it contained woo or three expressions which I thought were scarcely warranted."
"I am sorry, deacon," the good man responded, "but it might be well to bear

n mind that the prayer wasn't ad-dressed to you."—Philadelphia Call "Sweet are the Uses of Adversity." "That's a very unfortunate town of ours," said a man the other day to a tizen of the town referred to. ou have had three blocks destroyed b "On the contrary," remarked the citizen from the burnt district, "ours is a very lucky town. When the fire burns out an old block, we take the insurance money and build a finer block and still

a "Why! What's the matter?"
Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot (1)ths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me."
— "Well, how foolish! Why don't you got o Gayfer's or Kneeshaw's Drug Store and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cts."

"efer to?"
Second Citizen—"They make a nose gay: so does whiskey."

"Mary, be careful, my child, when going out. Have a will of your own."
"Oh, I've got a Will of my own, mother; but he can't be with me all the time."

have a nice balance left in the bank."

A Cabman Whistles for Ten Dollars, and a Hundred Brokers Yell Whon!
One of the most amusing cases of gambling that I ever saw was in Broa

street. It was about 4 o'clock one sum-mer afternoon, and there were several hundred brokers wandering about in front of the Stock Exchange and talk-ing about the day. It had been a par-ticularly stormy day, and the men were idly chatting in the shade, when an old The cabman, who was sitting on a fire-plug on the upper corner, whistled to his horse, which was standing in the shade a block below. The horse wandshade a block below. The horse wand-ered up ten or fifteen feet and then stopped. The cabby whistled again. The horse struggled up fifteen or twenty feet more. By easy stages he finally ar-rived at the top of the hill. The per-formance amused the brokers, who yelled to the horse to stop and go on. The animal would obey them spasmodi-cally but in the end be beeded his mascally, but in the end he heeded his mas

three volumes that she writes. She has grown so popular within the last eight or ten years that she can make very favorable terms with publishers, and she never neglects, it is said, her own interests. "Moths' and "Friendship' have been exceedingly profitable, yielding her to date, respectively, \$14,000 and \$15,000, and are still in demand.

She is reported to have made from \$250,000 to \$300,000 by her writings, and her money has been so well invested that her income is estimated at \$15,000 a year, considered very large in Italy. When to this is added her annual earnings by the pen, it is not strange that the income is the income of the brokers chose one of these lines and stood by it. The pool, which amounted the properties of the prokers chose one of these lines and stood by it. The pool, which amounted the properties of the prokers chose one of these lines and stood by it.

awake all night.

Here was the spectacle of nearly 100
men, fully three-quarters of them of dig. nified appearance and well-dressed and views of life are not and started again. After two more trials he ambled nimbly up the hill and

A Paralytic's Sudden Recovery. An Italian cripple, while on his way to irginia City, Nev., was cured of his inand for them and to them she is good ness itself. With all her talents and success she is discontented, and is, inwardly, a solitary and unsatisfied soul.

But it seems they quarrelled during the night (probably over a division of previous profits), and the working partner decamped, leaving the cripple to shift for himself.

In the morning Mr. Gordon, moved to pity by the fellow's helpless state, sent two men to wheel him out to the road, two men to wheel him out to the road, expecting a team to pass that way which would convey him to the city. A Spanish bull of an inquiring disposition which happened to be grazing in a field they were compelled to cross, surprised at such an unusual sight, determined to investigate the contents of the barrow and made a furious charge at the contents.

mated the friend who had made the

resentation, "you have seen it in print."
"Perhaps I have," replied the lady, plaintively, "but I thought I might have seen it on a sign, I am so forgetful."—
Jenny June in N.Y. World. -Great Britain consumes, annually, 4,000,000 tons of potatoes, of which 200,000 tons are imported, while the re-mainder are raised on 541,000 acres of

"I hear you are going to embark in the manufacture of gun powder," remarked a Third street banker to a Pearl street man on 'Change the other day, "That's the proposition now before the house," he replied. "Ain't you afraid to go into that kind the tenor."

