

The Port Hope Times

AND COUNTY OF DURHAM BRITISH CANADIAN.

J. B. TRAYES, Editor and Proprietor.

"A Free and United People, Cherishing British Connection."

TERMS, \$1.00 Per Annum Strictly in Advance.

VOLUME 21.

PORT HOPE, PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1882.

NUMBER 32.

Midland Loan & Savings' Co

ESTABLISHED 1872.

HEAD OFFICE, - PORT HOPE.

On QUEEN STREET, leading to the Market.

Paid up Capital, - - - \$250,000.
Assets at last Audit, 31st Dec., 1881, - - 537,550.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM CRAIG, JOHN MULLIGAN, H. H. MEREDITH, SAMUEL LELEAN.	PRESIDENT, VICE-PRESIDENT, NATHAN CHOATE, H. H. BURNHAM.
JOHN HELM. SOLICITOR,	D. CHISHOLM.

CHEAP MONEY.

Money obtainable from this Company on good Real Estate security, at the lowest current rates, and on terms to suit borrowers.

SAVINGS' BANK.

Deposits received and interest allowed thereon at the rate of 4 per cent. on current accounts, interest payable or compounded half-yearly.

Depositors have as security the whole assets of the Company, and there is invested in Mortgages on Real Estate of assets about half a million dollars.

Good Mortgages on Real Estate purchased. Apply personally or by letter to

GEORGE M. FURBY,
10 Secretary-Treasurer.

Trains Arrive	Time
Express	8 15 a.m.
Way freight	11 40 "
Express	2 30 p.m.
Way freight	8 00 "
Mail	9 10 "
Trains Depart	Time
Mail	7 00 a.m.
Way freight	7 10 "
Express	8 20 "
Way freight	8 35 p.m.
Mail	9 10 "

THE ROYAL HOTEL, PORT HOPE.
CHARLES GARbutt, Proprietor. The best 1/2 day house in town. Good Sample Rooms, and ample stabling. Mr. Garbutt having lately bought the former proprietor, Mr. J. W. German, has had the house thoroughly refitted. Billiard Parlour attached.

LAMBERT'S HOTEL,
ONTARIO Street, Port Hope, having been purchased by the undersigned, he is confident he will be able to retain the high reputation it has always enjoyed. The rooms are all well furnished, and the table is supplied with the best liquors and delicacies. The table is excellent while the stabling is the best in the United Counties.

WAVERLEY HOUSE
DENTON ST., Port Hope, N. Y., should not fail to stop at the Waverley House, as it is first class in every respect, being newly furnished throughout. The rates have been reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.50 and \$2 per day, according to location of rooms. The house is centrally located, being near the New York Central Depot, on the corner of Railroad Ave. and State St. Our porters meet all trains.

FARM TO RENT.
COMPOSED OF LOT NO. 7 IN THE 3rd CON. OF South Monaghan, containing 200 acres. About 100 cleared for crops and machinery. Buildings all in good repair. Further particulars on application to Wm. Robertson, South Monaghan P.O., 38-4.

T. NEELANDS, L. D. S.
He removed 3 Queen Street, 5 Toronto Bank. Special attention given to the preparation of gold fillings and the preservation of the natural teeth.

PIANOFORTE TUITION.
MISS PITTS
Prepared to give Lessons to a few pupils, either at their own residences, or at the residence of her father, Pine Street. Terms moderate. d61w2

MARRIAGE LICENSES
AND Certificates issued by authority under the New Marriage Act, 4th of March 1882. It is issued on Lot No. 12 & Con., Hope. The property is in its first class state, as it has only been completed this season. It is a splendid stand for any person desiring to do business. For particulars apply to

J. A. BROWN,
Notary, Gas administered for the use of the household. Shop and stabling, Walton street, Port Hope. 18-y

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
THE CANTON STORE, with POST OFFICE attached. This valuable property will be sold or rented on or before the first of March 1882. It is situated on Lot No. 12 & Con., Hope. The property is in its first class state, as it has only been completed this season. It is a splendid stand for any person desiring to do business. For particulars apply to

MIDLAND HOUSE, JOHN ST.
PORT HOPE Midland Station on East side, Mr. George Hewson's Livery Stable on West side. First class rooms and neatly furnished. One of the best dollar a day Houses in town. Board by the week, moderate. Choice Liquors and Cigars. Good stable attendance. Good stabling.

QUEEN'S HOTEL MILLBROOK ONT.
WM. REYNOLDS, Proprietor.

P. T. KELLAWAY,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR.
MANUFACTURER OF DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, ARCHITRAVES, RADES, Paints, Matching, and Re-Sawing, and everything in the Building line, at the lowest prices. Estimates for Buildings, etc. Jobbing promptly attended to. Mill Street, Steam Boat, Port Hope.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
A GOOD PRIVATE DWELLING HOUSE, with 10 rooms, on KING STREET, opposite the stone mill. Hard and soft water on the lot. Possession given at once. Apply to

TO RENT.
THAT commodious BRICK DWELLING of 12 rooms, on KING STREET, opposite the stone mill. Hard and soft water on the lot. Possession given at once. Apply to

FOUR AND TWENTY BLACK-BIRDS.

Sing a song of Egypt,
Focket full of bonds;
Four and twenty big guns
With shill that correspond.
When the fire was opened
The forts were knocked awry;
Wasn't that a pretty mess
For Pasha Arabi?
The Khedive was out in Ramleh,
Shaking in his shoes;
The ships were in the harbor,
Waiting for the news.
Arabi retreated
And left the conquered town;
In came the Bedonins
And burned the city down.

TOWN COUNCIL.

A Short, Sweet and Business-like Session—Free Weighing of Coal—School By-law Introduced.

Monday, August 7th.
Present—The Mayor, Councs. W. G. Stevenson, W. A. Pringle, H. A. Ward, H. H. Burnham, Wm. McKeed and E. Budge.

A communication was received from Mr. Jno. Wright, barrister, in reference to the bridge near the Molsons Mill property. Under instructions from Messrs. Asa and Nathan Choate, he stated that no steps had been taken towards the construction of said bridge, he intended to apply for a writ of mandamus to force the Council to action. Referred to Street and Bridge Committee.

The Treasurer's statement for the month of July was laid on the table; also the receipts and expenditures of the Harbor Commissioners up to the first of August.

The following accounts were recommended by the Finance Committee and passed by the Council:

Clark, waggons.	\$108 55
Mrs. Boechamp, 2 mo's care of 8 year child.	8 00
Trinity College, 6 mo's interest on part property.	124 74
Jno. Lowrie, services as constable.	16 00
Jno. Gumbie, do.	8 00
W. Giddy.	5 50
	10 00
Total.	476 29

The Committee appointed to aid Col. Williams in selecting a site for the new post office buildings, reported that they had duly conferred with Col. Williams and the Government Inspector, Mr. Watts, and that they had unanimously concurred, after examining the various sites proposed, in agreeing upon what is known as the Burton lot on Queen Street.

Coun. Stevenson introduced an amendment to By-law 414, providing for the compulsory and free weighing of coal.

The first and second readings were duly performed, when Coun. Burnham in the chair.

Coun. Ward had no objection to having the coal for delivery weighed on the market scales free of charge but he could not without further consideration support the amendment as it was. He thought it would entail too much work on the Market Clerk.

Coun. Stevenson thought the Market Clerk was not pressed by work, and as a servant of the Corporation, it was his duty to remain at the Market and perform all duties required of him.

Coun. Budge thought it was a step in the wrong direction. It was a restriction on trade, and it would be almost an impossibility to carry it out. He could not support it.

The Mayor said that it would be a reflection on the coal dealers; besides that, it went too far. It would involve too much labor on both coal dealers and the Market Clerk. He had no objections to making the weighing of coal free to all parties desiring it.

Coun. Stevenson expressed his willingness to postpone the discussion, and the Committee rose.

A By-law to regulate the licensing of billiard tables was advanced a first stage.

Coun. Burnham, seconded by Coun. Pringle, moved the first reading of a By-law to provide for the borrowing of a sum not exceeding \$3000, for the construction of a suitable school building. Carried.

Coun. Burnham referred to the wholesale buying of produce on the market before ten o'clock by other than merchants. He said the Market Committee had the matter in hand.

Coun. Stevenson suggested the idea of putting benches in the town park for the convenience of visitors on our civic holiday.

Reference was made to the Choate bridge; it was thought something ought to be done.

Coun. Stevenson said the Committee on Streets and Bridges should ask for estimates and see what it would cost.

Coun. Pringle remarked that several contractors had declined giving figures on account of being too busy.

Coun. Burnham thought the Township of Hope should share in the expense. He suggested that, instead of building a bridge, the strip of land along should be bought and made into a road.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS.

Quite a number went to Rochester this week to witness the races which are now in progress on the driving park in that city.

Ryan & Robinson's show "busted up" in Montreal. If circuses have excellencies in their way, Ryan & Robinson's was one of these.

The meeting of the Oshawa Driving Park Association comes off on August 22nd and 23rd—Prizes aggregate \$1,075. One of the features will be a bicycle race to be contested for medals.

We have received a copy of the Dallas Herald, Texas, giving a glowing account of the Coup's great show. From this it may be inferred that Coup's Creation will visit Port Hope some time this season. The celebrated ride r Melville travels with them.

CIVIC HOLIDAYS.

Port Hope	August 17th
Campbellford	" 14th
Lindsay	" 17th
Oshawa	" 23rd
Cobourg	" 17th
Kingston	" 16th
Whitby	" 2nd
Bowmanville	" 15th

The Peterboro' Lacrosse Club have completed arrangements for a lacrosse tour down the St. Lawrence. They will on their way play different clubs between Peterboro' and Montreal, including in the latter place the junior Shamrocks. The match to be for the junior championship of the Dominion. The club start after the match with the Maitlands of Toronto, on the 14th, and will be absent about a week.

Harrison, the athlete, lives in town, and works in the Midland Railway shops we understand. Recently he had a wrestling match in Lindsay and was defeated. Concerning him the Lindsay Post says:—"Betting men have been setting up finances on the result of last week's wrestling match. A number of bets have been paid straight and others compromised. Still there is a number of gentlemen who would like very much to have a few moments' conversation with Mr. Harrison, the unreliable athlete. Let us have peace, even if we have to fight for it."

OSHAWA VS. PORT HOPE.
A very great deal of interest was felt in the lacrosse match to be contested between Port Hope and Oshawa at Whitby on the civic holiday of that town, on Thursday, August 2nd. Our boys left here early in the morning full of confidence, but they came back in a very dissatisfied mood.

The prize of a silver cup worth \$25 was won, or rather taken, by their opponents, but not fairly our boys claim. Upon commencing the match the first game was won in two minutes by Oshawa. Two hours and a half were consumed in the second game, testifying to the bitterness with which it was contested. At the end of that time one of the referees claimed that the ball had passed the Port Hope goal, and the other did not. However, the referees finally decided in favor of Oshawa, but the Port Hope boys knowing that the decision was not just, left the field rather than submit to such a ruling.

So ended the contest. In the other games H. Hamby won \$5 prize in the half mile race, and S. Sharp, also of Port Hope, won the 3rd money in a 100 yards dash. Port Hope Beavers are willing to play the Oshawa lacrosse team on any other grounds than Whitby and Port Hope.

A silver cup worth \$50 is to be given by the Cobourg Central Exhibition Executive Committee for the champions in the great lacrosse contest, between clubs in six counties—Northumberland, Durham, Peterboro', Victoria, Ontario and Hastings, to take place exhibition week.

An almost innumerable number of attractions in the way of excursions, fall fairs, races, etc., are being advertised in town.

A cricket match was played at Port Hope on Monday, August 7th, between I. Zingari and Port Hope, resulting in a draw game on account of the rain. The following is the score:—

I. ZINGARI.			
1st Innings.	2nd Innings.		
Merrit, W. H., c and b			
Hall, G. F., c and b			
Edsall, E., b Montgomery.			
Ward, H. A., run out.			
Morrison, G. N., c Cooper			
Smith, H. F., b Ward.			
Lindsay, G. E., c Hall, G. F.			
Knolly, J., c and b			
Brown, A. G., b Hall, G.			
F.			
Hayden, J. D., c Brown.			
Ritchie, J. M., c Brown.			
Montgomery, J. B., run out.			
Ward, H. A., b Hall, G.			
Travis, H., b Ward.			
Rustan, R. F., not out.			
Shaw, S. R., run out.			
Extras.			
Total.	110	Total.	10

PORT HOPE.			
1st Innings.	2nd Innings.		
Brown, F., hit wicket.			
Edsall, E., b Montgomery.			
Ward, H. A., run out.			
Morrison, G. N., c Cooper			
Smith, H. F., b Ward.			
Lindsay, G. E., c Hall, G. F.			
Knolly, J., c and b			
Brown, A. G., b Hall, G.			
F.			
Hayden, J. D., c Brown.			
Ritchie, J. M., c Brown.			
Montgomery, J. B., run out.			
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COUNCIL BOARD.
WEDNESDAY, August 2, 1882.
Present:—The Chairman, Mr. Ross; Drs. Powers and Clemenza and Mr. E. Budge.
A communication was received from Mr. J. Harris asking permission to erect a driving shed on the vacant school lot on the corner of Little Hope and Sullivan streets. Also one from Mr. Jas. Leach in reference to supply of coal.

Both were laid over for consideration of full Board.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

W. M. Rowland, painting	\$36 70
M. Millward, re Argand heater	13 43
J. Tape, repairs	8 10
Total	58 23

Board then adjourned.

On the staff of the force that is on its way from India to Egypt, appears the name of Major A. C. Toker, of the Bengal Staff Corps, as Deputy Assistant Adjutant General. Major Toker has many relatives in this district.

CENTRAL EXHIBITION.

The exhibition for the counties of Victoria, Durham, Peterboro', and West Northumberland will be held in Cobourg during the week following the Provincial Fair—on the 26th, 27th and 28th prox. \$2,500 will be offered in prizes, the particulars concerning which will be found in the prize-list pamphlet and the large bills. A prize worth \$50—a silver cup—is to be given to the winners of the lacrosse match, open to all clubs in the above named counties together with Ontario and Hastings. There will also be several valuable special prizes: for barley, by Hargraves & Co.; for spring wheat, by McLeod & Co.; for "Scottish Champion" foals of 1882, by Mr. Geo. Cockburn; for pen of pigs, by the Thorley Cattle Food Co.; and for the best boy rider, the best young lady pianist under 13, for fruit, butter, &c., by several others. A feature of special interest and special profit to farmers is a lecture by Prof. Brown, of the Guelph Agricultural College, to be delivered on the first evening of the exhibition, in Victoria Opera House. The arrangements already made for the accommodation of exhibitors and visitors, and for the proper working of the exhibition, are so far very satisfactory, and no efforts will be spared to carry them out to completion.

Methodists are generally well-known for their success in getting up excursions, picnic parties and tea-fights. The excursion to Idyl Wyld last Thursday fully sustained their reputation. At eight o'clock the schooner Eliza White, towed by the tug Albert Wright, moved out of the harbor, and in very short time was in Cobourg. About five hundred were on board—not all Methodists by any means, but forming a representation at this annual C. M. picnic from every denomination in town. The cars of the Cobourg, Peterboro' and Marmora Railway were in readiness to receive the excursionists without any delay. This decidedly pleasant railroad is a luxury to travel on, particularly to those who have never patronized Pullmans. The capacious cars, beautifully cushioned and ornamented; the splendidly ballasted track; the uniform speed of a mile a minute; the interesting and varied scenery, disclosing to view agricultural richness not found outside of the disputed territory—all leave delightful impressions of a trip over it. Your mind is carried the farthest from any idea of passage over the primitive corduroy in a more primitively constructed vehicle. [We have always maintained a reputation for strictest accuracy, and these facts we cannot omit, not losing sight at the same time, of a free ride we expect to get on the head of it—some time when we cannot help ourselves.] Harwood reached in due time, the Isaac Butts with a scow attached, carried the party to Idyl Wyld, which was reached about noon. It is not necessary to relate all the incidents of the day. In good spirits, with good music, a superabundance of fair ones, plenty to eat—all enjoyed a jolly, free-and-easy time. A photograph gallery was kept busy, and the boats and sailings in constant operation. A little dancing was indulged in, but the auspices under which it was conducted, together with the heat of the day, prevented a very extensive terpsichorean exhibition. At five o'clock the journey homeward was commenced, but owing to the heat and the large crowd there was not much enjoyment until Cobourg was reached. From there on the boat the trip was delightful. The band kept up the music almost unceasingly, while the soft rays of moonlight added "mellow beauty" to the scene. With our eagle eye kept skinned for items, we noted a number of happy swains made doubly happy by being equal to the felicitous opportunities presented. We brooded in silent jealousy, but hope to do better next time.

Rev. Father Brown, last Sunday morning, preached a sermon, on the extremes of fashion. His text was: "And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." After briefly referring to the uncertainty of death and the necessity of being prepared, he severely criticized some of the fashions of the day. Very many poor people, he remarked, in trying to ape the actions of the rich, spend all their earnings in liquidating millinery and dry goods bills. The extreme of fashion was evil and should be avoided. A few years ago hoops were in fashion, and they swelled out to so ridiculous a size as to be almost like hogheads. They were followed by the other extreme, "pull backs," Chignons, frizzes, etc., had all been condemned centuries ago. Now-a-days young ladies dare not sneeze for fear of frightening their false hair into tumbling off. His allusions to "lang's" and false teeth, as well as to those above, provoked not a few smiles from members of the congregation, and comments favorable and unfavorable were generally indulged in after service.

Cobourg A. O. W. Lodge held its first annualenary on Tuesday evening of last week.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.

OLBRIOUS.
To the Editor of THE TIMES.
SIR.—The pulpit claims the privilege of directing its shafts against public evils. So long as it does this without descending to personalities, no one has a right to interfere; yet it might not be amiss to give the pulpit a piece of wholesome advice. The reverend gentlemen who claim the one day in seven as peculiarly theirs for the purpose of enlightening, restraining and regulating, others would not be the worse of receiving some outside criticism. They receive so little contradiction that they are of all men the most sensitive to contradiction, and whilst they oftentimes have very little compassion about disturbing the self-complacency of others, are the least tolerant of anything calculated to destroy their own.

We are afraid that even those who plume themselves upon their fearlessness, and think they are heroes in attacking such unfortunates as circuses are a'er all not so grand and heroic as may at first sight appear.

The ordinary Church member, or regular church-goer is not the one who patronizes or supports some of those evils about which the pastor grows so declamatory. It is a cheap kind of sensation, advertising sermons against this and the other form of evil.

The Christian minister, if he will, can see quite enough of evil under his eye which will require some courage on his part to reform. All honor to him, notwithstanding, for declaiming against many forms of public evil. If the garden under his care were carefully cultivated, many weeds rooted up and trees planted, it might be better for the Church and the world, and the man who is now repelled, might be attracted.

Look at that pretty little Church member; she is as full of pride and vanity as if she did not profess to renounce the vanities of the world. Watch her course and you will see it lead her to shame and ruin, bringing disgrace on the profession she has made. How much has the pastor done to warn, reprove and exhort on the subject of pride and vanity?

The community is startled some morning by hearing of the sudden departure of a prominent Church member for parts unknown, leaving sorrowing creditors behind. How much had his minister preached on the subject of commercial morality and common honesty? Look at that sleek, comfortable looking worshipper of Mammon, who takes the sacrament and makes a fair show in the flesh—whilst the canker worm of pure worldliness, like a dry rot, is eating his very soul out. How self-complacently he listens whilst his minister daily shows the line between the Church and the world by denouncing theatres, dancing, and such like. [Your avaricious man does not believe in them because they cost money.] How often does the preacher denounce the "mammon of unrighteousness," and inculcate honor and integrity in acquiring property.

