

Mr. Carriff
Opp. Central School

PURE GOLD

A WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR CANADIAN HOMES

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Tales and Sketches.
HOME.
More than building showy mansions,
More than dress or fine array,
More than domes and lofty steeples,
More than station, power, and sway;
Make our home both neat and tasteful,
Bright and pleasant, always fair,
Where each heart shall rest contented,
Grateful for each beauty there.
Seek to make your home most lovely,
Let it be a smiling spot,
Where, in sweet contentment resting,
Care and sorrow are forgot.
Where the flowers and trees are waving,
Birds will sing their sweetest songs;
Where the purest thoughts will linger,
Confidence and love belong.
There each heart will rest contented,
Seldom wishing for to roam;
Or, if roaming, still will ever
Cherish happy thoughts of home.
Such a home makes man the better,
Sure and lasting the control;
Home with pure and bright surroundings
Leaves its impress on the soul.

JOE AND I.
IN the first place, the biscuits were spoiling, and Joe knew I was making biscuit, too, for he saw me moulding them when the train went by, and I looked up to catch the familiar salute from the engine. You see I used to time my work more by the trains than by the clock, for five o'clock was our tea hour, there was not much use in getting it ready, when Joe might be fifty miles up the road "in the ditch," as he used to say when he went off the track.
So I used to put on the tea kettle when the up train went past at four o'clock, and then when Joe began to ring, coming into the yard, I knew it was time to set the table. As I said, tea was ready, and the biscuits were spoiling; so I vibrated between the oven and the window which looked toward the engine house, to catch the first glimpse of Joe's blue overalls and glazed cap.
I knew as well as I wanted to know that he was chatting comfortably away with Tom or Dick, about the new style of smoke stacks, or the merits of pump inspectors. That was always his way; once get him started on the subject of steam, and he never knew when to come home. But at last he came swinging up the track, stepping from tie to tie with the long stride and slight stoop usually characteristic of a railroad man as dinner pail and lantern.
He came in, set down his pail, and when Eddie ran to be taken up, displayed a pair of hands which would have done honor to coal heaver, and which effectually frightened the child away.
"What in the world made you so late, Joe?" said I, transferring the biscuit to the table, and pouring the boiling water upon the tea in the tin teapot.
"A hot journal," said Joe, laconically turning to the sink.
I was about as wise as before, but I was used to hearing about broken rocker arms and crank-pins, slipped eccentrics, or valve stems and throttles that needed packing, but I could not have told one from the other if I had seen them.

"Well, hurry up. Your supper is spoiling now from waiting, and if we are going to mother's to-night we must make haste," and I bustled about, putting Eddie up in his high chair, and pouring out the tea.
"I'll risk the supper," said Joe, turning around from the sink, and holding out his arm that I might unbutton his wristband, a thing he always forgot to do. "We can't go to-night, as I see," he went on in his moderate way, holding up the other wrist.
That was the climax. I sat down in a chair and stared at him, while he went on wiping his hands and brushing his hair, and I never said a word when he gave the towel a toss on the nail, instead of hanging it up properly by the loop.
Not to go to mother's when I had been waiting until to-night to install Eddie in his first knickerbocker and belted blouse and had gored my black alpaca dress, trimming the remnants into ruffles to trim the skirt, and converted my old plaid bonnet strings into a stylish bow to wear with it. Joe drew up a chair to the table, buttered a biscuit, stirred his tea, and proceeded to explain.
"You see, Mattie, Henderson's wife is sick, and I promised I would go up for him to-night. We are rather short of spare engineers since Elliot got hurt, and Marshall went on the branch. He got leave to stay down if any one would go up for him, so I said I would go just for accommodation's sake," and Joe passed his cup to be replenished.
That was a little too much to be borne patiently. If it had been an extra I should have resigned myself to the inevitable, and wasted few regrets upon it. But to think he could disappoint me to accommodate Jack Henderson, who laid off oftener than any other man on the line, and whose wife for every little ailment, real or fancied, must needs keep him at home to pet and coddle her. And going up for Henderson involved leaving me alone all night, and "doubling the road."
I settled back in my chair, disappointed and provoked. Little Eddie began to perceive that we were not going to Grandma's, and set up a childish wail which I silenced with sharp, stern words, causing Joe to look up with astonishment.
I replied to his unspoken accusation by saying the child was quite old enough to learn he could not have everything he wanted. Joe did not answer, but finished his supper in silence, pushed back his chair, and began to make ready for his trip.
I did not offer as usual to help him, but he did not appear to mind. He whispered softly to himself while he changed the boots he had worn all day for an easier pair, hunted up a coat from the depths of a closet, found a clean collar and handkerchief, and supplied his vest pocket with matches enough to start a respectable conflagration.
Then he came and stood by the stove while he filled his pipe (how I do wish he would leave off smoking) and I verily believe it just dawned upon the man, as his new position gave him a view of my face, that I was taking my disappointment to heart, and indulging in a fit of the sulks.
"Don't look so blue, Mattie," said he. "We can go to mother's to-morrow night, perhaps; there is time enough. She will stay several weeks, I presume, and you will see enough of her before she goes away."
By this time he had succeeded in making his pipe draw to his satisfaction, and, shouldering his coat, was ready for a start. He kissed Eddie and bent his lips to my face as usual. I began to clear up the table in a very dignified fashion.
Joe did not appear to notice, and I let him depart, hardly vouchsafing a reply to the good-bye without which he never left the house. I did not run out to the gate as I did sometimes, to see what weather he was going to have for his trip, or to watch him by the moonlight on his way to the engine house.
But I rattled the dishes and shook out the table cloth in angry mood, that did not soften as I proceeded to undress Eddie and put him to bed. I did not linger as usual over the task, nor yield to his en-

treates to be cuddled for a few moments in my arms before I laid him down, but hurried him into his crib, with no fond words to send him happy to his childish slumbers.
Joe's train went whizzing by just then. The sound of the wheels, and the knowledge that he was really gone, increased my bitter mood, and I sat down to my sewing—that never ending patching that wives of mechanics and mothers of small children know all about, feeling as if about the most ill-used woman in the whole world. As I darned Joe's stockings, and patched the elbow of Eddie's apron, my thoughts went back over the whole five years I had been Joe's wife.
You see I might have done better, as far as money was concerned, than to marry Joe. We were not rich at home, but we managed to live comfortably, and Sue and I contrived to get a pretty, new suit in the prevailing new style, often enough to keep up appearances. I earned mine by teaching in one of the public schools, for I had a fair education, and was fond of children; while Sue got hers, well, I hardly know how.
Sue staid at home to help mother about the house—fancy Sue keeping school! But she always got what she wanted, by hook or by crook; coaxed it out of the boys, generally. For we had a couple of older brothers, and when Sue declared she would have a thing they used to laugh deftly her to get it, but she always did. She was a little younger than I, but considerably taller—for I was a little thing, and she used to take the lead in everything at home. If only one could have a new dress, Sue had it; if the two new dresses differed at all, she took the one she liked best; and if they were alike, hers was always made first. If only one could go, Sue always went—helping herself to what she wanted from my small stock of finery, unless she took a fancy to drag me after her.
She was married more than two years before I was. Her pretty face, with its brown eyes and braids, pink cheeks and dimples, brought her a lover soon enough, and she was married at eighteen.
I never could see what Sue fancied in Will Lindley. In the first place, he was so short—hardly as tall as Sue herself—and I always did despise short men. Then he was not very intellectual. She did not mind that, but I used to fancy that if I ever had a lover, I should want him to be wise and learned—a maker of books or a professor in a college.
There was not much danger that a lover would ever come to such a plain little body as I was. Sue told me a dozen times a day that I was predestined for an old maid; with my dumpy stature, gray eyes, and freckles. But even Sue herself could say nothing against my hair—it reached to my knees, was straight and fine and stayed where I placed it. Sue's own brown braids could not surpass that; it was my one glory.
She married Will Lindley at last. I will give the man credit for one thing; he loved her honestly and fairly, and her whims and caprices made no difference with his devotion.
How hard we worked to get her a suitable outfit—or one that she considered suitable. Will made her beautiful presents, and would have bought her everything she needed, if mother would have allowed him. The boys—who were married and prospering now, gave her some things; but the brunt of the expense, and all the labor, fell on mother and I.
Sue would have everything of the daintiest and nicest; so, out of the school hours, I stitched and embroidered, ruffled and tucked for her, as I would never have done for myself, while she walked, rode, or sang with Will. But she was so pretty and radiant when she stood up to be married, that I forgave and forgot it all; and mother declared to Will, between her sobs, that he had taken the flower of the family.
After a while, Will moved away to one of those little towns, depending upon its water privileges, where they make chairs, and pails, and baskets, and all of those things. Sue cried and stormed, and declared she would never go—but she did. Will brought her to his way of thinking

somehow; we always wondered how, for we really thought at first that she would make him give up his plans.
But he was well established in business now, and Sue queened it royally in the country village. She was secretary of the sewing circle, and chief orator of the levees and fairs rife in such places. They had no children. Will was indulgent; kept her beautifully dressed, and so Sue was happy in her way.
Then Joe came. He was not at all my idea of a lover. He was neither learned nor handsome; he was only Joe. I think I liked him first because they all laughed at me about my bashful lover. Bashful he was to be sure, and rather disposed to be awkward—especially if he chanced to call when my brothers were there; I believe he felt they were inclined to laugh at him.
They were rather displeased at me, just then, because I had rejected a very good offer—that is, the man had money enough, and it would have taken me out of the school room, where I was just losing the small modicum of decent looks I had ever possessed. But I thought I would rather teach Teddy Flynn and Bobby Jones their primers all the days of my life than to marry disagreeable, stingy Ned Morrison, even if he threw a wedge of gold in my lap every day.
So I began to favor Joe, principally to show my independence; for when Sue was not by to put me down, I had a spicy little temper of my own.
We were married at home in the little parlor, and they all came to the wedding. I had none of the floating white draperies that had enveloped Sue and eclipsed Will on their bridal day; I only had a plain brown silk—the first silk dress I ever had—my own earning and making. I had a white rose off mother's bush in my hair, and as I could easily stand under Joe's outstretched arm, there was no danger that he would look dwarfed beside me.
It was not much of a place where we commenced housekeeping; the rooms were small and not a great many of them. I did all my own work, washing included, and we ate in the kitchen; so you see we were very humble folk indeed. Sue used to rather scorn my furniture and surroundings when she sailed in upon us, as she did at least once a year, for a good long visit. I always pretended I wanted nothing better, but in my heart of hearts I knew I did.
I possessed one treasure Sue did not—my fair-faced boy, whom strangers stopped to admire for his pearly skin and blue eyes—"Too lovely for a boy," as every one said. But to-night I think I was hardly glad even for Eddie; for Sue had come again for one of her lengthy visits, dashing in upon me that morning when I was in the midst of my baking.
She rehearsed all the new things Will had bought her lately, ending with his promise, if his venture proved successful, to buy her a diamond ring, and bring it when he came to-morrow night.
I owned just one ring that Joe had given me; but it was only an onyx with a dark background, the white upper layer being cut into a forget-me-not. Sue always called it contemptuously an "old maid's pink." Then she gave Eddie a handful of candy and a new picture book; informed me that my eyes were as red as a ferret's with stooping over the oven; asked me why in the world I didn't buy a sitting-room carpet, and then departed.
I had known she was coming to be sure, and it had been settled long before, that we were to spend that evening at mother's, but nevertheless her visit had somewhat disturbed me, and I had felt vexed and worried all day over it. I suppose that was one reason I had broken down so easily to-night.
The carpet was certainly old and faded; for we had lived on it ever since we were married, and it had not been anything to boast of in the first place. The alpaca I had worked over so long would cut a sorry figure by the side of Sue's brown poplin walking suit and velvet paletot of the same color, surmounted by a pretty turban with a pheasant's wing. My solitary wrap was a plaid shawl, decidedly more useful

than ornamental, and my hat was a fabrication of my own. Anybody must have guessed that by looking at it; and the leather was so small and "scrimpy," that I could not give it a stylish twist, turn it as I might. I had liked it well enough at first, and Joe thought it a marvel, but I hated it now.
I had finished my mending, and as I laid Eddie's striped stockings on top of the pile, I thought now Susie could come and go as she liked, with no little toddler to hinder her footsteps. I had nothing to sit up for, after my mending was done, so I went to bed and fell in an easy slumber.
Some time in the night I was awakened by hoarse shouting, mingled with the sound of running to and fro. I listened a moment and knew what it was—something had happened up the road, and, of course, to Joe's train.
I sprang out of bed, into slippers and wrapper, and ran to the back door. I threw it wide open, ran down the walk a little way, and listened. I could hear the rumble of the derrick car, the setting of switches and catch an occasional word, but no connected sentence. It was "smash"—"Joe Thompson," and that was all, I knew it all, then; Joe was killed.
I went back into the house, never even closing the door. I caught Eddie out of his crib, and crouched down in a corner of the room with him in my arms, as if I was afraid some one would take him away. I wondered why they did not come to tell me—perhaps they dared not.
I had a dim vision that when they came in the morning I would be stark mad or dead. Would they ever guess how cruel I had been to Joe—kind, faithful Joe?—He had never given me a cross word in the world, but had lavished upon me all his heart. Why could I not have seen it before?
It was growing light now, and I heard a step; they were coming to tell me Joe was dead. I looked up—a tall figure with a pale face stood in the doorway; it was Joe's wraith come back to haunt me.
Dear old Joe! When I opened my eyes I was lying on a lounge dripping with water, and Eddie was screaming at the top of his voice.
I never understood it very well, but there had been an obstruction on the track, which Joe had seen in time to apply some kind of patent contrivance for stopping the cars, which had lately been put upon the engine.
Jack Henderson, the regular engineer, understood its working, and he explained the principles to Joe, who was greatly interested in such things—and he had run the risk of his life by stopping to work this when he might have leaped off safely. The engine was nearly a wreck, but the cars stopped all right, and Joe's courage and presence of mind had saved a fearful loss of life. What had I done to deserve such a husband.
He had some cuts and bruises, but nothing serious; they did not prevent us going to mother's to meet Sue. The boys were coming also with their wives. On the way we met a stout stern looking old man, stumping along with a gold headed cane, who stopped in front of Joe and ejaculated:
'Well done, young man, I shall keep an eye on you.'
He vouchsafed me a keen look from his bushy eye brows, and passed along. It was the President of the road. I walked on air the rest of the way, even although I wore the old alpaca and plaid shawl. Only mother need not have peered at me through her spectacles and said:
'How nicely you have altered your dress, Mattie; one can hardly see the piecings.'
And Edward's stately wife added in a way she meant to be kind—
'You have quite a genius for that sort of thing child.'
'A poor man's wife needs to have,' I said a little hotly.
I suppose they saw I did not like it. For they changed the conversation, and began to talk about Eddie. Mrs. Edward, whose four perfectly trained children were the wonder of all beholders, was pleased to admire his pretty ways; and when Christie's

wife caught him to her bosom in a passionate embrace. I knew she was thinking of her own little child that had lain under the daisies these two years.