of business?"
"Of course I'm not. There's no more
"Of course I'm not, in any other "You wouldn't dare duet," said the contraints. "You wouldn't dare duet," said the contraints. "You'll wake hymn up," suggested the bass.
"I know that, but I should think ou'd be afraid of being blown up."
"Blown up?"
"Blown up?"
"I know that, but I should think ou'd be afraid of being blown up."
"Blown up?"
"I know that, but I should think ou'd be afraid of being blown up."
"Blown up?"
"I know that, but I should think ou'd be afraid of being blown up."
"Blown up?"
"I know that, but I should think ou'd be afraid of being blown up."
"I know that, but I should think ou'd be afraid of being blown up."
"I could make a better pun than that as sure as my name's Psalm," remarked the boy that pumped the organ; but he said it solo that no one quartet.—Life."
"Thus wouldn't dare duet," said the contrail.
"You wouldn't dare duet," said the will you be kind enough to state to the court what he said?"
"Yes, sir; he said you were an onest and truthful man, and—"
"That's enough. Call the next witness," and the lawyer went into the jury reom for a little relaxation without excitement.—Merchant Traveller. risk of losing money than in any other "I know that, but I should think you'd be afraid of being blown up." "Well, not hardly! I've been mar-

Why Flowers are Like Whiskey. First citizen—(Contemplating some ouquets in a florist's window)—"Flowers are such beautiful things,"
Second Citizen—"And yet they are like whiskey in one respect."
First Citizen—"What respect do you refer to?"
Second Citizen—"They make a nose gay: so does whiskey."

ried for twenty five years."

A description has been given by Dr.

J. Garel of a simple way to make an electric pen, to be used for multiple same stravels again. This is how it happened: by travels again. This is how it happened: A tracing of the drawing to be copied years, died, leaving to his three sons his seventeen camels for the simple reason that he could not take them along with him. The will, duly attested, said the eldest was to have one half, the second son one-third, and the youngest one ninth of the seventeen camels. The boys were a little perplexed at this as it seemed to involve the cutting up of a camel, and camels were worth three dollars a day on the Sahara that season. But the boys, if not first-class mathematicians, had level heads, and did not go to law to prove the old man insane but were instead to the good old.

A description has been given by Dr.

J. Garel of a simple way to make an electric pen, to be used for multiple copying of letters or drawings, to the same effect as the somewhat costly Saladin paused and his attitude was one to charm the eye of artist and the soul of poet. One little leg was already swung over the top of the fence, clinging thereto by the firm bent knee. Below the other leg—the left one: it had intended to have left with the other one, right soon, but for the voice that hailed him back. Under the towering rim of the torn hat Saladin glanced with eyes small induction coil, such as that used for an electric bell. The style for following the design, says a contemporary, is nothing more than a lead pencil, rather hard and brought to a fine point. The other end of the lead of the pencil. The other end of the lead of the pencil. The other end of the lead of the pencil.

The other end the same fleet as the somewhat costly and the costly of a simple way to make an electric pen, to be used for multiple converted to the same effect as the somewhat costly. Saladin paused and his attitude was one to charm the eye of artist and the soul of poet. One little leg was already sen, or the top of the fence, clin mathematicians, had level heads, and did not go to law to prove the old man insane, but went instead to the good old Cadi Hassan O'Donohue, who had taken a medal at mathematics at Ann Arbor. "Boys," said the good old Cadi reproachfully, "you should not bother me with those little matters. Ask me a harder one."

with Barnum as the sacred Gnu of Placing the aged brute with the eventeen camels the boys had brought

where are eighteen camels. I shall low give you half of the eighteen, which s nine. How does that strike you?"
"It hits me where I live," said the dest, who was slangy, but withal deased at getting half of eighteen as the design of writing to paper, either by dusting on a powder or by passing an inked pad over the perforations when laid on the recipient.—Electrician. You bet," said the boy.

"The next will have one ninth of theen, which is two," and so the rd youngster collared his two camels. hus two and six and nine make sevensen, and still was the good Cadi's an-ient animal left unscathed. The people arveled, as the Cadi had, given each ore than the will called for, which is rather unusual in courts of law. And they said one to another, "That's what

A Dude Who Was Not Posted on Weaning Infants.

There is a real dude in Evansville who s noted for the immaculate whiteness f his linen (but is not noted for paying His bosom friends can't understand

Next week his liner will not look so

order to put her in such a good humor that she would let him take his duds without paying. Noticing a baby crying and tossing around on her lap he thought he would indulge in a little taffy.
"That's a fine child you have there."