Then there is that good man whose outward morality seems unexceptionable, but who harbors in his bosom such vipers as envy, pride, secret malice and censoriousness, who quietly rolls evil speaking under his tongue as a sweet morsel. Does his minister ever take a diagnosis of his case, and if he does, has he the courage to apply a soul-cure. Does he insist in the fruits of the spirit being love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, etc. Preaching on the evidences of Christianity, and denouncing all forms of unbelief and public evils may not be necessary according to circumstanced; but these other evils must be constantly present to an observant man. My own opinion is that there is a great deal of shallowness, and love of notoriety and of sensation, amongst ministers of the Gospel. So long as they pronounce the shibboleth of their denominations and please people, all seems to be well. Progress in truth and spiritual life seems to be of secondary importance. The old fashioned "cure of souls" seems to have become obsolete.

Yours
CHURCHMAN.

Irish Constabulary.
DUBLIN, Aug. 9.

The insubordination of the Irish constabulary in Limerick seems a more serious movement than was at first supposed, for it is evidently not local, but sympathized with by the whole force throughout Ireland. If not soon checked by acceding to the demand for increased pay it may easily result in increasing the insubordinate feeling among the people. The constabulary has been the strong arm of the Government in suppressing Irish disturbers. Deprived of that arm, the revolutionary spirit may find itself supported by a large and well disciplined body. The Government recognizes this fact and has made great efforts to quickly stay the dangerous movement. Inspector-General Bruce visited Limerick, and addressed the constabulary somewhat arrogantly, denouncing their conduct as unprecedented in military history, and nothing short of a disloyal combination.

Meetings are being held all through Ireland, and the constabulary are determined to keep up the agitation until the increased pay demanded is allowed them.

Mr. J. M. Quinn and Mr. F. Henry, of Peterboro' did some good fishing in Rice Lake Monday morning, catching sixty pounds of fine bass in an hour. The fish in Rice Lake must understand how to bite, and these gentlemen how to haul them in.

The Rev. Mr. Garver, Baptist minister, while officiating on Sunday at the Baptist Church, on the Communication Line, in Smith, for his son-in-law, the Rev. Mr. Radcliffe, suddenly fell dead in the pulpit while giving out a hymn. His remains were conveyed to Woodstock.

For forty-two years Columbus Bible Christian S. S. Anniversary has been celebrated on the first Sunday and Monday in July; and only once in all those years has any rain fallen to mar the success of the occasion.

We are credibly informed, says the Pickering News, that there is a merchant in this village who has offered for a building lot a sum which is at the rate of \$24,000 per acre. Where is there another village in Canada that can beat this? Winnipeg is nowhere.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.
Rev. Father Brown, last Sunday morning, preached a sermon, on the extremes of fashion. His text was: "And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." After briefly referring to the uncertainty of death and the necessity of being prepared, he severely criticized some of the fashions of the day. Very many poor people, he remarked, in trying to ape the actions of the rich, spend all their earnings in liquidating millinery and dry goods bills. The extreme of fashion was evil and should be avoided. A few years ago hoops were in fashion, and they swelled out to so ridiculous a size as to be almost like hogheads. They were followed by the other extreme, "pull backs," Chignons, frizzes, etc., had all been condemned centuries ago. Now-a-days young ladies dare not sneeze for fear of frightening their false hair into tumbling off. His allusions to "lang's" and false teeth, as well as to those above, provoked not a few smiles from members of the congregation, and comments favorable and unfavorable were generally indulged in after service.

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THE MISSION OF THE FLOWERS.

BY DAVID HOWE.

Hail! lovely visitants, that yearly bring Edenic bliss to enchanted air. That yearly strew the green paths of the spring. And radiant Summer wreaths with garlands rare. Hillside and hollow, wayside, wood and plain, Blessing, they come and go, and come again.

AN ECONOMICAL MAIDEN.

BEING A ROMANCE OF THE SAN FRANCISCO FLOWER MISSION.

My name is George Talbot; my profession the law. I am not going to tell you until the end of my story whether I am a bachelor or not, but shall proceed at once, in the most practical manner, to say what I have to say. I was always considered a good-looking fellow; in fact, in my summer tweed, with my white straw hat and one of my white embroidered ties, I was thought by many to be irresistible. It was a rare thing for any of the pretty girls whom I met on the street to pass me with mere a casual glance. I was favored with a little frightened peep from some and flattered by the others with an undisguised stare.

Under these circumstances you will not be surprised when I tell you that with my usual amount of self-possession, and no fluttering at the heart, I climbed the stairs in a rather unfrequented part of the city of San Francisco, until I reached a low, long room, illuminated in the most fantastic and yet most fashionable manner, with Japanese fans, scrolls, pictures, brackets, and innumerable other articles too numerous to mention. There were other decorations beyond these. Innumerable "types of beauty," children of the Graphic and London News, bordered by brightly flowered paper, were fastened upon the walls; these faces only out-charmed by the dimpled fresh ones that hung lovely over rows and rows of huge tables groaning under their weight of flowers. I stood the battery of brown, speckled, large small, Dolly Varden, striped kitchen aprons, black, blue, hazel, merry, thoughtful, mischievous eyes, unflinchingly. I looked around and about at the black-haired, golden-haired girls crossing and recrossing in the afternoon sunshine, which flooded the western meadows, and then at the boxes of blackberries, the baskets of peaches, the bundles of newspapers, the barrels of crackers, finally upward, and met my fate.

It was a good place to find it, but she was no pale, ethereal angel, but a brown-skinned, pink-cheeked girl, almost wholly enveloped in one of the aforesaid aprons, perched upon the top-most round of a ladder, fastening upon the dingy white wall a most strikingly executed lithograph of a battle in Algiers—a hammer in one hand, her mouth full of pens, every alternate strike hitting the little bruised hands to a melody of "ohs!" and "ahs!" Oh, she was pretty—not beautiful, but pretty—this black-eyed, ebony-haired girl! I am a full fledged society man, and have withstood the fascinations of a score of fashionable belles, but this little gipsy, with her round face and dimpled cheeks, hammering her hand to pieces, drove likewise the iron into the depths of my heart.

I should be dissembling if I asserted I had never fallen in love before; I had once or twice, in my extreme youth, but had been dragged back from the verge of the fatal precipice by the bitter consciousness that my father, although comfortably off, was a shrewd, business-like old man, and possessed of three daughters already; consequently he would be unwilling—in fact, would positively refuse—to support a daughter-in-law. At the time I wrote of, however, I was "a promising young lawyer," making enough money through the quarrels and feuds of litigious friend to support me comfortably.

A case had brought me to the "Flower Mission." I had received at my office a postal card from an old lady pensioner in one of the infirmaries, bidding me call upon her immediately and make her will. Not sure of the authenticity of the address or communication, I was referred to the "Mission," where I was told I could receive all necessary information. Glancing around among the bevy of girls, I found the secretary, and obtained from her the required particulars.

"Miss Strathrae," she said, turning to my enchantment on the ladder, "it is time for you to take your flowers to your sick people. You ought to have your picture nailed up by this time. Mr.—Mr.—er—"

"Talbot," I suggested, gravely. "Yes, Mr. Talbot has been called suddenly on the matter of business to see Simpson, an old lady on your sick list. You had better take him along with you, and show him the way."

ceremonious introduction thrown so unceremoniously at her, for the secretary, having performed her duty conscientiously and with dispatch, had retreated to the other end of the room.

The silence becoming rather awkward, I decided to break it. "May I nail it for you?" I asked, in my most effective manner. Receiving no answer, and seeing her seated so quietly on the top, I concluded she had finished her performance, and proffered my aid in another form. "Allow me to assist you to alight," I ventured. Still no reply, but a little shuffle, and a suggestion of a giggle from some silly girls at the adjoining tables.

"Perhaps, if you would go away, I might get to my sick folks some time this afternoon," she said, slowly, with her head averted, and something very similar to a smothered laugh in her voice.

I turned aside, crestfallen, and reflected on my awkward position. What could I do with such a bundle of coquettishness and conceit on my hands all the way out to the infirmary? What could I say to her? My first impulse was to rush headlong down the stairs, regardless of consequences, and leave the young miss to her own meditations; but a nodding of heads like brown marguerites in a daisy field, a whispering, a rustling, decided me. No, I was not going to be made a laughing stock; she would have to lead me. So she came out of the ante-room a little brown-robed figure, with her face screened by a thick veil, and walked down the steps, latent rebellion exhibiting itself in every move and step she made. I felt like a culprit as I walked along the street, not beside her, but a discreet distance behind following her steadily as she threaded her way through the crowds of people on the dusty sandblown streets.

At last we reached the place, a bare old house, guiltless of yard or garden—as dismal a home as ever a mortal might choose to live in. A flight of stairs, a knock at the door, and we were in the room—a little, stifled, hot apartment, with a feeble attempt at decoration, like a badly-executed imitation of the rooms we had just left. A quiet old figure, in Quaker-like dress, was bending wearily over a heap of non-assorted patches of calico and flannel. On hearing the door open, she rose from her chair and tottered forward to meet us. She recognized my companion in a minute, caught both her hands in hers, and kissed them. The old lady was extremely voluble in her thanks for the flowers, and was at last interrupted by Miss Strathrae.

"Mr. Talbot," she said, in a low sweet voice, "this is Mrs. Simpson. You will have to broach the subject of the will to her yourself, as she wanders in her mind at times. It is about a little outside land she owns; she wants to deed it over to the infirmary." Then she lifted her basket, without further words, and passed out of the door.

I realized that was the last of her I should see for that day, and I feared for many days, for although, from the tip of her French kid boots to the dainty white frill of her summer straw hat, she had the appearance of a wealthy girl, yet I imagined, from some charming unconventionalism about her, I should not meet her at the parties of any society set. Why, I could not tell. Perhaps her father was an old-fashioned Puritan who frowned down all frivolities—perhaps only, for there was precious little Puritanism visible in the witch of a daughter.

I left the infirmary with conflicting sensations, chief among which was an intense pity for Aunt Prue, and a wild, impracticable plan to carry her off, and install her in one of our sunny attic chambers, where she might look out forever on the green lawn and the rose trees. Then, again—but no, I shall spend no more time in discussing my various feelings, or the theories I formed concerning Miss Strathrae's life, or how I haunted the neighborhood and the various churches of the city, by turns, for a glimpse of her, until I was fairly faint hearted at my want of success.

Finally, however, after months of disappointment, the Fates favored me in the most unexpected fashion. I had returned from my office one afternoon gloomy and out of spirits. Opening my door with a bang, I stalked discontentedly in, and threw myself in an easy chair, when a little rose-tinted envelope on the mantelpiece, which proved to be an invitation to a reception attracted my attention. I read, "Mrs. Berton's compliments," etc. Just what I wanted—I needed a breath of excitement to drive my ennui away. The evening mentioned found me in the Berton drawing-rooms. Seating myself upon a low ottoman, at the side of my latest partner, where I could command a view of the door, I saw ushered in a couple who fairly took my breath away. The man was a brother lawyer of mine, Jonathan Dow by name—a keen, studious, close fisted fellow. The girl on his arm was Miss Strathrae. Enveloped in a cloud of amber-colored silks and gauze, with strings of pearls in her dark hair, I thought I had never seen so lovely a creature. I was not alone in my opinion of her beauty, for as she entered, a quite buzz of admiration ran around the room.

Excusing myself as hastily as I could, I sought my hostess for an introduction, not daring to hazard my fate on so precarious a one as had been thrust upon her at the "Flower Mission." Pushing my way through the little crowd of black coats, I was presented, and asked eagerly for her card. She looked into my face with a smile and a little flush of recognition.

"I am so sorry," she said, "it is full."

I could ill conceal my chagrin. Seeing my disappointment she looked at me archly.

"You can take me into supper if you are not previously engaged."

I assured her of my freedom, and then danced patiently until midnight. At the first stroke of the clock I bore her off. Then, after a short while, I suggested the conservatory instead of the crowded dining room. Finding a retreat, I secured a couple of ices, and we encoined ourselves.

"Have you been to the 'Flower Mission' lately?" she asked; "perhaps you know poor dear old Aunt Prue is dead."

"No," I replied hastily, realizing I had a great deal to say and hear during the short period of that lucky supper. "I have not been there; I did not know she was dead. And you, where have you been this long eternity of a—I beg your pardon, I mean," I stammered, discovering I had almost betrayed myself, "have you been there?"

"Oh," she said, repressing a smile at my embarrassment, "I have been away to the country, but working, nevertheless, in the cause. Mr. Talbot, to come to business, I wonder—do you think you could help us? Somehow I imagine you look as if you might."

"Miss Strathrae," I cried, ecstatically, "I am at your service. What can I do for you?"

"Well," she said, with a little shrug of her shoulders, her girlish face clouded for an instant, "perhaps you will not believe it, maybe I do not look like it, but practically I am worried to death." She paused for a moment to see the effect of her words, then continued: "We have established a coffee-house in a business portion of the city, where we hope to counteract some of the terrible influences of saloons; but we do not see our way clear as yet; we lie awake scheming how we shall pay our rent—yes, we do; we are behindhand in our payments now. All our little economies really will avail nothing unless we have more substantial help. Confidentially, I have denied myself two party dresses this Autumn and handed over the money to the 'mission' fund. Then I know of two members who have denied themselves Summer pokes—think of that for a sacrifice!—and let the money go the same way. Now, what are you going to do for us?"

I was somewhat taken aback at the audacity of this little beggar.

"You are a little surprised at my suddenness," she went on. "I'll give you time to think over it. I do not go to parties, as a general rule, but to-night I had made up my mind to come and beg instead of dancing. So have the other fifty-nine girls."

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed in horror: "Fifty-nine girls—are they here?" and I looked around curiously at the throng of young ladies, but they looked innocent enough.

"No, of course not," and she laughed amusedly; two are here. Of the remaining fifty-seven, some are elsewhere, at concerts and balls, some are at home."

I gave a sigh of relief, and said: "Put me down—put me down for fifty."

I was amply repaid for any prospective misery I anticipated in the denial of cigars, gloves, theatres, etc., by the glorious smile which was awarded me.

"There is something else," she added, enthusiastically—"no, never mind; I do not care for this quadrille—don't you want to become a member of our band of workers? The dues are trifling—a few cents a month and a pot of flowers each month to some member on our sick list. We have made this last requisite quite practical. Many of our young gentlemen subscribers have fathers, mothers, sisters, depending on them, so they are compelled to be economical. Well, we have entered into negotiations with a rag, sack and bottle man to exchange flower plants for old bottles. Almost every man has some old bottles around. I am afraid the wretches have a taste for fine wines and ales. You send us your address, we send the man to you, and he exchanges—gives you a rose, lily or petunia (always a healthy plant)—and you forward it to us with a little tag attached, which we supply. It is clear?"

"Oh, very."

and I tried to prepare my mind for it. I had a rival—no other than my hard-working friend Dow. I had had my eye on him for a long time. He was junior partner in the grasping firm of Lipsy & Wrangle. He never took a vacation, but remained at his post, hard at work, while Lipsy was basking at the sea-side, and Wrangle rusticating in the mountains. From early in the morning until late at night, summer and winter alike, he plodded over his books, and caused me many an uneasy conscience; for coming home late at night from some entertainment or other, I would see the light in the sky-parlor where my brother lawyer resided, a block below my parents' home. "Poring over his books," I would mutter to myself; "what a fool!" It is needless to dwell upon how I haunted Miss Strathrae, and how, almost invariably, I found Dow at her side. Finally, I could stand it no longer. I went to her, and tremblingly told her of my love. I never shall forget the pitiful look she gave me, as the sat, rigidly silent, in her stiff little gray dress, in the old arm-chair—by the fire—for it was winter.

"Mr. Talbot, Mr. Talbot," she ventured at length, "this is very sudden. You take me entirely by surprise. Have you reflected—"

"Reflected!" I groaned. "I have reflected a whole year. I have thought of no one but you. Your face has haunted my thoughts by day, and my dreams by night. Life is a void without your sympathy and love. Do not drive me to despair, Bessie!"

I went on with an eloquence which I privately thought, might have moved a stone; but Bessie was twisting a ring, a diamond ring, upon the finger of one little hand. She was pale.

"Mr. Talbot," she said, at length, "there is only one way to end all this. I am engaged."

I started to my feet. "Engaged!" I cried, in a rage. "To that rascal Dow, I suppose."

"I cannot permit you to use such language in my presence," she interrupted, with flashing eyes.

"Forgive me, Bessie," I cried, contritely. "If you only knew how hard it was for a fellow to see anything attractive or engaging in another fellow—like Dow, for instance."

"I know, sir," she continued, ironically, "he is not to be compared to you in the matter of beauty."

"Don't be hard on me, Miss Strathrae. You know I didn't mean that," I pleaded. "His mental qualities I referred to."

"Why," she exclaimed, "there isn't insanity in the family, is there?"

"Heavens no!" I cried, rising to my feet, "not that. Its his cursed close-fistedness, his stinginess, his grasping qualities, I mean. Why the man's a miser."

"Mr. Talbot," she said, rising with much dignity, "if there is one quality above another that I admire in a man it is this same close-fistedness, as you chose to call it. I shall marry the miser, I love misers." She was angry; there was no denying that.

"From my earliest childhood," she continued, "I have always had a horror of dying in the work-house, which has only been aggravated in my chosen work. Coming from the infirmary, I sometimes picture myself as an old woman, sick, decrepit, with my end drawing near, not a dollar to my name and a pauper's grave to welcome me. We are extravagant," she added, fiercely, looking around the richly furnished rooms, with their gems of pictures and statuary.

"Mother and I need some one with managing capabilities to take care of us and our affairs. With Jonathan Dow for a husband, I need never fear poverty, he is so—so—well, so stingy."

There was a silence, broken only by the rattle of a carriage on the cobblestones without. Then she buried her face in her hands, and when she spoke it was in a low, broken whisper:

"Mr. Talbot, if you only knew how I appreciate all your good qualities—the way you put that coffee house through, and the flowers you sent me and the crackers, and the cheese—"

Here she broke down entirely for a few minutes. "It seems so mean, so ungrateful—you have been so generous. But in justice to myself, Mr. Talbot, it would not be right to risk my life, my happiness with you."

Here she noticed the despairing picture I presented, with my rumpled hair and heartbroken appearance.

"I beg of you," she cried, "do not take it so hard, Mr. Talbot. Find some clever, economical girl to aid you in your endeavors. I must try and impress it upon you that the present generation of girls affect, if they do not admire, the saving of dollars and cents. They have seen their elder sisters, in their married lives, suffer too much from wasteful expenditure. We are not a set of dolls, Mr. Talbot, with no brains and less wit. We are women, with hearts and souls, striving to get back into the old-fashioned ways of our grandmothers." Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes bright with excitement.

"I must give you an example," she continued. "Nine flower girls, besides myself, are to be married within three months to economical men. I must tell you, in our set, the admiration of this quality amounts to a perfect mania."

"It looks like it," I groaned between my set teeth. Confound the nine girls, and as for the nine men, may they be eternally—"

"Hush!" she interrupted. "I have been making a little calculation. There are no secrets between Jonathan

and me. He has told me the amount to his credit in the bank. Now, if dark days come, and Jonathan should get sick, I have figured that, having met twice a week and including beef-tea and rent, the money would last us five years."

"What far-sightedness!" I muttered.

"What?" she said, not catching my words. "What did you say? I know calculation is open to criticism, but I labored under difficulties, working as I did upon an imaginary basis—and—and—I never was very clever at mathematics."

