Victoria Warder,

And Weekly Commercial Advertiser.

Published Every Wednesday by Joseph Cooper.] "OPINION IS THE GREAT PILLAR THAT UPHOLDS THE UNIVERSE." TERMS—One Dollar a Year in Advance.

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The Victoria Warder
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY,
By the Proprietor,
JOSEPH COOPER,
at the low price of
One Dollar Per Annum.

A Liberal Discount Allowed on Yearly Advertisements.

Book and Job Printing,
in the latest styles, at
At Less than Toronto Prices!

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

THOMAS W. POOLE, M. D.,
CORONER, LINDSAY.
March 16, 1870.

J. R. COGAN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., at Medical Hall, from 9 a.m., to 12; and 2 to 5 p.m. Residence Lindsay Street.

E. A. BERRIMAN, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Wellington Street, Lindsay. Office and residence—in the Blue Cottage back of the Methodist Church.

E. BENSON, M. D.,
GRADUATE of Bellevue Hospital, Medical College, New York, and also of Victoria College, Canada, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office, One door North of Boynton's Hotel, Wm. St., Lindsay.
Diseases of the Eye and Ear specially attended to.

DR. GEO. A. NORRIS,
GRADUATE of the University of Victoria College, Licentiate of Royal College Surgeons England, Physician, Surgeon, &c., Associate Coroner, County of Victoria, Ont.

C. L. COULTER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. Diseases of the heart and Lungs a Specialty.
OFFICE,—York Street, Lindsay, opposite Workman's Livery Stable.

LEGAL.

CAMERON & DORMER,
BARRISTERS, and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c.
Hector Cameron, M.A. | Geo. Dormer, B.A.

DENNISTOUN & HUDSPETH,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, & Notaries Public. Near Ontario Bank, Lindsay.
J. F. DENNISTOUN. | A. HUDSPETH.

P. S. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for the Ontario Bank. Office, over Foley's Hardware Store, Kent St., Lindsay.

ARTHUR O'LEARY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor, &c. Office, Knowlson's Block, corner Kent & Wm. Sts., Lindsay, Ont. Entrance, First Door on Wm St.

SMITH & SMITH,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries, &c., Lindsay. Office, over Beall's Store.
HON. SIDNEY SMITH. | SETH SMITH.

WELLER & HATTON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c. Office, corner George & Simcoe Sts., Peterboro
S. S. HATTON. | C. A. WELLER

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISS E. R. FRESHMAN, R.E.L.,
GRADUATE of the Hamilton Wesleyan Female College, wishes to intimate that she is prepared to give instruction in music, both Vocal and Instrumental, on the Piano and Melodeon. Also in Drawing.
For further information apply at the Wesleyan Parsonage, Lindsay.

MRS. B. T. STEPHENS,
LATE from London, England. Teacher on the Piano-Forte, Russel Street, Lindsay. Terms on application at her residence.

WM. LLOYD RUSSELL,
LINDSAY, Ont. OFFICE,—Corner of Kent & Wm. Sts., Land, Estate & General Agent, Auctioneer, &c. Lands, shares and Mortgages, Bought and Sold. Loans negotiated and investments made. Farm Lands and cultivated Farms in very desirable districts for sale. Special Attention given to procuring, (through Agent in Toronto) Land Patents, the settlement of land claims, timber licenses from the Crown Lands Department.
REFERENCES.—Geo. Kempt, Esq M.P.; T. Matchett Esq., M. P. P.; T. Keenan, Esq.; A. Pc Cockburn, Esq., G. M. Rosebo, Esq.

C. KNOWLSON,
AGENT for the Commercial Union Assurance Company, Issuer Marriage Licenses, Comissioner for taking Affidavits, Conveyancer &c.

WILLIAM FOSTER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses; and Commissioner for taking Affidavits for the Counties of Victoria, Peterboro', and North, and South Ontario. General Insurance Agent Mariposa, a little south of Oakwood.

"VICTORIA HOUSE,"
WORKMAN'S Brick Block, (opposite Messrs. Foley's Hardware Store, (Cor. Kent & York Sts., Lindsay. New house & Furniture. The travelling community will find every accommodation. The bar supplied with the best wines, liquors, &c. Large shed & good stabling. An Attentive Hostler always in attendance.
EDWARD VEITCH, Proprietor.