The evening train brought Will, and Will brought the diamond. She put it on and flushed it in our faces, but I glanced down at my forget me not, and up at Joe, and was contented. Anybody could have diamonds—I had Joe.

They did not admire it so much after all. Edward's wife had diamonds of her own, larger and finer. Charlie's wife said, 'It's very pretty, Sue, dear,' but she had many more words of admiration for the dimple in Eddie's chin.

'Yes,' I explained, when she spoke of its beauty again, 'He inherits it from his father; the beard hides it, but you can see where it grows a little darker in the centre of the chin. Joe has a lovely great dimple just there.'

I could see Edward's mouth twitch a little at the idea of there being anything lovely about Joe, but I did not care. Then Will pulled an evening paper from his pocket and read an account of the accident, and my tall, awkward husband was the hero of the hour.

Will even said—'By George, he should like to do such a thing as that himself,' as if he could—as if there could be any comparison between short, fussy Will Lindley, and my Joe?

I suppose President Hart is still keeping an eye on Joe—at least he is running the same train for the same pay as ever. But I think I can never be discontented any more; I will keep my husband and my boy, and Sue can keep the diamonds.—*Loisomictis Engineer's Journal.*

From HEARTH AND HOME.

The Mystery OF METROPOLISVILLE.

BY EDWARD EGLESTON,
Author of "The Hoosier School-Master," "The End
of the World," etc., etc.

CHAPTER X

PLAUSABY, ESQ., TAKES A FATHERLY INTEREST.

PLAUSABY, ESQ., felt a fatherly interest. He said so. He wanted Albert to make his way in the world. "You have great gifts, Albert," he said. But the smoother Mr. Plausaby talked, the rougher Albert felt. Mr. Plausaby felt the weight of all Albert had said against the learned professions. He did, indeed. He would not care to say it so strongly. Not too strongly. Old men never spoke quite so strongly as young ones. But the time had been, he said, when Thomas Plausaby's pulse beat as quick and strong as any other young man's. Virtuous indignation was a beautiful emotion in a young man. For his part he never cared much for a young man who did not know how to show just such feelings on such questions. But one must not carry it too far. Not too far. Never too far. For his part he did not like to see anything carried too far. It was always bad to carry a thing too far. A man had to make his bread somehow. It was a necessity. Every young man must consider that he has his way to make in the world. It was a fact to be considered, to be considered carefully. He would recommend that Albert consider it. And consider it carefully. Albert must make his way. For his part, he had a plan in view that he thought could not be objectionable to Albert's feelings. Not at all objectionable. Not in the least.

All this Plausaby, Esq., oozed out at proper intervals and in genteel tones. Charlton for his mother's sake kept still, and reflected that Mr. Plausaby had not said a word as yet that ought to anger him. He therefore nodded his head and waited to hear the plan which Plausaby had concocted for him.

Mr. Plausaby proceeded to state that he thought Albert ought to pre-empt.

Albert said that he would like to pre-empt as soon as he should be of age, but that was some weeks off yet, and he supposed that when he got ready there would be a few good claims left.

The matter of age was easily got over, replied Plausaby. Quite easily got over. Nothing easier, indeed. All the young men in the Territory who were over nineteen had pre-empted. It was customary. Quite customary, indeed. And custom was law. In some sense it was law. Of course there were some customs in regard to pre-emption that Plausaby thought no good man could approve. Not at all. Not in the least. There was the building of a house on wheels and hauling it from claim to claim, and swearing it in on each claim as a house on that claim. Plausaby, Esq., did not approve of that. Not at all. Not in the least. He thought it a dangerous precedent. Quite dangerous. Quite so. But good men did it. Very good men, indeed. And then he had known men to swear that there was glass in the window of a house when there was only a whiskey bottle sitting in the window. It was amusing. Quite amusing, these devices. Four men just over in Town 21 had built a house on the corners of four quarter sections. The house partly on each of the four claims. Swore that house in on each claim. But such expedients

were not to be approved. Not at all. They were not commendable. However, nearly all the claims in the Territory had been made irregularly. Nearly all of them. And the matter of age could be gotten over easily. Custom made law. And Albert was twenty-three in looks. Quite twenty-three. More than that, indeed. Twenty-five, perhaps. Some people were men at sixteen. And some were always men. They were, indeed. Always men. Always. Albert was a man in intellect. Quite a man. The spirit of the law was the thing to be looked at. The spirit, not the letter. Not the letter at all. The spirit of the law warranted Albert in pre-empting.

Here Plausaby, Esq., stopped a minute. But Albert said nothing. He detected Plausaby's ethics, but was not insensible to his flattery.

"And as for a claim, Albert, I will attend to that. I will see to it. I know a good chance for you to make two thousand dollars fairly in a month. A very good chance. Very good, indeed. There is a claim adjoining this town-site which was filed on by a stage-driver. Reckless sort of a fellow. Disreputable. We don't want him to hold land here. Not at all. You would be a great addition to us. You would, indeed. A great addition. A valuable addition to the town. And it would be a great comfort to your mother and to me to have you near us. It would, indeed. A great comfort. We could secure this Whiskey Jim's claim very easily for you, and you could lay it off into town lots. I have used my pre-emption right, or I would take it myself. I advise you to secure it. I do, indeed. You couldn't use your pre-emption right to a better advantage. I am sure you couldn't."

"Well," said Albert, "if Whiskey Jim will sell out, why not get him to hold it for me for three weeks until I am of age?"

"He wouldn't sell, but he has forfeited it. He neglected to stay on it. He has been away from it more than thirty days. You have a perfect right to jump it and pre-empt it. I am well acquainted with Mr. Shamberson, the brother-in-law of the receiver. Very well acquainted. He is a land-office lawyer, and they do say that a fee of fifty dollars to him will put the case through, right or wrong. But in this case we should have right on our side, and should make a nice thing. A very nice thing, indeed. And the town would be relieved of a dissipated man, and you could then carry out your plan of establishing a village library here."

"But," said Albert between his teeth, "I hear that the reason Jim didn't come back to take possession of his claim at the end of his thirty days is his sickness. He's sick at the Sod Tavern."

"Well, you see, he oughtn't to have neglected his claim so long before he was taken sick. Not at all. Besides he doesn't add anything to the moral character of a town. I value the moral character of a settler above all. I do, indeed. The moral character. If he gets that claim, he'll get rich off my labors, and be one of our leading citizens. Quite a leading citizen. It is better that you should have it. A great deal better. Better all round. The depot will be on one corner of the east forty of that claim, probably. Now, you shouldn't neglect your chance to get on. You shouldn't really. This is the road to wealth and influence. The road to wealth. And influence. You can found your school there. You'll have money and land. Money to build with. Land on which to build. You will have both."

"You want me to swear I am twenty-one when I am not, to bribe the receiver, and to take a claim and all the improvements on it from a sick man?" said Albert with heat.

"You put things wrong. Quite so. I want to help you to start. The claim is now open. It belongs to Government, with all improvements. Improvements go with the claim. If you don't take it, somebody will. It is a pity for you to throw away your chances."

"My chances of being a perjured villain and a thief! No, thank you, sir," said the choleric Charlton, getting very red in the face, and stalking out of the room.

"Such notions!" cried his mother. "Just like his father over again. His father threw away all his chances just for notions. I tell you, Plausaby, he never got any of those notions from me. Not one."

"No I don't think he did," said Plausaby. "I don't think he did. Not at all. Not in the least."

CHAPTER XI.

ABOUT SEVERAL THINGS.

Albert Charlton, like many other conscientious men at his time of life, was quarrelsome and honest. He disliked Mr. Plausaby's way of doing business, and he therefore determined to satisfy his conscience by having a row with his step-father. And so he startled his sister and shocked his mother, and made the house generally uncomfortable, by making in season, and out of season, severe remarks on the subject of land speculation, and particularly of land-sharks. It was only Albert's very disagreeable way of being honest. Even Isabel Marlay looked with terror at what she regarded as signs of an approaching quarrel between the two men of the house.

But there was no such thing as a quarrel with Plausaby. Moses may have been the meekest of men, but that was in ages before Plausaby, Esq. No manner of abuse could stir him. He had suffered many things of many men in his life, many things of outraged creditors, and the victims of his somewhat remarkable way of dealing; his air of patient long-suffering and quiet forbearance under injury had grown chronic. It was indeed, part of his stock in trade, an element of character that redounded to his credit, while it cost nothing and was in every way profitable. It was as though the whole catalogue of Christian virtues had been presented to Plausaby to select from, and he, with characteristic shrewdness, had taken the one trait that was cheapest and most remunerative.

In these contests Albert was generally sure to sacrifice by his extravagance whatever sympathy he might otherwise have had from the rest of the family. When he denounced dishonest trading, Isabel knew that he was right, and that Mr. Plausaby deserved the censure, and even Mrs. Plausaby and the sweet, unreasoning Katy felt something of the justice of what he said. But Charlton was never satisfied to stop here. He always went further, and made a clean sweep of the whole system of town-site speculation, which unreasonable invective forced those who would have been his friends into opposition. And the beautiful meekness with which Plausaby, Esq., bore his step-son's denunciations never failed to excite the sympathy and admiration of all beholders. By never speaking an unkind word, by treating Albert with gentle courtesy, by never seeming to feel his innuendoes, Plausaby heaped coals of fire on his enemies' head, and had faith to believe that the coals were very hot. Mrs. Ferrit who once witnessed one of the contests between the two, or rather one of these attacks of Albert, for there could be no contest with embodied meekness, gave her verdict for Plausaby. He showed such a "Christen" spirit. She really thought he must have felt the power of grace. He seemed to hold schripheer views, and show such a spirit of Christen forbearance, that she for her part thought he deserved the sympathy of good people. Mr. Charlton was severe, he was uncharitable—really uncharitable in his spirit. He pretended to a great deal of honesty, but people of unsound views generally whitened the outside of the sepulcher. And Mrs. Ferrit closed the sentence by jerking her face into an astringent smile, which, with the rising inflection of her voice, demanded the assent of her hearers.

The evidences of disapproval which Albert detected in the countenances of those about him did not at all decrease his irritation. But his irritation did not tend to modify the severity of his moral judgments. And the fact that Smith Westcott had jumped the claim of Whiskey Jim, of course at Plausaby's suggestion, led Albert into a strain of furious talk, that must have produced a violent rupture in the family, had it not been for the admirable composure of Plausaby, Esq., under the extremest provocation. For Charlton openly embraced the cause of Jim; and much as he disliked all manner of rascality, he was secretly delighted to hear that Jim had employed Shamberson, the lawyer, who was brother-in-law to the receiver of the land-office, and whose retention in those days of mercenary lawlessness was a guarantee of his client's success. Westcott had offered the lawyer a fee of fifty dollars, but Jim's letter, tendering him a contingent fee of half the claim, reached him in the same mail, and the prudent lawyer, after talking the matter over with the receiver who was to decide the case, concluded to take half the claim. Jim would have given him all rather than stand a defeat.

Katy, with more love than logic, took sides of course with her lover in this contest. Westcott showed her where he meant to build the most perfect little dove-house for her, by George, he! he! and she listened to his side of the story, and became eloquent in her denunciation of the drunken driver who wanted to cheat poor, dear Smith—she had got to the stage in which she called him by his Christian name now—to cheat poor, dear Smith out of his beautiful claim.

If I were writing a History instead of a Mystery of Metropolisville, I should have felt under obligation to begin with the founding of the town, in the year preceding the events of this story. Not that there were any mysterious rites or solemn ceremonies. Neither Plausaby nor the silent partners interested with him cared for such classic customs. They sought first to guess out the line of a railroad; they examined corner stakes; they planned for a future county-seat; they selected a high-sounding name, regardless of etymologies and tautologies; they built shanties, "filed" according to law, laid off a town-site, put up a hotel, published a beautiful colored map, and began to give lots away to men who would build on them. Such, in brief, is the anomalous history of the founding of the village of Metropolisville.

If this were a history, I should feel bound to tell all the maneuvers resorted to by Metropolisville, party of the second part, to get the county-seat removed from Perriault, party of the first part, party in

possession. But about the time that Smith Westcott's contest about the claim was ripening to a trial, the war between the two villages was becoming more and more interesting. A special election was approaching, and Albert of course took sides against Metropolisville, partly because of his disgust at the means Plausaby was using, partly because he thought the possession of the county-seat would only enable Plausaby to swindle more people and to swindle them more effectually, partly because he knew that Perriault was more nearly central in the county, and partly because he made it a rule to oppose Plausaby on general principles. Albert was an enthusiastic and effective talker, and it was for this reason that Plausaby had wished to interest him by getting him to jump Whiskey Jim's claim, which lay alongside the town. And it was because he was an enthusiastic talker, and because his intire interestedness and his relations to Plausaby gave his utterances peculiar weight, that the Squire planned to get him out of the county until after the election.

Family Circle.

PARLEY OF PROVERBS.

A WORLD of wisdom lies crystallized in proverbs, though they are not all consistent with each other, some advising one course of action, while others go on the contrary track and insist on exactly the reverse. By which the puzzled student of proverbial philosophy finds himself ranked as a fool on the one page if he obeys the precepts set forth on the other. "Trust begets truth" is one axiom, and a noble one—pity we do not all determine to live up to it in our own lives! but, "Try before you trust;" "Sudden trusts beget sudden repentance;" "Treat a friend as if he would some day be your enemy;" "He who trusteth not is not deceived;" are surely not of the same spirit. Neither does "A fault confessed is half redressed" run on all fours with "Sin that is hidden is half forgiven;" nor "It is better to have a hen to-morrow than an egg to-day" with "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." Content with one's present portion, however small, is, nevertheless, taught in proverbial philosophy oftener than the restless discontent and striving of ambition. "Better half a loaf than no bread," and the other version, "Better half an egg than an empty shell;" "Better a little fire to warm us than a great one to burn;" "Enough is as good as a feast;" "He that is content with his poverty is wonderfully rich;" and others, all go to being satisfied with one's present portion and letting things alone. Following admonitions to content come those to save. "A pin a day is a groat a year;" "Saving is getting;" "A fool and his money are soon parted;" "Save for the man on the white horse" (old age);

Scrape and pare, and thou shalt have;
Lend and trust, and thou shalt crave;

"He sups ill who eats up all at dinner;" "He that spares when he is a young man spends when he is old;" "Penny and penny laid up will be many;" "He that regards not a penny will lavish a pound;" and "A penny saved is a penny got," which is the concrete of the advice whereof "Saving is getting" is the abstract. But "Better sell than live poorly" seems to point another way.