I had thought this girl possessed a romantic side to her nature, much as she affected the practical. I was doomed to disappointment. I knew, after this phase of the conversation, my case was hopeless. As I rose to go, she held her hand out to me frankly.

"Surely I may keep your friendship," she said, reproachfully, as I hesitated. "I won't be very long here. You know Jonathan is going to practice in Arizona—at Tombstone, I think they call it. Of course, I shall go with him. We commence housekeeping on a small scale. Jonathan believes in economy, and so do I. All the other nine girls are to do their own work. I shall often think of you as a friend—we will be friends, won't we?"

I grasped her hand as if in a vise, then bolted for the door, not daring to look back. I walked the streets for an hour, and thought seriously of drowning myself; then, coming gradually to my senses, I quietly went home. So it was all over—my hopes, my love, were ashes, gray ashes. Yet I loved her more than ever—strange beings that we are—for her quaint exhibition of stromgromdness. Do her own work, forsooth! What a brute that Jonathan Dow can be!

Continued on Third Page.

Just at the Wrong Time.

Mr. Robert Wilson, of the City Surveyor's Office, and Street Commissioner of the Eastern division for the Board of Public Works, Toronto, Ont., who is very fond of shooting says: "To lose a duck hunt is a loss for which there is no adequate recompense. This misfortune lately overtook me. The boys got together recently and made arrangements for a good hunt. At the time the arrangements were entered into I was in good health generally; but just as the shooting was to take place, my old enemy, the rheumatism, came back to stay with me awhile again, and I had to forego the pleasure. The rheumatism has been a source of great bother to me, and I have done a good deal of doctoring for it, without much good. When this last attack came on me and crippled my hands so that they were drawn up, a friend of mine recommended St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, I tried it. I am happy to say, and the result is that I am now cured and as well as ever. St. Jacobs Oil succeeded where more than a score of other liniments and medicines had failed."

N. McRae, Wyebridge, writes:—"I have sold large quantities of Dr. Thomas' Electro Oil; it is used for colds, sore throat, croup, etc., and in fact for any affection of the throat it works like magic! It is a sure cure for burns, wounds, and bruises."

LADY BEAUTIFIERS.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such rich blood, good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.

KIDNEY-WORT advertisement with text: HAS BEEN PROVED THE SUREST CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES. Includes details about the medicine's benefits and where to purchase it.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE advertisement with text: Is Recommended by Physicians. Cures Catarrh of the Nasal Cavity—Chronic and Ulcerative. Includes a testimonial from a patient.

ONLY INTERNAL CURE FOR CATARRH advertisement with text: \$100 IN THE MARKET. We offer \$100 for any case of Catarrh it will not cure. Includes a testimonial from a patient.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE advertisement with text: My little daughter was troubled with Catarrh for two years, and was very much benefited by the use of 'Hall's Catarrh Cure'. Includes a testimonial from a parent.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE advertisement with text: 75 Cents a Bottle. \$8.00 a Doz. The only genuine Hall's Catarrh Cures manufactured by F. J. GIBNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Includes a testimonial from a patient.

COAL AND WOOD STOVES advertisement with text: WILLIAM GAMBLE having received his new assortment of all kinds of COAL and WOOD STOVES, would respectfully invite a call from all intending purchasers, as he is sure he can give satisfaction to all favoring him with their patronage.

TINWARE advertisement with text: consisting of Granite, Iron and Enamelled Ware, Embozzing and Roofing etc. JOB WORK of all kinds at lowest prices. Estimates for building in town or country cheerfully furnished.

WM. GAMBLE advertisement with text: HAYWARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Vaughn's Lithontriptic Mixture advertisement with text: the great specific for Gravel, Dropsy, etc., for sale by Mitchell & Watson, Port Hope.

PORT HOPE POST OFFICE table with columns for A.M. and P.M. rates to various locations like Grand Trunk, Midland Railway, etc.

FOREIGN POSTAGE table with columns for destinations like Canada, United States, Great Britain, etc., and their respective rates.

Registered Letters must be posted 30 minutes before the close of each mail. Includes information about newspaper subscriptions.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE. Trains, boats, etc., for the convenience of the travelling public, leave Port Hope as follows: GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. Includes train schedules for morning, evening, and mixed services.

JAMES WALLWORTH DAVIS, Late of Millbrook. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT. Prepared to execute all kinds of Commissions at reasonable rates. Includes information about his business.

HAYWARDS' PECTORAL BALSAM advertisement with text: CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC. Includes a testimonial from a patient.

(Continued from Page Two.)

A MILD COMPLIMENT.

A transformation took place in me from that night. I never spent another dollar for my young lady friends in the way of carriage-hire, bouquets, parties, and theatres. I did not take any vacations, but plodded along through the dog-days of Summer with an enthusiasm which was the continual wonder and admiration of my family. And I kept it up, and was as parsimonious as even Bessie Strathorne, now Bessie Dow, could have desired. I even grew lean, but comforted myself for the loss of some of my good looks by the thought that I was a walking example of the advantages of economy. My daily life was an external Lent, for I avoided gaiety of all kinds. I never sought for or needed the "clever economical girl," who was to aid in the reformation. I had been sorely lit, and there was no love in my heart for any one but Bessie.

Now, when I had put by quiet a respectful little sum, was looked upon as a rising man, patted on the back by my father and friends, a strange thing happened. Looking over the paper one morning, I stumbled across the item: Dow—Died, in Tombstone, Arizona, of intermittent fever, Jonathan Dow, a native of Greenfield, Vermont, aged thirty-three years. The deceased was a prominent partner in the firm of Wrangle & Dow. His death is regretted by a host of friends. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

Sinful as it may appear, I sprang from my chair with a bound of joy. Dow had stolen what belonged to me; he had deprived me of my right; I had no sympathy for him. All the love I had tried to deaden sprang up again with renewed force. The weary months of grind and struggle were gone. I was young again, and Bessie was the bright eyed flower girl at the mission, as I had seen her first. I bowed my head on my desk in a retrospect of joy and sadness.

As soon as a satisfactory and conventional period had elapsed, I boarded the south bound train, valise in hand, for Tombstone, but with many doubts and misgivings as to my reception. I reached my destination, and proceeded to make inquiries concerning Jonathan Dow's widow, and place of residence. It was readily pointed out to me; a small cottage, as sweet and pretty as I should have fancied Bessie Strathorne's home to be, with its glistening windows and snow white blinds. I knocked at the door. She opened it, but I caught my breath as I looked at her. She was but a shadow of her former self in her deep mourning dress. The roses had gone from her cheek and a faint pallor had taken their place. Her eyes were unnaturally large and bright, and the brightness in them, which was their greatest charm, seemed to have died out forever.

"Bessie," I said in a choked voice. She could not have recognized me at first, but when I called her by name she held out both hands, with an unutterable appeal in the gesture, and then burst into tears. I did not question my right to take care of her then. I bundled her out of the unhealthy town as fast as the train could carry us. Of course it was the place that had killed Dow, over-worked as his system must have been by late hours and protracted toil, and Bessie would have gone in the same manner if I had not rescued her. I began my second love-making, but in a very different manner from the first. I treated Bessie as the Bessie that had revealed herself to me on the night of my proposal to her, and lived up the principles of Jonathan Dow. Whether she had been cured of her freaks or not, I did not know, nor did I propose to inquire, but went steadily on my way. A year from his death she became my wife. I was considerably astonished, however, at her elaborate views of housekeeping. On reminding her of the nine girls who had vowed to do their own work, she put her head on my shoulder, and said softly:

"George, please do not speak of it again—that nightmare of a past life. I have changed my mind about so many things since then. I would not care, George, if I had to go to the poor-house with you. I made a mistake somewhere. I don't know exactly how. But you remember old Aunt Prue, don't you? She commenced life so happily and economically away down in Jersey. And I tried to do the same. But it was all wrong; I wasn't happy. There was something out of harmony somewhere. I was glad when it was all over."

Come play to me, dearest, I long to be carried away from our universe over the stars. I think from the day when we madly got married. You scarce have indulged me with eight little bars. What a life this yours is, but thank me and pity. That I should be grudging the display of such powers. And yet, while your husband's away in the city. The children assert that you're at it for hours. There, play as I bid you; it makes me so lonely. To brood after dinner with nothing to do. We could never try with a pair of us only; besides I am farly much better than you. I've books by the dozen, but find that they bore me. For some are so flippant, and some are so deep. What a fit of depression I feel coming over me! Do play, then, to a darling, and send me to sleep!

How Much a Man Can Drink and Smoke in Eight Years.

"That is a finely colored pipe," we remarked to a well-known gentleman of Meacon yesterday, as he sat on the curbstone at one of our hotels, puffing wreaths of smoke from a well-browned meerschaum. "Yes, he replied, and it has cost me about \$500 to give it that color."

"How so?" "Well I kept a faithful account for eight years of all my expenditures, and as I have not always been what you call an upright, moral man, the account is a fearful one."

We knew the methodical habits of this bachelor, and hence was not surprised at his statement. In addition to the itemizing of his expenses, he had kept a full journal of his doings, and could tell how many headaches, how many days' sickness, how many times drunk, and thus it was an easy task to jot down at the end of the day how much whiskey he had drunk, or how many ounces of tobacco he had smoked. No old rascal is more precise or systematic than he.

"I stopped drinking two years ago, but have continued to smoke. And up to the time I let up on whiskey I found that I had smoked up 400 pounds of tobacco in this pipe. I smoked one pound a week, and at times, when troubled with neuralgia, I smoked four ounces a day, which was a pound and a quarter a week."

"What did that tobacco cost you?" "Ten years ago Durham was shipping his tobacco in barrels instead of bags, as at the present, and I paid \$1 per pound to 75 cents, and then 60 cents, but averaging the price at 75 cents, the 400 pounds cost me \$300 for eight years, or \$37.50 per year."

"How much whiskey did you drink in the eight years?" "Sixteen barrels. I drank a quart per day. I was paying \$12 per week at a certain hotel in Florida and the bar-keeper has boasted on several occasions that for many a week I paid him \$1 per day for whiskey, ginger brandy etc., which makes with board, just \$40 a week! Now, sixteen barrels at a \$100 per barrel is just \$1,600, but that does not cover the cost to me, as I paid 25 cents a drink for lots of it. I calculate that my whiskey for eight years cost me fully \$2,000, if not more."

The nervous system of this gentleman does not seem to have been impaired by this excessive use of tobacco and liquor. He holds that but a few men could stand it, and when his hands commence to tremble he will cease to smoke.

This is remarkable case, and we need not point out the moral. It is apparent to all.

It has stood the test of time. For twenty-five years has Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry been before the people, and its popularity is to-day greater than ever, because it has proved reliable in the treatment of all forms of Bowel Complaint incident to the summer season. (24).

Electric Fences.—A novelty in the utilization of wire fences consists in insulating one of the continuous wires and connecting its ends with the opposite poles of an electric battery. Animals coming in contact with the wire will receive a shock from the electric current which will effectually deter them, it is said, from attempting to break down or override fences of this description.

La Merveille regards the increased popular majority which the Conservative Government receives from Ontario as an evidence that the people of the province have too much good sense to be carried away by the fanatical appeals of the Grit organs. The fact is, the people of Ontario shun persons attacked with Franco-Phobia just as they would turn their backs on subjects of hydrophobia.

The most wonderful curative remedies of the present day, are those that come from Germany, or at least, originate there. The most recent preparation placed upon the market in this country, is the Great German Remedy, which has never been known to fail in curing a single case of impotency, spermatorrhea, weakness and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, inability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system. For sale by druggists, or sent free by mail on receipt of the price, \$1.00 per box, or six boxes for \$5.00. Address F. J. Cheney, Toledo, O., Sole agent for the United States. Send for circular. 23-132

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JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK. THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

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Signed, TIGHE HOLLOWAY, 533 Oxford Street, London, Sept. 1, 1881.

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W. G. STEVENSON. &c., which he is now prepared to make up to order for SPRING SUITS, in the best and most fashionable styles, at the VERY LOWEST PRICES. An Inspector invited. Remember the place—Queen Street, Port Hope.

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THOS. HAYDEN, Is prepared to make to order all kinds of MACHINERY. CASTINGS, &c., on the most moderate terms. Good workmanship guaranteed. Constantly on hand a number of Hayden's Celebrated Ploughs. Every farmer who has used them says they are the BEST IN THE MARKET. All kinds of Machinery repaired.

APOTHECARIES' HALL. Attention is directed to our large stock of XL goods, comprising celluloid, florentine & metallic Brushes. Also selection of TOILET Perfumes, Puff Beautiful Velvet Frames, etc. Fluid is the best preparation in use for CHAPPED HANDS. Try it. We are the Sole Agents for the celebrated Manhattan Feed, unrivaled for Horses, Cattle Pigs, and Poultry. Remember the place, — Brent's old stand.

MITCHELL & WATSON, Walton street, Port Hope. Royal Condition Powder for Horses and Cattle, the best in use, at Deyell's Drug Store.

REMOVAL. J. S. CEASER, V.S. Has removed his office to QUEEN ST. Opposite the British Hotel yard, and next to J. G. McNaughton's saloon. Parties requiring his services after office hours will please call at his Residence.

FIRST BRICK HOUSE ON MILL STREET South of the Royal Hotel. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. and 6 to 8 p. m., except Tuesdays. Will visit Millbrook every Tuesday. Office, Queen's Hotel. Office hours from 12 to 4 p. m. MACHINERY. W. J. WALLACE. In returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since he opened his SHOP IN BARRETT'S BLOCK, CAVAN STREET begs to intimate that he is now prepared to Manufacture all kinds of MACHINERY. MILL CASTINGS, STEAM ENGINES, &c. In the best manner, and at LOW PRICES. Repairing done Neatly & Expeditiously. ESTIMATES FOR ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY FURNISHED AND A TRIAL SOLICITED.

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Spring Styles Now Ready.

New and Nobby Spring Tweeds, New Worsteds, Diagonals, Stylish Scotch Tweeds, and a Superb New Lot of Canadian Tweeds.

that will compare favorably with the

BEST IN THE WORLD

New West of England Pantalon Goods, New Vestings, New Spring Scarfs, Collars, Gloves, Ties, American White Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, the very latest through to the luxuries in Silk and Satin Lined Spring Garments at \$2.50 for the "Short-pocket book" holders, and all the better grades right up through to the luxuries in Silk and Satin Lined Spring Garments at \$35.00 to \$35.00 and \$40.00, and made by a superior class of workmen. Budge employs only first-class men for good custom work, that is the reason he does the successful trade and has done for so many years.



Ladies & Gentlemen of Northumberland and Durham, EDWARD BUDGE requests the pleasure of your company immediately to inspect his immense New Spring Stock and novelties in New and Nobby Tweeds, New Worsteds, Diagonals, Stylish Scotch Tweeds, Overcoats of every description, New Scotch Suitings, the largest Stock ever imported by any retail house.

- 1. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Warehouse for Boys' Suits, 1,000 patterns suits just received from London, from \$2.00 up.
2. Go to BUDGE for Men's Flannels, and Flannel Shirts to order, made to measure.
3. Go to BUDGE; he has a greater variety of Spring Clothing than any other house in this country.
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5. Go to BUDGE; his profits are calculated on the principle of no edit.
6. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse for Men's, Youth's and Boys' Clothing, latest styles for spring.
7. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse for Men's Furnishings, Hosiery, and Scotch Lambs' Wool Underclothing.
8. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse to order clothing; his stock of cloths is the largest & best in Canada, and he employs only first-class workmen.
9. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse; he has workmen that cannot be beaten in Canada.
10. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse; his Scotch Suits and Young Men's Suits cannot be beaten.
11. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse; his Stylish Coats and Young Men's Suits cannot be beaten.
12. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse for Cuffs, Collars, and Scarfs.
13. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse; Spring Overcoats from \$3.50 to \$5.00, just received.
14. Go to BUDGE for Boys' Knockabout Suits, made from "unwearable" and "wear-existing" fabrics, for play or school purposes. All wool, substantial, and durable trimmings and linings, made with our "Cavalry Knee," guaranteeing iron-like services. The best suits ever introduced to Port Hope.
15. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse for Workmen's Heavy Flannel Shirts at 50 cts to \$1.00.
16. Go to BUDGE'S for Workmen's Suits and Overalls at 50 cts.
17. For Overcoats, go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse—the cheapest ready-made Clothing House in the Dominion.
18. Go to BUDGE'S for \$10 suits, ready-made, in all shades and colors.
19. Go to BUDGE'S for a Man's Working Suit for \$2.50.
20. Go to BUDGE'S for Ready made Suits; 200 to choose from at \$35 worth \$12 to \$15.
21. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse and see his new lot of Boy's Clothing now on exhibition; latest London styles at the lowest prices.
22. BUDGE has had thirty years experience in the Tailoring Business in Port Hope.
23. BUDGET'S new Pressings at \$6.00, just received.
24. BUDGE'S new Dress Kerasies for Riding Pants.
25. BUDGET'S guarantee a perfect fit in Pantaloons.
26. BUDGE'S new Ladies' Ulster Cloths just opened.
27. BUDGE'S guarantee a perfect fit in Riding Pants.
28. BUDGE keeps splendid Workmen.
29. BUDGE'S Stock is full for Spring.
30. BUDGE'S Scotch Hosiery and Whip Cords make splendid Panties.
31. Have the M. Brass—his most perfect device for supporting the Pantaloons ever known. BUDGE'S sells it.
32. BUDGE'S Fancy Trouserings cannot be beaten.
33. BUDGE'S Worsteds Suits are fine, at from \$10.00 to \$15.00.
34. BUDGE'S London Agents furnish him with all the latest novelties in nobby goods.
35. BUDGE'S new Spring Hats just opened. Christie's Hats and Bonnets.
36. BUDGE'S new Stock of Gents Furnishings. New Shirts, new Scarfs, Collars, Ties, &c.
37. BUDGE makes the best and lowest priced goods at the shortest notice of any man in America.
38. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse for Umbrellas and Rubber Coats.
39. Go to BUDGE'S Wholesale Clothing Warehouse. BUDGE is selling stock at cost for this month only. Parties going to the North-West should avail themselves of this great clearing sale to lay in a good stock at half the price the same goods would cost in the West.
40. BUDGE'S new Spring Fashions just received for this month.
41. BUDGE'S new Scotch Suitings just received.
42. BUDGE'S new Spring Goods at all prices.
43. BUDGE makes the best and lowest priced goods at the shortest notice of any man in America.
E. BUDGE having a personal and practical experience in the business of about thirty years, and having formed business connections direct with some of the very best manufacturers in Europe and America in all the different lines of goods, a call from all the cash paying citizens of this town and surrounding country is respectfully solicited. It is not considered any trouble to show the goods and quote prices to intending purchasers. I sell for cash, and don't you forget it.

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Children Taken Instantaneously.

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PRACTICE, with good assistants, at the old offices, his former partnership having expired. He thanks his friends for their confidence and good will during his recent illness. Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; and after that at his residence, head of Dorset street, June 5, 1881. d184



The Times AND COUNTY OF DURHAM BRITISH CANADIAN.

Port Hope, Thursday, Aug. 10, 1882.

DEATH OF SENATOR HOPE, OF HAMILTON.

It is with regret we learn of the death of this worthy gentleman. His reputation as a business man stood very high. He was distinguished for uprightness and integrity of conduct, and his counsel was often of great value to the country. These self-made men, who attain eminence by pure merit, are invaluable, and when removed cause a blank which cannot always be readily filled. The deceased senator never served his country in Parliament until appointed to the Senate.