BRYAN GUNIGAL'S
NEW Livery Stable, York St. Lindsay.—Horses and Carriages for hire on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN JOHNSTON,
THE oldest established tailor in Lindsay, (Shop on east side of Wm. St.) is prepared to execute all orders. All work warranted to give satisfaction at reasonable prices.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES LEGALLY obtained in New York, Indiana, Illinois and other States, for persons from any State or Country, legal everywhere; desertion, drunkenness, non-support, etc., sufficient cause; no publicity; no charge until divorce obtained. Advice free. Business established fifteen years. Address,
M. HOUSE, Attorney,
No. 16, Nassau Street, New York City

ROYAL MAIL STAGE,
BETWEEN
Minden & Boboaygeon.
The Stage will leave Bobcaygeon every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock a.m. and return the same evening.
Fare Moderate. Parcels at the risk of owners unless booked and paid for.
BRYAN GUNIGAL.

Port Hope, Lindsay & Beaverton Railway.
AND
PORT HOPE & PETERBORO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

ON and after Monday, Nov. 22, 1869, Trains will run as follows:—

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.—MAIL.

Lindsay, depart	9:35 a.m.
Millbrook, arrive	11:35 "
Port Hope, arrive	1:10 p.m.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.—MAIL.

Port Hope, depart	3:00 p.m.
Millbrook, arrive	4:25 "
Lindsay, arrive	6:30 "

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.—MIXED.

Lindsay, depart	12:35 p.m.
Millbrook, arrive	2:35 "
Port Hope, arrive	4:20 "

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.—MIXED.

Port Hope, depart	8:45 p.m.
Millbrook, arrive	7:20 "
Lindsay, arrive	9:10 "

PETEROROUGH SECTION.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.—MAIL.

Peterborough, depart	3:30 p.m.
Millbrook, arrive	4:20 "
Port Hope, arrive	5:50 "

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.—MAIL.

Port Hope Depart	10.10 a.m.
Millbrook, arrive	11:35 "
Peterboro' arrive	12:35 p.m.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.—MIXED.

Peterborough depart	5:30 a.m.
Millbrook, arrive	6:20 "
Port Hope, arrive	8:05 "

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.—MIXED.

Port Hope, depart	3:15 p.m.
Millbrook, arrive	2:35 "
Peterborough arrive	3:20 "

A. T. WILLIAMS, Supt.

Teeth Extracted
POSITIVELY
WITHOUT PAIN,
BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE
(LAUGHING GAS.)
MR. NEELANDS
While in New York, having spent some time in the rooms of the Colton Dental Association, studied fully under Dr. Colton, the proper mode of manufacturing this gas, & o the best manner of administering it to patients. Dr. Colton was the first person who ever used this gas for extracting teeth. He has an establishment in the Cooper Institute devoted entirely to extracting teeth, and in six years he has successfully administered it to forty-four thousand persons whose names are registered on a roll.
Mr. NEELANDS having had several years' experience in administering this gas, can, with pleasure and confidence, recommend it to the public as a safe and valuable anæsthetic.
Beautiful gold fillings inserted on a new principle.
All the operations connected with dentistry skilfully performed.
OFFICE.—Next door to S. & O. Bigelow's store, Kent street, Lindsay.

DENTISTRY.

S. G. Webster, L. D. S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will be found permanently located in the rooms formerly occupied by Mr. L. M. Cather, over Mr. Watson's Store, Corner Kent and William Streets, Lindsay.
Teeth inserted in all the latest improvements of the art, as cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best. Teeth filled with Gold and Silver in a skilful manner.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
An excellent Tooth Powder Always on hand.
Please call and examine specimens, learn my prices, and favor me with a portion of your patronage. All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
Lindsay, June, 1870.

MONEY TO LOAN!
ON EASY TERMS.
Apply to
P. S. MARTIN.
Lindsay, May 10th 1869.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT 8 PER CENT,
Apply to
A. O'LEARY.

PRINCE OF WALES' SALOON.
WM. BURT, - - PROPRIETOR.
COR. KENT AND LINDSAY STREETS, LINDSAY.
BEST BRANDS OF LIQUORS CONSTANTLY ON HAND
A Good Billiard Table on the Premises.
The choicest OYSTERS at the Prince of Wales' Saloon. 6

BELL'S HOTEL,
William Street, Lindsay,
Is re-opened for the reception of Guests.
As the proprietors have
Spared No Expense
in repairing and fitting up the above establishment, and have secured the services of first-class servants, the traveling community may depend on receiving every attention.
R. G. BELL,
Lindsay, July, 1869. Manager.

Advertise and Prosper.

Poetry

The Meeting.

I met her in the quiet lane
One Sabbath morning early:
The sun was bright, although the rain
Still glittered on the barley:
The lark was singing to his mate,
The wild bells chimed their warning
We paused awhile outside the gate;
We lingered till it was too late
To go to church that morning.

Again we met. The whispering leaves
Glanced nigh in sight and shadow,
The reapers piled their yellow sheaves,
The bees hummed o'er the meadow,
The royal sun rose up in state,
Our marriage day adorning:
The bells rang out—wide stood the gate
And neither of us was too late
To go to church that morning.