The need of educating your child as you would have it grow up is again another circumstance that has many proverbs at its back, though the sayings about "what is bred in the bone will out in the flesh," and the latin version, "Naturam expellat furca, licet usque recurret," are against the axioms which teach that "As the twig is bent the tree's inclined," and "Dogs bark as they are bred," "Don't scald your tongue in other folk's broth;" "Keep your finger out of other folk's pies;" "Drown not thyself to save a drowning man;" and "Put not thy finger into the fire," tell us to be wisely selfish and prudently unsympathetic. "Crumb not your bread before you taste your porridge" is also a proverb of wise warning; something like "Try your skill in gilt first, and then in gold;" "Put not all your eggs into one basket," and the like. "Better late ripe and bear, than early blisom and blast," teaches patience with slow beginnings; and, under the head of "Ill weeds grow apace," the same doctrine may also be found in another form. "Contempt will sooner kill an injury than revenge" has a fine echo or pride in it—that pride which helps a man through life far better than angry energy or active fighting. Yet this is not the pride which "breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy;" not the pride which is "never in one place with grace," but the nobler instinct of self-respect which elsewhere "lives it down." Do you want to know how to do your will, yet not pay the price? "A dog will not cry if you beat him with a bone," says the proverb; but adds, on the other hand, "A forced kindness deserves no thanks." And, again, "Dear bought is the honey that is licked from the thorn, quoth Hendyng," which has more meanings than one; but one of those meanings may be this of bribing and being served.

Do any of us give of our best, or do of our bravest for others?—play with cards

thrown on the table and with never a fund of reserve? No, according to the proverb. We have all something that we do not give away, something we keep for ourselves, even while making believe to divide fairly. "A fencer hath one trick in his budget more than ever he taught his scholar," and that fencer is the father of us all. We have proverbial warning and warrant for concealing more than the one "fencing trick." "We should publish our joys and conceal our sorrows," says one; "Better wash your dirty linen at home," says another; though, according to a third, "Concealed goodness is a sort of vice," which, for its own part, balances "Hypocrisy is the tribute sin pays to virtue."

CAREME.

A KING OF THE KITCHEN.

MARIE-ANTONE CAREME the great cook, whom Lady Morgan mentions among the celebrities she feels proud of having met, was certainly one of the most original and pleasing figures of the first half of the nineteenth century.

His biography has all the interest of a novel.

"My father," he tells us in his *Memoirs*, "was a poor lumper who had no less than fifteen children to feed. One evening he took me by the hand and brought me outside Paris, where he dined less frugally than usual. On our return, night had already set in, and my father seemed to be in very low spirits. I asked him several questions without receiving an answer, and he walked so fast that I had some difficulty in keeping up with him. All of a sudden he stopped in the middle of a deserted thoroughfare and said, 'You know, my boy, how wretched we are at home; too often, there is not bread enough for us all. You are a clever lad and sure to make your way in the world. Go, my child—to-morrow perhaps you may find a more comfortable shelter. Farewell, and God bless you!' He then slipped a few cents into my hand, kissed me and ran away. I believe he was weeping.

"I was about eleven years old when this occurred. I counted the money my father had given me—fifteen cents! My parents had never been unkind to me, so I thought they must have acted for the best; but it was very cold, and I felt rather frightened. I walked a long way without knowing where I was going, but I did not cry. At last I sat down on some steps at the door of a little tavern of the faubourg St. Honore.

"When the tavern-keeper, whose name was Ladurau, came out to put up the shutters, he found me there shivering with cold. I told him my story. After having examined my features, he appeared convinced that I was no liar, for he said that I might sleep in the kitchen, as he wanted a boy to help him. At eleven years old, in the space of two hours, I had thus gained a social position. I was something—I was head waiter... and head-sculion into the bargain, for Ladurau had no other attendant * * *

Careme spent several years in studying the cookery of the ancient Romans; the result of his learned researches proved to him that the dishes which appeared upon the tables even of such gastronomers as Lucullus, Pompey or Caesar were thoroughly bad and atrociously difficult to digest. He had learned Latin in order to consult the writings of Palladius, Apicius, and other ancient authors.

His principal works are: "Picturesque Pastry-cook, The French Maitre d'Hotel, The Art of Cookery in the Nineteenth Century, Ancient and Modern Cookery Compared." You must not imagine that he writes like a cook. On the contrary, he has a most elegant and, sometimes an original style. One reads with interest in his *Fragments of Gastronomical History, The Table of Combarces, The Emperor Napoleon at Breakfast*, and many other of his contributions to the *Revue de Paris*. * * * * *

One day our illustrious cook was sauntering along the quays of Paris, dreaming of some new dish, when his attention was suddenly arrested by a middle-aged woman who was crying bitterly at the door of a wine-shop. Careme kindly asked:

"What is the matter, my good woman? Can I do anything for you?"

"Thank you, sir; but if I cry it is because no one can help me. My husband, who is a first-rate silversmith, spends all he earns in that abominable tavern, and leaves me to starve with our two children."

"He is too fond of good fare, then?"

"Ah, if he were half as fond of his work, we'd be well off."

"Yet, although he is a man of taste, you condemn him to eat boiled beef every day."

"Eh? Who told you that?" asked the woman, with a look of surprise.

"I guess it," replied Careme. "No man cares to go abroad for a bad meal if his wife can cook a good one. If you listen to me, I'll teach you how to keep your husband at home. Where do you live?"

"Number 33 Royal street."
 "And what is your husband's name?"
 "Wagner."
 "Very well. Take these five francs and purchase some charcoal. To-morrow morning you'll receive a basket full of provisions; lay them out in the kitchen and wait till I call, for I intend to do the cooking myself."

The next morning Careme paid the promised visit and found the workman in bed.

"Sir," said he, "I have heard of your talent as a chaser, and I have brought you this silver cup which requires to be repaired. Though the task is a difficult one, I know that I can safely entrust it to such an artist as you, and you may charge your own price. Bye the bye, I have invited myself to breakfast, as I want to show you that I too am an artist. Now, Madame Wagner, lead me into the kitchen, and bring me an apron. We'll begin with the woodcock." * * *

Careme distinguished himself, and the meal was worthy of Tallyrand himself. Wagner, who was a real gourmet, had never tasted such fare.

"Why," he exclaimed, "Careme himself could not prepare a woodcock in better style?"

"Thank you for the compliment; I am Careme," replied the cook. "With your permission, I'll come back this day week, and my cup is ready, we'll try a wild duck. In the meantime your wife, to whom I have already given some good advice, will pay more attention to her culinary duties."

Careme, at his next visit, found his tankard admirably repaired. The wild duck was eaten and found more delicious than the woodcock. Madame Wagner quickly learned how to prepare more tempting food than boiled beef; her husband ceased to visit his favorite tavern and became an artist, instead of remaining a common workman.

One morning Careme received a box which contained a silver woodcock, admirably carved and bearing in its bill a small cup with the following inscription:

"To Careme, from a friend who was saved by cookery." * * *

THE OLD MAN IN THE STYLISH CHURCH.

Well, wife I've been to church to-day—
 Been to a stylish one—
 And seeing you can't go from home,
 I'll tell you what was done;
 You would have been surprised to see
 What I saw there to-day;
 The sisters were fixed up so fine,
 They hardly bowed to pray.

I had on these coarse clothes of mine—
 Not much the worse for wear—
 But then they knew I wasn't one
 They call a millionaire!
 So they lead the old man to a seat
 Away back by the door;
 'Twas bookless and uncushioned
 A reserved seat for the poor.

Pretty soon there came a stranger,
 With gold ring and clothing fine,
 They lead to a cushioned seat
 Far in advance of mine;
 I thought that wasn't exactly right,
 To seat him up so near,
 When he was young and I was old,
 And very hard to hear.

But then there was no accounting
 For what some people do;
 The finest clothing now-a-days
 Oft gets the finest pew;
 But when we reach the blessed home,
 All undefiled by sin,
 We'll see wealth begging at the gate,
 While poverty goes in.

I could not hear the sermon.
 I sat so far away,
 So through the hours of service
 I could only "watch and pray,"
 Watch the doings of the Christians
 Sitting near me round about;
 Pray that God would make them pure
 Within
 As they were pure without.

—From the Christian Journal.

MARRIAGES IN LONDON.

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

THE real name, address, and photograph of each candidate are deposited with the editor of the Matrimonial News, the paper devoted to this speciality. The advertisement appears, and those who like to, correspond in the journal, at first by numbers, like convicts. No. 6,000 replies to No. 6,007 and 6,010, avowing that the particulars suit, and that he desires an exchange of photographs. This is done through the editor, who then, if both parties wish it, places them in direct private correspondence with each other, on condition of receiving a fee (amount not stated.) Assuming that all this has occurred, it is probable that the first step taken is to ascertain that the personal appearance is equal to the pho-

tograph, and the second to cause their respective lawyers to inquire as to the fortune of the lady, and the "ample private means" of the gentleman. For it is a most noteworthy fact, and one which exerts our admiration, that not only fortune-hunting in these advertisements is conspicuous by its absence, but that instances of extreme disinterestedness abound, so that men of "private fortune" or "ample means" expressly state that "money on the lady's side is of no moment."

Out of nearly two hundred, not above twenty make it a necessary qualification. One, indeed, whose list of attractions is not of a solid order, asks for that of which he apparently has none. "The younger son of a good county family, aged twenty-nine, fair, five feet ten inches, has *entre* to best society, travelled a good deal, domestic, fond of country life, is a good shot, rides well, wishes to marry, but requires a wife with means." A clergyman, "possessed of good means, who desires to form the acquaintance of a young, pretty, and well-educated lady," to his eternal honor, adds, that "money, though an advantage, is not an essential," while "Achilles, who is an author, and a man of refinement and position, with means independent of his profession," only demands "good sense and lady-like graces with a lady under forty. A noble aspiring soul, softened by a tender, loving nature, will find in Achilles a responsive echo, and a kind, warm, and generous heart."

The ladies in general state that they are tall or short, dark or fair, as the case may be, and that they are loving, affectionate, warm-hearted, thoroughly domesticated; and sometimes they modestly add, "are considered good-looking," or "very nice-looking, handsome," etc., etc. One "feels sure that she would make a devoted wife;" another declares she is "steady;" a third mentions a highly desirable item, that she is "clean;" a fourth that she is "rather stout, but mild, without encumbrance of florid complexion, has a nice home and business of her own, but, feeling lonely, would like a suitable partner;" a fifth is of "comfortable means, and Juno-like appearance;" a sixth would prefer a clergyman, and, if possible, a widower. Many have "fascinating manners," or are well connected and educated.

Of widows, who are supposed to understand what a man requires, a large majority declare that they are "jolly;" while only two young ladies plead guile to that quality. A considerable number candidly state that they have nothing beyond a faithful loving heart and willing dispositions to offer; but fortunes of from £150 to £200 and £350 per annum, or from £3,000 to £5,500 down, with good expectations, are quite common in these columns. One has "golden hair and a small yearly income;" another, "though poor and not without faults, is not to be bought with money." The strangest part of the traffic presents itself when we regard the social position of the candidates. In one batch there are two noblemen, two colonels, a member of three learned societies, barristers, physicians, missionaries, squires, with beautiful residences and good fortune, county magistrates, and numberless naval and military officers; a French lady of title, to an English ditto, one having a jointure of £3,000 per annum, two heiresses, whereof one is a ward in Chancery, entitled to large landed property on coming of age—(is the Lord Chancellor aware of the proceedings of his ward?)—some half-dozen of noble family or of ancient lineage; and, above the rest, in point of urgency, is an application from a widow lady and her three daughters, all wanting husbands, and having independent incomes. Surely this is, to say the least of it, very strange.—*Paik Mall Gazette.*

ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BLIND.

THE blind child should be taught to do everything for himself, and should be permitted to join in common recreations, such as leap-frog, touch, hoop-bowling, skipping with a rope, shuttlecock, marbles, etc., and even the sports of sliding and snow-balling should not be forbidden, as they greatly tend to strengthen the system and give a correct idea of distance.—Riding on horseback, when attainable, will be found of great service, and gymnastic exercises are much to be recommended. Blind children may follow most of the sports of childhood, and blind men and women are not debarred from a number of pursuits for which eyesight might be deemed indispensable. Thus we read once more of the brave John, King of Bohemia, who died fighting valiantly, and whose motto, "*Ich dien*," is now worn by the Prince of Wales; of Ziska, the one-eyed, who lost his remaining eye in battle, but fought and conquered for Bohemia notwithstanding; of the blind philologist, Scapinelli, one of the most accomplished scholars of his day; of Count de Pagan, who on becoming blind devoted himself to the study of fortifications and of geometry; of Dr. Nicholas Saunderson, who although blind almost from birth, lectured upon optics, and was Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge; or Sir John Fielding, half brother of the great novelist, and Chief Magistrate of

Bow St. Police Court, whose "acuteness on the magisterial bench may have been equalled, but has never been surpassed;" of Huber, the eminent naturalist, who invented the glass beehives, now in common use; and of James Holman, who travelled without an attendant through a large portion of Europe, penetrated 5,000 miles into the Russian dominions, performed a voyage round the world, and actually, on one occasion, saved the vessel by taking the helm. There was a certain John Metcalf, who seems to have pursued his numerous avocations without much hindrance from the loss of sight. It is at least difficult to imagine what more he could have done had he been able to see. As a boy, he went bird-nesting with his schoolmates; as a young man, he followed the hounds, he learned to swim, and to dive, had the reputation of being a good boxer, was a good musician, dealt in woollen goods and also in horses, established public conveyances, became a builder and contractor, built bridges, laid down roads, made drains, and accomplished some difficult engineering works which people who had their sight declined.—*Spectator.*

INTELLIGENT LIBERALITY.

THERE is a great lack in this direction among full-grown Christians,—full-grown physically of course we mean,—for a Christian is never full-grown in any other sense. Very many, especially of those converted late in life, are religious enough in other directions, but in the matter of benevolence are mean and niggardly to the end of their days. They will talk for you, work for you, weep for you, pray for you,—do anything but pay for you. Their pocket-books seem never to have been converted. They have no idea of the proper percentage to pay to the Lord for the use of His money. We would not be too hard upon them, and in charity are inclined to conclude that their failure in this direction is due rather to the want of Christian education than of Christian principle. Education, to be thorough, cannot be begun too early. We have tried our hand at benevolent education of some rich men who have come into the church at the eleventh hour, and not always with the most satisfactory results. We greatly prefer to take them at an earlier and more tractable age. The Sunday-school furnishes an opportunity to give to the rising generation such a benevolent educational development as will make the church of the future magnificent beyond all comparison and all conception. To this end it is important that our children be taught to give, not only liberally and systematically, but that the various objects for which they are expected to give be set before them with the utmost clearness and force of presentation, that they may know to what they give and why. In very many Sunday-schools the scholars have not the remotest idea as to where the money goes.—They are given to understand that they are expected to bring a contribution; and Papa is reminded of the fact when the hour of starting comes, and what he gives them they pay over, very much as they would pay toll at a turnpike gate. What they give costs them nothing; of the object to which they give they know nothing; and the habit of giving which is formed in this way—if indeed it deserves to be called a habit—is worth nothing. The officers and teachers vote away the money as it pleases them, and the direction in which it has gone may be indicated in the annual report,—and that direction may have been the wisest possible, nevertheless we maintain that this whole system is essentially vicious, and ought to be abolished. The great object of Sunday-school collections is not the mere gathering of money—though that is by no means to be despised, but the promotion of a "liberal education," in the truest sense of those words, such as shall secure a generous outflow of beneficence during all the scholar's future life. Let the church support the school, so that the school may be at liberty to devote its contributions to objects of benevolence outside of itself; otherwise you will have an education in the direction of that charity which begins and ends at home. We have lived long enough to learn that the charity that "seeketh her own" is not the very highest kind, although it be by far the most common.