We think it is now in order for this part of the Province to put in its claim to representation in the Senate, and we believe we have a gentleman in our midst well qualified for the position—one who possesses many of the qualities which rendered Senator Hope so useful in the deliberations of the body of which he was an illustrious member—as a self-made man, as a man distinguished for his shrewd common sense and business ability and experience. It is unnecessary to tell our readers that the gentleman we have reference to is Mr. WILLIAM CRAIG, Sr., of this town. We know of no gentleman who has stronger claims upon his party and his country. Although not extreme in his views, he has made many sacrifices for both, for we contend that the interests of the country are those of the Conservative party.

The appointment of Mr. CRAIG would be regarded with satisfaction by all classes of our people, for we believe even our Reform friends would be glad to see him selected, as he is held in the highest esteem by them.

WEIGHING COAL.

Coun. Stevenson introduced a By-law at Council meeting on Monday evening, the provisions of which interest the most of our citizens. His object is to provide for the free weighing of coal to be delivered for consumption in town, making it at the same time compulsory that all coal delivered should first be weighed. Now, the idea is a first-class one in many respects, although not a new one in the direction of municipal affairs. If feasible, it must commend itself without the necessity of argument. The only questions involved are: 1st, the extra work to the coal dealers, and 2nd, to the market clerk. Coun. Stevenson states that the dealers are agreeable; if so, that is one objection removed. As to the market clerk, we do not think his duties too arduous to admit of his undertaking extra work. The question that remains is: would it involve too much work? There are, say, 8,000 tons of coal delivered in one season, including about 160 working days, averaging per day about 55 tons to be weighed and delivered. Coal is carted in ton and half-ton loads, principally the latter, we think, which would leave for our market clerk for six months in the year between fifty and one hundred loads of coal each day. Whether this is too much work, is for the market clerk to say. If the ratepayers are to be benefited by it, and it involves too much extra labor, extra compensation should be given. Ratepayers know best themselves what benefit it would be to them. As to the Mayor's objection, that it would be a reflection on the coal dealers, it is on a par with his usual objections, and as to expressing his real opinions, if he has any, it must be received with the necessary grain of salt. Corporations are not supposed to trust to the honesty of private individuals, or take individual sensibilities into consideration, when legislating for the mass.

Archbishop Lynch has been on a trip to Great Britain, and returned. His impressions of the state of Ireland especially are well worth reading. He takes the most sensible, and altogether the most unprejudiced view of the Irish difficulties of any Church dignitary we have yet heard express an opinion. He regards the trouble as entirely one of nationality, not religion. The tenants have great grievances, he believes; still he is not willing to throw the entire blame on the landlords or entirely exonerate the Land League. When asked the question by a Mail reporter: "Is your Grace in favor of Home Rule for Ireland?" he replied, "I am in favor of a parliament for Ireland the same as we have in Ontario, but I am not in favor of Home Rule that leads to separation from the Empire." That is exactly the sentiment, we believe, of nine-tenths of the Canadians, and the same as expressed in the Costigan resolutions.

A MALICIOUS CONTEMPORARY.

The Peterboro' Times is a paper possessing neither wit, worth nor sound principle. It has worked itself down from a position of influence in its native town, to one where its opinions and its statements are regarded with contempt, or, properly speaking, not noticed at all.

It has been making a personal attack upon Mr. A. White, Traffic Manager of the Midland Railway and acting chief Manager during Mr. Cox's absence. The charges as made by the Times would not amount to much individually, but they have been to a greater or less extent, echoed by other journals totally unacquainted with the circumstances.

Mr. White is accused of abusing the privileges of his temporary elevation; of extravagant and over-bearing conduct; of monopolizing the cars to his own private use; of taking precedence over all mail and express trains when traveling; of treating his private guests on an excursion party to champagne. These attacks have been kept up for some weeks.

We are informed by railroad officials who have no possible interest in sustaining Mr. White, that these are baseless accusations; that they are simply the result of petty jealousy and spleen. The Times very likely has an object in view in making such attacks, or was not included in the number of those who are supposed to have been treated to the champagne. That it does not receive a share of the patronage of the railway is explained on the best of all business grounds. Neither the character of its work nor its business principles commend it to favorable consideration.

Provided Mr. White had treated his guests to champagne (which is not the case, we are informed), it is hardly within the scope of a public journal to criticize the nature of private hospitalities.

Mr. White's record as a railway man, if nothing more, is a sufficient refutation of these spiteful attacks. The public and the Times may rest assured that, if the Traffic Manager is guilty of all this, he has officials sufficiently jealous of his position to bring him to account without outside meddling interference.

That no complaint is made by the public or railroad officials, should be satisfactory to all.

The slap at the Midland Railway over the shoulders of Mr. White, in reference to the compromise made of 2 1/2 cents on the dollar is one entirely in consonance with the rest of the Times' insinuations, but one particularly which cannot affect Mr. White in the least.

"A DISAPPOINTED (?) MANUFACTURER."

"There is weeping and gnashing of teeth in Cobourg. During the late elections the push of business at the car works was attributed to the glorious policy of the government. It was claimed so long as Sir John would be in power there would be plenty of work at Mr. Crossen's. The tenders for twelve hundred flat cars for the Syndicate were opened last week. It was found that the Detroit Car Works Company was lower than that from Cobourg. The contract was therefore awarded to Detroit. Under the Syndicate terms rolling stock manufactured in the United States has to be admitted free of duty. That is the way the Canadian money goes to build up car works and give employment to labor at Detroit. Failing to get that contract, Mr. Crossen intends discharging one hundred employees. The people now see how much the government policy has assisted the car works."

This is what a town paper, more noted for its braggadocio than its truthfulness, asserted a few weeks ago. Rumors similar to the above have been circulated in Cobourg by men whose desire to gain a point for their party overrides their patriotism—men whose itching ears and constitutional love of perversion ally them with the class of audacious pedlars of untruths, to which the writer of the quoted paragraph belongs. It is no matter if the largest institution which Cobourg, and very few other towns or cities in Canada, can boast of, is injured, so long as the party—the Liberals—receives a hoist. The very men who during late election contest disavowed on the platform and in the press all opposition to the National Policy—even endorsed it fully—are nevertheless at all possible opportunities willing to cry out: "Is this your great National Policy?" Were these statements concerning Mr. Crossen's car works true, it is not in good grace for these gentlemen to vomit the dose they swallowed for political purposes before election; but they are not true. The facts are these: Mr. Crossen did not discharge one hundred men. He discharged fourteen, and seven of these have been taken back. Mr. Crossen has more men this year than he ever had before.

Had Mr. Crossen room enough in his already very large works to do the work required before the middle of July, he would have received the contract for the C. P. R. flat cars. He has not room to employ sufficient men.

Mr. Crossen has just completed a large brick office; he is building another building for storing purposes; a large trip hammer has been added; these with other improvements are going on, and Mr. Crossen is advertising for more skilled workmen.

"This is," exactly, "the way Canadian money goes to build up car works, and give employment to labor at Detroit," and the people can see without the assistance of this one-eyed interloper, just exactly how the Government policy has assisted them and the car works. Such untruthful statements cannot be excused even on the score of "political expediency"—they are too much of a fabrication to be expedient. They are on a par with the policy which defeated Mr. Ross by a majority of 380.

A QUEER TRANSACTION.

As our citizens are aware, our Civic Holiday has been extensively proclaimed, and many have remarked concerning the apparent necessity of taking two printing offices to do it. The offices of both our town contemporaries were given the job, so it is said, of printing the proclamation bills, and the strangest part of it is that they have been both paid for doing the same work. The Guide got the order in due form, with the Mayor, Printing Committee and Town Clerk to attest its validity, but how the twin Grit of the other office got the same order remains to be settled between the latter and the Mayor. The Mayor asserts most positively he did not tell the other office to print the bills, while Mr. Ross and others are under the impression that the Mayor is wrong. His Worship was threatened to be sued if the Council refused to honor the account, so the Council gave a cheque for eight dollars, and the ratepayers are expected not to know the difference when they see the amount all lumped under the head of "printing."

Which one is responsible for the intentional, or unintentional, mistake is hard to say. We do not blame the Mayor for trying to help his friends by dividing his patronage, but we blame the Council for paying \$16 for a job which is worth only half that sum. If the individual who prides himself on being known as the "Mayor of Port Hope," has such a love for his political friends that he cannot help using them all alike, he should not, at least, be allowed to submit the people to the consequences of his powerful affection.

BRIEF COMMENT.

Mr. J. J. Hawkins has been gazetted as member for Bothwell.

It is said that Mr. Mowat will not hold the general elections—this fall, but that the vacancies will be filled immediately.

London has lost Jumbo and got Cete-wayo in his place, both natives of the wilds of Africa. After the latter has been sufficiently impressed with the greatness of England, as seen through Woolwich Arsenal and the London Cockneys, he will very likely be sent back home to enjoy an undisturbed rule amongst his people, providing he behaves himself. Barnum will not be equal to his opportunities if he does not negotiate for his purchase.

The Montreal Gazette says the Toronto World's summary of the composition of the House is incorrect. In the list published by it Mr. Gagne, of Chicoutimi, is counted as a Liberal, which he is not, but a firm supporter of the Government. Of the three given to the Opposition in Manitoba, two are Independents, so that the composition of the New House gives 75 of a majority to the Government, with two Independents.

Hon. Wm. Macdougall, it is said, is about to address a series of open letters to Sir John on the policy of the Government in regard to the North-west lands. With the information and literary abilities possessed by Mr. Macdougall, a large amount of interest will attach to his utterances.—London Advertiser. Mill's pocket organ did not have the same exalted opinion of "Wandering Willie" a few years ago, especially when Messrs. Mills and Macdougall were indeedly dispute.

Russia is the only power at present whose attitude looks threatening towards England. It seems that it is to be the fate of these two nations to try their strength in a terrible battle for supremacy in the East. If it were not that the skeleton of Nihilism is in her closet, Russia would now make a bold strike for India. A peasant insurrection would, however, result from such action, and then the Lord help poor Russia.

We don't attach a great deal of importance to the fact that a considerable number of those who have lately gone to the North-West are somewhat disappointed, and that many are returning. A certain proportion of immigrants are disappointed with any country. Thousands of good settlers were kept in Ontario simply because they had not money to pay their way back to the old country. If all the early settlers who determined to return to the old land the week after their arrival here had gone back, many a good township in Ontario would have been unsettled for years.—Stratford Beacon.

We have freedom, and liberty to a large extent, but we in Canada are mere dependents, we cannot call our souls our own. We are not English, neither are we American. We are neither fish, flesh, nor decent red herring. We have a country abounding in wealth (undeveloped); a gigantic expanse of country that boldly defies the stern Atlantic, and playfully sports with the Pacific; a country that extends from Port Hope away up, and clean over to the other side, but we can't ask foreigners to come and be one of us. Who are we? Canada must throw off its leading strings, must strike out for itself, repudiate its debt, become bankrupt, anything to show life and action, and we should quickly be recognized and accorded our place in the great Brotherhood of Nations.—Bobooyoon Independent. This is part of a political leader which "Smiff" put in to fill up. He was going to Toronto to coach Mr. Mowat, and the above is what he wrote while lacing his shoes and looking for his Sunday hat.

There does not appear to be any considerable danger from Ireland in case England should be involved in a heavy war. She has 200,000 volunteers to draw upon to take the place of regulars, and this force is sufficient to quell all rebellion, or even to protect the kingdom.

An exchange winds up an article on "the Mowat Government" with: "We conclude by extending the right hand of fellowship to all those journalists throughout the Province, who are uniting with us in preparing the downfall of the present Mowat Government at the next local election."—We'll shake on that.

The Oshawa Reformer publishes a list of nearly a dozen manufacturing establishments which are in full blast in its town. All of these, according to the Reformer, are doing business to the full extent of their capacity, and many of them are increasing their staff of workmen and their working accommodation. Still our contemporary cannot see the benefit of the National Policy.

Count de Lesseps, the great French engineer, is mixed up in an inexplicable way with the Egyptian trouble. He is President-Director of the Suez Canal, 77 years of age, crafty as a fox, and for a great many years back has been mixed up with nearly all the intrigues of Europe. He was a great friend of the Bonapartes, and has always been on intimate terms with the Khedive.

A valued exchange, speaking on the subject of the Egyptian war, speaks in a prophetic vein, thus:—The utter disruption of the Turkish empire will be the great event of this rapidly waning century. Mutual jealousies, and the concert of France and England, have delayed the "sick man's" death, but the end is quickly nearing, and the year 1900 will see the vales of Palestine—trod once by the feet of Deity, but now defiled by brutish sensualists—emancipated and Christian once more.

The naval force of Britain is simply overwhelming, as it now stands, and 15 new ironclads are to be finished or constructed forthwith, together with 8 steel corvettes, 40 sloops and 21 torpedo boats. The increase of British tonnage in the war navy will be 20,000 tons, in round numbers, when these additions to the fleet are completed. Including some 30,000 sailors engaged in foreign trade, Great Britain has a sea-faring population of about 1,000,000 souls, from which to recruit her navy, so that she is unapproachable from a naval standpoint. Her army never was in better condition than now, and she has unlimited command of money.—Chatham Planet.

Had the Earl of Beaconsfield been alive, instead of, like the Gladstonian Government, snubbing the Canadian Parliament because they dare lift up their voice in behalf of Ireland, and ask for it a government similar to ours, he would have at least given it a respectful answer. By the action of the present English Government we have been virtually told to mind our own business, and that when our advice was asked for it would be taken. If Great Britain wants to lose Canada as a colony, she has only to pursue this course of action; for clearly as Canadians love the British flag, they love their own dignity and freedom of expression better. Beaconsfield, instead of saying "mind your own affairs," would have returned an answer in courtesy, which even, if not favorable to our requests, would have been respectful and forbearing. Gladstone, we hope, does not represent the state of English feeling.

"Smiff," of the Bobooyoon, speaks thus of the new school regulations. (Smiff generally has a level head when he leaves "red-eye" alone and does not go wandering off into the realms of Advanced Thought.): "The new regulations of the Minister of Education are published, and a great improvement in our school system may be expected. Mr. Crooks is at last getting something near the right idea of his business when he says we are concerned in the rearing up of a moral as well as an intelligent population, and securing honesty and fair dealing as essential qualities of every citizen, as well as mental culture. Drawing, Music, Domestic Economy, Elementary Physics, including Mechanics, and Principles of Agriculture are now to be taught. The new programme exhibits quite a smattering of sense on the part of Mr. Crooks. Some one must have put him up to it."

A total abstinence wave is sweeping over the Western States. In Kansas the prohibitory law has driven the traffic out of sight, and made it so dangerous that only reckless men will engage in it. In Iowa the recently adopted constitutional amendment has been declared valid by the courts, and the next Legislature will be compelled to enact a statute to wholly prevent the manufacture and sale of spirituous beverages. In Indiana a prohibitory Act has passed one branch of the Legislature, and will unquestionably become law. Connecticut has a new law requiring the names of five taxpayers on every petition for a license, and as no name can appear on two petitions, this greatly restricts the number of bar-rooms. The noted Pond Law of Ohio has been declared unconstitutional, but new legislation is being arranged for next winter. Michigan has imposed an immense license tax, intended to close the small saloons. Anti-treating laws in Nebraska and Wisconsin having been nullified by court decisions, the enemies of alcohol are getting ready for something more stringent. The question of prohibition will be an important one in the fall elections of North Carolina, Illinois, and probably several other States.

WAR IN EGYPT.

LONDON, August 7th.—The first serious engagement on land between British troops and Arabi occurred on Saturday. A reconnaissance was made from Alexandria in strength for the purpose of determining Arabi's exact position and strength. The troops behaved with a coolness and courage that would have delighted the heart of Wellington. The action, which was gallantly fought, brought forth numerous deeds of bravery which redound to the credit of the British army. Our loss was small—four killed and less than thirty wounded. After the object sought had been attained the troops withdrew in perfect order, bringing with them all their dead and wounded and a number of prisoners. The enemy's loss is reported at 300. From information gained there is no doubt Arabi will make a firm stand at Aboukir. A late despatch states that the British Government has presented an ultimatum, and that in the event of its non-acceptance by Turkey Lord Dufferin has been instructed to withdraw from Constantinople and Admiral Seymour will prevent the Turkish contingent from landing.

London August, 8.—The latest despatches from Constantinople present a very hopeful aspect of affairs at the Conference. At yesterday's sitting the Turkish representatives announced the Porte's acceptance of the conditions of the identical note regarding Turkish intervention, and the formation of an international police for the protection of the Suez Canal. He also informed Lord Dufferin that in accordance with his demand Arabi would be proclaimed a rebel. This conciliatory action on the part of the Sultan was probably hastened by the announcement that Russian troops had been ordered to prepare to embark for Constantinople immediately on war breaking out between England and Turkey. Two Turkish Commissioners sail immediately for Alexandria and it is hoped that Arabi's troops will submit to Dervish Pasha on his arrival. At Alexandria matters remain very quiet pending Sir Garnet Wolsey's arrival. Arabi has brought up troops from Kaf-el-Dwar to repair and strengthen his entrenchments.

ROUND ABOUT US.

An Epitome of District Intelligence Gathered from Various Sources.

Lindsay's school rate is 6 1/2 mills.

Campbellford has a new bank building costing \$3,350.

Mr. Newman Hallshane became a raving maniac, recently, and has been sent to the asylum.

No. 2 Independent Horse Co., Belleville, join in with No. 1 Cobourg, in their excursion to Rochester.

Sheep-killing is prevalent about Ops. One man had a beautiful Cotswold shearing devoured by three hounds.

Mr. Daxer, of Campbellford, has currants of unusual size in his garden. One of them measures two inches and one-quarter in circumference.

Residents in the south ward of Lindsay complain of dishonest parties milking cows on the sly.

A railroad bridge of iron is to be constructed at Lindsay, to be commenced at once.

Mr. N. Lush, of Peterboro', has Langshan spring chickens, of 1882, which command 30 cts on the 30th of July.

The steamer Gold Dust blew up and burned to the water's edge near Hickman, Ky. Seventeen lives were lost so far as known.

Oshawa has lost the head master of its public school, Mr. Norraway, who has resigned to take the head-mastership of Belleville.

On the farm of Mr. John Roach, is Perry township, four miles from Campbellford, there grew last month, a stalk of rye—a product of a single grain, from which there sprang out one hundred and eighty "shoots" or "tissues."

A man in Warkworth, Mr. Hugh Allingham, claims credit for the discovery of concentrating the sun's rays, although others have made independent discoveries since.

Horse-stealing has been extensively carried on at Port Perry from all accounts. One of the supposed thieves has been captured and is awaiting trial. His name is Thomas Jeffries, a telegraph operator at Chicago, and bears the reputation of being a hard case.

Thexton Brothers, says the Monday Times, who began a hardware business in Lindsay, say three years ago, had a capital of some \$1,600. It was not very long, however, before they gave a chattel mortgage to their father for nearly the amount of their capital. They cannot pay in full, and are offering their creditors 50 cents in the dollar.

Mr. Thos. Humphrey, of Bowmansville, saddler, died very suddenly Saturday night. He went out to George Allen's, farmer, three miles west of this town, yesterday afternoon, and walked over the farm in the night, intending to drive home in the evening. He felt unwell after tea, and laid down, immediately falling to sleep. When they went to arouse him he was dead. It is supposed the heat caused apoplexy. The heat was most intense.

Archbishop Lynch announced on Sunday that the Pope had created a new diocese in Canada, that of Peterboro', with Mr. Jamot, of Bracebridge, formerly Vicar-General of Toronto, and now Vicar-Apostolic of Northern Canada, as Bishop. The new diocese will comprise the counties of Victoria, Peterboro', Durham, and Northumberland, which are to be taken from the diocese of Kingston.