Leaves.

What is life, and what are we?
Only leaves upon a tree—
Green to-day, to-morrow sere;
Then we are no longer here.

Others, fair and brave as we,
Grew, of old, upon the tree;
Now they crumble in the mould,
With their histories untold.

So shall we; it is our lot
Thus to die, and be forgot—
By and by the tree will fall
One oblivion waits for all.

Literature.

THE SILVER MINE IN THE OZARK MOUNTAINS.

The thunder rolled hoarsely and menacingly over the lofty summits of the Ozark Mountains, fiercely challenging its echo from the gloomy ravines and precipitous mountain slopes. The lightning gleamed wildly, giving the whole wild landscape, in the pale light of parting day, a peculiar and melancholy illumination, and the rain fell in torrents on the thick leafage of the oaks and hickories, but was speedily sucked up by the thirsting earth before it could reach the deeper lying bed of the little Hurricane River, in which the water stood in isolated small pools.

At the moment when the storm seemed to have reached its highest pitch, and peal on peal, redoubled by the echo, growled through the ravines, two hunters, wrapped in large white woolen blankets, which covered the whole figure near down to the fringed moccasins, clambered down the precipitous slopes which frown over the Hurricane from its source to the spot where it falls into the Mulbury, and did not stop till they found themselves on the lowest, terrace-shaped promontory, whence they could survey the rocky bed of the river.

'Confound the storm!' the elder of them at length exclaimed, as he stopped, and, after throwing back his blanket, examined the leather-covered lock of his rifle, to see whether it was dry and in good condition. "It howls to-day among the old trees as if it wanted to tear up the whole forest by the roots I am heartily glad that we have reached the river, for my legs are almost giving way from the hurried march, and the sharp stones have torn my moccasins and cut my feet.'

'Then you know for certain,' the younger, whose name was Thompson, asked his comrade, who was at least ten years older, 'that you are on the right trail, and the Spaniards have gone this way?'

'This morning, at day break, I saw their watch-fire below at the little osier bed about a mile and a half from here, and heard the bells of their mules,' Preston answered.

'And how many men, do you think, were there?' the other asked, thoughtfully.

'I have already told you,' the elder replied, crossly, that as often as these strangers have been seen here, never more than two men went upwards from the mouth of the Hurricane, although eight or nine awaited the return of the two who preceded them at the mouth."

'I cannot understand the affair at all,' Thompson replied, with a shake of his head, 'and I should like you to tell me all you know about it, once again, for, as we are about to risk the adventure together, I should not like to be groping in the dark."

'Good,' his companion replied, 'the rain has abated considerably; we will now go down to the waterside and campthere; the story will be much better told by a good fire and a properly broiled piece of venison: and, to tell the truth, we shall require all our strength between this and to-morrow morning. It is beginning to grow quite dark down here, and we shall want the twilight to set the wet wood alight—so, on.'

With these words, and without awaiting a reply from his comrade, he walked down a narrow deer-track that led to the stream, and soon stood by the stony bed of the Hurricane, at a spot where a basin of water, usually clear, but at this moment disturbed by the rain, is formed by a subterranean spring.

The storm now yielded in intensity, the thunder resounded in the distant north, and in many places the blue sky peeped out through the gray masses of cloud which, driven by a south-east wind, moved athwart the valley in long strips.

The two men, however, seemed to take little pleasure in the beautiful evening, but were busily engaged in preparing a fire, not merely as a protection against the by no means mild evening breeze, but to prepare for supper a few pieces of raw venison, which Preston took out of a freshly-stripped skin. Thompson now struck fire and lighted a patch of linen well rubbed with powder, while Preston brought some little dry splinters which he had cut out of a decayed tree. In a few moments a weak flame rose, aroused by their united blowing and fanning, which, being quickly fed with additional sticks, soon gave out a bright, glowing flame.

The hunters now hung their blankets to dry, on poles which they fixed in the ground; collected several pieces of bark from the half-rotten trees that lay around them, which they laid on the ground to keep them from the wet; then placed their strips of venison on sharpened pieces of wood near the glowing ashes, and employed the time during which the meat was broiling in drying and resting themselves a little.

Both were dressed in simple, dark blue hunting shirts, made of coarse homespun, but the younger had a species of ornament on his, consisting of narrow yellow fringe, which was attached to the collar, sleeves, and all the seams. They wore leather leggings and moccasins, and in the belts which confined their shirts were broad, long bear-knives. Preston's head was covered with an old shabby beaver hat, while Thompson had a gaily-colored handkerchief bound tightly round his temples.