Let the officers and teachers, if you choose, forecast the scheme of benevolent contributions for the year. Let each object have its proper time, and when its time comes, let the fact be distinctly announced to the school. Let the scholars know that their offerings of money for the next two months or three, as the case may be, will go to Foreign Missions or to Home Missions, or to the Bible and Publication Society, or to aid some struggling church or mission school, or whatever other object you may have determined upon; and let the claims of that be distinctly kept before them during all the time that they are expected to contribute to it, so that they may acquire some intelligent acquaintance with it, and be brought to feel the thrill of a living sympathy, such as shall prompt them to real sacrifice, and possibly to life-long personal service in its behalf. The world is too big a thing for a child to take it in. The world's work is too vast to be appre-

ciated as a whole. We need to narrow our view, to examine it in detail, to consider its several departments of work, the results that have been attained, and the results that are aimed at; to look now at this object, and then at that, and so to take each one in succession upon the heart, and to lay hold of each one with a hand of help.

In largeness of liberality perhaps the present age surpasses any that the world has ever seen, though the principle of stewardship as yet is only very dimly recognized, and its obligations very imperfectly met. If the work of educating the rising generation in "this grace also" be widely and wisely done, we may confidently hope that the next age will very far outstrip the present. Let us diligently labor and fervently pray that it may.—*Baptist Teacher.*

RANDOM READINGS.

Gratitude does not depend on the amount of mercies received, but on the amount of mercies known and prized.—*James Hamilton.*

Men often abstain from the grosser vices as too coarse and common for their appetites, while the vices which are frosted and ornamented are served up to them as delicacies.—*Becher.*

The longer the storm, the sweeter the calm; the longer winter nights, the sweeter the summer days; long afflictions will much set off the glory of heaven.—*Thomas Brooks.*

The faithful soul who, for the love of Jesus Christ, despoils himself of everything in this world, enjoys true liberty, and possesses all things in Jesus who for the love of us became poor.—*Thomas A. Kempis.*

There is not a place beneath which a believer walks that is free from snares. Behind every tree there is an Indian with his barbed arrow; behind every bush there is the lion seeking for devour; under every piece of grass there lieth the adder. Everywhere they are.—*Spurgeon.*

It is no matter how heavy the burden, if God gives a shoulder to bear it. It is no matter how bitter the cup, if God gives courage to drink it off. It is no matter how hot the furnace, if God gives power to walk in the midst of it, all is love.—*Thomas Brooks.*

An infallible sign of spiritual pride is persons being apt to think highly of their humility. False experiences are commonly attended with a counterfeit humility; and it is the very nature of a counterfeit humility to be highly conceited of itself.—*Edwards.*

A heart without faith is always like lead, and sinks to the bottom. But faith is buoyant; it is as a life-preserver; and while it is whole and strong, he who has it cannot, will not sink. Peter, losing sight of Christ, saw nothing but the waves and the wind, and sank instantly.—*Cheever.*

God's word for the Sick.—I heard the other day of a clergyman who received from a sick man a lesson worthy of note. The poor fellow was evidently restless and uncomfortable during the minister's speaking, not giving full attention, and apparently wishing the visit ended. "What is it?" asked Mr.—at last: "is there anything you wish to say to me?" "Oh, sir," he replied, "I'm sure I'm very much obliged to you for what you've said; but do tell me something of what God says." And this is the longing of many a sufferer. Not man's word, however excellent, but God's brought to us in wisely-chosen portions, as we often cannot choose it for ourselves.—*Hetty Newham.*

A gentleman was once riding in Scotland by a bleaching ground, where a poor woman was at work watering webs of linen cloth. He asked her where she went to church, what she had heard on the preceding day, and how much she remembered. She could not even tell the text of the last sermon.

"And what good can the preaching do you," said he, "if you forget it all?"

"Ah, sir," replied the poor woman, "if you will look at this web on the grass, you will see that as fast as ever I put the water on it the sun dries it all up, and yet, sir, I see it gets whiter and whiter!"

Keep a List.—1. Keep a list of your friends, and let God be the first on the list, however long it may be.

2. Keep a list of the gifts you get; and let Christ, who is the unspeakable gift, be first.

3. Keep a list of your mercies; and let pardon and life stand at the head.

4. Keep a list of your joys; and let the joy unspeakable and full of glory be the first.

5. Keep a list of your hopes; and let the hope of glory be foremost.

6. Keep a list of your sorrows; and let the sorrow for sin be the first.

Keep a list of your enemies; and, however many there may be, put down the "old man" and the "old serpent" first.

8. Keep a list of your sins; and let the sin of unbelief be set down as the first and worst of all.—*The Prompter.*

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PURE GOLD

TORONTO, JAN. 24, 1873.

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DIGNIFIED LEGISLATION.

WE have had the pleasure of attending for several sessions the House of Assembly in Toronto, and while there have often been astonished at the tone assumed in some of the debates. The cause of the country seemed too have been entirely dropped and the cause of self assumed instead.

The debates of the present session opened by attacks on certain members of the government and others, which have been on the board ever since, occasionally varied by counter attacks from the other side of the house during the breathing spells of which a few measures have been enabled to slip through. We think such a course pursued by some of the men sent to represent us, the people of Canada, truly undignified, and unworthy the name of legislation, and if the term representative must be applied to such persons, the term is either a misnomer or the persons represented have a smaller quantity of brains than they have been credited with. What interest is it to the constituents of Souths Simcoe, Gray or Brant, whether a certain piece of paper was discovered in an spittoon or on the floor of the house. Will these counties have cause to sing a song of joy when the identical spot of discovery will have been found, or will the noble discoverer, the second Stanley after his perilous adventures of two years duration deserve a snuff box, or even a pocket handkerchief as a reward for his bold deeds and the good resulting therefrom to the country. We do not so much object to the fact that these persons occupy themselves in play as to the time taken from others who wish to devote it to more serious subjects. It is well known that

our best men are unable to spend very much of their time away from home, and that it is an object to them to return there as soon as possible, but through the time occupied in these private squabbles are unable to do so, until after a long delay, and as a consequence, towards the end of the session matters deserving the most minute consideration are hurried through and the work is inefficiently done.

If such a course were according to the ideas of the constituents of these persons, and they desire the honour of possessing such noble specimens of manhood would it not be better for them to employ one or more of the kind at \$4.00 per day all the year round, place him in some conspicuous place in their own county and let him work away as much as he pleases. By this course such constituents as desire could have the full benefit of the eloquence dispensed and receive the profit accruing therefrom, while the Legislature would be rid of one more nuisance. But by all means do not send them to parliament to pronounce judgment on things to which they pay no attention, and pay attention to things not deserving judgment, and waste the valuable time of others as well.

We do not suppose that our thoughts on the subject will influence the conduct of such persons but they may be instrumental in bringing before their minds the sight they present to the public gaze.

Members of Parliament are servants as well as representatives of the people, and the people do not require of them as service, either buffonery, slander or fault-finding, but a judgment which can support or condemn as the case may deserve, and one too high to spend the chief part of its energy on such questions as whether a certain note was written before or after a certain date, whether it was discovered whole or in pieces, whether it was joined with paste or mullage, whether when discovered it was in a desk or a spittoon, or anything of the ilk. We shall be glad to welcome the time when our parliament shall be less like a debating club and more like an assemblage of grave, just and generous men, such as our noble country deserves to have as representing it.

CAN IT BE DONE.

FOR some time the members of the executive of the Ontario Temperance and Prohibitory League have been pestered with advice to the effect that the Legislature of Ontario has nothing to do with the prohibition of the traffic in liquors. On the presentation of SEVENTY THREE petitions for that purpose on Tuesday last the matter came up, the discussion on which was reported in the Mail of the 22nd as follows:—

Mr. Rykert objected to the reception of petitions for the prohibition of the manufacture of intoxicating liquors, on the ground that, by the 1st section of the Confederation Act, this matter was reserved for the Dominion Legislature.

Mr. Prince, said the petitions also referred to the sale of these liquors, which was within the jurisdiction of this House.

Hon. Mr. Mowat, said this was an important constitutional question, and might be desirable that Mr. Speaker should not decide on the power of this House, to deal with the matter. If Mr. Speaker were to decide, it was important that the question should be first fully discussed. His own impression was that the arguments in favour of the power of this House to deal with the subject were stronger than those against such power.

Mr. Bethune suggested that the hon. member for Lincoln should put a notice on the paper in order to have the question discussed.

Mr. Speaker did not conceive that he was called upon to decide on the power of this House to deal with the subject. The question was whether the petition should be received, and he did not see anything in the rules forbidding its reception.

Mr. Rykert submitted that if the Bill was irregular, the petition was also. (Order, order.)

There seems to be some misunderstanding on the subject matter of these petitions. The League sends petitions to both Houses of Parliament, the House of Commons in Ottawa, and the Legislature of Ontario. The House of Commons is petitioned to prohibit the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors, and the Ontario Legislature is petitioned to prohibit the

importation and sale, alone. It appears to us that the Ontario Legislature has power to do what is petitioned of it, in fact it has already been done. There is a law on the statute books of Ontario, passed since Confederation, prohibiting the sale of liquors from seven o'clock on Saturday night to six o'clock on Monday morning, and also one prohibiting the sale of liquors on days of election. If the government which received the support of Mr. Rykert was allowed by him to pass such bills unchallenged we think it would only be fair for him to refrain from objecting to petitions which only ask the same laws to be extended. It requires no exertion of imagination to see that if no liquors be sold in Ontario none will be manufactured for home consumption, and if none be manufactured or imported none will be sold. The law of sale would apply to manufacturers as well as to the saloons, and it does not appear to us to be a difficult matter to ensure the non-sale of liquors to residents whom we consider that in each such establishment there are revenue officers whose duty, is to attend to such matters.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

ABOUT twenty years ago, when the Maine Liquor Law had become an established fact, the Temperance agitation had reached to a much higher pitch than it is at present. Then it would not have astonished anyone to hear the severest denunciations in our Legislative Halls used by our legislators against the liquor traffic and its supporters, and such demonstrations would have received the attention which they really deserved. Now there are but few of our public men who have the courage or the hatred of this great evil to do so. But still, notwithstanding this apathy, we have a few men who are beginning the battle anew, and in whose hands we think the prohibitionists of Ontario can, with confidence, leave their cause.

On the Queen's speech from the throne, and the reply thereto, it is supposed that the ice for the season will be broken, and that every member will contribute his opinions on the subjects which may come up for legislation. One of these was the scheme of Inebriate Asylums. This scheme was supported by both sides of the house, all feeling that it was their duty, as far as possible, to alleviate the sorrows of others caused by their own negligence, interest, or indifference. But amongst those we have reason to congratulate ourselves that, there were at least a few who saw further into the matter than the mere surface, and were not afraid to express the hope that the government in their wisdom would put a stop to the sale of the cause, of the necessity, of these asylums.

Messrs. Farewell, of S. Ontario, Grange, of Napanee, and Dr. Clarke, of Norfolk, especially, were decided and explicit in their remarks, comparing the action of the government in the case to be something like a man placing traps in the way of persons in which they would fall and be hurt, and then instituting a hospital, and endowing it out of his own pocket, by the means of which they might be cured. But, nevertheless, not refraining from setting the traps. We sincerely hope that the agitation now begun will lead to something, and gain the one vote, by which, twenty years ago, a prohibitory Liquor Law was lost.

THE LAW TO PREVENT THE SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS BETWEEN 7 O'CLOCK ON SATURDAY EVENING AND 8 O'CLOCK ON MONDAY MORNING.

THE above law enacted for the better morality of our country, appears to us to be broken with impunity every week. We would call the attention of the license inspector to this fact, of which he is already very likely aware. If it is not his duty to see the law fulfilled, or if it is not his wish to do so, we would call upon the city rulers to appoint parties who will attend to the entire stoppage of the illegal traffic. The law was made for our good, it has been broken to our grief—the breaking of it is an evil, and we consequently call upon the proper authorities to remedy it. We have other laws which are carefully kept, amongst them that which prohibits storekeepers taking up too much

of the side walk with goods, and that which compels householders at this season of the year to keep the pavement in front of their property clear of snow. Neglect to perform these duties is visited as it ought to be with punishment. Any person appropriating to himself that which is another's is justly condemned. The same cause holds good in nearly every instance in which the law is broken. Such being the case we ask why many tavern keepers are allowed almost openly to ply their calling during the hours which the law prohibits. They commit an outrage against the wisdom of our legislations, by showing that the law we speak of exists only in name. We need not speak here of the evils produced by the violation of this law, evils too well known to many broken hearts in our fair city—hearts of men, women, and children bowed to the dust because of it—law not being enforced, those near and dear to them, can purchase liquor at almost any hour. Many prevented attending the house of God on Sabbath day because those nearly related to them are able to procure on that day that which the law prohibits. There are hundreds of evils which arise from this illegal traffic on Saturday evening and Sabbath day, and we urge upon the new Mayor and Council to take suitable steps for its suppression. It is a grand field for them to commence on, and by their success in keeping inviolate this wholesome law, they will confer an inestimable happiness upon the community, and reap well earned honours upon themselves.

PROGRESS.

THE constant readers of the parliamentary debates cannot have failed to have noticed the Bill introduced by Mr. Bethune, member for Stormont, for the "Interdiction of Habitual Drunkards." It is gratifying to notice that amidst the wild chaffing that has taken place, that there are some signs of beneficial legislation, for the good of habitual drunkards.

To those who consider Prohibition impossible at the present time, this Bill will undoubtedly be welcome: The Bill provides that any person who has the reputation of being a habitual drunkard in the community shall at the instigation of parent, wife or blood relation, creditor or friend, be interdicted. The habitual drunkard in the Act is to be called the respondent.

After the respondent has been interdicted he shall have no power whatever to mortgage, sell or otherwise dispose of any part of his real or personal estate so long as the interdiction remains in force. The interdiction will remain in full force for one year at the expiration of which the respondent may petition the judge of the County in which he lives to relieve him from the interdict. At the hearing of the petition before the judge, the evidence of the wife of the respondent is sufficient against him for obtaining relief from the power of the interdict.