"Maria," asked Mr. Jones as he helped himself to another slice of buttered toast at breakfast, "did you put on your ton your yours, which was become

toast at breakfast, "did you put on your boots this morning?"
"Yes," answered Mrs. J., with a liverand-bacon intonation to her voice, "why?"
"Oh, nothing," said Jones taking a second baked potato, "only when I moved them this morning before you were up, a little mouse run out—"
"Oh-h-h-h! ah-h-h-mercy goodness! take 'em off! t-a-k-e 'e-m-off!" shrieked Mrs. Jones going into hysterics.
"I wish you wouldn't interrunt me."
"I wish you wouldn't interrunt me."
"Yes," answered Mrs. J., with a livercontroversy, which was becoming controversy, which was becoming ting, one gallant gentleman timing than the rest, proposed to ask the beauty for a proof that would settle to dispute. In an unfortunate moment and perhaps trembling at his own to merity, he said:
"Miss——, do you paint?"
"Bring me a glass of water," the string me a glass of water, and perhaps trembling at his own to merity, he said:
"Miss——, do you paint?"
"The water was brought, and shanded him a spotless cambric ham kerchief.

"Where do you come from?" asked the lady, addressing the girl at the intelligence office who was a candidate for a cook's situation.

more sternly yet.

"Yes," he quavered, "I am satisfied."
"And so am I," said the insulted beauty, as she dashed the water in his a cook's situation.

"Sure, an' I'm a down-easter, face.

ma'am," replied the girl in a decided

He Didn't Think He Could Substant: "A down-easter; why, I would take A lawyer who had been "bul you to be Irish."

"So I am, ma'am. I came from the County Down and that's east of here, a last got him down to personal questions.

During the sermon one of the quar- "I said so, sir."
"Ah, I thought so. Well, now sir, tette fell asleep.
"Now's your chants," said the organist to the soprano. "See if you cauticle those remarks."
"No, sir, I don't think he could." "You wouldn't dare duet," said the Will you be kind enough to state to the

"My dear," remarked a Madison avenue young man to his best girl, "I see by the papers that a girl in Baltimore has reduced the size of her mouth considerably by whistling."

"That is singular, isn't it, George?" used in common their elegant bathing astablishments and had not risen in the

WHOLE NO. 161!.

FATHER AND SON.

An Electric Pen.

The Beaver in Michigan.

temand for beaver-peltry being sl and the prices paid out of all propo o the labor entailed in trapping.

ally insulates the current from the operator's hand. The arrangement being thus completed, all that is necessary is to follow the design, or to write the letter upon paper resting on the block of carbon, leaning lightly upon the pencil. As the graphite point proceeds, a continuous succession of small sparks flow

"Varlet," he said, "where keepest thou thy rod and lines?"

Saladin pointed to a gloomy corner of the woodshed and his worthy father scooped the tackle in.

"It man be a nonsense, mither, about their being folk i' the mune." 'What way my man?' 'Oh, because hoo could the crush theirsel's thegither when it was only half mune?'

the woodshed and his worthy father scooped the tackle in.

"Where, thou truant villain, where are they bitin' best?"

"Right in the slough, just below the second bridge," Saladin said.
"Now, by my halidame, and I enjoy portion or house or house or house hat this hat this hat this

fifteen or twenty times din, "and b ver knows it is right I They were Marriage Ceremony on a Bridge.

head of the dude, and in about a sectond the neighbors thought they saw a pair of compasses flying up the street.

He at his boarding house in bed, but so bewildered that he hasn't yet mustered up courage enough to ask some married man what the woman got mad at.—Evansville Argus.

Table Talk

It was as spotless as before.
"Are you satisfied?" she demanded

County Down and that's east of field, a lions. long way east, so, av coorse, that makes "Did I understand you to say, single the line of t

The Japanese Advance in Civilization. "That is singular, isn't it, George?" replied the girl.

"Yes, and it is said that after a few months' practice a four inch mouth could be reduced to two inches and a half."

"Oh, my, how queer!"

"Yes, dear, and I thought it would improve your looks if you were to try it."

"Sea to common their elegant bathing stablishments and had not risen in the scale of civilization to the use of bathing state of affairs, and insisted upon a radical reform in the matter. The Japs held their heads in their hands and thought real hard. Then they suddenly it." when it."

"You horrid thing! I'll never speak to you again—so there!"
And that engagement is postponed.