Their long rifles, with bullet pouches hanging over them, they had leant against a young tree, and now threw themselves, fatigued by the exertion they had undergone, upon the strips of bark near the fire, so that the steam rose from their damp clothes in clouds.

'Now, Preston,' Thompson began, after he had taken one of the pieces of meat from the fire, cut off the part that was broiled and return the rest, 'tell me your strange story once again, calculate the risk and possible gain, and then I will let you know if I will share it with you or not."

'Let me know—share it or not?' Preston asked in astonishment, as he raised himself on his elbow and looked inquiringly at his younger comrade. 'Have we come hither through storm and tempest, that you will now be in doubt what you will do or leave undone, and only, perhaps, wait for a less favorable description to return home quietly; and leave to me alone the discovery on which, as you are well aware, I have set my life?'

'Well, well,' Thompson said, with a laugh, 'be not so angry—out with it. You know I am usually the last to give up a thing on which I have made up my mind; come, tell me, clearly and frankly, what we have to hope, so that we may take our measures quickly and surely.'

'Spoken like a man,' said the elder, as he fell back into his comfortable reclining position; 'and now then learn all that I know of the mysterious conduct of the Spaniards, whom I have been following for years. But never has a fox made a greater fool of a hound, or more frequently led him from the scent, than these cursed Senors have done, even though I have followed them with equal fidelity and willingness.'

'You know that for many years the Cherokees have spoken of a silver mine, which is situated somewhere on the waters of the Hurricane, and is said to be extraordinarily productive, but no imaginable promises could induce one of them to describe the place more closely, as, according to their laws, death is the punishment of treachery, although the secret can no longer be of service to any of them. A few Spaniards, however, must be in possession of it, for, during many years (and for the last three I have watched them myself), several dark forms, wrapped in long Mexican serapes, come with three or four mules to the mouth of the Hurricane, when the greater portion camp in the almost impenetrable thicket, whence the river derives its name, while two with the beasts mount the hill on the left bank of the river, cross the second terrace from the top and the flat mountain opposite the little thicket, which lies about a mile from here up the stream, return to the valley, after leaving the mules hobbled in the thicket, and then look for the mine, which must be somewhere in the neighborhood, far in twenty-four hours they usually return with heavily-laden beasts to their company, and then disappear for twelve months. For three years I have been watching them, and followed their trail, when they retreated, with indefatigable care, searched the premises on both sides of the river, from top to bottom, and left scarce a stone unturned, as if all the bears in Kansas were looking for worms, and all in vain. From the osier bed they had gone several miles up the mountain, but had afterwards kept to entirely among the rocks that every trace disappeared, and my eye, which is far from being one of the worst, could not follow their trail any further. For two years in succession I have been making these fruitless attempts, and to my shame I must confess that a fear my neighbors impregnated me me with, caused me to refrain from insuring to my researches the proper success. They tell all sorts of stories of these black Spaniards, for instance, that they do not care about shedding human blood to preserve their secret, and once murdered a solitary hunter who surprised them at their task, and such like terrible tales.

'When I was alone an almost womanly fear seized upon me involuntarily, and I would then look timidly, expecting to see, behind each projecting rock or overthrown tree, the cocked rifle of one of the black-eyed villains. Now, it is quite different: There are two of us and two of them If we find the place where they are digging and they discover us and prove hostile, well! our rifles will shoot as surely, or perhaps more so, than theirs. If they listen to reason, all the better; I don't wish to spill blood, and there will be silver enough for all four of us; but I must know the place, and I hall not have wasted years in following them without gaining my end.'

Preston ceased, and, brooding over his scheme, looked thoughtfully into the glimmering ashes, while Thompson also maintained silence for a few minutes, and dug all sorts of figures in the ground with his broad hunting-knife. At length he half-turned his head to his comrade, and asked, as he wiped the point of his knife on his leather leggings and picked his teeth,

'When shall we start?'

'As soon as the moon rises, and that will be at a quarter past twelve,' was the reply; then we must follow the course of the stream till we reach the osier-bed, and wait there till the Spaniards return to their animals laden with the precious metal. They will have to make several journeys, and it will depend on our cleverness to settle the whole affair peaceably—that is, undiscovered—or in a hostile manner, if we are detected. They have no dogs with them, so we need not fear them; and if we find the place we are made men.'

'Good!' Thompson said, placing another piece of meat before him, an example which his more serious companion now followed. 'Good! I am with you. There's a little trouble and danger, and a prospect of immense gain; I cannot resist it. We will now refresh ourselves heartily, and sleep for half an hour, for who knows how much we may require it. When the moon rises we shall have fresh strength to endure all that crosses our path with fresh spirits."