The interdict shall be registered in the office of registration in which the respondent resides. All parties shall be guided in their dealings with the respondent by the existence of the Registry of such interdict. The judge may appoint the wife guardian of his estate, and shall have full authority to take any steps for the protection thereof, and may prosecute and defend all actions in his name.

Any person after the notice of the order of interdiction, selling or giving to the respondent any fermented or spirituous liquors, except under medical authority, shall pay a penalty of \$100 to be recovered by any person upon satisfactory application to the judge of the County in which the offence was committed. Also, that any party committing such offense shall be deprived of their license, and shall not be able to procure a license for the succeeding year.

The costs of the proceedings against any party who may violate any of the provisions of this Act shall be in the discretion of the judge; but in all cases on the application of the wife they shall be paid by the respondent; and the judge will not order a petitioner to pay any costs in any case in which the judge shall be of opinion that there was probable ground for the presentation of the petition and that it was presented in good faith. The Bill has passed the first reading and we hope it will be piloted safely through the other two.

HOW CAN THE WORK BE SYSTEMATICALLY CARRIED ON IN EACH COUNTY.

Delivered at the annual meeting of the Ont. Temperance and Prohibitory League by MITCHELL NEVILLE ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT.
I feel that the work assigned me this afternoon, viz, to speak on the question; "How can the work be systematically carried on in each county?" is no easy task. But inasmuch as what I have to offer is designed to be initiatory and suggestive and not dogmatical or exhaustive; and as I am surrounded with wise counsellors in whose sagacity and integrity, I put great confidence, I proceed the more cheerfully.

Observation and experience have taught us that in the construction of Machinery the multiplication of wheels, pulleys, and springs, levers &c, increases the friction, lessens the power, renders the works more liable to disorder and more difficult to control.

In the propositions I have to lay before you to-day, I have kept this idea continually before my mind.

In making arrangements for carrying on the work of this league in the several counties, I would suggest that General Agents be employed to visit each county and appoint a Secretary, Treasurer, and three Counsellors in a central place in the county, who shall form an executive committee; three of whom shall be a quorum for the transaction of business. That this Executive appoint Secretaries in each township, and other centres if thought necessary, who shall under instruction attend to the business of the association; thus forming a network of agencies throughout the Province within easy communication with each other.

Having established these agencies in the several counties, I would suggest that General Agents be employed to travel and lecture in each county. This of course will involve a heavy outlay of money, to procure which, let the agents with the assistance of the county and township officers, circulate subscription lists and appeal earnestly to the friends of our cause for assistance. Let the money thus secured in each county be paid over at once to the county treasurer and by him deposited in a place of safety where it will draw interest. Let the money be subject to assessment of not more than twenty per cent by the General Executive for the purposes of the League, and let the balance be subject to the order of each county executive, to be used only for the purposes of prohibition. By this arrangement we have a plan laid as extensive as the Province, and as efficient as the circumstances of the case require. The name and address of each county Secretary bring in the possession of the General Secretary, he can communicate readily with any locality. Thus by putting his finger on the various springs, he can put the entire machinery at work with readiness and ease.

It has long been an impression on my mind that the press has not been made to contribute its full share toward the enlightenment of the public mind the great question, legal prohibition. May it not be presumed that there is a large percentage of our population who have scarcely ever seen a stirring article on the evils of the liquor traffic and the necessity of its abolition. And as some can be reached and influenced by both moral and financial considerations, and others only by arguments of profit and loss, I would suggest that pointed, and stirring tracts bearing in equal numbers on the moral and financial features of the traffic be procured and sent out in pairs, as heralds of light to every family in the entire province.

Vast and difficult as the scheme may appear, it can be easily done. Let the general secretary send a sufficient number to each county secretary and let him distribute to the township secretaries, let these again distribute to the various School Sections, and we believe men can be found in each School Section who will volunteer to see that every family be supplied with these silent but potent visitors. By this simple and easy arrangement the views and principles of the advocates of temperance and prohibition will be pressed home on every mind, and this association will be brought into direct communication with every family in the province.

I am well aware that much remains to be said with reference to matters of detail, but I feel confident that if this scheme is thoroughly worked, it will be found both feasible and efficient. I only wish to add that everything depends on the character of the men to whom the working of this scheme is committed. If the men at the head of this institution have hearts to feel, heads to plan, and hands to execute, (and I trust such are at the helm now) thus the strong heart-throbs of this institution will be felt sending its healthy life-currents from this metropolis through the arteries and veins of the entire community to the remotest municipalities and families—then may we expect to see our enemies retiring from the hopeless conflict—then shall our otherwise happy country be saved from the foul stain that has so long dishonoured her—then shall peace and prosperity such as we never enjoyed before, come to our redeemed country; but on the other hand if heartless and inefficient men, hirelings or mere pretenders whose zeal and integrity ooze out at their fingers ends when they come to the political caucus, the polls, or any other place of trial, get into positions of responsibility, then may we expect to see the "License system" with all its nameless evils, standing up firmly as it does unhappily this day in our midst defying our feeble and misguided efforts.

"May God speed the right."

PROHIBITORY LEAGUE ACTION.

THE meeting of Council, 17th inst., decided to forward the petitions now received to the several members of Parliament, that each may present those from his own constituency. Accordingly the first instalment was passed into the House of Assembly, accompanied by the following circular, addressed to the several members and put up with the number of petitions and number of names entered at foot:—

Office of Ontario Temperance and Prohibitory League:

32 KING STREET, EAST, Toronto,.....187

SIR,—

The Executive of the Ontario Temperance and Prohibitory League beg to put into your hand, for presentation to the House of Assembly, enclosed petitions, forwarded by your Constituents with respectful request that your influence may be used to secure the attention of the House to the prayer of the same.

Signed by order, JACOB SPENCE, Secretary.

PETITIONS..... SIGNATURES.....

It is desirable now that the beginning is made, that those in charge of petitions send them in as soon as possible, so that the expression of the Temperance sentiment of the Province may reach the House in time for deliberation and action.

By the chief crowd of petitions coming in early the friends of the movement in the House will thus have their hands strengthened and the eyes of opponents opened to the fact of the strong and wide spread feeling of the best portion of the community in favor of prohibitory law, a feeling which has been too long pent up and far too mighty to be ignored.

The idea of inebriate asylums meeting the demand for something in the way of legislation being attempted, must be dealt with by the friends of law and order coming forward with measures more consistent with the views and feelings of the enlightened community.

Shutting up the miserable victims cannot be made so effectual as shutting off the agency of the ruin. It seems however a glimmering of light on the main point, that the drink and the drinker must be separated, one or the other shut up. How curious to observe that it is not the drink that is fixed on to be confined but the poor helpless man injured by it. The only merciful, effectual mode of accomplishing the whole object is prohibition pure and simple.

Be wise; prefer the person before money, virtue before beauty, the mind before the body; then hast thou in a wife a friend, a companion, who will bear an equal share in all thy toils and afflictions.

NEWS.

THE British government has brought a suit of libel against the London Times, for publishing a statement concerning the Turkish government.

THE well known English Author Right-Hon. Edward, Bulwer Lytton is dead.

A GRAND display religious, military and civil, was made at Potsdam in Germany on Saturday. Several dignitaries of the land were present, including the Emperor.

STOKES'S Counsel presented his case to the district attorney who submitted it to Judge Beardman.

THREE men were killed at Cleveland on Saturday, by the explosion of a boiler.

THE Hon Mr. Kidal of Sarnia, has been appointed to the Senate in the place of the late Mr. Matheson.

JOHN WILSON died at London Ont, from the excessive use of "intoxicating drink."

REV. BAPTIST WROTHERSLEY NOEL, the well known English theologian is dead.

Queen Victoria and Princess Beatrice, sent flowers to be strewn on Napoleon's tomb.

The Italian Government have taken steps to prevent the cruel frauds practised on emigrants by American Emigration companies.

Geo. Francis Train is still in the Tombs, refusing to give bail.

The Canadian Curlers, beat the Yankee Curlers on Monday by 27 shots.

The small pox epidemic is creating grave apprehensions in Boston.

The Hon Mr. Tilley delivered an eloquent address before the Prohibitory League at Ottawa, on the occasion of the completion of the 35th year of his career as a teetotaler. The temperance people turned out in full force to hear him.

Alderman Manning has been elected Mayor of Toronto, for the current year.

French communists are beginning to arrive in New York.

The memorial of the Dominion Board of Trade, in favor of the continuance of the insolvency Act, was presented to Sir Jno. A. Macdonald on Saturday, who promised the most careful consideration by the Government.

Weather mild and open in Lower British Columbia. Steamers running on the rivers.

Prince Napoleon and his wife, paid a visit to Queen Victoria on Tuesday.

The world's Exhibition will open in May, at Vienna.

Prince Orloff, the Russian ambassador has returned to Paris.

A man named Wilson killed four men at Shelby City in the state of Kentucky. He is now evading a reward offered for him by the State.

A hundred pair of blankets bequeathed by the late G. Moss, of London England to the St. George's Society of Montreal have arrived.

The Ottawa Citizen states, that the contract of the Pacific Railway has been signed, sealed, and delivered, and the Company are already making preliminary arrangements to commence work.

Small pox continues to prevail at London Ont. The health authorities seem careless concerning the matter.

The Mayorality election in Kingston between Dr. Sullivan and Mr. Cunningham being a tie, it was found necessary to send for Mr. Robinson their member, to Toronto to decide the matter. He like a good Irishman voted both ways. However Dr. Sullivan seeing that the dead lock was likely to continue, resigned.

Right Hon. Dr. Lushington died recently. It was he who so ably exonerated the memory of Lord Byron, from the stigma which Mrs. Stowe strove to attach to it.

Separate Schools have become extinct in Nova Scotia.

Forty-five petitions were presented to the Ont. Legislature from the various temperance bodies throughout the Province. The Hon. E. B. Wook remarked that they were not against the manufacture of fermented liquors, but against their use.

Three communists Fenonilly, De Camp and Beust, were shot yesterday at Salory Plain. Fenonilly died without a word, DeCamp's last words were "I die assassinated Down with false witnesses lawyers and thieves." Beust died cheering the commune and the army. Few people were present.

A large number of Russian families have emigrated to America.

The German Court will go into mourning for Napoleon one week.

Three hundred lives were lost in the recent hurricane in Minnesota.

Stokes is much depressed at the fate of Foster

The Canadians have again beaten the New Yorkers in a curling match, by 32 shots.

Lord Dufferin has for some time past been practising curling at the Montreal Rink.

A contract of marriage has been signed between the hereditary Prince of Egypt, and the daughter of Elhani Pasha.

MODERN SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

OUR purpose in placing at the head of this article the title of so distinguished an exponent of advanced scientific thought as the Popular Science Monthly, has been, not so much to confine ourselves to a review of any specific number of it, as to briefly give expression to a few thoughts on the principle subject treated on in its columns from month to month, viz: the principles of Evolution, as taught and promulgated by that able thinker Herbert Spencer, in his papers on the "Study of Sociology." This writer, as some may already know, holds that society is regulated by certain fixed rules, subject to the same changes, and its varied phenomena are governed by laws, as exact and complete as those which govern the solar bodies; in plainer words, as there is a Physical Science, so also is there a "Social Science." These views, to some, will no doubt appear irrational, and by them, may be questioned; most certainly they are radical; yet they are not the utterances of a wild enthusiast, enraptured with an unpractical Utopia, nor are they put forth in the shape of mere dogmatic assertions: they are the tenets of a deep thinker; a thoughtful writer, and are supported by a conglomeration of evidence and historical facts, not only extremely creditable to the authors deep research, but in many cases, it would seem, entirely uncontrovertible. The views, held by Mr. Spencer, can, of course, as foolishly they sometimes are, be adverted to as attempts to undermine the entire status of God's Word, and the basis of the christian religion. But then, these replies seldom shape themselves into anything more than bare, and indeed cowardly and puerile assertions. They are not argumentative in any one particular, yet they are considered sufficient to satisfy the general reader and prove to him the philosophy of a naked denial. Perhaps, it is, that they serve this purpose, but certainly, never anything more. To the enquiring mind, these replies are simply repulsive and disgusting. If wrong, it must have something more reasonable, more logical, convincing and convincing, in short something more common-sense like than this to lead it aright. And here it is, we think, "Science and Religion" often become antagonistic to each other, when there is no real need for such antagonism. For example: no sooner is some new theory in science put forth by perhaps some great thinker, than by numbers more zealous than discreet, it is immediately pounced upon as the utterances of an infidel of the most revolutionary stamp; deserving of the severest reproof. These opponents of Science would seem to say: Because an idea is new it is necessarily wrong, and that it is the duty of every lover of a pure religion, to annihilate it and its author. To our thinking, such an expression of uncalled for fear is perfectly ridiculous and unreasonable. The promulgators of all these advanced ideas are as sincere in their beliefs, as the most devout of theologians, and as well able to hold them: and unless we desire to question the honesty and sincerity of such men as Spencer and others, no one has a right, it is entirely in discord with the teachings of christianity—charity to all—to castigate any one in this rude manner.

True it is, that these men, in their desire to receive and investigate the truth for themselves, may sometimes stumble, but then, whose duty is it, but ours, to set them aright, not coward-like, to condemn them when down. Moreover these men because of their great natural ability, and deeply comprehensive faculties are fitly adapted to grasp science in its entirety, which many cannot do, and, for this reason alone, their teachings are well worthy the study of humbler minds like ours.

We cannot believe that Science and Religion are, in any way contradictory; both belong to the Divine Maker, and so, why should they be. It is our feeble understanding which makes them so! We have no sympathy with those religionists, who look upon every new theory with a deeply suspicious eye, and who to all appearances, wish its author banished to some far distant isle, where he would be prevented from ever giving to the world the knowledge he has gained. It is useless to endeavour to stifle free enquiry in this manner and the greater the consumption and study such writings as the "Study of Sociology" by Spencer receive, the sooner, in our opinion, will men understand the basis upon which society and the world at large is built, and now lives. For this reason we recommend these papers as published regularly in this Monthly, to the calm consideration of every thoughtful reader. They cannot fail to open new fields of enquiry, to develop the intellect, to expand the reason, and to make us acquainted with one of the greatest of living writers and thinkers. If even, we cannot agree with all the opinions there given expression to, we will be the better enabled, having studied "all sides," to arrive at the truth for ourselves. In any case nothing is to be gained, and much to be lost, by prejudicially denouncing the writings of such men, because forsooth, not clearly understanding them, to our mind they appear to be erroneous.

J. S. R.

Temperance.

I. O. G. T.

TEMPERANCE BANQUETING.

