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VOLUME I, NUMBER I.

R. BRYANS.

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1888.

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# WATCHMAN

Printing Office, BAKER'S BLOCK, LINDSAY.

The WATCHMAN is published every Thursday morning, at \$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

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COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

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Municipal Council

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ber in the Court House, Lindsay, on

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With the November, 1887, issue The Century com-mences its thirty-fifth volume with a regular circulation of almost 250,000. The war Papers and the Life of Lincoin increased its monthly edition by 100,000. The latter history having reconuted the events of Lincoin's early years, and giving the nece sary survey of the politicial condition of the country, reaches a new period, with which his secretaries were most intimately acquainted. Under the caption.

Lincoln in the War, the writers now enter on the more important part of their narrative, vis.: The early years of the War and

Supplementary War Papers, following the "battle series" by distinguished generals will discribe interesting features of army life, tunneling from Libby Prison, narrative of personal adventure, etc. Has made its appearance. And no pains Kennan on Siberia.

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A Novel by Eggleston with illustrations will ren through the year. Shorter And all other Departments well sustained. novels will follow by Cable and Stockton. Shorter fic- In short, THE EMPIRE will be a Bright,

Readable, and Reliable Paper. Miscellanenus Features will comprise several illustrated articles on Ireland, by Cherles De Key; papers touching the field of Sunday School Lessons, illustrated by E. L. Willson; wild Western life by Theodore Roosevelt; the English Cathedrales, by Mrs. Van Rensselaer, with illustrated by Pennell; Dr. Buckley's valuable papers on Dreams, E. alism, and Clairvoyance; essays in criticism, art, 85 per Annum. travel and biegraphy, poems; cartoons; etc. By a special offer the numbers for the past year (containing the Lincoln history) may be secured with the years subscription from November, 1807, twenty-four issues in all, for \$6.00 or with the last year's numbers handsomely bound, \$7.50.
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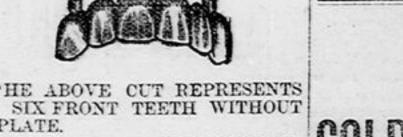
With the first issue of the WATCHMAN we extend to its readers many thanks for the cordial support given us since commencing business, and invite all our old customers to give us a continuance of the same. Hoping many readers who have not yet given us any trade will now do so at the commencement of the New Year. Give us a trial.

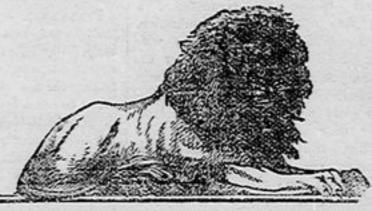
We keep the nicest goods, and have the Handsomest

# China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, and Chamber Sets,

1888 Ever offered in Lindsay. Excellent value in TEAS and SU-GARS, SYRUPS, RAISINS, CURRANTS, &c.

GRAHAM & LEE.





LION

# Administered constantly for nearly twen-

Closing Out the balance of the same place digesting his dinner with frequent and copious draughts from his pipe.

This pipe was to me a wonderful affair, a perfect marvel, in fact, with its long and our FUR COATS CAPS and ROBES at a sacrifice.

Remnants at Half Price.

A lot of this heavy cloth dress goods at 10 12 well, it did end wrong, as my father had so often said it would, for one morning on and 15 cents.

The entire stock of a leading Fancy Dry Goods House con- were closed, sisting of Knitted Wool goods, Mantles, Dolmanettes and Elaborate Millinery bought last week at HALF PRICE must be cleaned out by the 1st Febuary.

# R. SMYTH & SON.

Lindsay, January 7th, 1888.

# VITALIZED AIR and GAS Given for

# Business Still Increasing.

This is what we have to report for the past year's trade and we desire to report thd same for 1888.