Silently the two men ended their meal, then piled up their fire, which burned brightly through the dry wood which they heaped on it; rapped themthemselves in their blankets, and tried to recruit their bodies for the exertions that awaited them.

The younger soon slept, and his deep, regular breathing proved how little he knew the danger he was going to incur, or, if he knew it, how undauntedly he awaited it.

The elder also wrapped himself in his blanket, and seemed to slumber, with head laid on a decayed piece of wood, but his eyes were open, and he looked up thoughtfully at the myriads of stars which trembled peacefully and cheerily in the dark sky.

At length the sky grew bright above the eastern chain of mountains; Preston then rose from his hard couch, stretched his limbs, aroused his comrade, and then walked to the river, which was only a few paces distant, to bathe his hands and face in it, and commence his dangerous task with clear eyes and senses.

Thompson sprang up and followed his example. Both of them rolled up their blankets and hung them over their shoulders, took up their rifles, strewed fresh powder in their pans, and were thus prepared for anything that might oppose them.

'Had we not better go through the valley?' Thompson now asked, as he saw that Preston was climbing some precipitous masses of rocks to reach one of the terraces. 'We shall have in any case, a better road, and can get along more quickly; for, deuce take it, it is a very unpleasant matter clambering in the night among sharp stones with torn moccasins; my feet already burn like fire.'

'We must keep among the rocks for the same reason that the Spaniards select the roughest part—to avoid leaving any trail. If we remain unnoticed, we will retire gently and cautiously, and not excite the suspicion of the enemy, who, assuredly, even if they do not follow the road through the valley, will look and see whether they can discover any dangerous footsteps there.'

TO BE CONTINUED.)

Can a Woman Keep a Secret

The *Nineteenth Century*, a periodical published in Charleston, thus treats this much mooted point:—Men say women can't keep a secret. It is just the reverse—women can, men can't. Women carry with them secrets that would kill any man. Woman never tells; man always does. Man cannot keep a secret; woman cannot make it known. Woman suffers and dies; man blabs and lives. What is sport to the man is death to the woman. Adam was a sneak. Eve would have kept the apple a secret. Be ye faithful. Who ever heard a woman talk about her lovers *fiascos?* Everybody has heard a man gossip. Man delights in telling of his illicit conquests; woman would cut her tongue out first. Men are coarse in their club-room talk; women refined in their parlor conversation. Who ever heard of woman telling of her lovers? Who has not listened to the dissipation of the men? Men boast; women don't. Woman never tells out of school; men are always blabbing. So down with another old adage. Women can keep a secret, and her ability to do so is proved by the conduct of a St. John's (Newfoundlan1) girl, who did not tell her lover she was worth four millions in her own right until after her marriage.

Cool Burgess was arrested in Simcoe for not paying a cab-driver.

A man 106 years old eloped from St. Catharines, not long ago, with a widow of 40.

A monument to Scott, who became a victim to Riel's drunken orgies, is talked of in Montreal.

Hon. Mr. Campbell has arrived in Montreal. His mission to England was very successful.

In the year 1869 license duty was received in Ireland on 255,181 dogs. This averages one dog to every 22 persons. The license duty produced $25,527.

Pittsburgh has a religious old lady under arrest for stealing a large illustrated Bible. She said hers was too fine print, and she couldn't get any consolation out of it.

A young man in Bertie, the other day, atempted to take libertics with the lips of a young lady of that township. His nose bled profusely from a blow struck well out from the shoulder by the fair proprietress of the said lips.

The moon, like certain politicians, changes every thirty days, when she looks at things in general with a new face. If a fact were wanting to determine the sex of the moon, it would be found in her obstinacy about her age. Like most ladies she is never more than a day older than thirty.

A Great "Allgorical" Picture.

A year or two ago, Mr. A. T. Stewart of New York, sent to M. Yvon, a Paris painter, an order for an allegorical picture which should first, be forty feet by thirty in area, and second, convey through figures and allegorical representations, an idea of the greatness of the American nation. The result is Stewart is $30,000 out of pocket, his friends are embarrassed at the necessity of praising his picture when he shall get it hung on the walls, and poor Yvon, the artist, is hooted wherever he goes. And that is not the worst of the consequences. Behold the force of example and emulation! Here is Jubal Lee, of Chicago, grain speculator, real estate owner and general capitalist, in fact, millionaire and solid man of Chicago, who, hearing of Mr. Stewart's canvas, has determined not to be outdone, and has, therefore, in a letter to Minister Washburne, ordered something which shall "beat Stewart's if it's in the cards to do it.

ORDER.

Chicago, May 1, 1870.