Last Thursday a very sad accident occurred at Little Lake, through which police constable McGhee, of Peterboro' lost his life, and that town a valued and valuable officer. The particulars are as follows: He and his wife and sister-in-law were returning in a canoe across Little Lake from a Church garden party, on the grounds of J. J. Lundy, Esq., Ashburnham. After passing through the boom, at the entrance of the lake, by some means the small canoe in which the party were upset. Mr. McGhee in attempting to rescue the ladies lost his own life. Within a few minutes assistance came, Mrs. McGhee and Miss Lang were found clinging to the bottom of the canoe, and Mr. McGhee was nowhere to be seen. The ladies were rescued in the last stage of exhaustion, by Messrs. Geo. Stephenson, John C. Robertson and Barlow, and but for their prompt and active interference there would have been a triple tragedy to record. The accident occurred about 5 1/2 P.M. The deceased was about 40 years of age, and had been a resident of Peterboro' about 15 or 20 years.

BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH.—Thousands cured of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma and lung diseases by Dr. M. Souville's Splanter, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected. These wonderful instruments are used in all first-class hospitals, and prescribed by leading physicians. Full directions for treatment sent by letter, and instruments expressed to any address. It is only since Souville's invention that lung diseases are no longer feared until their very last stage. Write for particulars to Mr. Souville, ex-Aide Surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal. All letters must contain stamp for reply. R. Deyell, agt. for Port Hope. 47-1y

THE NEWS.

Condensed so as to take in the Small Space, the Important Events of the Week.

Arabi can't remain still, you know; he must Bedouin something.

The army worm has made its way into Lunenburg county, N. S.

The chief of the Tunisian insurgents, with 20,000 followers, threatens Tunisia.

The Dominion Parliament is further prorogued till Sept. 16.

The Dominion expenditure for July exceeded the revenue by \$133,000.

A portion of the main body of the Indian contingent has left Bombay for Egypt.

The revolution in Ecuador has resulted in the deposition of Dictator Veintemilla, who will probably be exiled.

"Gum Arabic Boy" is what the Boston Traveller calls him. But he did not seem to stick well to the forts.

The Porte has made a demand upon the Khedive for payment of the expenses of the Turkish expedition.

The appointment of Hon. Frank Smith to the Prity Council and Hon. J. A. Chapleau as Secretary of State has been gazetted.

A solemn protest against the restoration of Cetewayo to the Zulu throne has been made by a public meeting at Durban.

Kelly, of the Team Herald, the first person arrested under the Irish Repression Bill, has been committed for trial.

Mrs. Scoville has applied for a divorce on the grounds of the cruelty and passionate anger of her husband.

The bill authorizing the laying of the new Anglo-American cable has passed the United States Senate.

It is now stated that the Princess Louise will remain in Canada until the expiration of the Marquis of Lorne's term of office.

The whole of the Canada Atlantic Railway will be ballasted within a week, and arrangements will be made for its immediate operation.

Immigration returns from Emerson, Man., up to the end of June show that up to that time upwards of forty thousand people had entered Manitoba this season.

Reports from the North-Western States go to show that there is a probability that the wheat yield will be double that of last year.

A water spout in Ohio swept away eighteen miles of the Ohio Central Railroad track and did other very serious damage. The loss is estimated at half a million.

The Crow Indians have been cattle stealing at Fort Keogh, Montana. A recent collision between them and the cowboys resulted in loss of life on both sides.

A peculiar disease, which causes cattle affected to lose the use of their limbs, has carried off upwards of 200 head in Colchester county, Nova Scotia.

The Irish constabulary seem determined to have their grievances remedied, and have refused to withdraw their circular unless their demands are granted.

The report of another ministerial kissing scandal comes to hand, this time from Canton, Ohio. The accused minister alleges that blackmail is the object of his detractors and professes to be able to furnish proof.

The immigrants into the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30 numbered 789,000, the largest number ever known, and 119,000 more than during the previous year.

Plundering bands in Peru are committing horrible atrocities, and the Chilean invaders do not seem to care about suppressing them. Should the Chileans withdraw, the reign of terror which would follow is terrible to contemplate.

The Irish constabulary are in a discontented mood, and threaten to strike to the number of five thousand. They complain that their pay is too small and the promotion too slow.

Archbishop Lynch, who was in Kingston yesterday, stated that the outlook in Ireland is most dismal, owing to the crops having been damaged by the continuous rains. He thinks that there would be a great immigration to Canada were not the people too poor to pay for their passages.

It has been reported to the Chief Engineer of the Canada Pacific railway that the entire survey of the road from Winnipeg to the Rocky mountains has been completed. It is predicted that at the present rate of construction the rails will be laid as far as Calgary by July, 1883.

The new building of the Tribune Printing Company at Hamilton was on Sunday destroyed by fire. The fire had been burning for some time before it was discovered, and the water pressure being light, the entire stock and the whole building became a total loss.

The members of the Canadian Pacific railway syndicate have never for a moment entertained the idea of abandoning the construction of the Lake Superior section of the railway. Were they to abandon it they would break their contract, and throw away all the money they have already spent in the district through which the line will run.

Mr. Mowat is advised by injudicious friends to place obstacles in the way of the reference of the boundary question to the courts. If Mr. Mowat wishes to proclaim to the world that in his opinion Ontario has no legal right to the territory, and cannot establish her right to it in a court of law, he will accept the advice. If, on the contrary, he is anxious to settle the question, and is not keeping it open merely for party purpose, he will gladly fight on behalf of Ontario before any tribunal.

The commencement of railway building on the Island of Newfoundland leads the people of that colony to look for speedy additions to their population through the agency of an immigration system which is to be organized. Since 1814 Newfoundland has received very few emigrants. It has nevertheless attracted to people who are seeking new homes. It has valuable forests, rich mines, and some belts of very fertile land. As the new railway will form a section of the short route between Canada and Europe, Canadians will no doubt have an opportunity of acquainting themselves when it is built with the peculiarities and the resources of our Eastern neighbour, and of forming friendly and business alliances with a people who, though separated from us, live under the same flag as ourselves.

The story of two terrible tragedies of lawless love overtook England. The ranks in life of the actors were different, but the circumstances of their passion, their crimes, and their fate were strangely similar. An article pupu to a firm of solicitors in Manchester, and a poor fisherman at King's Lynn, both contracted an ardent affection for women who gave them everything except love. In each case the fancy of the mistress changed, and another lover was installed in her place. In both the men cast off went mad with jealous fury, and, determining that no other should possess what they had lost, first killed the women who had forsaken them and then laid violent hands on themselves. All four were dead when found. Truly, truth is stranger than fiction.

Servant Girl Wanted
APPLY TO
MHS, TRAYES.
Pine Street.

Small pox is raging at Maple City, Minn. Senator Adam Hope died Monday evening in Hamilton.

The new British Columbia Local House will assemble on the 3rd inst.

North Heidelberg, Pa., has been visited with a full disease, which carried off many cows. Farmers are excited.

A new French Cabinet has been formed with Duclere President of the Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Crops covering an area of eighty square kilometers have been destroyed by fire in the Caucasus.

The strike of the New York freight-handlers has collapsed, and the men are now begging to be taken back at the old rates.

It is stated in London that Earl Dufferin has received positive orders from home to quit Constantinople in the event of the Porte refusing to accept the military convention demanded by England.

A new cause of unpleasant feeling between Great Britain and the Porte has arisen in the fact that at the time of the occupation of Suez the British hoisted the English flag on the public buildings. The British ambassador has offered an explanation, but it has not been deemed satisfactory by the Porte.

Ottawa some years ago refused to pay a bonus which was voted to the Midland Railway. The Company will now build a short line from North to Cornwall, which it is expected will tap a large portion of Ottawa's Commerce.

The Ingersoll chief of police has been dismissed from office for being in the confidence of a notorious burglar, and for accepting bribes from keepers of houses of ill-fame.

The Harmony Mills opened after weeks of idleness on Monday. Not more than fifty hands applied for employment at all the mills, and it is doubtful whether sufficient will remain at work to keep one mill in operation. The strikers, numbering 5,000, remain firm in their determination not to return to work on the old terms.

An Innocent Boy Who Was Kicked for Having a Little Fun.

"I am afraid you are a terror," said the grocery man, as he looked at the innocent face of the boy. "You are always making your parents some trouble, and it is a wonder to me they don't send you to the reform school. What deviltry were you up to last night to get kicked so early this morning?"

"No deviltry, just a little fun. You see, ma went to Chicago to stay a week, and she got tired, and telegraphed she would be home last night, and pa was down town and I forgot to give him the dispatch, and after he went to bed, me and a chum of mine thought we would have a Fourth of July. You see, my chum has got a sister about as big as ma, and we hooked some of her clothes and after pa got to snoring we put them in pa's room. Oh, you'd a'laughed. We put a pair of number one slippers with blue stockings, down in front of the rocking chair beside pa's boots, and a red corset on a chair, and my chum's sister's best black silk dress on another chair, and a hat with a white feather on the bureau, and some frizzes on the gas bracket, and everything we could find belonging to a girl in my chum's sister's room. Oh, we got a red parazol, too, and left it right in the middle of the floor. Well, when I looked at the lay-out, and heard pa snoring, I thought I should die. My chum slipped with me that night, and when we heard the door-bell ring I stuffed a pillow in my mouth. There was nobody to meet ma at the depot, and she hired a hack and came right up. Nobody heard the bell but me, and I had to go down and let ma in. She was pretty hot, now you bet, 'Where's your father?' said she, as she began to get up-stairs."

"I told her I guessed pa had gone to sleep by this time, but I heard a good deal of noise in the room about an hour ago, and may-be he was taking a bath. Then I slipped up stairs and looked over the bannisters. Ma said something about 'heavens and earth,' and 'where is the huzzy,' and a lot of things I couldn't hear, and pa said 'it's no such thing,' and the door slammed and they talked for two hours. I s'pose they finally laid it to me, as they always do, 'cause pa called me very early this morning, and when I came down stairs he came out in the hall and his face was redder'n a beet, and he tried to stab me with his big toe-nail. I see they had my chum's sister's clothes all pinned up in a newspaper, and I s'pose when I go back I will have to carry them home, and then she will be down on me. I'll tell you what, I have got a good notion to take some shoemaker's wax and stick my chum on my back and travel with a circus as a double-headed boy from Borneo. A fellow could have more fun, and not get kicked all the time."

And the boy sampled some strawberries in a case in front of the store, and went down the street whistling for his chum, who was looking out of an alley to see if the coast was clear.—*Burlington Hawkseye.*

An Extraordinary Offer.

There are a number of persons out of employment in every county,—yet energetic men willing to work can make from \$100 to \$500 a month clear, working for us in a pleasant and permanent business. The amount our agents make varies,—some making as high as \$500 a month, while others as low as \$100, all depending on the energy of the agent. We have an article of great merit. It should be sold to every house-owner, and pays over 100 per cent profit. Each sale is from \$3.50 to \$10.00. One agent in Pennsylvania sold 32 in two days, and cleared \$64.00. An agent in New York made \$45.00 in one day. Any man with energy enough to work a full day, and will do this during the year, can make from \$2,000 to \$6,000 a year. We only want one man in each county, and to him will give the exclusive sale as long as he continues to work for us. There is no competition, and nothing like our invention made. Parties having from \$200 to \$1,000 to invest, can obtain a General Agency for ten counties or a state. Any one can make an investment of from \$25 to \$1,000 without the least risk of loss, as our Circulars will show that these investing \$25 can after a thirty days' trial return the goods unsold to us and get their money back, if they do not clear at least \$100. They show that in General Agency who will take ten counties and invest \$216.00 can after a trial, of 90 days return all goods unsold to us, and have money returned to them if they fail to clear at least \$750.00 in that time. We are not paying salaries, but want men willing to work and obtain as their pay the profits of their energy. Men not willing to work on our terms will not work on any. *Those meaning business will receive our large descriptive circular, and extraordinary offer, by enclosing a three cent stamp, with their address. The first to comply with our terms will secure the county or counties they may wish to work. Address, REMNER MANUFACTURING CO., 118 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. 32-46 o w*

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Who is sole Agent for Port Hope and vicinity. These Goods are of Canadian manufacture and are guaranteed superior:

OUR LONDON LETTER.

Regular Correspondence.

LONDON, Eng., July 25, 1882.

In a few days the long voyage, or rather the lengthened travels, of the two sailor sons of the Prince of Wales will be ended. The "Bacchante" will soon be in English waters, after having passed months in traversing the great oceans of the world, and visiting scenes of interest upon the two hemispheres. Never could the youth of Princes be more profitably spent than in travelling far into the world and viewing the wonders and beauties which clothe its surface. There is no other way of cultivating the spirit of cosmopolitanism which the progress of society makes every day a more imperative condition of great careers and exalted stations. One glance at an ebony savage, magnificent in feathers and a petticoat of cocoonat leaves, is a larger social revelation than is contained in many books. There is much fine writing extant, notably of what is called the picturesque school; but no combination of all that is elegant, melodious and suggestive in words can equal, as a sketch of a scene, the description which that same scene prints upon the eye, no matter how fugitive may be the glance. The immense range of education the Princes have received by their voyage round the world cannot be realized. They have viewed the performance of life on a stage whose extent is the surface of the globe. Humanity has acted its manifold parts before them in all the countless arrays in which vanity or tradition forces it to clothe itself; and the scenery of the vast drama has been the shores, the cities, the forests, islands and mountains of the earth. The play has taken many months to act; but the fall of the curtain has left a thousand inspirations, and the two august spectators have brought away with them a wisdom that should make the knowledge of many an old man but a perille toy in comparison. The programme of the voyage could not have been better devised. All the races of the world, so to speak, have come under the review of their Royal Highnesses, and much of the instructiveness of the journey must have been contained in this comparative inspection. In the cities and towns of Australia they would witness a form of life purely English, structures which would remind them of London, streets and districts with names pathetically illustrative of the colonists' devotion to their old-home traditions. Again, the South Sea Islands would fascinate them by the beauty of their coral strands, their towering island mountains, their Pacific atmosphere fragrant with the perfumes of the vegetation of a delicious zone. The passage of the Horn would be pregnant with the memories of the early circumnavigators, and as their fine ship labored in the heavy seas which ceaselessly roll off that barren, iron-bound coast, they would recall the adventures of the primitive mariner in quest of new worlds, and realize the grandeur of the courage and the hardihood of the spirit which made light of the frost and snow and surges of that desolate region in vessels not very much larger than the launch and pinnace of the "Bacchante." Indeed, of the Princes it may literally be said that they have surveyed mankind from China to Peru, and perhaps of all the scenes they viewed China diverted and interested them most. There is, indeed, something in the ways, habits, houses, and behavior of the populations of the Celestial Empire that offers more points for curiosity to catch hold of than any other nation on the face of the earth presents.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

Regular Correspondence.

PARIS, France, July 25, 1882.

July has only brought us fitful glimpses of what is usually understood by July weather. For one day of splendid unalloyed sunshine we pay dearly in storms, sharp winds that carry pungent atoms to our eyes, and waves of comparative cold that leave a sad residue of bronchitis and neuralgia in their wake. Despair at the improbability of a complete change having taken possession of the Celestial Empire that offers mination to act in the path of the wind and temperature has got about. Cotton materials having waited in vain for suitable circumstances, have to manage as well as they can without. Zephyr cloth is to be seen doing arduous duty against the chilly elements, and the insufficiency of thin costumes is remedied by the addition of folds of muslin and lace around the throat, with doubtless flannel supplements beneath, if indiscreet inquiry be pushed so far. Indeed, many dressmakers provide flannel linings, for silks especially, as a gentle sort of padding for inconvenient angularities rather than as an additional stratum against a capricious temperature. Certainly such silks set better when stretched over this softly-yielding foundation—they are less liable to radiate in creases from those seams on which the tension lies. The end kept most in view now is perfection of fit and general proportion, rather than any of the superlatives of wasp-like waist and sloping shoulders. As for the latter, they are points that score very little, the fashion of vertically cut armholes and frilled sleeves rendering a woman more or less high shouldered, even if padding—an extreme measure—be not resorted to. A flannel lining to the upper part of the sleeve cannot be classed under the same head as padding, though in a minor degree it answers the same purpose. Parisian dressmakers have gradually grown into the way of providing all the accommodations at the same time with the gown. No dress is sent home without its attendant

ruchings at throat and wrists, its proper amount of *balayage* tucked beneath the hem, while the ladder of stiff muslin frills tied into the black breadths, and the eider-down or horse-hair cushion beneath the *poof*, is as much a part of it as the whale-bones and pockets. With all this garnish it may be argued that one material is as good as another, so long as it is opaque. But then the eye has also to be indulged, and it does not do for a toilette to evoke a shiver in the spectator. Therefore the warm properties of deep shades are used as a counter action, and dark colored cottons are preferred to light. There is Toile d'Alpasse as supple as silk, and with tones almost equally good; whereas with the satens the dyes are even more successful, and the most experienced eyes may be deceived at a very short distance. Bright blue is almost the best, without counting navy blue, now much worn in its very darkest shades with white or light blue spots, or spots of many colors, like the brilliant orbs of the Roman candles, to be lighted so soon at the peopled fete. The black lace skirt occupies the position formerly held by the black silk dress—that democratic robe par excellence, suitable to long and short purses and to manifold circumstances, being, as the occasion warrants, sufficiently elegant as well as sedately unobtrusive. The lace skirt may do still more, and serve as a slip to an additional train of satin for full-dress purposes, bunches of crimson ribbons adding the necessary bit of color, or roses—crimson or yellow—transforming it still further when necessary. Maseline taste has adopted dark navy blue—almost black in its effect, with white spots, for summer shirts of Foulard, ties, Lille thread socks.

HOPPE.

The good folks of a certain church in the northern part of Hope thought that their seats would look better if they had a fresh coat of paint, so they resolved on giving them one,—one that would live fresh in the memory of the congregation for many a day. They succeeded admirably—too well, in fact. Weeks passed, but still the people's backs would be nearly broken in their efforts to free themselves from the seats. This continued until scarcely a vestige of paint remained to be seen, where once there was such a quantity. They then went to work and deposited another coat, partly to hide the marks which people left and partly thinking that one coat would help to dry the other. The same result followed. The people stuck worse than ever to the seats, and at last, driven to desperation, they left the church and are now holding service in the old one beside it. We don't know whether they purpose giving these seats a third coat or not, but if they do they will be dry about the time the Grits get in the ascendancy.

Healthy Condition of Affairs in Louisiana.

At the 146th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, on Tuesday, July 11th, 1882, the following result was achieved, especially gratifying to the parties directly interested. Ticket No. 85,003 drew \$75,000. It was sold in fifths at \$1 each to (1) William Martin, a well known colored barber of Bangor, Mich.; (2) Phil Witzleben, care of Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co., Detroit, Mich.; (3) Wm. W. Irwin, a clerk in the Auditor's Office of the L. & N. R. Co., at Louisville, Ky., collected through the Western Financial Corporation there; (4) Ed. E. Richardson and Joseph Lyles of Reidsville, N. C., and (5) a party whose name is withheld by request. The second capital of \$25,000 was won by ticket No. 60,070—sold in fifths also at \$1 each to several holders, among others 2 to C. Pittman, Mt. Vernon, Ky., collected through Farmers Nat. Bank of Stratford Ky., one to H. B. Maynard, 229 Third st., and F. A. Magi, 162 Ursulines st., New Orleans, etc. The two fourth capital prizes—\$6,000—were won by tickets No. 5,888 and 20,440, also sold in fifths—one to L. Dupuis, 35-45 Maple st., New Orleans, one to G. Spear, 16 Boylston Market, Boston, Mass.; one to P. S. Doherty, Ascension Parish, La.; one to Jno. H. Scott, a hostler, W. & G. R. R., Washington, D. C. The other holders decline the publication of their names. The next drawing will occur on Tuesday, Sept. 12th, and will be under the sole supervision of Gen'l G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A. Early of Va. Under the new scheme recently adopted whole tickets are \$5, and fifth \$1; full information can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., who cheerfully complies to all enquiries.