"You horrid thing! I'll never speak places by a single rope, and in glad triumph directed the attention of their modest mentors to the complete reformation.—San Francisco Call.

"Hay?"
"Back to thy haunt, false fugitive!
Ha! Bend to thy task, and ply the
greas-ed saw with many a muffled
wheeze, till high the severed hickory
piles the woodshed floor, lest with a
pliant skate strap I pursue and raise the
fur along thy transt spine. Ha! Then fur along thy truant spine. Ha! Thou rebellious child of mine, what hids't thou underneath that recreant jacket?"
For a moment Saladin struggled with you that I will do my very best! by pronounced in its platform to escape public attention, even when close buttoned under the snug fitting garmenture of a boy of 11 years. With a despairing sigh he said:

"Ugh!' exclaimed Brown. 'I believe I shall freeze to death; but I've got to die some time.'

hand them to me.

He took the can and stirred up the

And his sire was gone; gone with his rod, his hooks and lines, his bait. As his hurrying feet carried him out of sight, Saladin smiled, a melancholy,

Miss Adams of Elle Garden, W. Vas as a backsaw does.)

"Yes, he's a fine boy," said the fond mother.

"He don't seem very well to day." the feed of the man and the seem very well to day." the did seem very well to day." the feed of the mother.

"He don't seem very well to day." the feed of the mother.

"He don't seem very well to day." the feed of the mother of the collision of lectured at the Literary Institute), Mr. G. H. Lewes, Mr. E. A. Freeman and

figure was indeed "striking." Dressed in a pea-jacket, with a shawl or a rug thrown across his shoulders, and with a soul wester over his head, he marched along—rigid, erect, with a staccato step, looking not to the right nor to the left. He wore shoes (sometimes slippers), and, as his trousers were short and wide in the legs, a considerable interval of his white socks was left exposed. I am sorry to say that the lads and lasses and the vulgar sort of folk regarded Charles Newman at Tenby much as they formerly did Tennyson at Farringford and Carlyle at Chelsea. Once, I recollect, when he came to me to tea, he was followed to the door by a crowd of gaping urchins, whom I had to disperse with the threat of a stick.

As I have said, he sought seclusion. His health and means and inclination made him averse to society. The rector called on him but was post admitted.

by letter.

I was more fortunate. One afternoon, about to be caught in a shower of rain on the Marsh road, I sought shelter in one of those cottages overlooking the lake created by the little stream which finds its way from the vale of St. Florence to the sea through a series of sand dunes forming the shore of Tenby Bay. While waiting for the weather to clear, I casually took up a weekly newspaper strangely annotated in manu-Clear, I casually took up a weekly newspaper strangely annotated in manuscript. Such marginalia had surely never before been contributed to a newspaper. I inquired as to the authorship, and then, for the first time, discovered that Charles Newman resided at Tenby and in this house. The landlady—whose attentive and persistent kindness to her distinguished lodger is worthy of every sort of praise—knew me, and on my expressing a wish to meet the author of the marginalia, readily undertook that I should see him. Two days afterwards I called at the house in the Marsh road and was at once ushered info the presence of Newman.—Athenaum.

Yours truly,

O. F. Twitchell.

SwA gentleman who has been suffering from the Debility and Langour peculiar to this season, says: "Shaker Blood Syrup is this season, says: "Shaker Blood Syrup is this season says: "Shaker Blood Syrup is season since I began to take it."

Has taken to bottles.

Signs of spring—'Keep off the grass.'

F. Burrows, of Wilkesport, N. F., writes the house in the Marsh road finfammation of the lungs, solely by the use of five bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil.

Feels great pleasure in recommending it to the public, as he had proved it (for

THE FLOWER GIRL.

I'll make her body of lillies, Because they are soft and white I'll make her eyes of violets, With dew-dreps shining bright;

I'll make her lips of rose-buds, Her cheeks of rose-leaves—rec Her hair of silky corn-tops All braided round her head;

I'll dance with my little sister Away to the river strand, Away across the water—
Away into Fairy-land.
—St. Nicholes for July.

al of the Algonquin tribes have a legend of a was made entirely from flowers. WIT AND HUMOUR.

An Irishman, eating his first green corn, handed the cob to the waiter and asked, 'Will ye plaze put some more banes upon me sthick?'