Hon. E. B. Washburne,
U. S. Minister, etc., Paris:

Dear Sir:—Having learned some facts relative to the aligorical picture recently painted by a Paris artist, for Mr. Stewart, of which is said to be a great affair, and having resolved to beat Stewart. in my devotion to Art as a patron of the same to the extent of my *limited* means.

Mr. Washburne I want an Aligoricle Piet. 42 ft. x 36 or thereabouts leastways larger by a clean yard each way than Stewart's and which is to be tippecal of the hist. & character of our Great West ern Metropolis. You know what Chi. is and what she is bound to Be the four most city of the Globe all right you go ahead and give the Order to such Artist as you may select subject to the Hints below.

I dont want Stewarts artist. I want some one who can beat him handsome Just whitewash him every time. I like Mr. Chromo very well his works are very popular in Chi. If he is in Parris please Engage him at any price under $50,000.

My ideas of the Piet. are these

1st to Be 42 x 36 feet as I have already stipted

2d To Be of good stout canvas, with good Quality of oil, color and Varnish—he to furnish Frame 1st class Frame.

3d To Contain follow'g Objects tippecal of Chicago:

(1) One Grain Elevator, Chicago Pattern, with seven [7] vessels discharging Rejected wheat and seven [7] do Receiving No 1 Do. Tippecal of Chi. ingenuity.

[30] Thirty R. R. Trains all diverging into one deapot from all pts. of Compass.

[60] Sixty Tugs towing lumber vessels up and Doun a small River [lay it on thick for the River] and 60,000 people a waiting at the Bridges for the Tugs to Pass. [Throw as much impatience as possible into the faces of people aforesaid.]

These objects will occupy the fore ground, Then in the back ground I want Following Objects:

[1] Sale of real estate, representing round lot of acre property going for $50 an acre; also same going next year at $50 a foot front. [Tippecle of Rappip Rice of Chic. Propperty.]

[1] Scene on Change representing speculator with $2 50 in his pocket selling 100,000 wheat Buyer's Option, all August, [Tippecle of Boldness and Enterprise of Chic.]

[1] Divorce suit in Court tippecle of uncertainty of life Particular of married life, Also, exterior of Chicago Court House of which I send a copy in plain Black and White.

[15] Fifteen Base Ball people evaporating amid the clouds. Nine [9] players in white hose and six [6] Backers in sack cloth. [They will do for angells in the clouds]

[2] Two godesses, Godess of Enterprise receiving Piece offering from Godess of Industry. Industry surrounded by sheaves, etc., tippecle of Agriculture, and Enterprise wearing helmet of Brass, let down over the face, and leaning upon building 9 stories high with French Roof and Marble ft. tippecle of Enterprise [Make Limbs of G'desses plump and handsome.]

[3] Three Female Figures nearly nawd tippecle of Past, Present and Future. Present about life size, with head of Past just sticking out of pocket. Past very sufall and Magger. Future so large as to be crowded off the Canvass, all except foot, leg and Hand, just ready to gobble up Present, Tippecle of Progress.

The position of these objects to be somewhat according to the diaphram given below.

1st Sale of real estate, 2d Do	nce Ball Club	Past, Prest Fut.
Gsetion change 100,000 B. O. Attr.	G'desses of enterprise & Ind.	Court House, Dipcrees.
(vessels) Grn elevator 3 (vessels)	30 R. R. Trains RDiverging	People impatient 30,000 60 Tugs People impatient 30,000

You know, Mr. Washburne, that as everything in a Piet. depends on what we call *Atmosphere* of the Piece I for'd to you per ocean exp. a bottle of Chic river Water, wh. you can present the artist with my compliments. He can judge by taking a few whiffs what the Atmosphere will be about here.

Please attend to this and send Bill for yr. services. Your obt servt

JUBAL LEE.

P. S. Beat Stewarts Piet, if its in the cards to do it and draw as Required.

J. L.

AQUATIC SPORTS—The race of milkmen for the nearest pump.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—of some one else,

When a person declares his brains to be fire, is it etiquette to blow them out?

DESTROY EVIL.—I would not deprive life of a single grace or a single enjoyment, but I would counteract whatever is perdicious in whatever is elegant. If among my flowers there is a snake I would not root up my flowers; I would kill the snake.

Don't Use Slang Words.

Girls, don't take slang! If it is necessary that any one should do that, let it be your big brother, though we would advise him not to adopt "pigeon English" when there is an elegant symtemized language he can just as well use. But don't you see it, you can have no idea how it sounds to ears unused to or adverse to it, to hear a young lady, when see is asked to do something she does not wish to, "can't see it!"

Not long ago we heard a young Miss who is educated and accomplished, say, in speaking of a young man that she intended to go for him! and her sister asked her assistance at some work, she answered 'Not for Joe."