THE REBELS IN PERU.

The rebels in Peru have defeated the Government troops, and a Chilean garrison has been massacred by the inhabitants.

The conflict between the Peers and Mr. Gladstone on the amendments to the Arrows Bill has aroused intense excitement, and the public anxiously await the result. The Marquis of Salisbury Monday characterized the bill as neither necessary nor important, and expressed the opinion that the Lords might refuse, to sanction it without the direct authorization of the people. It was rumoured in London Monday night that a compromise had been arrived at, but the *News* doubts the correctness of the report. The Irish Constabulary are becoming bolder in their demands, and appear determined to stand together and force the Government to accede to their request. The Government has announced that it will not move until the men abandon their present position.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

New Dress Goods and Prints. New Silk Brocades and Satins, New MILLINERY. New Parasols and Umbrellas. New Hosiery and Gloves. New Laces and Ribbons.

With numerous additions to Fancy & Staple Departments, JUST TO HAND T

LELEA'S

Making our Stock at this date probably one of the most complete and best assorted in this district.

GOLDSMITH'S HALL HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF WALTHAM, ELGIN AND SWISS WATCHES Latest Styles of American, Walnut, Exposed Pendulum Clocks, and a Full Assortment of AMERICAN ROLL-PLATE JEWELLRY. Has constantly on hand a complete line of LADIES' GOLD WATCHES AND NECK CHAINS. Fine Gold Wedding Rings on hand or made to order. Will be sold at small profits. Motto being "small profit, quick returns." I wish to state that being a Practical Watch-maker, and having an experience of years in this business, I feel confident of giving entire satisfaction.

J. S. SMITH.

TEACHER WANTED.

Teacher, holding a third-class certificate, wanted for School Section No. 18, Hope. Applicant to state Salary. Duties to commence after midsummer holidays. Apply to D. G. TREW, Elizabethville P. O. July 29th, 1882. 22-31

WANTED TO RENT

Commodious House with some ground attached. A central situation preferred. Address P. O. Box 250, Port Hope. August 6th, 1882. 32-21

FOR SALE.

NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said Section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at PORT HOPE, on the 22nd day of AUGUST, 1882, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. Dated at the Township Clerk's Office, Port Hope, this 22nd day of July, 1882.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882

Municipality of the TOWNSHIP OF HOPE, COUNTY OF DURHAM.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said Section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at NEWCASTLE, on the 4th day of AUGUST, 1882, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. Dated this 7th day of August, A. D. 1882.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882

Municipality of Newcastle, United Counties of Northumberland and Durham.

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VOTERS' LIST, 1882

HEALTH ALPHABET.

A—a soon as you see up shake blankets and sheets; B—enter be without shoes; C—children if healthy are active, not still; D—damp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill; E—eat slowly and always chew your food well; F—freshen the air in the house where you dwell; G—garments must never be made too tight; H—ones should be healthy, airy and light; I—I you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt, to open the windows before you go out; K—keep your rooms always tidy and clean; L—let dust on the furniture never be seen; M—much illness is caused by the want of pure air; N—ow, to open the windows be ever your care; O—old rags and old rubbish should never be kept; P—people should see that their floors are well swept; Q—quick movements in children are healthy and right; R—remember, the young cannot thrive without light; S—so that the children is clean to the brim; T—take care that your dress is a little and trim; U—use your nose to find if there be a bad drain; V—very sad are the fevers that come from its train; W—walk as much as you can without fatigue; X—exercise could walk full many a league; Y—our health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep; Z—eat will help a good cause, and the good you will

MABEL'S DREAM.

"Well, darling, is it to be wine or coffee?" Standing in his own doorway and looking out over the thousand acres of waving grain which surrounded the home where he had been born and reared, James Burton had rather disdain the city, where men jostle each other, the strong mounting on the downfall of the weak, until a summer visit brought Mabel Aberdeen, a butterfly of fashion, to win his heart and conquer his prejudice, so that the midwinter holidays found him at her side in her city home, holding her hand that bore his ring, and saying with a smile—"I have always been brought up to think wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging; but when one is in Rome, you know—I don't want to bring discredit on my paternity by unconventional singularity, which I believe is the greatest crime in our social code. So I leave you to decide—wine or coffee." She looked at his strength. Of all men, there could be no danger to him. And people would think it a country prejudice should he decline wine on New Year's day. "Come to me the first thing in the morning, and then do as I bid you," was her decision. And in five minutes later the crisp snow was crunching under his firm tread, and she had gone to her own room to tell cousin Grace what a splendid fellow he was, and afterwards to dream of tomorrow's festivities. The frosty air seemed to fairly dance with the jingle of the bells. The reception room was like a hall in a fairy palace. Every heart leaped with the good cheer of the New Year. "Wine or coffee?" And with her jewelled hand she held a fragile wine-glass brimming with the red blood of the grape, and looked into his eyes with a smile that a siren might have envied. "To the health of our fair hostess! May her beauty never wane!" And for good or ill the wine passed his lips! After that he left her to go the round of New Year's calls. Ten years with their changes have come and gone! We pass from the fashionable thoroughfare down a disreputable street, through a filthy alley, up four flights of rickety stairs to an attic. In a small badly cracked stove, supported by two iron legs and a pile of broken bricks, there are a few coals over which a woman is trying to cook something in a saucepan. "Every once in a while she looked toward a corner of the room where stood a tumble-down bedstead. Her attention was attracted by the coughing of a boy eight or nine years old, yet so wasted by privation that he was almost a mere skeleton. Out of his great liquid eyes looked starvation. "Mamma, I'm so cold," he said in a shrill, piping voice. "Hush, dearest! Don't speak so loud. Huddle up close to papa. I'll have you something in a minute." The child looked to the other side of the bed, where a man lay in drunken stupor. "Mamma! Mamma!" "Hush, dearest," cautioned the woman again, with her heart in her mouth; but too late—the drunkard was aroused. "Halloo, there! Have you got something for me to eat?" he demanded. "No, dear, not a mouthful," said the woman, in a pleading voice, hastily setting the saucepan beneath the stove. "What's that you say? Are you lying to me? I can smell something that you've been cooking. What's that you're putting under the stove? You're hiding it from me, are you! Fetch it out here, this minute!" He sat at the edge of the bed and glared at her angrily. "James, it is only a little broth for Harry. Remember he is sick, and has had nothing to eat since yesterday." With an oath the man got up and approached the grate. "Husband, you must not take it. Oh, you cannot. Our child is dying—dying of hunger, and it is all that I have!" "We'll see what I can do. Stand aside, I say." "No, no; you shall not have it." With an oath he struck her to the floor, and picking up the saucepan, deliberately ate its contents. "We'll see who's master in this house," said the brute. That's only a beginning. Now this brag has got to go out and beg. Here's played the drone long enough. He, sir; come out of that bed." And seizing the frightened child by the shoulder, he dragged him forth. "James! James! what are you going to do?" screamed the mother, throwing herself on her knees, and catching the child in her arms. "Take him out to the street corner and make him beg." "No, no; the child will freeze to death. He is already sick and starving. You shall not take him out into the cold—you shall not!" Desperately she clung to the boy, while his father wrenched at his arm until the child faint with fright and pain. Then with an oath at his weakness, the father hurled the limp body back upon her. "Have you got any money he demanded." "No, James. The last penny went to buy the broth of which you deprived our starving child. Oh, my husband, how could you?" "I wonder if these things would bring anything at the pawnshop?" And he tossed over the ragged bed-

clothes to find something that would bring the price of a single drink. "The whole lot wouldn't fetch a shilling," he growled, and walked out of the room, slamming the rickety door angrily. Then the mother rose with her unconscious boy, and laid him on the bed. There was a terrible look on her face as she drew from the closet a pair of charcoal and set it on the stove. With an icy calm she walked about the room, stuffing rags in all the crevices, and when this was done, ignited the charcoal. She bent over the child to take a last look—a look of devouring love and pity. She kissed his lip, brow, and emaciated hands. Then she lay down and gathered him; he moved and cried—"Mamma! Mamma!" Then the poisonous vapors that arose from the charcoal seemed to clear away, and the voice became more distinct, resolving itself into the words—"Mabel! Mabel! What is the matter with you?" Mabel Aberdeen shook off the nightmare that held her in thrall. She was no longer a starving wretch courting death for herself and child, but a young lady in the full bloom of health and happiness, surrounded by every luxury. And it was only cousin Grace she held in such a convulsive grasp, while she trembled from head to foot, and a cold perspiration oozed from every pore in her body. And this was New Year's morning, and James Burton, a wretched drunkard, but noble James, so strong and so good, would be there, and she was to decide whether he should drink wine or coffee. "Gentlemen, we have taken up with the new idea, and will serve you with coffee instead of wine. We hope that you will appreciate our motives, and be as well pleased." Politeness alone prevented some from elevating their eyebrows with a quiet smile. As for James Burton, his eyes glowed with genuine pleasure. No one else heard him when he whispered to her—"May, I am glad—very glad. I promise myself a brave little wife. But I am at a loss to know how to know what influenced your decision." And with archness, dashed with a vein of tenderness, she smiled up into his face and asked—"Do you believe in dreams?" He said no; but when she told him this particular dream, he replied that he would so far modify his opinion as to place implicit faith in all dreams that recommend coffee in the place of wine on New Year's day.—Second Century.

HUMORISMS.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. It acts directly upon the blood and the mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. For sale by Druggists. 26-136 We are told that the scenes in Alexandria during the bombardment beggared description. They also beggared everybody who owned property in that vicinity.—Somerville Journal. Old gentleman, looking at a very bottailed horse—"Bless me! How short they have cut his tail." Attendant—"His master is a member for the Protection of Animals, sir. In this fashion he will not annoy the poor flies." Now that the reaping and mowing season is coming on, farmers should remember that "Kaiser" Machine Oil is the best reaper and mower oil in the market. For sale by all dealers. It is rumored that the State Department has information that a number of Egyptians have attacked our war-tub at Alexandria and completely riddled her with ripe tomatoes. All hands are at the pumps.—American Ex. "How is it, my dear, that you never kindled a flame in the bosom of any man?" said an old lady to her niece. To which the young lady replied: "The reason, my dear aunt, is, as you well know, because I am not a good match." FUNCTIONAL HEART Troubles are commonly the outcome of impaired general health from deprived nutrition, and are peculiar to nervous, irritable temperaments. Palpitation, intermitting, or irregular pulse, difficulty of breathing and head symptoms are reflex or sympathetic forms of stomach derangements, especially that form of dyspepsia with acid or hyperacid, flatulence, irregularity of bowels, high-colored urine and brick dust deposit. Many of these cases have been entirely relieved by the prolonged use of WHEELER'S PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA fortifying the nervous system and restoring the digestive apparatus to its normal activity. Pass the butter gently, Mabel, Shove it gently through the air; In the corner of the dish, love, You will find a nut-brown hair. What fond memories it awakens, Of the days when we were wed, When upon your good coat collar Oft was laid your little head! Lovingly I stroked these tresses In the happy days gone by; Now I strike them every meal time, In the butter or the pie. "You will never see me again," "Do you mean what you say?" asked Myrtle, placing her shapely white hand on George's shoulder. "Yes," he replied. "It is a bitter trial for me, but I must go." "And will you never, never return?" "Probably not," he replied, looking lovingly at the girl and moving slowly down the front steps. Myrtle stepped into the parlor and began to eat an apple. When it was gone she said softly to herself: "I'm not so unlucky as I might be." At a lady's lunch party among the ton lately, one of the "events" of the entertainment was a cherrycake, made by the giver of the feminine feed. She believed in ladies knowing how to make home happy for husbands in ways like that, she said, and simply hoping her friends would not be too critical of her first effort in the cake making line. It was a good enough cake for anybody, so the guests all thought, and so it ought to have been, seeing her father's bakery on Kearny street still lives in the recollections of more recent arrivals than pioneers. There was one lady, however, who felt something hard between her teeth, which she did not like to swallow and feared to remove lest she should spoil her twenty-two button gloves. "Spit it out," said the fair entertainer, noticing her guest's embarrassment. "Just like me to have left one of them cherries unswallowed. Well, I declare!" she exclaimed, as the obstacle comes flop into the finger-bowl, "if it ain't the diamond I lost out of my ring when I was making the cake."—San Francisco Wasp. One Experience From Many. I have been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The Mother.

Two sons of an English aristocrat were remarkable for hastiness of temper, which, on certain occasions broke out in very indignant expressions. During a quarrel, and in the height of passion, one said to the other: "You are the greatest ass in the world." "Come, come, my lads," said their highly incensed father, "you forget that I am present." Morse's old geography pointed out an architectural peculiarity of an extraordinary character when it informed the rising generation of its time that a certain town contained 400 houses and 4,000 inhabitants all standing with their gable ends to the streets. "Please, sir, I want a Bible," said a bright youth. The Bible was handed to the boy, who had been sent for it and was about to carry it away. But he stopped a moment and enquired: "Is it this year's?" That boy had heard something about the revision of the New Testament but couldn't tell exactly what it was. Scrofula is a depraved condition of the system often hereditary, and characterized by indolent tumors, glandular affections, bad blood and a low condition of vitality that tends towards consumption, which is really Scrofula of the Lungs. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofulous diseases from a pimp to an abscess, by purifying the blood, correcting the secretions and giving a healthy tone to each organ. (19). The nearer we follow nature in the treatment of disease, the more successful we are. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is Nature's Specific for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, and all forms of Summer Complaints. It speedily cures Canker in the stomach or bowels, and is safe for infants as well as adults. (23). Just down the intervals, where the brake ferns grow rank, she placed herself and sat down by it, sketching nature. "Please ma'am, is that me you're drawing milking that cow in the picture?" "Why, yes, my little man, but I didn't know you were looking." "O z if it's me," continued the boy, "mindful of the artist's confusion, 'You've put me on the wrong side of the cow, and I'll get kicked way off the lot.'" Bring up a plant in the way it should grow. Young Mistress: "I think those flowers in the greenhouse would be all the better for some water. They look quite dried up!" Gardener: "Well, for my part, I don't 'old with giving 'em a lot of water. If you use 'em to it, they comes to look for it. It's 'abit, miss; merely 'abit.'" Billiousness. A furred tongue, bad taste in the mouth, nausea vomiting, variable appetite, alternate diarrhoea and constiveness, faintness, weariness, yellow cast of eyes and countenance, indicates serious biliary trouble. Jaundice is a dangerous disease, it is an overflow of bad bile in the circulation, any of these symptoms should be remedied without delay and Burdock Blood Bitters is the remedy upon which you may surely rely. There is a story of a bishop, on a visit to an ancient church in his diocese, being made in the local newspaper to speak of the "damned old church." When the lordship wrote to say that he spoke of the "damned old church," the editor, who must have been a bit of a wag, appended a note to the bishop's letter to this effect—"While we cheerfully print the above correction we think it right to intimate that we have the fullest confidence in the accuracy of our reporter!" "Slow and steady wins the race." Steadily, but not slowly. Kidney-Wort is distancing all competition for universal popularity and usefulness. This celebrated remedy can now be obtained in the usual dry remedy form, or in liquid form. It is put up in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It will be found very concentrated and will act with equal efficiency in either form. Read advertisement. "I should like to know something about this Egyptian question, dad," said a New Haven fidget at tea last evening. "What are they firing at Alexandria for—because it is great?" "Yes, my child, I suppose so." "And who is Arabi Pasha and Derviah Pasha and Ismail?" "They are all foreigners, my son. You can have no possible interest in them. Eat your supper and keep quiet." This is the way some parents have of withholding information they haven't got from their children. Our ears are accustomed to the adverbs of exaggeration. Some writers deal in them to a degree that tires the ear and offends the understanding. With them everything is "exceedingly" or "immensely" or "extremely" or "vastly" or "surprisingly" or "wonderfully" or "abundantly," or the like. The notion of such writers is that these words give strength to what they are saying. This is a great error. Strength must be found in the words. Big-sounding words without thoughts corresponding are efforts without effect.—Cobbett. Decline of Man. "Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by 'Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. "When you called upon Mr. Roberts what did he say?" was the question propounded to a voter before an election committee. Ere the man could open his mouth to reply the question was objected to. For half an hour counsel argued against the matter; then the room was cleared that the committee might consider the subject. After the lapse of another half hour the doors were opened, and the chairman announced that the question might be put. All ears were strained to catch the impending disclosure. But the mountain did not bring forth even a mouse. "What did Mr. Roberts say?" asked the counsel; and the witness replied, "He wasn't at home, sir; so I didn't see him." One of the neatest bits of tit-for-tat that we have heard for many a day occurred on the Southern Pacific train the other morning. A certain lawyer of this city, well known for his powers of repartee, had been down to Salina to try a case. Returning to town the conductor was very impertinent in his manner because the lawyer was rather tardy in producing his ticket when called for to be punched. Somewhat ruffled, the lawyer remarked to a friend next to him: "The Southern Pacific shall never see a cent of my money after this." "Going to foot it up and down from now on, eh?" sneered the conductor. "Oh, no," replied the lawyer, quietly; "instead of buying my ticket at the office I shall pay my fare to you." Some boys begin to be lucky when they are mere boys. A twelve-year-old boy shot a cat in Leadville last week; but, fortunately, missed the cat and shot an influential citizen, who was asleep in the backyard of a neighboring saloon. As the influential citizen happened to be a delegate from Texas, who had killed several men and of whom the Leadville police had a holy horror, the joy of the citizens was great. The boy received an ovation. The mayor made a neat little speech, on presenting him with a gold-mounted revolver. As the boy expressed the desire to be raised for the ministry, a fund was raised to send him to a theological institute. Nothing has, however, been done for the cat. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Bites, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Itch, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by G. A. Mitchell.

KIDNEY-WORT THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. It is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It cleanses the system of the acid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED. PRICE, \$1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington Vt. 24-ly c w

The public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged scheme to be drawn Monthly. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. Tickets only \$5. Shares in Proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO. Incorporated in 1838 for 25 years by the Legislature for a Capital and Charitable purpose with a capital of \$1,000,000 to which a reserve fund of \$500,000 has since been added. By overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, 1879. The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State. It never scales or postpones. Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly. A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTY-SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLAR DRAWING CLASS I. AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1882—148 Monthly Drawings. Look at the following scheme, under the exclusive supervision and management of Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of La., and Gen. JEBEL A. EARLY, of Va., who manage all the drawings of this Company, both ordinary and semi-annual, and attend the correctness of the published Official Lists.

Table with columns: CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. LIST OF PRIZES. 1 CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000. 1 do do 25,000. 1 do do 10,000. 2 PRIZES OF \$2000 12,000. 5 do do 10,000. 10 do do 10,000. 20 do do 10,000. 100 do do 20,000. 300 do do 30,000. 500 do do 25,000. 1000 do do 25,000. APPROXIMATION PRIZES. 9 Approximation Prizes of \$750 6,750. 9 do do 500 4,500. 9 do do 250 2,250. 1907 Prizes, amounting to \$265,500. Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order, addressed only to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La., or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C. N. B.—Orders addressed to New Orleans will receive prompt attention.—32-31.