To attain to this we have bought a very

# Large Stock of Teas!

Our 3 POUNDS FOR \$1.00 will be found even better than it was last year, and all who tried it agree that it is hard to beat. Tea pedlers have to take a back seat when you try this line. Compare values before buying. Special values in many lines, such as Soap, Matches, Soda, Starch, Coal Oil, &c. Close Mirousle, in his woolen tricot and rabbit skin said at last; "calm yourself, my son," grandsather such as Soap, Matches, Soda, Starch, Coal Oil, &c. Close Mirousle, in his woolen tricot and rabbit skin said at last; "calm yourself. The money prices have emptied many of our shelves, and we want to clear Interesting Sporting Intelligence, out many more to make room for the

# Largest Spring Stock

ever brought to Cam ay. We take stock in February and time less. It is the real seafoam and sweet to thousand pieces.

A quarter of an hour after I had gone to EMPIRE | will sell many lines at close prices to reduce stock. Special held it out for my inspection. My heart bargains in Soap, Matthes, Starch, Soda, &c., which will repay | smoke—sweet as honey; see — and hiroune held it out for my inspection. My heart my quarters beneath the roof the door opened and Grandfather Pechion entered the prosecutor and the state.—Chicago Her why, I hadn't as much as twelve sous. Send in your Subscriptions now, accom- for inquiry. HJLYTLE

Cambray, Jan. 1888.

#### Charles MacKay in Temple Bar.

The Secret Drawer.

In idle mood I touched the springs
That opened wide the secret drawer,
To gaze on half-forgoten things.
That waked the memories of yore,
Small scraps of letters loosely tied
With silken bands of failed blue,
Containing words of love and pride,
Wrung from my heart when life was new

A lock of radiant golden hair
That once adorned a glorious head
Of a young angle heavenly fair—
And long since numbered with the dead;
A dark brown tress—the sole remains
Of a brave woman lost and gone,
The partner of my joys and pains,
Whose smile made sunlight where it shone.

I sighed. I kissed them like a fool-

Although perhaps the fool was wise .
With wisdom learned in sorrow's school-And taking counsel with my thought
I asked myself, mid haze of tears,
Why these fond relics, fancy-fraught,
Should live beyond my span of years?

Live with their tale of thought or deed,
For merchandise in scandal's mart,
To satisfy the clamorous greed
Of scribblers who'd dissect my heart When I lay slumbering in the mood, Unweeting of Fame's noisy bast— And sell for miserable gold The sacred secrets of the past?

To build romances from my life, Or weave the lies that seem like truth, From shadows of long-ended strife And unknown agonies of youth? Take them, ye flames ! such fate is best ! All but the lock of hair I crave To wear upon my living b east, And perish with me in the grave.

#### SUNSET.

A bright, clear streak of sunset gold lingeth each cloud,

Royal the pall, his covering

Though darkly they the sun enfold As with a shroud. He is gone down to death a king; In state he lies;

From that low cloud it is they gleam Over the sky, The glory shafts that far finshed, beam Piercing on high.

So, Mortal, from the open grave Of dear Hope lost

The rays surge up in golden wave O'er darkness tost. Still thou thy heart! The hidden light But seeks the morn,

#### Thy Hope fares on through veiling night To rise new born. -Chambers' Journal. BIGEARD'S PIPE.

I know not if the boys of today have the desire to smoke to the same extent that we had in olden times any thirty or forty years ago. Perhaps it is not the fashion now; but at the date I speak of, when I had just turned my 14th year, to smoke possessed the sweetest allurement of forbidden fruit. I pined for the real weed and a genuine pipe, one that would do honor to its possessor, a pipe artis-tic, superb and Oriental; in short, such a one as I saw between the lips of the notable

smokers of the quarter. One of them above all others excited my admiration and covetousness. It was the property of a merchant by the name of B geard, and his shop stood face to face with ope botto in the Rue de Bourg.