Now young ladies of unexpectionable character and really good education fall into this habit, thinks it shows smartness to answer in slang phrases; and they soon slip flippantly from their tongues with a saucy pertness, that is not lady like nor becoming. Young men do not care to hear it from the lips they love or admire It sounds much coarser then.

'I bet,' or 'you bet,' is well enough between men who trade horses or lands; but the contrast is startling and positively shocking when a young man is holding the hand of his lady love, to hear those words issue from her lips. They seem at once to surround her with the rougher associations of his daily life and bring her down from the pedestal of purity, whereon she was placed, to his own coarse level.

And really slang does not save time in use of language; as an abbreviation, No! is shorter and more decided than 'not much!' and 'I know,' or 'I'll bet.' More than one promised wedding has been postponed by such means for however remiss young men may be themselves, they look for better things in the girls of their choice; and it does not help them to mend a bad habit to adopt it too. Besides, two wrongs never make it right. We know the bright eyed girl who reads this will think the matter over and say we are right.

The Lifetime of Man.

When the world was created, and all creatures assembled to have their lifetime appointed, the ass first advanced and asked how long he would have to live?

'Thirty years,' replied Nature; "will that be agreeable to thee?'

'Alas?' answered the ass, 'it is a long while. Remember what a wearisome existence will be mine; from morning till night I shall have to bear heavy burdens, dragging cornsacks to the mill, that others may eat bread, while I shall have no encouragement, nor be refreshed by anything but blows and kicks. Give me but a portion of that time, I pray!'

Nature was moved with compassion, and presented but eighteen years. The ass went away comforted, and the dog came forward.

'How long dost thou require to live?' asked Nature. 'Thirty years were too many for the ass but wilt thou be contented with them?'

'Is it thy will that I should?' replied the dog. 'Think how much I shall have to run about; my feet will not last for so long a time, and when I shall have lost my voice for barking, and my teeth for biting, what else shall I be fit for but lay in the corner and growl?'

Nature thought he was rigiut and gave twelve yeaes.

The ape then appeared.

'Thou wilt, doubtless, willing to live thirty years,' said Nature; thou wilt not have to labor as the ass and dog.' Life will be pleasant to thee.' 'Ah, no!' cried he; 'so it may seem to others, but it will not be! Should puddings ever rain down, I shall excite laughter by my grimaces, and then be rewarded by a sour apple. how often sorrow lies concealed behind a jest! I shall not be able to endure for thirty years.'

Nature was gracious and he received but ten.

At last came man healthy and strong, and asked the measure of his days.

'Will thirty years content thee?'

'How short a time!' exclaimed man. 'When I shall have built my house, and kindled a fire on my hearth—when the trees I shall have planted are about to bloom and bear fruit—when life shall seem most desirable, I shall die. Oh, nature, grant me a longer period.'

'Then shalt thou have the eighteen years of the ass besides.'

'That is not enough,' replied the man.

'Take likewise the twelve years of the dog.'

'It is not yet sufficient,' reiterated man; 'give me more.'

'I will give thee, then, ten years of the ape; and in vain wilt thou claim more.'

And man departed unsatisfied.

Thus man lives seventy years. The first thirty are his human years and pass swiftly by. He is then healthy and happy. He labors carefully, and rejoices in his existence. The eighteen of the ass come next; burden upon burden is heaped upon him—he carries the corn that is to feed others; blows and kicks are the reward for his faithful service. The twelve years of the dog follow, and he loses his teeth, and lies down in the corner and growls. When these are gone, the ape's ten years form a conclusion. Then man, weak and silly, becomes the sport of children.

For your own as well your children' sake learn to speak low.

Impatient, angry tones never did the heart good, but plenty of evil.

INVECTIVE.—He who gives way to angry invective, leads us to suppose his cause is bad.

Talents are nurtured best in solitude but character in life's tempestuous sea.

As the sweetest rose grows on the sharpest prickle, so the hardest labor brings forth the sweetest profit.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill-manners.

Shut not thy heart to the tenderness of love; the purest of the flame shall ennoble thy heart and soften it to receive the impression.

The Amiable Turcos.

The sensation of the day is the arrival of a regiment of Turcos, a body of troops raised among the warlike native tribes of the mountainous regions of Algeria. I wish to speak of this corps in terms of the highest admiration, for there is nothing to equal them in the world. The famous New York regiment commanded by Colonel "Bill" Wilson, was considered "some" in the way of deviltry, and the "Garibaldians," when once "they got to work" in Virginia. But for sheer, downright, ruthfulness, and unmitigated blackguardism, commend me to the Turcos. The rowdies of the Zouave regiment being quiet, christian gentlemen in comparison with them. While eating luncheon—noon by the clock—a free fight took place among some thirty of these rascals in front of the restaurant, and an officer of the Etatmajeur explains to me the cause, namely: Certain of these heroes have robbed some of the denizens of Belfort, and their comrades are endeavoring to rob them in turn.