The Simonds Saw. OUR CIRCULAR SAWS, manufactured by the SIMONDS PATENT PROCESS, having given such general satisfaction, owing to their UNIFORMITY OF TEMPER, we have at a great expense applied the PRINCIPLES to the TEMPERING OF CROSS-CUT SAWS, having frequently been asked to do so; and hereafter our Cross-Cut Saws will be FINE and KNOWN as such. Those who like a nicely tempered Saw will do well to give them a trial. Ask your Hardware Merchant for the Simonds Saw, and see that it is etched as such. R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catharines, Ont., Sole Manufacturers for Dominion of Canada.

CARD OF THANKS.

ORONO, Dec. 14th, 1881. THOS. LONG, District Agent Standard Fire Insurance Co., of Hamilton. DEAR SIR,—We beg to acknowledge with thanks the very prompt manner in which your local Board for above Company have paid our loss by late fire on 3rd inst., we having only made application to your Company a few days previous to the fire, and no Policy having been issued, simply an Agent's interim receipt. We are, Yours very truly, (Signed) 50 D. A. GAMSBY & BRO.

ALLAN LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

SUMMER SAILINGS. Sailing from Liverpool every WEDNESDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY. FROM QUEBEC. Peruvian.....Saturday July 1. Circassian....." 8. Sardinian....." 15. Parisian....." 22. Sarmatian....." 29. Polynesian....." August 5. Circassian....." 12. Sardinian....." 19. Parisian....." 26. Sarmatian....." Sept. 2. Polynesian....." 9. Peruvian....." 16. Circassian....." 23. Sardinian....." 30. Parisian....." Oct. 7. Polynesian....." 14. Sarmatian....." 21. Parisian....." 28. Polynesian....." Nov. 4. Circassian....." 11. Sardinian....." 18. Parisian....." 25. Intermediate Passengers are found with over time. Storage Passengers are provided with an abundance of food of the best quality, properly cooked and served by the Company's Stewards three times a day. No restriction as to quantity is made. Persons wishing to send their friends can obtain Patent Certificates at lowest rates from England, Ireland, or Scotland, to any railway town in Canada. The tickets are good for one year, and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used. The last train connecting and carrying the Canadian Mail, leaves Port Hope every Friday, at 9:45 a.m. RATES OF FARE FROM PORT HOPE. Rates.....\$50.00 and \$60.00. Intermediate....." 47.50. Storage....." At lowest rates. For Tickets and every information, apply to STANLEY PATERSON, Agent, Port Hope.

Carriage and Blacksmith's Shop. BAILLIEBORO'. J. W. LUCAS. TAKES pleasure in informing his old customers and the public generally that he has again taken possession of his old stand at Baillieboro', where he will be pleased to execute orders for CARRIAGES AND WAGONS of every description, and General Blacksmithing. All kinds of JOBBING and REPAIRS promptly executed. All work warranted to give satisfaction. 14-131 J. W. LUCAS.

Patent Medicines of all kinds and Homeopathic Medicines, at Deyell's Drug Store.

W. WILLIAMSON. Has received from London and Glasgow a large stock of STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS in which will be found a variety of articles ornamented with views of Port Hope; Concertinas, Violins, Birthday Cards, Satchels, Pic-Nic Baskets, etc. Also an assortment of very handsome WALL POCKETS AND BRACKETS, of American manufacture. LINEN WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES, of best American manufacture, at lowest prices.

CHAS. DOEBLER. Has just received a large and carefully selected assortment of the LATEST STYLES of ENGLISH AND AMERICAN Silk Hats, Felt & Fur Hats, (HARD AND SOFT), and everything that can be asked for in the HAT AND CAP LINE, suitable for young and old for SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR. This is one of the best stocks ever imported into the town, and as the undersigned has a thoroughly practical knowledge of the business, he is prepared to give everyone favoring him with an order the VERY BEST CLASS OF GOODS at a LOW PRICE. Inspection respectfully invited, and satisfaction guaranteed. CHAS. DOEBLER, Practical Hatter and Furrier, Walton St., Port Hope. HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH PAID FOR RAW FURS.

PRINTING

GO TO THE PORT HOPE TIMES. KALSOMINE, WHITING, PARIS WHITE, White Glue, Ult. Blue, Etc., Etc., at EVANS' GENERAL HARDWARE STORE

GO TO J. HOFFMAN'S

FOR A FINE SELECTION OF WALL PAPERS, DADOS AND BORDERS CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, and a general assortment of FANCY GOODS. Also, a Choice Stock of the Best Brands of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, etc. All Goods at the very Lowest Prices. Remember his new store, opposite the Queen's Hotel, Walton Street, Port Hope. J. HOFFMAN.

BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!

The Strike is Ended, and the Toronto Boot & Shoe Store is receiving a Splendid Stock from Toronto Manufacturers, which are acknowledged superior to any other make, and will be sold at prices that will compete with any other firm, as they are determined not to be undersold.

THE FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

Will be found in the flats OVER THE BOOT AND SHOE STORE, where can always be seen a splendid assortment from the Best American and Canadian makers, which for style, finish and durability is defies competition. (Bazar Patterns as now in type.) All the above will be found in RUSSELL'S BLOCK, Walton Street.

O MY! LOOK HERE! I have got some of the Finest OAKUM in the World, Just imported direct from New York. It cannot be beat. I would also beg to remind parties going to the North-west to get a good WATERPROOF TENT before they leave, as they can be made much cheaper here than in Manitoba. Tents of every description on hand and made to order. Also, Awnings any style and color; Horse and Wagon Covers; also Shirts, Yacht, Boat, and Canvas Sails. All kinds of Oilskin Clothing; in fact, you can get anything from a Needle to an Anchor at J. J. TURNER'S. Sail, Tent, and Awning Factory, East Pier, Port Hope, Ont. Old Canvas and Rope bought and sold. 11-17

Go to Deyell's Drug Store for your Drugs, Patent Medicines &c., Purest and Best.

THE USE OF A NOTE.

Hans purchased a horse of a neighbor one day. And looking at the gold as he was saying...

OF INTEREST.

A St. Louis jury decided that a drowned drunkard came to his death "while in a fit of voluntary insanity."

What a learned physician of New Albany, Ind., pronounced to be cancer in a boy's throat was discovered by the mother of the child...

Bishop Hurst, announces in the Independent, that rum selling had been utterly and forever destroyed in Iowa.

Familiar as household words—the names of Esterbrook's celebrated steel pens—Falcon, Bank and Easy Writer. To be had from all the Booksellers, Stationers and Newsdealers.

Clark, a Chicago drunkard, beat his wife with his wooden leg, and was sent to jail for ten days. The prison was crowded, and the convicts were doubled in the cells.

The chief field for the efforts of Mormon missionaries would appear to be Scandinavia. The last Mormon cargo landed at Castle Garden, about 800 in number, came direct from Göteborg to Hull, England, where they were met by several Mormon elders from Liverpool, now the centre of Mormonism in England, Scotland and Ireland being unrepresented.

Ontario, states that she had been confined to her room for a long time with that dreadful disease, Consumption. She died and she could not escape an early grave, but fortunately she began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and in a short time was completely cured.

Elephant, which now occupies the stall in the elephant house lately vacated by Jumbo. "Jingo," as he has been named, is at present young in years and small in stature, being only 4 feet 2 inches in height, and weighing 700 pounds.

The Friend of Women is a monthly magazine recently started in Moscow, Russia. It is conducted exclusively by women, and no production of the sterner sex can find a place in its columns.

An interesting telephonic experiment was recently made between Brussels and Dover. A submarine cable is practically a condenser, which, by its inductive action, materially interferes with the speed of signalling.

An important Omission. Sir L. Tilley in his return in reference to tall chimneys omitted to mention a very important industry, and one which has not only given employment to many hands, but has through the influence of the N. P. relieved thousands from physical suffering.

A report has been spread that the horrible disease known as the plica polonica, made its appearance in London, brought over by the traders in false hair from Poland. The disease is one of the most horrible kind, incurable, and rendering its victim an object as hideous to behold as the leper of the East.

An important journey was recently made by Dr. Regel, a German traveller, in Dar-ware. All students of Central Asian geography know of the interest which centres in this most inaccessible cradle of the Aryan race.

As is usually the case where an article of true merit has attained a world-wide reputation by its wonderful results, as the celebrated Electric Bitters have done, certain unprincipled parties have endeavored to imitate them, and expect to induce an unsuspecting public to purchase their fraudulent wares.

M. Bellini, of Florence, advocates the use of iodine of starch as an antidote for poison in general, and as it has no disagreeable taste and is free from the irritant properties of iodine, it can be administered in large doses; also, without fear in all cases where the poison is unknown. It will be found very efficacious in poisoning by sulphuretted hydrogen gas, the alkaloids and alkaline sulphides, ammonia, and especially by alkalies, with which iodine forms insoluble compounds; and it aids in the elimination of salts of lead and mercury.

Safe, Certain, Prompt, Economic.—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney trouble, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain.

Nine thousand feet per minute, that is nearly two miles per minute, for the rim of a circular saw to travel, may be laid down as a rule. For example, a saw 12 inches in diameter, three feet around the rim, 3000 revolutions; twenty-four inches in diameter or six feet around the rim, 1,500 revolutions; three feet in diameter or nine feet around the rim, 1000 revolutions; four feet in diameter or twelve feet around the rim, 750 revolutions; five feet in diameter or fifteen feet around the rim, 600 revolutions. The rim of the saw will run a little faster than this reckoning, on account of the circumference being more than three times as large as the diameter. Shingle and some other saws, either riveted to a cast iron collar, or very thick at the centre and thin at the rim, may be run with safety at a greater speed.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Few persons are so favored by circum-tances, or so fortified by nature, as to enable them to pass through the trials of an insect season. With catarrhs, coughs, and influenza everywhere abounding, it should be universally known that Holloway's Ointment, diligently rubbed upon the chest, checks the worst assaults of these maladies and securely wards off more grave and dangerous diseases of the throat and lungs. The truth of this assertion must remain unquestioned in the face of thousands of unimpeachable living witnesses, who have personally derived the utmost possible benefit from this treatment when their present sufferings were appalling, and their future prospects most disheartening. Both remedies act admirably together.

Parliamentary Language.

AS IT LOOKS LIKE BECOMING. Mr. O'Boe said that to the speech of the member who had just sat down, he could only apply the words, "blooming nonsense."

Remember This. If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

Those affected with weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver or Derangements of the Kidneys, should procure a package of Dr. Carson's Liver and Lung Compound.

JOSEPH BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY. BUTTERFLIES. The man who is all branes and no morality is simply a fastidious devil.

When a woman's branes leaves her heart and goes to her head, she is as unsettled as a setting hen whose nest has been broken up.

How many people do you think there are now in the world who, if they should die to-morrow, it would be impossible to fill their places? Not four.

There are coquets among men as often as among women, and it is pun to see them trap for each other.

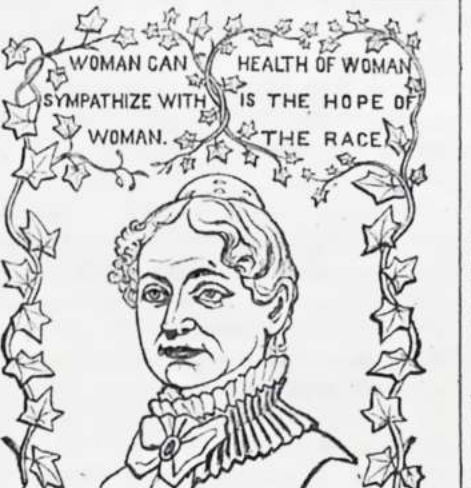
There is no friendship between grate people; the best they can do is to quietly agree to disagree.

As for those on whom subject is a kind of holiday business; there is too many times in this life when we have got to cum right down to pork and beans, to phool match with sunflowers and dandelions.

A Trap for Sheep-Killing Dogs. The Lynchburg Virginian describes an ingenious trap devised by a Virginia farmer to capture sheep-killing dogs.

Will make her regular trips on this route, leaving Colongue every morning at 7:30 a.m. Port Hope at 9 o'clock on arrival of Grand Trunk Railway train from the east and west, connecting at Rochester with the New York Central, Northern Central, and Erie Railways, and the Lake Ontario Division of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railway for all points east, west, and south.

There would be little if any sickness during the hot months of July and August, if every one would take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, as they prevent and cure all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels.



WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH IS THE HOPE OF WOMAN. THE RACE OF WOMAN. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PRO-LAPSUS UTERI, &c.

BIG BOOM AT LINTON'S CARRIAGE WORKS ORONO. LARGE STOCK AND BEST STYLES. Come and See for Yourself.

ROBBED. Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their contents. German Invigorator, which positively and permanently cures Impotency (caused by excess of any kind), Seminal Weakness, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse, as loss of energy, loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL. THE above Celebrated Machine Oil has along with other of our Manufacture carried off the Gold Medal, First Prizes and diplomas at all exhibitions and Industrial Fairs since 1878.

COAL, WOOD & OIL. J. BROWN & CO. MILL STREET. Lowest Possible Prices. AMERICAN COAL OIL AND WOOD. CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR SALE.

DAILY LINE TO ROCHESTER. COMMENCING ON Wednesday, 17th April, 1882. THE STEAMER NORSEMAN (G. CRAWFORD, Master).

WILL make her regular trips on this route, leaving Colongue every morning at 7:30 a.m. Port Hope at 9 o'clock on arrival of Grand Trunk Railway train from the east and west, connecting at Rochester with the New York Central, Northern Central, and Erie Railways, and the Lake Ontario Division of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railway for all points east, west, and south.

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SIMPSON & READ. Have their usual large supply of CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS. Crockery, Glassware, &c. The best goods at reasonable prices at all times.

PIMPLES. I will mail (free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blisters, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face.

FOR THE PICNIC SEASON. Use LYMAN'S Concentrated Extract of COFFEE. THE EASIEST TO USE. THE FINEST FLAVORED. Made from the BEST MOCHA AND JAVA.

A HOME COMFORT. For Hunting, Fishing, Traveling and especially serviceable Camping Out. 18-ly

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Sole Agents for the U. S. and Canada.

LIQUORS for Medical use and Choice Cigars, at Deyell's Drug Store.

PEPPER'S QUININE AND IRON TONIC. Contains an unrivaled amount of quinine and iron. PEPPER'S QUININE AND IRON TONIC. Strengthens the nervous and muscular system, improves digestion, stimulates the system, restores the health.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER. Will darken grey hair, and in a few days completely bring the natural color to the hair.

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REMOVED! The Railway, Ticket and Insurance Office. So long occupied by Mr. HENRY WADE, and lately by the firm of WADE & LONG.

PARSON'S BOOK STORE. WADE & LONG'S Railway Ticket and Insurance Office, Parson's Book-store, Port Hope.

St. Jacobs Oil, Electric Oil, Vegetine, Burdock Blood Bitters, Electric Bitters, &c. for sale at Deyell's Drug Store.

FOR CHEAP AND STYLISH FURNITURE! WALKER'S Cabinet Warerooms, Ontario St. As I have now the largest and best assorted stock in town, at prices that defy competition.

WM. GIBSON'S Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., Is at all times kept complete in every line and only the best goods in the market are offered for sale. Also, a large stock of CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c.

Everybody that has used Brent's Condition Powder for Horses proclaims it to be the best in use. Sold by Mitchell & Watson, Port Hope.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital no required. We will furnish you every thing. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. BALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL SEWING MACHINES is the LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME. BEST MADE. SIMPLE STRONG SWIFT SURE. HAS NO EQUAL. ALWAYS IN ORDER AND WILL LAST A LIFETIME. SURPASSES ALL OTHERS. Johnson, Clark & Co. 30 UNION ST. NEW YORK. CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. These who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve their chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wage. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address Sisson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Notice to Mariners. ENTERING PORT HOPE HARBOR. NOTICE is hereby given that on or about the 10th of the month of July, a crib 100 feet long will be sunk at the S. E. end of the present East Pier. A red light will be exhibited at night near the S. E. end of the crib. All parties entering the harbor will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly. THOS. F. JAMES, Dp. Harbor Master. Port Hope, July 5, 1882. 27-4f.

MIDLAND Banking Co. y

Fatson's Block, Walton Street, PORT HOPE. In Operation Since 1862 CAPITAL, - - \$100,000.00 Does a General Banking Loan and Exchange Business.

Loans made to Farmers at 3, 6, 9, and 12 Months. Notes & Mortgages Purchased. Interest Allowed on Deposits At FOUR per cent per annum on current account, and FIVE per cent on time deposits. DRAFTS sold on any point in the United States or Canada.

Reference—Bank of Toronto. JOHN PATERSON, Cashier. STANLEY PATERSON, President. Money Loaned at SIX Per Cent. on Farm Property.

OUR readers are requested to examine carefully the advertising columns of THE TIMES. We do not insert advertisements for responsible parties, and you may be confident of being fairly dealt with if you patronize the merchants represented in our columns.



No quorum at the Harbor Board on Monday afternoon.

MR. MUNDY'S Studio will be closed on the Civic Holiday, Thursday, 17th.

FOUR new engines were put on the Midland last week.

A new baggage car is being built at the Midland Railway shops.

THE new pier at the harbor is fast approaching completion. Most of the timbers are now in place.

THE result of the Intermediate examinations is not yet known. It is expected every day now, and will, without doubt, be received this week.

THE Trustees of School Section No. 18, Hope, are in quest of a teacher. Their advertisement will be found in another column.

THE front of Mr. James Milne's barber shop has been given a new coat of paint, as also the pole on the street, and now presents a very attractive appearance.

LAST Sunday the Rev. Mr. McDiarmid preached another sermon on temperance. His discourse was composed mainly of extracts from Canon Farrar's celebrated temperance address. His sermon next Sunday will be on ministers and their duty.

LAST Monday night a meeting of the railroad men was held as a preliminary in arranging for the annual Midland Railway picnic. An executive committee was appointed but no day decided upon.

A PRIVATE picnic, given by Mr. Atkinson, Assistant Superintendent of the Midland, took place yesterday. The trip consisted of a ride over the Midland to Lakefield, for Stoney Lake, to the picnic grounds.

OUR readers will learn with regret of the death of Miss Edith Broughall, which took place at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Wallace, on Tuesday last. Deceased bore her long illness with true Christian fortitude, and passed quietly away feeling confident of a bright and happy hereafter.

"THE 'pleasure' of our company is requested at a Sunday School festival at Burlington soon, and \$5 free advertising expected. We won't be there."—Woodstock Sentinel-Review. This is so suggestive, and has such a general local application, that we cannot refrain from copying it.

MR. McCabe's team becoming frightened at a passing train on Monday, ran away from the mills. They made a circuit round the western end of the town and when brought to a standstill the waggon and harness were found to be prettily well mixed.

GREAT activity at the Arcade this week. Clark & VanEvery are improving their whole premises and making greater accommodation for their customers. Their large and varied assortment of goods at very low prices will amply compensate for any inconvenience experienced by you while undergoing these repairs.

RETURNS of traffic of the Midland Railway of Canada for the week ending July 29th, 1882, were as follows:—Passengers and mails, \$7,434.10; freight, \$13,602.89; total, \$21,037.99, as compared with \$18,281.15 for the corresponding week of 1881, being an increase of \$2,756.84; and the aggregate traffic to date is \$568,326.66, being an increase of \$147,045.04 over 1881.

A YOUNG man at a recent social assembly was asked by a young lady: "Why is your moustache like an abstract noun?" The young man, who had but an abstract idea of grammar, could not tell. "Because," replied she, "it can only be conceived of having an existence." That young gentleman, never having studied grammar, does not see through the joke yet.