Svery day when the diligence arrived from Paris I would see this man, expensive, round and jolly, seated beside his door watching the passing of the post and always surrounded with a cloud of floating aromatic smoke. Even in the afternoon, when the streets were full of busy workmen, he would still be scated curving stem of cherrywood, its golden bowl of sea foam and its gorgeous silver mount-

ings. I was never tired of gazing upon it and at night of dreaming of it. Long since retired from active business, my grandfather now employed his time in cultivating a small truck patch in the rear of the house. I was badly spoiled by him and by my aunt Honorine, but not with the consent of my father. He believed in the Spartan fashion of bringing up children, and snubbed me roundly for the smallest peccadillo. Detesting idleness in every form, Bigeard's eternal smoking and interminable loungings were particularly offensive to him but he would only shrug his shoulders and mutter again: "Twill end wrong—end

wrong: be sure of it." awakening the first thing I saw across the way was not, as usual, Bigeard basking in the sunshine, but a big yellow bill pasted upon the shutters of the windows, which

Bigeard had falled, and the yellow poster was the announcement of the judicial sale of the unfortunate merchant's goods and furni-ture. "I predicted it—I knew how it would be," my father cried, not without a shade of satisfaction in his tone, "and it comes from tobacco, the cafe and those abominable loungings. It should serve thee as a warning, Claude. Bigeard has run his career; he is finished, lost, bankrupt.

From the way my father pronounced the word bankrupt one could feel all the scorn and disgust which the title inspired in this correct and vigilant tradesman. As for me I confess that I was far more concerned in the fate of Bigeard's pipe than in the man's misfortunes, but dared not say so openly. Would the pipe be included in the sale, I wendered, or would he be allowed to keep it as a bit of consolation? I fairly fumed to be over there, and would have given worlds to attend the general auction sale, but unfortunately it was to take place during school hours and Grandfather Pechion would allow

The frenzy regarding the fate of the pipe possessed me for about a week, and then began to pass away. One morning as I was returning from the college I turned into the street of the Jews. I wished to look into the window of the second hand dealer, Miroufle. The dusty splendor of that den of bric-a-brac, the dilapidated armchairs, the many colored heaps of cast off clothing, the flowered china, the stuffed birds, amused my verdant simplicity, and I never failed to stop there. I had scarcely glauced at the window, however, when I received a violent shock. Behind the glass, by on an antique dial plated clock and a Sausburg soup toureen, reposing on a bed of soft, pink cotton, I per-ceived the pipe, that magnificent pipe of the bankrupt Bigeard. It was impossible to be deceived; I knew it instantly by the gorgeousness of its mountings, its dainty cherry-wood stem and bowl of golden seafoam, surmounted by its silver cover.

Then it had been included in the sale, and

the beggarly old second hand dealer had cap, sat working on a pair of rusty tongs.

"The pipe!" I gasped; "the pipe—is it for sale? How much do you want for it?"

Mirouse turned his head and devoured me with greedy eyes.
"Bah!" said he at last. "What matters it

days: but come. come all the same:" and | game. I had pity on you only because your | immensely.

bis polishing of the tongs. My desire for the pipe as time passed on tempted to do so again remember that to became stronger and stronger; it worried me save you your grandfather lied-lied, my by day and was my constant dream by night boy, and at my age. I am now your co-Safe at the house of the old Jew I had only complice in a robbery."

such a sum all at once? My father only gave the violence of my sobs and my kisses wot eral of these places in New York, all of them me fifty centimes a week for pocket money; with tears that the lesson had gone home | well patronized, for a strictly orthodox Jew even with the most prodigious economy I and that I would never do so again-no, seldom ents elsewhere away from his own could not for months and months accumulate | never .- From the French of A. Theunet by table such a fortune as twelve francs. In the E. C. Waggoner. meantime some one with pockets better filled than mine would carry off the prize. THE FIRST FATAL STEP. Oh, if I could only smoke that golden sea-

phantly in the faces of my comrades! What satisfaction I should feel; what prestige it would give me, and how my schoolmates would almost burst with envy! But how lay, placidly remarked: were the twelve francs to be gotten!