Enter a few moments afterwards the officers of Turcos—an Arab, a flat-faced wooly-headed negro, and a malignant-looking Frenchman. The Arab seats himself beside me at the table, and in the coolest manner possible lays hold of my knife, and commences to strike my plate to attract the notice of a waiter. Not the slightest apology to me by look or word; but another row occurs outside, and away, the three leave. the three fellows rush, to my intense delight, and that of the office at the table. Then I am given to understand that such a [illegible] is not even for Turko lieutenants. [illegible] while the men themselves have no regard for man, God, life, property, or anything else. Just before reaching Belfort some of them had a fight on the train, and one poor fellow was laid hold of and shied clear out of the [illegible] up the track by his own [illegible] Such are the Turcos, and [illegible] anybody has to do with them.—*Paris Letter.*

A young lady has recently been elected one of the directors of the Ohio Bank.

Corduroy and plush costumes will be very fashionable this winter.

Sir. John A. Macdonald is expected in Ottawa about the 15th of September.

According to Gladstone, the wealth of England increases $500,000,000 every year.

It is said that the Government has determined to have the Bass [illegible] railway put down on the Intercolonial Railway.

The smoke from the fire [illegible] has reached the city of New [illegible] and was also observed far out at sea

Rumor hath it that another large hotel will be built in Orillia in the next season's pleasure seekers.

The Montreal Telegraph Company [illegible] more than ten thousand miles of wire erected in this Dominion

It is a fact worth noting that the Chinese who came to New [illegible] invariably marry Irish wives.

The Fall bonnets are to be [illegible] wish gay velvet, ornamented with berries or very bright flowers

The co-operative shoe [illegible] North Adam seems to be flourishing, orders for more than 300 cases [illegible]

The corner stone of the [illegible] Catholic cathedral, Montreal, was laid with imposing ceremonies on [illegible]

Celery salad is said to be one [illegible] healthy salad that can be eaten, and is given as a cure for jaundice, neuralgia, and nervous diseases.

Our Yankee cousins, although they see no sin lusting after our territory, are horrified at Napoleon's rapacity because he wished to annex Belgium.

The Government has completed arrangements with the Northwestern Telegraph Company to establish a line to Fort Garry. The work will proceed at once.

An American writes, "I trip through Muskoka and Rosseau Lakes is unequalled in beauty and grandeur by anything in the country, and no one who undertakes it will ever begrudge the time or expense of coming."

What more precious offering can be laid upon the altar of a man's heart than the first love of a pure, earnest, and affectionate girl, with an undivided interest in eight corner lots and fourteen three-story houses?

A Paris book-seller having applied to a publisher of lithographic pictures for a great number of copies of the portraits of the more illustrious Prussian generals, received the following reply: 'There are no copies left, we send you the originals.'

A young man who lost an arm in the City (Pa.) Iron Works a couple of weeks ago, still insists that he feels pain through out the entire arm and fingers. One 24 hours after the accident, the mutilated limb lay in [illegible] beneath the bed where [illegible] could tell when any one was [illegible] by the painful sensation in the [illegible] at one time a block was placed on the fingers to keep them straightened out, and although he knew nothing of the transaction, he contended that something was pressing down his hand, and insisted that it should be removed at once. After the block was removed he said he felt easier, and was contented.

A young lady in Waterville died. The cause of one of those frightful things, a jute switch. The unfortunate girl had been showing signs of disease for some time and complained of her head, which gradually grew worse and [illegible] that she could not leave [illegible] Dr. Holmes was called, and suspecting the trouble examined her scalp with a microscope. He found it literally [illegible] with vermin. All remedies failed and she died. At the autopsy, [illegible] were found perforated by these insects, her brain much eaten away. [illegible] issue of female vanity and [illegible] liness. Disgust almost overcomes one. Only think of such a mass of [illegible] resting on one's shoulders!

The members of the Irish [illegible] Association met on Friday [illegible] New York, to take measures of [illegible] of Ireland, and the expulsion of [illegible] aans from France. One [illegible] presided, and if what this worthy [illegible] himself be true, he must [illegible] a singular looking individual. He [illegible] has the 'snap of Ireland [illegible] face.' Before the meeting [illegible] had something else stamped [illegible] what is called by the New [illegible] "a personal altercation" occurred [illegible] the platform, which resulted in [illegible] nose for Haggarty, and a rumpus [illegible] and generally shirt fronts among his followers.