The need of greater outward public demonstration, to ensure the proper success of our Order in Canada, is acknowledged, we believe, by every one, who has ever given the matter not more than a very slight consideration. The history and success; Yes, the unparalleled success of the Order in the mother country is an evidence, which only requires mention, to show, at once, the benefits of public demonstration. We all know, at least any one, who is at all conversant with the progress of the movement in England, that to demonstration perhaps, as much as to any other cause, their great and growing success may be attributed. The people have had the merits of the association, and the aims it is to effect, and the zeal which inspire its members, so prominently brought before them, that of necessity, they are compelled to recognize and to a large extent, by these means, are influenced, to join it. Demonstration with the English Good Templars, has become as much a means of ultimate success, as the very payment of quarterly dues. But not to go out of our own Dominion for an illustration, the public demonstration, so successfully consummated last summer, has taught the most sceptical and indifferent, what has proved to be the case wherever the means have been employed, that the public have no real conception, unless shown in this manner, of what our strength, and power and influence is. With rapture, then we look forward to the second Annual Temperance Demonstration, which, we believe, will prove as superior to the first, as did it to its most sanguine supporters; for no one looked for the success it met with. But there are other means, besides this, which may be employed to effect the same end, and one is this, that we hold a grand Temperance Banquet, similar to some extent, yet different to that held of late by the Reformers of Canada; differing, at least, in this respect, that no available room be found, among the "good things" of this world, for 25 cases of Champagne and a barrel of Sherry Wine, this being the veritable quantity of liquor consumed at the Banquet in question—reform with a vengeance. Our proposition is not original; the matter was first suggested by a member of the *Globe* reporterial staff, present on the evening of the visit of Rev. J. Russell, of Detroit. To him we give the credit, the suggestion, however, was immediately endorsed by our Detroit brother, and many others on the occasion. But, then, the suggestion is good only so far as it goes, we wish to see it put into practice, and that immediately. If it is asked what good would a Banquet do the temperance cause in Canada? we answer, a good which by us is inconceivable. The same question, was put by some when the Demonstration already referred to, was first mooted, but the good it did, requires not to be told here. The same if not greater good would result from the Banquet proposed. It would be the means of bringing together the entire strength of the Temperance Cause in Canada; temperance reformers would be cheered and aided, the one by the words of the other; together they would better understand each other, than when separated; they could demonstrate, through this agency, to the public, what is meant by total abstinence and prohibition, and what is more, they could et the world at large see, what it don't appear to know, that stimulants are not a necessary concomitant to the rightful success of a public Banquet. And these ends being effected would not great good be accomplished? The benefits of association alone, the union of the party, and the power of mutual and friendly cogitation would repay, amply, any labour that might be expended in such a movement. The one thing, necessary now, is for the members, all throughout the country, to bring the question, without a moment's delay, before their respective temples, pass a motion that a banquet be held, and then have a committee appointed to confer with a committee of our city temples appointed for the same purpose, and then to work. To work then, brethren, to work.

ITEMS.

Bro. J. Johnston, G. T. Lecturer, has been lecturing in Whiteville, Ont., and the people have been delighted with his earnest appeals on behalf of temperance.

The Templars, in Leeds County are working with a will to advance the cause they are pledged to support. At a meeting of the County Temple, held on the 18th, delegates and members to the number of about 100 were present.

Bro. J. J. Stewart, of Nova Scotia, on the 17th inst., at St. John's Newfoundland, organized there a Grand Temple of the I. O. G. T.

The ALLIANCE NEWS, (English) intimates to the many friends of Dr. F. R. Lees, who take a deep interest in his welfare, that he is very seriously ill at Naples, and that on Friday, the 27th ult., a telegram was received by his son, Dr. Arnold Lees, requesting him to set off for Naples forthwith. We sincerely hope that we may have some reassuring news to communicate in our next. Dr. Lees is attended by his daughter, who has been with him during his tour to Naples.

THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

(Sons of Temperance and others desirous of Communicating with the Editor of this column, will please, in future, address their letters, G. M. R. drawer 923, P. O., Toronto, prepaid.)

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ENQUIRER, INGRESOLL.—We will certainly enquire into the matter, and let you know. We will not lose sight of it.

INFORMATION, HAMILTON.—The information you want can be procured from the G. S., or the G. W. P.

DOUBTFUL, LONDON.—You are all right. "Speak the truth and shame the devil."

SON, LONDON.—If you want Pioneer Division to do anything, you will have to give it a shake.

HALDIMAND DIVISION celebrated its 23rd anniversary on the 20th inst., for which great preparations were made. The division is prospering finely and numbers about 75 male members and 60 Lady Visitors who attend very regularly. The interest is kept up by a programme.

THE OTTAWA CITIZEN, in a late number referring to the Penny Readings, now being given at the Capital, under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance, speaks thus complimentary on the subject: "Last evening the Temperance Hall, Rideau Street, was filled with a large audience, and the readings, recitations and musical selections, by some of our city amateurs, assisted by Mr. Rose of Montreal, and Prof. Currie, of Smith Falls, were excellently rendered. It is gratifying to see such a strong interest taken in these readings, and it speaks well for our citizens that they should extend such hearty encouragement to an association, whose sole object is to diminish poverty and crime. There is, however, a great deal of substantial assistance yet required. Year by year the Temperance cause seems to be gaining strength, and must ultimately end in good results to the community at large."

GLENCOE Division, one of our new divisions, reports 32 members admitted. Whole number 48. This division was organized only a few weeks since, by Rev. Bro. A. E. Griffith. Bro. E. J. Bright is D. G. W. P.

GALT Division of which our well known temperance advocate, Bro. Robt. McLean, is D. G. W. P., reports 42 members, an increase of 27 since it was organized in October last.

EXCELSIOR Division, of Liverpool, admitted 25 members the past quarter, and the whole number is 58. Bro. G. Mortimer, is W. P. and Bro. Samuel Morton is B. S.

CLAREMONT Division, Weston P. O., is a new division and reports 21 members. Bro. Jos. Watson is W. P., and Bro. W. Dunean, R. S. and D. G. W. P. An earnest effort by the members will, no doubt, slowly make this a large division.

TRUE Love Division, Purpleville, held its annual soiree on the 20th inst. The hall was crowded. Bro. G. M. Rose, the G. W. P., was called to the chair, and spoke in his usual "telling" style for about half an hour. The programme comprised vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations, and short addresses. At the close a hearty vote of thanks was given the G. W. P., the Misses Kennedy of Toronto, Mrs. Dilworth, of Toronto, Mr. Beckett of Toronto, Mr. T. Caswell of Toronto, the Rev. Mr. Goff of Purpleville, and others who had contributed to the evening's entertainment. The refreshment tables, under the charge of the ladies, were bountifully supplied with fine things, and were well patronized by the audience.

THE Annual meeting of the County of Brant S. of T. Convention will be held in Wooden's Hall, Brantford, this week, under the auspices of Nightingale Division, No. 82. Election of officers and other important business will be transacted. It is hoped that every Division will be well represented. The Brant County Convention has become a standing institution of the County. The Nightingale Division, will, on this, as on previous occasions, use every effort to make the meeting a grand success. The Convention at this season, offers a good opportunity for slighting parties from the different Divisions, so be arranged, and thus secure a re-union of the members of the Order in the County.

THE following officers of the Scotland Division, of the Sons of Temperance have been elected and duly installed for the present quarter: Geo. Willet, W. P., John McIntosh, W. A.; Wm. Foster, R. S.; A. Malcolm, A. R. S.; Wm. Crane, F. S.; Miss Anna Walker, Treasurer; Miss Henry, A. C.; Joseph J. McIntosh, I. S.; D. Freeland, O. S.

A literary and dramatic entertainment was given under the auspices of this division, on Friday evening last, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and unfavourable condition of the roads, proved an entire success. The entertainment consisted of readings, dialogues, music, burlesques, comedies, etc., by ladies and gentlemen of the Division. The songs and choruses given by the choir were of a character unexcelled except by professionals. A trio, "The Distant Chimes," by three ladies of the choir, evidently giving great satisfaction, and calling forth hearty echoes. The acting by Mr. George Willet, and other lady and gentlemen amateurs was exceedingly good, calling forth prolonged applause. The "Yorkshire Thresher" and "Prof. Wiggan's Musical School," created great amusement, and I can assure you Mr. Editor, the natives were highly delighted, and hope soon to be favored with another treat of a similar nature.

THE annual meeting of the Toronto Reformation Society meets this evening at 8 o'clock, in the Temperance Hall. It is hoped that a larger number of members will be present than has been the case for several years past.

Miscellaneous.

EYNON.

A quotation from Will. H. Gane's new poem.

Did you ever think a moment,
What a grand and noble people—
What a free and mighty people,
Were the red-men of the forest?
Who raised their little Venice—
Reared their villages of Wigwams,
Among the oak and hemlock,
As free, and good, and noble—
As proud, and brave, and happy
As any of the millions
Who are living under heaven,

Did you ever think a moment,
How the white-man, like a demon—
Like a great destroying angel,
Brought among them liquid poison,
That would kill them, soul and body?
That would place a mighty barrier,
To the progress of the journey,
Of the boat of fleecy whiteness,
That would bear them o'er the ocean,
To the undulating prairies,
Where never hazy sunsets
Disturb the holy quiet
Of the fabled hunting-ground,
Of the land of the immortal?

Did you think that man was mean enough
Was cowardly, and base enough,
To destroy this happy people?
Turn the man into a fiend?
As he does to-day among us,
By the same destroying element,
That converts a man of muscle—
A man of brain, a man of sinew,
Into a gibbering idiot,
Or a devastating fiend!
We pray thee, Heavenly Father,
Lord of earth, and Lord of Heaven,
To save the rising nation,
With a power great and mighty,
That shall change the revolution
Of every constellation!
That shall chain the mighty ocean,
That it may not flow forever.

HELP YOURSELF.

FIGHT your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favours of anyone, and you'll succeed five thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will ever help you as you help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one perhaps; but, carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another, and stand firm in that while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who had five thousand dollars given them to start with, but started fair with a well-earned dollar or two. Men who have, by their own exertions, acquired fame, have not been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fall so signally as one who had induced his affectionate grandmamma to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands, heart, and brain. Say "I will," and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all. GRACE GREENWOOD.

HENRY CLAY.—A few years since, shortly after the agitation of the famous compensation bill in Congress, Mr. Clay, who voted in favor of the bill, found a formidable opposition arrayed against his re-election. After addressing his people from the hustings, previous to the opening of the poll, he stepped down into the crowd, when he met an old and influential friend of his, named Scott, one of the first settlers of Kentucky, and of course, in his younger days, a great huntsman. The gentleman, stepping up, addressed Mr. Clay as follows: "Well, well, Harry, I've been with you in six troubles—I'm sorry I must desert you in the seventh; you have voted for that miserable compensation bill—I must now turn my back upon you." "Is it so, friend Scott? Is this the only objection?" "It is." "We must get over it the best way we can. You are an old huntsman?" "Yes." "You have killed many a fat bear and buck?" "Yes." "I believe you have a good rifle?" "Yes, as good as one as ever cracked." "Well, did you ever have a fine buck before you when your gun snapped?" "The like of that has happened." "Well now, friend Scott, did you take that faithful rifle and break it to pieces on the very next lot you came to—or did you pick the flint and try it again?" "The tear stood in the old man's eye—the chord was touched." "No Harry, I picked the flint and tried her again—and I'll try you again—give us your hand." We need scarcely say that the welkin rung with the huzzing plaudits of the bystanders.—Clay was borne off to the hustings, and re-elected.

SOME OF THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL.

By DR. HENRY MUNROE, F.L.S., &c.

EVIDENTLY alcohol causes a person to commit certain acts in spite of himself, and in the face of his better judgment. Professors Lallemand and Perrin, in their remarkable researches, have proved that alcohol, introduced into the system, produces in all persons an intoxication that is marked by a progressive series of functional disturbances and alterations, the intensity of which corresponded with the quantity of alcohol taken. *Alcohol is no respecter of persons.* If taken, it will as certainly operate on the Queen upon the throne, as on the beggar in squalid misery; on the minister of God's holy Word, as upon the vilest reprobate; on the judge upon the bench, as on the criminal at the bar; on the soldier who fights for his country, as on the humblest member of the Peace Society. None who partake of it can withstand its essential influences, though they may exemplify its power by varying actions and behaviour.

ARE ALL DRUNKARDS MAD?

Some writers consider that all persons who get drunk are mad for the time, and that all habitual drunkards are dipsomaniacs. Certainly numbers of persons get drunk every night, who never could be said to be mad, for they are happy, quiet, harmless, and go on in their nightly fiddlings for years; though there are others who, when intoxicated, are really mad, and conduct themselves more like fiends than human beings. I have seen a man, peaceable when sober, kick down a kind, beseeching, loving wife, with as much vengeance as he would kick a reptile out of his way. I have seen him thrash his poor little helpless children, and tear from their half-naked bodies their bits of clothes, to pawn for more drink. Indeed, you cannot take up a newspaper but your blood almost curdles at reading accounts of murders, manslaughters, suicides, and numberless other crimes, all committed under the influence of strong drink.

ARE ALL DRUNKARDS FOOLISH?

There is another class of persons whose characteristics a few glasses of wine only serve to bring out. With others, again, no sooner does the brain become excited by even a moderate dose of alcohol, than they commit all sorts of foolish actions, being perfectly reckless of consequences. I saw a young gentleman, very early one morning, sitting upon a door-step, quite exhausted from a daring feat he had just been performing. On his knees were two strong doorknockers, three bell-pulls, and part of an area railing, all of which he had taken into safe custody, thinking himself to be as valiant as any young English officer in the Crimean War who had taken the flag-staff from the enemy.

Sometimes this tendency shows itself in a harmless or an absurd generosity. I have known persons under alcoholic excitement take a pleasure in standing champagne or brandy-and-water for a navy, a policeman, or an organ-grinder; and sometimes, not too particular, for the company all round. But whether it is "love of approbation," or pure benevolence, which is acting, may be questioned. It would take up all our time this evening to enumerate the vagaries committed by persons under the influence of alcoholic liquor.

ALCOHOL AFFECTS THE ORGAN DESTRUCTIVELY.

Certain writers on diseases of the mind make special allusion to that form of insanity termed *DIPSOMANIA*, in which a person has an unquenchable thirst for alcoholic drinks,—a tendency as decidedly maniacal as that of *homicidal mania*; or the uncontrollable desire to burn, termed *pyromania*; or to steal, called *kleptomania*. The different tendencies of homicidal mania in different individuals are often only nursed into action when the current of the blood has been poisoned with alcohol. I had a case of a person who, whenever his brain was so excited, told me that he experienced a most uncontrollable desire to kill or injure some one; so much so, that he could at times hardly restrain himself from the action, and was obliged to refrain from all stimulants, lest in an unlucky moment he might commit himself. TOWNLEY, who murdered the young lady of his affections, for which he was sentenced to be imprisoned in a lunatic asylum for life, *poisoned his brain with brandy and soda water* before he committed the rash act, and that stimulated into action certain portions of the brain, which then acquired such a power over him as to subjugate his will, and hurry him to the performance of a frightful deed, opposed to his better judgment, and even his ordinary desires.