in the room behind the shop I inbored pain- and was then lured on from one purchase to raisins or some delicate pastry. A dish of fully over my Latin verses. At this moment another under the spell of the decorative the choicest fruit and a jar of celery stands Grandfather Pechoin, who had been sitting | craze until he was obliged to build a Queen | always on the table. A small cup of black beside me, rose from his chair and prepared Anne cottage to match his belongings. The coffee completes the meal. No butter is man who falls a victim to clothes does it a served with the bread. No milk or milk to go into the garden-his usual habit an hour or so before dinner—"to get up an appetite." Laying aside his spectacles grandfather took off his coat and vest and went story about a poor wretch who goes off in a of milkand most in any form at the same out in his shirt sleeves to hoe and dig at his ease in the warm rays of the June sun. By and purchases a pair of overgaiters, from coffee clear or abstains from it altogether. some mischance, after his departure, in lift-

chair and the waistcoat fell to the floor with a rattling noise. There was money in the that his downfall begins. If you are dressed aside. This is especially true on feast days, pockets! Tremblingly I lifted the garment and thrust my fingers into the folds, prompted by curiosity to see how much was there. In one pocket I found two five franc pieces, in the other three pieces of twenty sous eachthirteen francs in all-a little more than was necessary to purchase that pipe of Bigeard's. Just to think of it gave me a spasm of the heart. Holding the francs in the palm of my hand I gazed upon them like one magnetized, little by little a diabolical idea slowly forming in my brain. Why should not that money—grandfather's money—become my roney? But if I took it, which I had not yet shedow of doubt that the cost looks rusty. admitted to myself that I meant to do, would

not grandfather be sure to discover it? An evil thought never travels alone, and vest, you find that a fancy waiscoat is almost tenements, furnished with a few wooden the notion of taking this money was soon as necessary as food. You buy the waistfollowed by one even more perverse. If I coat. Then after a short struggle, you are in Hebrew characters, hanging outside the did take the money now in my hand, could I not so arrange it that grandfather would suppose he had lost it himself? A little hole in the restor to the restor of the resto in the pocket, a tiny rip in the hem-the money must inevitably fall through-voila, I could assist in the result myself. I opened my knife-the stuff was thin-in two strokes the work was done. But to carry the rascality to an end I slipped the pieces through the hole to assure myself that what I imag-

ined could really occur. Then I waited in an agony of terror for grandfather's return. At 12 o'clock, when he came in again to dress himself for dinner, some difference in the weight of the waistcoat must have at is accomplished, you suddenly discover that tracted his attention, for as he lifted it to the over gaiters look a little bit frayed. draw it over his shoulders he stopped suddealy and ran his fingers into his pockets, I is a wrinkle in the back of the coat, but was speechless-transfixed with fright-as I saw the stupefaction of my kind old parent when his fingers passed completely through that by his trousers shall ye know him. From the stuff and emerged through the rent in the "Sacre die," he shouted, "is it thus thou car- or you will miss accomplishing what has be

est for my things?" turning angrily upon my aunt, at that moment entering the room to set the table. "Behold, through this and through thee I have lost my money. Instead of nodding over thy rosary thou hadst better attend to thy business and mend the holes in

The fact that my aunt and not myself received the hailstorm of my grandfather sdis- tend an important parliamentary meeting in the Herat valley. It is a supplication to pleasure, in no wise lessened the stings of But it must be remembered that he only goes the throne of grace that rings in my ears conscience, for I loved her dearly, but that to bed after working till 2 a. m. every night. even as I write months after, and it touches wonderful pipe of Bigeard's drew me like a In the chancellor's bedroom a light is kep: the heart of every Afghan within bearing lover, and at the thought of being able to burning all the night, numbers of messages, and taps the fountain of their piety like possess it I hardened my heart to everything. often requiring his personal attention, being magic. It calls forth responsive prayers and became my property, and grandfather's sil- tion of the late hours kept by the prince sup bungalow—everybody but Osman, Osman ver was in the clutches of the Jew. Buying per is served late in the evening and seldom can scarcely be called imperturbable, for he franc, I took the road through the unculti- cess Bismarck Count and Countess Rantzan varying temper, but he carries himself alvated fields between the vineyards and the partake of almost every meal, regularly ways as though conscious of being an onteast

shine, the larks warbled above my head. I each of the servants. was perfectly happy and had not even a twinge of remorse.