A MAN with both legs off, and going on crutches, has interviewed nearly every person in Port Hope during the past week. He is the cheekiest and most business-like beggar it has ever been our pleasure to contribute towards supporting.

IT seems that both of our town contemporaries have little railroad grievances to complain of. They were both on certain occasions badly "left."

THE peacock in the neighborhood of St. George's Hotel has kept very quiet since we last noticed it. It is, however, beginning to recover after a three months' silence, and we heard its voice once more the other day. It will be our duty to speak again on the question of peacocks shortly.

A Good deal of complaint is made to the market committee on account of hotel keepers and dining car men coming into our market and buying in wholesale quantities before ten o'clock, while merchants are debarred from a similar privilege. Just how the matter can be fixed so as to give justice to all parties interested is one of the problems which occasionally bother the wise heads of a town.

ON Monday night W. A. Gregson, a young man aged about 30 years, living at Peterboro', attempted to commit suicide by taking a large quantity of Paris green. Dr. King was summoned, and administered antidotes. The man is in a way of recovery, but very low. Gregson came to Peterboro' with the Howard Clifton church choir company, but was discharged on account of his drinking habits. He has been working in town as a painter at good wages, but wasted them in drink.

DON'T forget the two grand excursions to Rochester per steamer Norseman on the 16th and 17th inst., under the auspices of Ever Ready Fire Co. No. 2, Cobourg. The boat will leave this harbor at 9.30 o'clock p. m. on the 16th, and 10 o'clock a. m. the morning of the 17th. There will be a first-class brass band aboard both trips. Don't fail to go and see the great Firemen's Demonstration in the city of Rochester, which is to take place on the 18th inst., as it is the cheapest excursion of the season. Tickets \$1.50. For sale at Mulholland & Brown's hardware store.

PLATE GLASS FRONTS.—We are pleased to see that several of our business men, who have hitherto contented themselves with the old-fashioned windows, are adapting themselves to the tastes of modern business. Messrs. Mulholland & Brown, J. Craik & Co., and Clark & VanEvery are each striking out in this particular, and are preparing for plate glass fronts. The frames are in Ross' old stand ready for putting in. The plate glass has been ordered through Mulholland & Brown, and when in will add greatly to the appearance of the street, as well as to the respective stores.

PROF. WYTHE and Mr. John H. Bechtel, of the National School of Elocution and Oratory of Philadelphia, gave an entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. here, on Tuesday evening. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather the Hall was comfortably filled. All speak in the highest praise of the efforts of these gentlemen on the occasion. Of their readings, it is not necessary to say anything; those only who were present can form an idea of the high state to which these gentlemen have brought the art of elocution. They are now organizing a class here, and judging by the way they have been entertained it is safe to presume that a large number will connect themselves with it.

A non-union vessel sailed into port on Monday, and the American Vice-Consul received intimation that the union men and longshoremen intended cutting her ropes and unshipping her cargo the same night. He put the matter in the hands of the authorities, who put the vessel in charge of the constables. The latter watched her all night, but saw no evidence of any intention of violence on the part of any one. Everything remained quiet all night, and our representative, who took a stroll down at midnight, was disappointed to find there was no chance for working up a sensational article. Better luck next time, if perchance a stray missile don't knock his brains out. Our sailors are generally quiet and orderly, and we would recommend them not to allow themselves to be drawn into any action calculated to injure their good.

THE 17th of this month will be a gala day for the Sons of England in Port Hope. A monster picnic will be held in Penryn Park on that day. A good and carefully prepared programme of games and sports will be gone through. A feature of the day will be a cricket match between the Sons of England cricket club of Toronto and a home team. The Toronto team is said to be composed of good cricketers, so that an excellent game may be expected. A lacrosse match between a club from Cobourg and the second eleven of Port Hope will also take place. A more than special interest will be taken in this contest, as a silver cup given by the Sons of England society is to be competed for. For the innumerable foot races and games valuable prizes will be offered. The 48th regt. band will be in attendance all day. Admission to the park is placed at the low sum of ten cents. In the evening a grand vocal and instrumental concert will take place in the Music Hall, when celebrated vocalists from Toronto, Belleville and other places, together with our local talent, will be present. The full programme will be issued in a day or two. This is the first thing of the kind got up by this society, and we are sure that the committee having the management of the day's proceedings in hand will make it a grand success. As this is the only amusement offered in Port Hope on civic holiday, a grand time may be expected. A large influx of people is expected in town on this day, as many of the brethren and friends of Belleville, Cobourg, Peterboro', Lindsay and other towns have signified their intention to be present.

PROF. WILLIAMS is now moved into his new quarters, Queen's Hotel block, and has fairly got to work again. He claims to have the most complete tonorial establishment in Port Hope. 15-4f

Mr. Thos. O'Halloran, an old Port Hoper, is spending a few days of his holidays here. He is at present in the large dry goods establishment of D. B. Fisk & Co., Chicago, where he holds a good situation. His many friends here are glad to see him, and to learn that he is prospering.

TWO young ladies, while boating—or rather punting—in Salter's pond, yesterday, met with an accident. The frail punt turned bottom up, thereby unmercifully ducking the ladies. The water, however,—though wet—was not deep enough to prevent them from wading to shore, which they did in quick order, and none the worse for their impromptu bath.

THE Globe says: A new style of excursion car is being introduced by the Midland. They are comfortable roomy cars, covered and well seated. An additional convenience is that the passengers can get off and on by the entrance at the sides of the cars, no small consideration when the hasty way in which excursionists clamber on to the trains is considered. The cars will enable the road to meet the heavy demand for train service in excursions to Toronto and other points.

READINGS.—On Monday evening last Port Hope was favored with another entertainment by Messrs. Von Mercer, Bonbright and Ford, and Miss Vickers. The hall was completely filled with an admiring audience. Their rendition of the several pieces presented fully sustained our remarks concerning them in last issue. It is seldom a Port Hope audience has an opportunity of attending entertainments of such a high order of merit. The brief vocal illustrations of the management and training of the voice, given by Mr. Bonbright at the close, showed that gentleman to be thoroughly conversant with the principles and practice of his profession.

WE noticed in last issue the arrival of a yacht having on board two Toronto and two New York gentlemen. The Globe relates the following further incident in connection with the cruising of the above craft:—"A private yacht, owned by several New York and Toronto gentlemen, arrived at Port Hope on Saturday week last. The yachtmen went up town to see some lady friends, and were asked to extend their visit to the town over the following day. The ladies wished to see the sanctity of the Sabbath preserved, but the young men were determined to sail at the appointed hour. They had two handsome and valuable dogs shut up on board their vessel, and of these animals they talked very often and boastfully. On Sunday morning they boarded the yacht, and found that the dogs had disappeared. Search was instantly made, and the services of the police was called into requisition. But all in vain. The young men would not leave without the pet animals, and remained over in order to further prosecute the search for them. On Monday morning the dogs were handed over to them by the young ladies, who had desired them to refrain from continuing their cruise on Sunday.

POLICE COURT.

An Unusually Busy Day with the Beak. Tuesday, Aug. 8.

The first case on hand was that of Gamble vs. Lawrence Heel. This was a charge preferred by Constable Gamble against the latter for drunkenness and raising a disturbance on the streets. Mr. D. Chisholm appeared for the appellant, and Mr. J. G. Hall for the defendant. It appears that Lawrence Heel, who is a quiet, harmless fellow, so considered, had been imbibing a little, not very much, but enough to make him feel frisky, and on Saturday evening, about six or later, was passing the railroad track on Walton street, where a number of the boys were standing. Lawrence, it would appear, has a few peculiarities, principally alimentative in their nature, and the boys run on him a little. As he was passing on this occasion one of them called him "Guinea pig"—a not very desirable appellation—and he, in his own phraseology, "took hafter 'em." A scuffle ensued in which he received several severe blows. Constable Gamble was attracted by his calling out to his molester, "you'd better go to the North Pole where your father banished you for stealing clothes," took him off by himself and told him he had better go home. Mr. Gamble on coming back to Queen street found Lawrence there talking excitedly about having "satisfaction." He repeated his warning but not being obeyed Mr. Gamble attempted to take him to the lock up. A hard struggle ensued, in which the defendant received a blow or two from the constable's baton and Mr. Gamble several ugly kicks in the face and side, besides losing a handful of whiskers. The lock-up was finally reached, and on Monday the matter was brought before the P. M., but was postponed until today in order that witnesses might be procured for defendant. After hearing all the evidence his Worship decided that Lawrence Heel should pay \$5 fine and \$4 costs or, in default, 21 days in jail, advising him at the same time to let whiskey alone and the boys would not bother him; if they did, to lay a complaint against them, and they would be attended to.

During the time this case was in progress a dog-fight formed an agreeable sensation to the monotony of evidence-taking. The dogs were booted down stairs by the "Chief" and an old man, full of "red eye," was put in for 24 hours for impertinent talking in Court. Two witnesses, "Young Guy" and Silas Winters gave the Court plenty of amusement with their drolleries.

The case of Rankin vs. Peterson and the Crown vs. Peterson and Rankin were called but not heard on account of Peterson not being able to appear. Dr. Corbett stated that at present he was in a precarious condition, and he could hardly state when he would be sufficiently out of danger to ensure his appearance in Court. Rankin was released from custody by furnishing proper bail for his appearance. The hearing was adjourned for a week.

Another case—one of assault and battery—was settled without bringing it before the Magistrate, by the defendant paying costs, \$2.

PERSONAL.

Miss Roneyne, of Montreal, and Miss Mayhow, of Peterboro', are visiting friends in town.

MR. GEO. A. COX, President of the Midland Railway, is expected home shortly.

MR. DAVID MARSHALL will reach here on Thursday morning. The steamer reached Father Point Tuesday afternoon.

MR. HENRY HOMLY, of the Midland Railway, carried off second prize for the half mile dash at Whitty last week.

Mrs. A. A. Adams and Miss E. Johnston are on a three weeks' visit to friends in New York State.

MR. J. R. Stratton, of the Peterboro' Examiner, left last week for the North-west. The proprietors of two Peterboro' papers are now absent, and if we mistake not another one will shortly follow, but for different cause—not pleasure.

Rev. Dr. O'Meara is expected to sail some time shortly for home. He comes two weeks sooner than he expected, on account of a meeting of the Manitoba Anglican Synod, which his son, Canon O'Meara, wishes to attend.

It is rumored in social circles that one of the old residents of Port Hope now residing in Toronto, is about to lose a fair and blooming daughter. The one whose gain is the loss of others, is no less a personage than the Hon. O. C. Clark, of Montreal. Success and happiness is the kind wish of all.

MR. Welsh, for many years a salesman in O'Neill's establishment, is on a visit to town from St. Louis. He is employed in one of the largest dry goods houses on the continent, which covers four acres of ground and employs five hundred salesmen.

It has been learned to the satisfaction of his many friends, that the Rev. Thos. Crosby and family, with the mission party, reached San Francisco on Friday, July 7th, and remained until the following Monday, when they took the steamer for Victoria. From Victoria they expected to take steamer on the 18th, and would probably reach Port Simpson about July 21st.

POST OFFICE.

The Post Office site has been selected. As will be seen by our Council Report, Col. Williams, the Government Inspector, Mr. Watts, and the Committee of the Council, consisting of Couns. King, Stevenson and Burnham, agreed upon the selection of the Burton lot on Queen street. After all available sites had been examined, this one was considered in every respect the most desirable. In fact, it is the only available lot which could be obtained in any central portion of the business part of the town. It would have been desirable to have obtained a site on Walton street, but without a very much larger expenditure of money, it was not possible. The present situation of the Post Office has never been complained of, and the proposed one is still better situated for general business facilities. Of course, those who have lots to sell would have liked to obtain a fat price for them, and will grumble. The Guide quite naturally would have liked to have it next door, and its twin contemporary on Queen street, although inwardly chuckling because of the selection, has not the manliness to express its satisfaction. Col. Williams must, even if convenience be sacrificed, come in for a share of abuse. We are glad that such an unanimous opinion was expressed in regard to the matter, and now we hope to see the building proceeded with as expeditiously as the completion of preliminaries will warrant.

A SUNDAY FRACAS.

Beer and Blood Mingle—Knives, Slingshots and Guns—Ends in Police Court.

The more strict enforcement of the Sunday liquor law has had as a sequel an antagonistic encounter somewhat serious in its nature. On last Sunday, a few of the boys, who had previously bought a keg of beer, went a little east of the town to enjoy its contents. Robert Rankin also went down in the morning to have a bathe in the lake, and happened to strike the crowd on his way home. He was invited to participate in the bacchanalian repast, and all went merry as a marriage bell until the supply of spirits was exhausted. One of the number, named Peterson, invited them all over to his house, stating that he had plenty of beer there. They accordingly repaired thither, and Peterson's stock was also soon consumed. Then a deputation was sent down town to supplement with a fresh relay. More beer (or whiskey) was obtained, and drunk. Towards evening they began to get very noisy and a little quarrelsome. Mrs. Peterson objected to any fuss being kicked up in her house, and Peterson it appears backed up his wife's demand. He and Rankin were the principal contestants for pugilistic honors. The party apparently left the house, or were put out, and immediately after began to throw stones, breaking the windows and striking the inmates. It is impossible to relate the exact sequence of events, but the constables being called on to quell the disturbance, found Peterson with a terrible gash on the side of his head, and covered with blood, while Rankin was in much the same condition although not so seriously injured. A doctor was sent for, who pronounced their wounds dangerous and requiring careful treatment. No arrests were made, as it was thought a night in the lockup might be serious in its effects.

It is said that Peterson brought out a gun, and threatened to shoot if they did not leave. It is also said that he used a knife, which was taken from him, inflicting an ugly wound as the blade passed through his hand. The wound in Rankin's hand is supposed to have been caused by a "slingshot." We will not vouch for the accuracy of the above statements: they are gathered from various parties, whose reports are somewhat conflicting. Two who formed the principal elements in causing the disturbance, we might add here, have taken a hasty farewell of Port Hope. The full facts of the case will undoubtedly be brought to light at the trial on next Tuesday.

LINDSAY MARKETS.—Fall wheat, \$1.20 to \$1.25; Spring wheat, \$1.23 to \$1.24; Rye, 70c to 80c; Oats, 50c to 55c; Peas, 70c to 80c; Rye, 70c to 80c; Potatoes, 7c to 8c; Hay, per ton, \$9 to \$17.

THE ION.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED. New Collars and Frillings. New Dress Buttons, in all Colors. New Laces and Lawns. New Kid Gloves, at 50c per Pair. New 4 Buttoned Black Silk Gloves. New Silks and Satins. New Satin Brocades. N. HOCKIN.

IMMENSE BARGAINS! WILL BE GIVEN AT FRASER & POWELL'S NEW Boot & Shoe Store. The coming four weeks our stock must positively be reduced to make room for new Fall Goods. Our stock is all fresh, new and clean, no old shop worn or second hand goods to be seen on our shelves. This will be a grand opportunity for everybody to supply themselves with first-class goods, at PRICES AWAY BELOW EVERY OTHER HOUSE IN THE TRADE. Ladies fine Kid and Goat goods kept in four different widths. Every pair of boots is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All rips in boots sold by us, sewed free of charge. FRASER & POWELL.

The steamer Norseman will positively call at this port at 9.30 on Wednesday evening, the 16th, and Thursday morning, the 17th, at 10 o'clock, to take on all who wish to go to Rochester on the Ever Ready Firemen's Excursion. Do not miss the opportunity.

The pavement in front of Clemes & Son's grocery is completed. We are afraid the cedar block style will not meet with general favor unless done a little more evenly.

People asked to buy the "7x9" up street are now beginning to trouble the newsboys with: "Are there any new advertisements to-night?" The boys are always safe in answering "yes."

I.O.O.F.—The Grand Lodge of Oddfellows has been in session at Toronto the past week. The delegates from here to the Grand Lodge are:—Thos. Powers of Victoria Encomment, and E. G. Chant, Hugh Walker and John Trick, who left here on Tuesday. Messrs. D. B. Deering and J. B. Traves left here last night for the same place.

HIGHLY COMPLIMENTARY.—The following letter received by Mr. J. J. Turner speaks for itself: J. J. Turner, Tent and Awning Manufacturer, Port Hope.

DEAR Sir,—Your favour of the 28th of July to hand, and in reply would say the awnings ordered by us from you for Messrs. J. P. Thorn, H. W. Brandcombe, Dr. Wright and ourselves arrived all right, in due time. They are all now erected, and we are happy to inform you give universal satisfaction. They are very attractive in appearance, and we are well pleased with the quality of the material used and the workmanship executed thereon.

Thanking you for the trouble you have taken with this our first order to you, and the efforts put forth to please us, we can with pleasure wish you success in your business.

Very truly yours, JAMESON BROS.

DIED.

BROUGHALL.—In Port Hope, at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. ROBT. WALLACE, on the 8th inst, Miss EDITH BROUGHALL, aged 19 years and 5 months. The funeral will take place to-day at 3 p. m.

OSHAWA MARKETS.—Fall wheat, \$1.15 to \$1.20; Spring wheat, \$1.15 to \$1.20; Spring wheat, Fife, \$1.35; Barley, 70c to 85c; Peas, Blue, 75c to 85c; Blackeyes 80c to 87c; Small, 65c to 75c; Oats, 40c to 45c; Rye, 80c to 85c; Potatoes, 60 to 65c; Hay, per ton, \$7.50 to \$10.

WHITBY MARKETS.—Fall Wheat, \$1.20 to \$1.25; Spring Wheat, \$1.25 to \$1.30; Barley, 70c to 85c; Rye, 85c to 90c; Peas, small, 75c to 80c; Blackeye Peas, 85c to 88c; Oats, 45c to 50c; Hay, \$3 to \$10.00; Potatoes, \$1.00; Pork, \$7.00 to \$8.00.

PETERBORO' MARKETS.—Fall wheat, \$1.23 to \$1.24; Spring wheat, \$1.23 to \$1.24; Rye, 70c to 75c; Oats, 50c to 55c; Peas, 78c to 80c; Barley, 70c to 80c; Potatoes per bar, \$1 to \$1.25; Hay per ton, \$10 to \$11; Wood per cord, \$3 to \$3.50.

LINDSAY MARKETS.—Fall wheat, \$1.20 to \$1.25; Spring wheat, \$1.20 to \$1.25; Rye, 75c to 78c; Oats, 35c to 45c; Peas, small, 70c to 75c; Barley, 70c to 85c; Hay, per ton, \$7 to \$8; Potatoes, 60c to 65c.

Joseph Sayers, the Whitty shoe maker who was sentenced in April last to six months at hard labor and to receive 25 lashes of the "cat" at the end of three months, for an attempt to escape on a girl in this town, received the whipping portion of the punishment on Tuesday of last week. He was flogged in the Central Prison. He bore the punishment with dogged indifference, showing but little suffering. Oshawa has not yet a market place.

Millbrook, and Bethany Special Notices. KELLY & PRESTON, Grain dealers, Bethany, call on the Highest Market Prices for all kinds of grain at all seasons of the year. HENRY ATKINS, Livery, Millbrook. First-Class Trusses with comfortable bugles, Carriage Outlets and Sleighs, supplied at the shortest notice. Apply at the stables, 100 yards east of the Midland Railway Station. 40-17

MARKET REPORTS.

Table of Market Reports including Flour, Meal, & Groceries, and Provisions. Columns list items like Superfine Flour, Extra Superfine, etc., with prices per barrel.

Table of Toronto Markets. Columns list items like Wheat, Flour, Barley, etc., with prices per bushel or ton.

Table of Port Hope Market. Columns list items like Wheat, Spring, Fall, etc., with prices per bushel or ton. Includes a sub-section for Poultry Markets.