As an instance of *pyromania*, I may say that, some years ago, I new a labouring man in a country village, who, whenever he had indulged in a few glasses of ale at a public-house, would under its influence, chuckle with delight at the thought of firing certain gentlemen's stacks. Yet, when his brain was free from the poison, a quieter, better disposed man could not be found. Unfortunately for this poor man, he became addicted to habits of

intoxication; and one night, under alcoholic excitement, fired some stacks belonging to his own employers, for which he was sentenced to fifteen years' transportation to a penal settlement, where his brain would never again be excited with alcoholic drinks.

UNVERACITY OF DRINK.

There is one phenomenon observed, not only in dipsomania, but in many other cases where the brain becomes poisoned with drink—I mean, an utter want of *truthfulness*. The circulation of alcohol in the brain appears to evoke the most brilliant talents—for lying. I have heard persons, under its baneful influence, tell the biggest lies—just like truth! I knew a gentleman, exceedingly well read up in the Crimean war, but occasionally given to drink, who met another young man who had just returned from the scene of action, and who indeed had been engaged in one of the principal battles. The conversation naturally turning upon the war, the gentleman who *had never been out of England* gave such a vivid, truthlike account of the whole struggle, narrating the exploits he had gone through, the dangers he had braved, and how his life had only just been saved by a brave companion who carried him off the field, quite exhausted, from the bayonets of the Russians,—that the young stranger seized the gentleman's hand, and, while sobbing choked his voice exclaimed—"Are you, the man I saved? Here, alive, whom I thought was dead! Give us your hand—I'm overjoyed! How wonderful to meet you here to-night! Waiter, bring in another bottle of wine!"

I knew many years ago, a gentleman who, when on board a vessel anchored in a foreign port, saw a little cabin-boy fall overboard and carried away by the tide. The gentleman, who was very courageous and an excellent swimmer, immediately pulled off some of his clothes, jumped into the water, and swam after the half-drowned cabin-boy. After much difficulty, he succeeded in saving the poor boy's life and getting him on shore. The first time I heard him relate this story of his swimming capabilities, soon after the accident, he said that he swam down the river about a quarter of a mile, which no doubt was near the truth. Judge of my surprise, then, on hearing the gentleman give an account of his daring feat *after a few glasses of wine*, when he stated that he had swam at least three miles!

THE DRINK LEADS TO DISHONESTY.

I will give an example of *kleptomania*. I knew, many years ago, a very clever, industrious, and talented young man, who told me that whenever he had been drinking, he could hardly withstand the temptation of stealing anything that came in his way; but that these feelings never troubled him at other times. One afternoon, after he had been indulging with his fellow workmen in sundry libations, his will unfortunately was overpowered, and he took from the mansion where he was working some articles of worth, for which he was accused, and afterwards sentenced to a term of imprisonment. When set at liberty he had the good fortune to be placed amongst some kind-hearted persons, vulgarly called *Teetotalers*; and, from conscientious motives, signed the PLEDGE, now above twenty years ago. From that time to the present moment he has never experienced the over-mastering desire which so often beset him in his drinking days—to take that which was not his own. Moreover, no pretext on earth, not even that of sickness, could now entice him to taste of any liquor containing alcohol, feeling that, under its influence, he might again fall its victim. He holds a very influential position in the town where he resides.

ONE GLASS OFTEN INJURIOUS.

Not long ago, a railway train was driven carelessly into one of the principal London Stations, running into another train; killing by the collision, six or seven persons, and injuring many others. From the evidence at the inquest, it appeared that the guard was perfectly sober, *only he had had two glasses of ale with a friend* at a previous station. Now reasoning psychologically, these two glasses of beer had probably been instrumental in *taking off the edge* from his perceptions and prudence, and producing a carelessness or boldness of action which would not have occurred under the cooling, temperate influence of a beverage free from alcohol. Many persons have admitted to me that they were not the same after taking one even one glass of ale or wine that they were before, and could not *thoroughly trust themselves after one glass.*—*The Temperance Magazine.*

A TRAVELER, among other narrations of wonders of foreign parts, declared he knew a cane a mile long. The company looked incredulous, and it was evident they were not prepared to swallow it, even if it should have been a sugar cane. "Pray what kind of a cane was it?" asked a gentleman, sneeringly. "It was a hurricane," replied the traveller.

The fact is, that to do anything in this world worth doing we must not stand back shivering, and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can.—*Sidney Smith.*

WHAT TO DO WITH A WHEELBARROW.

If you have occasion to use a wheelbarrow, leave it, when you get through with it, in front of the house, with the handles toward the door. A wheelbarrow is the most complicated thing to fall over on the face of the earth. A man will fall over one when he would never think of falling over anything else; he never knows when he has got through falling over it, either; for it will tangle his legs and his arms, turn over with him and rear up in front of him, and just as he pauses to congratulate himself, it takes a new turn and scoops more skin off him, and he commences to evolve anew and bump himself on fresh places. A man never ceases to fall over a wheelbarrow until it turns completely on its back or brings up against something it can not upset. It is the most inoffensive-looking object there is, but is more dangerous than a locomotive, and no man is secure with one unless he has a tight hold of its handles and is sitting down on something. A wheelbarrow has its uses, without doubt, but in its leisure moments it is the great blighting curse on true dignity.

COBWEBS.

By HICKORY GREEN.

MANY individuals might consider this a *flimsy* subject, and unworthy of even a passing notice, but upon close investigation it may perhaps be found to contain more food for reflection than the mere name imports or a cursory glance would lead any person to suppose. Before entering upon it, however, the reader will please understand that no reference is here had to those ephemeral little cobwebs which are often seen to sparkle in the rising summer sun and then disappear forever; but those of a more substantial nature which attach themselves to our habitations, and are therefore the better entitled to our consideration, the more especially as they are of a very ancient family, and are spoken of with much respect by several of the most classic writers. Whether they are entitled to our respect or not, is a question which I will not here attempt to decide, but would take the liberty of suggesting it as a very appropriate subject for discussion in Ladies' Dorcas Societies, and Women's Rights Associations. Cobwebs belonging to the family here referred to live either singly or in groups and adapt themselves to circumstances with wonderful facility, flourishing in the most bleak and dreary situations, which proves conclusively that they are blessed with that great virtue pervasiveness. They are never fastidious with regard to their personal appearance, "Worth before beauty" being one of their leading maxims. In this respect they set an example which might be copied by human fops, with great profit to themselves and satisfaction to the world generally. Cobwebs, like all human individuals, have their good and evil qualities, and are on many occasions more useful than ornamental, although, judging from the manner in which some housekeepers allow them to accumulate the latter quality is also sometimes attributed to them. They have a weakness for the ceilings and corners of rooms and antiquated places, where they are not likely to be disturbed and it is only just to say that in this matter they are pretty good judges, although not always infallible! Nothing is more annoying to a venerable cobweb of sensitive organization than being intruded upon in its peaceful home in a ruthless and disrespectful manner, and in such a case exhibits its indignation and resentment by a line of conduct at once tenacious and obstinate. The last remark is owing to dear experience: I was engaged not long ago in some research in connection with the past ages, and some of them rather hoary were inhabited by large communities of cobwebs, and as I unfortunately neglected to remove my hat before entering the sacred precincts of their dwelling, several of them insinuated themselves into its rather frank texture so effectually that it has deteriorated very much in appearance, and subjected me to many indignities to which I was before a stranger. This I think is sufficient to warrant me in saying that cobwebs are vindictive. They are also of convivial turn of mind, and delight to dwell in vaults in the vicinity of casks containing wine to which age adds strength and excellence, although they have never been known to indulge to excess or their own serious degradation. They often attain considerable skill in connection with surgery and preventing hemorrhage, which they generally accomplish at the expense of their own individuality. Many persons of superstitious proclivities consider it a good omen to come in contact with a cobweb stretched across their pathway, but the cobweb never views the matter in that light not being at all given to superstition.

HERE is the newest floral "sentiment" if you wish for heart's-ease don't look to mari-gold.

ADVICE, like snow, the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the heart.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

Canada, Province of Ontario,
County of York.In the County Court of the County of York,
in the matter of JAMES PARK, an insolvent.

The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of Composition and Discharge, executed by his creditors, and on the Seventeenth day of February next he will apply to the Judge of the said court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected.

Dated at Toronto this 10th day of January,
A. D. 1873.JAMES PARK,
By Harrison, Oiler & Moss,
His Attorneys at law.

81-5

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS,
(Account Branch), Toronto, Dec. 19th, '72.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the

UNSOLD LANDS

In Blake Township, Thunder Bay, are open for sale at One Dollar per acre each, under and subject to the provisions of "the General Mining Act of 1869."

Applications to purchase to be made to the "Commissioner of Crown Lands," Toronto.

(Signed), R. W. SCOTT,
Commissioner of Crown Lands.

Ottawa, Dec. 28th, 1872.

81-4

J. SEGSWORTH, Importer of
FINE GOLD & SILVER WATCHES.Jewellery and Watches thoroughly repaired
and guaranteed.

113 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

PURE GOLD SERIES OF TEMPERANCE
TRACTS.

No. 3.

TO THE TRADE.

By Jacob Spence.

No. 4.

TRIAL OF JOHN BARLEYCORN,
By Jacob Spence.

No. 5.

ANTI-DRUNKENNESS DUTY,
By Jacob Spence.

No. 6.

THE OX ESSAY,
(ARRANGED),
By Jacob Spence.

These four page Tracts are got up in the best style and superior to anything previously issued in Canada, and the matter contained in them is just suited for the purpose for which tracts are intended. They are short, pointed, interesting and convincing.

To give a greater inducement to have them read we purpose the following scheme:—

We will place at the head of each tract the advertisement as follows:

"Published by — Temple, or Division," or if they are sent by one person—Compliments of Mr. — or anything that may be inserted in two lines.

This will be done for the cost of change, viz. 25c, for any person ordering 1,000 pages. These tracts will done up in envelopes, and will be sold at the regular price of \$1.25 per 1,000 pages.

For further information, or copies, address,

PURE GOLD,
Publishing Company,
Toronto.

DR. WOOD, Ottawa, treats CANCERS without the use of the knife, and requires no pay until the cure is complete.
Ottawa, Dec. 20th, 1871.

PETER WEST,
(Late West Brothers.)
GOLD AND SILVER PLATER.

Every description of worn-out

ELECTRO PLATE, STEEL KNIVES, &c.,
Re-plated equal to new.

Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to Order.

POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

GEORGE THOMAS, ISSUER.

OFFICE—40 CHURCH ST., West side, 2
doors South of King Street,
TORONTO.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Cartion Canal, Dam and Slide," will be received at this office until noon of Monday, the 27th day of January next 1873, for the construction of a Dam, Timber Slide, and Canal with two Locks, in the Cartion Rapids.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this office, and at the Engineer's Office, Point Fortune, on and after Wednesday, the 2nd day of January next, when printed forms of Tender will be furnished.

All tenders must be made on the printed forms and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By Order, F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

The time for receiving Tenders for the above works has been extended to Monday and February next.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 14th January, 1873.

81-3

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.

THE OFFICE, MASJN HALL, TORONTO.

CAPITAL \$500,000. Stock and Mutual Plans Combined.

OFFICERS: PRESIDENT—SIR FRANCOIS HINCKS, K. C. M. G. Fina. VICE-PRESIDENTS—HON. WM. P. HOWLAND, C. B., Lieutenant Governor of Ontario.

Issued—Over 500 Policies first half year. This Association issues all the most approved forms of Policies—all non-forfeiting by charter.

A strong Company which combines strength of capital, character and local influence and provides life insurance at the lowest safe rates with out delusive promises of dividends, making a good dividend certain by decreasing the premium.

By its organization it enables its policy-holder to deal with his own neighbours, stockholders in the Company,—men whom he knows will do justice to his family after he is dead, and also provides that his funds will be invested to develop the resources of his own country and locality.

A Company with Capital enough and breadth enough to be safe beyond question with national extent and prestige, and yet a home Company throughout the Dominion.

The fullest information will be cheerfully furnished on application to

WILLIAM McCABE, Manager, Toronto

GREAT REDUCTION

IN THE PRICE OF FINE TEAS!

AT THE Victoria Tea Warehouse, 93 KING STREET.

(SIGN OF THE QUEEN)

And 258 Yonge Street, Corner of Trinity Square.

EDWARD LAWSON

Began to import his numerous customers and the public that he has now got his TEA and COFFEE business in full operation, with a very heavy stock of the

Finest Teas and Coffees

Ever imported into this city, all free from duty and bought before the great advance in the Tea Market, which will be sold, Wholesale and Retail, at a very small advance on cost to cash buyers.

TEAS put up in 5, 10, 15, and 20 lb. Tin Cansisters at the following prices:

Table listing various tea types and prices, including Green Teas and Black and Mixed Teas.

Table listing various coffee types and prices, including Fine Breakfast Congo, Superior, and Extra Fine.

ALSO E. Lawson's Finest Soluble Coffees.

Made in one minute without boiling, put up in 2, 5, 10, and 20 lb. tins, at 25 and 30 cents per lb.

All orders by mail and otherwise punctually attended to. 25 lbs of tea and upwards shipped to one address to any Railway Station in Ontario free charge.

EDWARD LAWSON. The Pioneer Tea Merchant of Toronto

TORONTO MARKETS.

STREET PRICES.

Table listing street prices for various commodities like Wheat, Barley, Oats, Peas, Rye, Butter, and Tallow.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Table listing wholesale prices for various commodities like Flour, Wheat, Oats, Corn, Hops, Apples, Potatoes, and various meats.

LEATHER.

Table listing leather prices for various types like Spanish Sole, Slaughter Sole, Buffalo Sole, and Harness leather.

Advertisement for Russell's Hunting Lever Watch, featuring an image of the watch and descriptive text.

WELLAND CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Welland Canal" will be received at this office until noon of FRIDAY, THE 13th DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, [1873] for the construction of

NINE (9) LOCKS AND NINE (9) WEIRS

—the excavation of the Lock and Weirs Pits connected with them—the inventing Reschies, Race-ways, &c., on the new portion of the WELLAND CANAL, between Thorald and Port Dalhousie.

The work will be let in sections; four of which numbered respectively, 8, 10 and 11, are situated between St. Catharines' Cemetery and the Great Western Railway, and Sections Nos. 15 and 16 are situated between Brown's Cement Kilns, and what is known as Mariatt's Pond.

Tenders will be received for certain portions of the enlargement and deepening of the prism of the Canal above Port Robinson, and for the removal of part of the West bank of the "Deep Cut," &c., &c.

Maps of the several localities, together with Plans and Specifications of the works, can be seen at the Office, on and after

FRIDAY, THE 13th DAY OF DECEMBER,

next, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. A like class of information relative to the works north of Mariatt's Pond, may be obtained at the resident Engineer's Office, Thorold; and for works south of Allanburg, Plans, &c., may be seen at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland.

All Tenders must be made on the printed forms and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By Order,

F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 22nd Nov., 1872.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS

addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Carillon Canal, Dam and Slide," will be received at this office until noon of Monday, the 27th day of January next (1873) for the construction of a Dam, Timber Slide, and Canal with two Locks, in the Carillon Rapids.