Mironfle was right, it was sweet as honey. seemed to me that my hand was growing heavy and that I had a singular uneasiness, accompanied by contractions at the pit of beside me, hoping that it would pass away, but it did not pass away. My head whirled; my eyes watered; I was dying with frightful nausea, and had only time to throw myself flat on the ground. I was ridiculously sick, vomiting again and again. The punish-

When the crisis had passed I pocketed my weakness took the road toward home. I was taken part in a musical entertainment the not a very brilliant youth, but I thought to previous evening. myself; "If this is the honey in that bowl of amber, 'tis bitter enough, truly," It seemed to me that the entire family had

purposely assembled in the back shop when I entered it on my return, my grandfather reading, my father filtering a drug, and Aunt Honorine mending the famous vest. tiGoodness, Claude, but you are pale! Are dressing room and before I go on the stage I

and I began to stammer. "At least not now," repeated my father, | and never is hourse." wonderingly. "What do you mean? Come here, Come nearer," as I besit ted. "Pouf! How you smell of tobacco! Why, you've pares with cocoa. Tea must be warm, and been smoking, sir," and suddenly scizing me it must not be drawn too long before it is by the arm he dragged me toward him with drank. If it stands for a certain time it besuch savage violence that the pipe came half | comes acid and does more harm than good. way out of my pocket. He saw it and he Tea should be drank without sugar. Coffee

pipe of that miserable bankrupt. Where did you get it and with what money? Answer, I tell you, answer," and he shook ma More dead than alive, I appealed with looks of distress, to my aunt and my grandfather. They were speechless with aston-

was mine. I had the weakness to give it to him. I am the one in fault." "You, my father, you encourage vice like that? 'Tis monstrous! As for you, you good for naught,"turning upon me angrily, "go to thy chamber and keep to it, sir. For

discovered the truth. You have committed a theft, my son, and if ever you should be

have it belong to me. But where could I find speak for grief and shame-but he knew by food is observed to the letter. There are sev-

foam once-could only have that pipe in my | The Results of Committing an Indiscrepocket to draw forth and flourish triumtion in the Way of Elegant Attire. disturbed over the matter of his personal ap lug. It consists of several courses, barley

I turned the problem in my mind as sitting about a man who bought a Queen Anne grate. | with salad, and a compote of prunes and good deal in the same way, and Stockton product is allowed in the restaurant, the sudden flight of vanity and extravagance time. For this reason the Jew drinks his which he is led on to be a monumental and

ing the dictionary I managed to upset the tion in the way of the elegancies of attire | and for a time all thought of business is cast in rough clothes and heavy boots you will when the menu is considerably amplified. look as well, as long as your attire is in har- On such occasions poultry of all kinds is mony, but the very instant you buy a pair | served; turkeys, ducks, chickens, geese, snipe, of overgaiters you observe that your trousers | quail, whatever fowl is in season can be had look a bit frayed at the bottom. You buy fresh, and cooked deliciously with herbs and new ones. Then you find that you want to spices. On fast days Lustig's and all the have them ironed to be in the style. They strictly kocha restaurants are closed. are ironed. After this the conviction is On the great east side of the city. in Essex, slowly but surely forced upon you that the Norfolk, Ludlow and adjoining streets, there shoes are not quite up to the standard of are many so called kocha restaurants. They gaiters. You buy new shoes, and patent are kocha, however, only in name, as the serleather ones, of course, as there is no use | vice is filthy and the food scarcely fit to eat, shadow of doubt that the coat looks rusty, may see them. They are mostly small rooms and after you have bought a new coat and in the collars or upon the ground floors of