'The only jokes women like to read are those which reflect ridicule upon men.' 'Yes,' says a California paper 'on taking up a paper a woman invariably turns to the marriage column. 'What is the reason,' said an Irishman to another, 'that you and your wife are always disagreeing?' 'Because,' replied Pat, 'we are both of one mind—she wants to be master and so do I.'

Said the penurious railroad director— 'What's the use of compelling us to put up all these signs, 'Railroad crossing.' Can't any fool see that it is? And if he can't, won't he find out when he gets hit by the train?'

moved so many times during one year that, whenever a covered waggon stopped at the gate his chickens would fall on their backs and hold up their feet, in order to be the cover order to be thrown in. Offensive Modesty. New Customer-'I don't so much care what the things are made of, you know. All I want is to look like a gentleman.' Tailor (with uncalled for diffidence)—'Well, sir, I can assure

his emotion, and strove to look as though he had nothing under his jacket. But a large size tomato can is too obturusive in its rotundity, and too definite-'A Fearful Scrape.'-(Scene-A Bar-

shall freeze to death; but I vo got some time,' he added, 'and I might as sigh he said:

"Can full o' worms."

The skate-strap fell from his lordly father's nerveless grasp.

"Fishin' worms?" he asked. "Hannem toomy!" Which by interpretation is—

On a recent mosulisht night as well die that way as any other, 'Much better,' replied Fogg, consolingly 'you'll have an excellant chance to thaw out on the other side, you know.'

On a recent mosulisht night as mether. On a recent moonlight night a mother had the following observation made to her son, a little urchin about six years of age: 'It maun be a' nonsense, mither, about

"I love thee," quoth the boy, and stroked That faint and downy line; "And I," the siren softly sighed, "Would dye it were it mine."

He left the maiden like a flash,
A minute to the mile,
Ah! trifle not with youth's mustache
When sitting on a stile. ice in all that land whereto I have sent him, then may these yearning eyes of mine ne'er gaze upon the back of me

At a restaurant a customer orders two soft-boiled eggs. The waiter promptly returns with two that were hard-boiled. ring that this endangered the line r the embankment had been utilized a wing of the dam—ordered the er drawn off. But the following day beavers had repaired the damage e them, and the water was at its ner height. Again and again was dam cut through, and as often would are ut through, and as often would are ut through, and as often would steal our woo? anyhow, muttered Sala eareful, sir. I him, then may these yearning eyes of mine ne'er gaze upon the back of me neck again."

A d he turned to the wood pile, and pick its out all the hard, tough, knotty sticks tossed them with a boy's generous impulse over the fence into the waiter, smilingly. 'But I wouldn't have done it, sir; I'd have been more careful, sir.'

They were standing at the front gate. Won't you come into the parlour and sit a little while, Georgie dear?' 'N.o, I think not,' replied George hesitatingly.

'I wish you would,' the girl went on; 'it's awfully loneseme. Mother has gone out

G. H. Lewes, Mr. E. A. Freeman and many ther more or less eminent personages. But all these were unknown to Charles Newman. And he was unknown to them. He was a recluse. He seldom left the house, and when he went out he did not often enter the town, but walked for his exercise along the road which led from his door into the country. This was generally in the evening or at night. In the telegram which announced to the world his death, it was stated that "at one time his striking figure was well known in Tenby, but that for some years past he has been confined to his house." His figure was indeed "striking." Dressed in a pea-jacket, with a shawl or a rug in a pea-jacket, with a shawl or a rug at a material extends the striking in the striking." Dressed in a pea-jacket, with a shawl or a rug at a material extends the string of the Stuars party, and was at the time consideration. His planation relates to the battle of Culloden which extinguished the hopes of the Stuart party, and was at the time consid-

His health and means and inclination made him averset osciety. The rector called on him, but was not admitted; visitors to the town who had known his bothers would send in their cards, but they received no response; local medical men, when they heard he was ill, volunteered their services, but they were declined with courteous thanks, conveyed by letter.

Yours truly,
O. F. Twitchell,
Gorham, N.H.

as A Pint of the Finest Ink for families of Coll. Feels great pleasure in recommending it to the public, as he had proved it (for many of the diseases it mentions to cure) through his friends, and in nearly every instance it was effectual. Do not be deceived by any imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Be sure you get the genuine.