Plans and Specification of the works can be seen at this office, and at the Lachine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Wednesday, the 15th day of January next, when printed forms of Tender will be furnished.

All Tenders must be made on printed forms, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

This Department does not however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By Order,

F. BRAUN, Secret.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 28th Dec., 1872

W. BELL & CO.

GUELPH ONT

PRIZE MEDAL

Cabinet Organs!

AND MELODEONS,

See Proprietors and Manufacturers of "THE ORGANETTE," exclusive Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tube

Awarded the Only Medal

Ever given to Makers of Reed Instruments at Provincial Exhibitions.

or PROFICIENCY in MUSIC INSTRUMENTS,

Besides Diplomas and First Prizes at other Exhibitions too numerous to specify.

Our Instruments are acknowledged by musicians and Judges to be the finest yet produced. Our latest and most valuable improvement

the "Organette," containing Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tubes, the effect of which are to nearly double the power, at the same time rendering the tone smooth and pipe like. By this wonderful invention we can make an Instrument of nearly double the power of a pipe Organ at half the expense.

CAUTION.

As we have purchased the sole right of manufacturing Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tubes for the Dominion of Canada, we hereby caution all parties from purchasing them elsewhere, as they will be liable to prosecution. We have copyrighted the name of the

"ORGANETTE"

For our instruments containing this wonderful improvement. Any manufacturer infringing on this copyright will be prosecuted.

Illustrated Catalogues furnished by a different

W. BELL & CO., Guelph

DOMINION

PURE GOLD

CLOTHING PRINTING

HOUSE.

G. BAWDEN & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

HAVE ON HAND A LARGE AND

SELECT STOCK,

OF

BROAD CLOTHS,

CASIMERES,

DOESKINS,

OVERCOATINGS,

VENETIANS,

MELTONS,

CHEVIOT TWEEDS.

STRIPE TWEEDS

CHECK TWEEDS.

Also an Extensive Assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

AND

Gents' Furnishings.

CLOTHING made to Order on the shortest notice.

No. 95 Yonge St. Toronto.

N. B.—Mr. B. has for Eighteen Years, been connected with the Clothing Business in the city, and for the last Eleven Years with Mr. W. S. Finch.

Advertisement for 'HOW WHEN & WHERE TO ADVERTISE' by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., featuring a logo and contact information.

Offers every facility for producing Printing of all descriptions.

Posters!

Bill Heads!

Time Sheets!

Books!

Pamphlets!

Blank Books!

By Laws, &c.

Executed with neatness and despatch

REMEMBER THE STAND,

40 CHURCH STREET,

S.W. Cor. of King-street,

TORONTO.

WM. A. BROWN,

MANUFACTURER OF

EARTHENWARE.

COUNTRY ORDERS SOLICITED.

Manufacturer of Flower Pots

FOUND AT LAST.

THE GREATEST

WORM MEDICINE

OF THE AGE.

Mrs. Winslow's Worm Syrup,

FOR

CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

A new and Effectual remedy for Worms.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE WEEK

A RESUME OF CURRENT OPINION. HOME AND FOREIGN.

THE WEEK is made up weekly from the cream of home and foreign journalism, and presents the very best current opinion on Politics, Society, Religion, Literature, Art, Music, the Drama, and all other topics usually discussed by the Press. Its selections are from the most influential journals, American and European; and it commends itself to every intelligent observer of current events.

The first number of THE WEEK was published Saturday December 2nd, and was a decided and emphatic success from the start. No paper has ever received more cordial words from the press and the critic and it is the general testimony that THE WEEK has met an important and well-defined want in American journalism.

TERMS—\$3 a year. Single copies, 8 cents. Address, "THE WEEK," P. O. Box 1383, New York. Office Fulton Street.

American News Company, Agents for the Trade

HEARTH AND HOME.

(Established in 1868.)

HEARTH and HOME contains good live Editorials; the Best Original Stories, of purest character and highest grade from the most eminent writers; a most valuable, useful Household Department, very helpful to every Woman; a Children's, and Youth's Department, that for pleasing and instructive stories, pictures, etc., and for arousing a healthful emulation in children, has no equal. In short HEARTH AND HOME is a complete, choice Home and Literary Newspaper of the highest order, splendidly illustrated with over \$25, worth of Original, Beautiful Engravings. To every busy man or woman, and child, HEARTH AND HOME is an invaluable News Journal, giving the News of the Week and the Day, to the moment of going to press, making its readers intelligently acquainted with all important current events throughout the world, without wading through acres of printed matter. Every man, woman, child, should have HEARTH AND HOME. Valuable, beautiful, cheap.—Try it. Supplied everywhere by Newsmen at 8 cents a copy.

TERMS—\$3.00 a year; Four copies for \$11; Ten or more copies, only \$2.50 each.

N. B.—Hearth and Home, with American Agriculturist, to one address, \$4 a year. The two papers are entirely different. Begin now with Vol. IV.

ORANGE, JUDD & CO

Editors and Publishers,

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

CADBURY'S COCOAS. CADBURY'S CHOCOLATE. CADBURY'S COCOA ESSENCE. These celebrated goods obtained First Class at the Exhibition of 1871, and are for sale at all respectable Grocers and Druggists.

IF you want a FIRST-CLASS MEDICINE and one that "never fails" to cure DIARRHOEA, DYSENTRY, CHOLERA, MORBUS, and SUMMER COMPLAINTS, USE DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

LUKE SHARP, UNDERTAKER, WAREHOUSES AND RESIDENCE, Nos. 7 and 9 Queen Street, West, TORONTO, COFFINS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ALWAYS ON HAND.

J. W. BRIDGMAN, Portrait Painter Life-sized Portraits in Oil, Studio, 39 King-street, West, over Ewing & Co's N.B.—Copies made from Photographs, Ambrotypes, etc.

MATHUSEK PIANOS are the best, say W. Farini, H. Allenhour, Char Fradel, J. J. Watson, Ole Bar, A. D. W. Bessems, B. Mollenhour, Otto, Mull and scores of other artists.

NORRIS AND SOPER, WM. NORRIS, L. N. SOPER. R. C. BOTHWELL, Importer, and wholesale and Retail Dealer in FANCY GOODS.

W. B. HARTHILL, 311 Yonge Street, CABINET-MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER. ALL KINDS OF BEDROOM SETS FOR \$100. DRAWING ROOM SETS IN EVERY STYLE.

WM CRAIG, GENERAL WOOD TURNER, Manufacturer of Blind and Map Rollers, Scroll and Band Sawing. Factory in the rear of Rilly and May's Billiard Factory, 75 Adelaide-st., West.

J. F. HOLDEN, PRACTICAL DRUGGIST & CHEMIST, Prescriptions carefully prepared. Oct. 7th, ALTON. GOOD BOARD.

GENTLEMEN requiring good board with the comforts of a home, can obtain it by applying at 27 Wellington-street, West. MISS MOORE.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. Canada, Province of Ontario, County of York.

In the County Court of the County of York, in the matter of JAMES PARK, an insolvent. The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of Composition and Discharge, executed by his creditors, and on the Seventeenth day of February next he will apply to the Judge of the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected.

Dated at Toronto this 10th day of January, A.D., 1873. JAMES PARK, By Harrison, Oiler & Moss, His Attorneys at Law.



DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS. (Account Branch), Toronto, Dec. 19th, '72.

NOTICE Is hereby given that the UNSOLD LANDS in Blake Township, Thunder Bay, are open for sale at One Dollar per acre each, under and subject to the provisions of "The General Mining Act of 1869."

J. SEGSWORTH, Importer of FINE GOLD & SILVER WATCHES. Jewellery and Watches thoroughly repaired and guaranteed. 113 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

PURE GOLD SERIES OF TEMPERANCE TRACTS. No. 3. TO THE TRADE. By Jacob Spence. No. 4. TRIAL OF JOHN BARLEYCORN, By Jacob Spence. No. 5. ANTI-DRUNKENNESS DUTY, By Jacob Spence. No. 6. THE OX ESSAY, (ABRIDGED.) By Jacob Spence.

DR. WOOD, Ottawa, treats CANCERS without the use of the knife, and requires no pay until the cure is complete. Ottawa, Dec. 20th, 1871.

PETER WEST, (Late West Brothers,) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER. Every description of worn-out ELECTRO PLATE, STEEL KNIVES, &c. Re-plated equal to new. Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to Order. POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. GEORGE THOMAS, ISSUER. OFFICE—45 CHURCH ST., West side, 2 doors South of King Street, TORONTO.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Carillon Canal, Dam and Slide," will be received at this office until noon of Monday, the 27th day of January next, 1873, for the construction of a Dam, Timber Slide, and Canal with two Locks, in the Carillon Rapids.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this office, and at the Engineer's Office, Point Fortne, on and after Wednesday, the 12th day of January next, when printed forms of Tender will be furnished.

All tenders must be made on the printed forms and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

The time for receiving Tenders for the above works has been extended to Monday 3rd February next. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 14th January, 1873. 81-2

CONFEDERATION

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.

THE OFFICE, MASON HALL, TORONTO. CAPITAL \$500,000. Stock and Mutual Plans Combined. Deposited with Dominion Government for Security of POLICY-HOLDERS, \$50,000.

OFFICERS: PRESIDENT—SIR FRANCIS HINCKES, K. C. M. G., Fina. VICE-PRESIDENTS—HON. WM. P. HOWLAND, C. B., Lieutenant Governor of Ontario; HON. WM. McMASTER, President Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Issued—Over 500 Policies first half year. This Association issues all the most approved forms of Policies—all non-forfeiting by charter its principle of non-forfeiture more favourable to assured than that of any other company.

A strong Company which combines strength of capital, character and local influence and provides life insurance at the lowest safe rates with out delusive promises of dividends, making a good dividend certain by decreasing the premium.

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GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FINE TEAS! AT THE Victoria Tea Warehouse, 93 KING STREET, (SIGN OF THE QUEEN) And 255 Yonge Street, Corner of Trinity Square.

EDWARD LAWSON. Begs to inform his numerous customers and the public that he has now got his TEA and COFFEE business in full operation, with a very heavy stock of the Finest Teas and Coffees.

Ever imported into this city, all free from duty and bought before the great advance in the Tea Market, which will be sold, Wholesale and Retail, at a very small advance on cost to cash buyers.

Table listing various tea types and prices per lb. Includes categories like Green Teas, Black and Mixed Teas, and prices ranging from 40c to 80c.

ALSO E. Lawson's Finest Soluble Coffees, sold in one minute without boiling, put up in 2, 5, 10, and 20 lb. tins, at 25 and 30 cents per lb.

EDWARD LAWSON, The Pioneer Tea Merchant of Toronto.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE TORONTO Temperance Reform Society.

TO BE HELD IN THE HALL, TEMPERANCE STREET, ON Friday Eve'g, Jan. 24, 1873. OFFICERS ELECTED LAST YEAR: PRESIDENT,—E. M. MORPHY. 1ST VICE-PRES.—JAMES THOMSON. 2ND VICE-PRES.—W. S. FINCH. SECRETARY,—T. CASWELL. COR. SEC'Y,—G. H. FLINT. TREAS.—LUKE SHARP.

The following are Associate Members and Contributors to the funds of the Society for 1873.

- REV. DR. RICHARDSON, HON. JOHN McMURRICH, JOHN GARVIN, E. M. MORPHY, JAMES THOMSON, J. J. WITHROW, LUKE SHARP, FRANK HILLOCK, WM. CULLEN, W. S. FINCH, H. C. PARSONS, A. T. McCORD, ROBERT WALKER, R. C. BOTHWELL, JOHN BRADSHAW, HUGH MILLER, JOHN McBEAN, THOS. CASWELL, W. MATTHEWS, JOHN MACDONALD, ROBERT WILKES, D. McLEAN, A. DREDGE, A. McDONALD, ISSAC WHITE, J. P. BOLTON, GEORGE OAL, W. J. BIRD, G. M. ROSE, EDWARD BECKETT, ANTHONY BELL, W. J. HAMBLY, JAMES FOSTER, S. ROGERS, J. D. NASMITH, SAMUEL CRANE, E. COATSWORTH, J. B. BOUSTEAD, ROBERT BELL, DR. CANNIFF, S. R. BRIGGS, J. J. TOLFREY, WM. THOMAS, GEO. H. FLINT, G. PORTER, S. P. ROSE, WARRING KENNEDY, G. C. PATTERSON, W. C. WILKINSON, A. MEDCALF, HON. WM. McMASTER, WM. CAWTHRA, Esq., JAMES FORSTER, GEORGE FLINT, J. H. MACMULLEN, H. BIRD, JAMES FOSTER, JAMES COLVILLE, G. FAULKNER, R. DINNIS, GEO. HAGUF, WM. MUIR, J. B. RYAN, ALEX. McDONALD.

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 22nd Nov., 1872. 77 & 108

FRIDAY, THE 13th DAY OF DECEMBER, next, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. A like class of information relative to the works north of Marlatt's Pond, may be obtained at the resident Engineer's Office, Thorold; and for works south of Allanburg, Plans, &c., may be seen at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland.

All Tenders must be made on the printed forms and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract.

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Plans and Specification of the works can be seen at this office, and at the Laehine Canal office, Montreal, on and after Wednesday, the 15th day of January next, when printed forms of Tender will be furnished.

All Tenders must be made on printed forms, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 21st Dec., 1872.

W. BELL & CO. GUELPH ONT. PRIZE MEDAL Cabinet Organs! AND MELODEONS.

Some Proprietors and Manufacturers of "THE ORGANETTE," existing Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tuber. Awarded the Only Medal Ever given to makers of Reed Instruments at Provincial Exhibitions.

ROFICIENCY IN MUSIA INSTRUMENTS. Besides Diplomas and First Prizes at other Exhibitions too numerous to specify. Our Instruments are acknowledged by musicians and Judges to be the finest yet produced. Our latest and most valuable improvement the "Organette," containing Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tubes, the effect of which are it nearly double the power, at the same time rendering the tone smooth and pipe like. By this wonderful invention we can make an Instrument of nearly double the power of a pipe Organ at half the expense.

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THE WEEK A RESUME OF CURRENT OPINION. HOME AND FOREIGN. THE WEEK is made up weekly from the cream home and foreign Journalism, and presents the very best current opinion on Politics, Society, Religion, Literature, Art, Music, the Drama, and all other topics usually discussed by the Press. Its selections are from the most influential journals, American and European; and it commends itself to every intelligent observer of current events.

THE first number of THE WEEK was published Saturday December 2nd, and was a decided and emphatic success from the start. No paper has ever received more cordial words from the press and the critic and it is the general testimony that THE WEEK has met an important and well-defined want in American Journalism. TERMS—\$3 a year. Single copies, 8 cents. Address, "THE WEEK," P. O. Box 1383, New York. Office Fulton Street. American News Company, Agents for the Trade.