huge cuffs, high collars. After this, expensive cravats, and, finally, if you are not very | purchased in any of these places for from careful, a fierce and ungovernable yearning | eight to fifteen cents. A favorite dish here "This is the place to draw the line, though | and redolent with oder. A strictly orthodox it is not always drawn by the well dressed | Hebrew would turn in horror from such res-

the latest beaver hat and the reddest of New York Evening Sun. gloves, and feel yourself completely dressed. Then the trouble is that by the time all this Then the boots need revarnishing and there worst of all, the trousers bag a little at the knees, and it is the unwritten law of swelldom that by his trousers shall ye know him. From

tion. My advice to mankind is to beware of the summer evenings is wonderfully imthe first step for fear you become a fop."-Blakely Hall in Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal. Prince Bismarck at Home.

At 4 o'cloc , when I came from school, it brought in during the night. In considera- pious sighings from everybody around my tobacco and matches with the thirteenth finished before midnight. Besides the Prin has his daily and hourly moods and is of Marching along, stopping from time to a second class cab always takes them When his fellow Mussulmans are piecesly

time to finger the pipe in my pocket, I was filled with delight, I could smoke at last, really smoke, for now that golden bowl of seafoam was mine.

Bismarck's birthday is always a great feast and holiday for the servent sighs sincere as fanaticism can make them of the house. In the hitchen a barrel of wine is provided by Princess Bismarck, two granate bush asleep, feeding the horse or at-Arrived at the end of the waste land, I bands are in attendance, and the servants | tending to the pecwit .- Thomas Stevens in seated myself in the edge of the wood, and, families appear on the scene. The prince Outing, softly couched upon a bed of moss in the comes down, talks with the guests and disshade of a spreading poplar, commenced to tributes sweets among the children. The fill my pipe. Vineyard upon vineyard of pleasant relations between master and heavily laden vines stretched into the valley | servant are also evident from the fact that at my feet, the river sparkled in the sun- the princess always gives six Easter eggs to

The bowl filled, I lighted it with solemnity prince is away from home four constables go excellent taste and so much refinement that and voluptuously drew my first whiff. What | with him and four remain at the house, and | they could not possibly stoop to such vices. excellent tobacco! What pearly smoke I all of them are entitled to arrest any suspi- It seems, however, that certain elderly ladies flercely blow up toward the dappled skyl clous person, be it at Berlin, at Friedrichs | occasionally enjoy a good cigar when smoot Nevertheless, at the end of a quarter of an | Bismarck's large dog Sultan was poisoned. | men. Probably they would indulge in it a bour my enthusiasm had abated a little. It The princess declared at the time that she little more if cigars and tobacco were better who could point out the poisoner. Sultan to be had. was more intelligent than Tyras, but Tyras the stomach. I laid my pipe upon the moss is the more faithful of the two, and will take large quantity, is far below the average, and food out of the hand of any member of Havana cigars are very expensive. Of riga-Prince Bismarck's family, but never from a rettes, American or Turkish are almost unservant, as one of the footmen has learned to known, and but those of Havana make are his regret.—German Paper.

# Cocoa for the Voice.

"What was that you drank last night after your first song?" asked a reporter the other pipe heroically, and still staggering with day of a well known concert singer who had "How did you know I drank anything?" "I saw you take a drink of something from

> "It was a cup of cocoa," "What effect does it have on the voice?" "It rests it and soothes the vocal cords. ! always have a small spirit lamp stove in my

you sick?" Aunt Honorine cried as she saw have my maid prepare a small pot of thin cocoa. The moment I finish my selection l "No, aunt," I replied. "At least not now," drink a cup of it warm-not hot, mind youand as a consequence my voice is seldom tired | out that there are many nooks and corners in "How does tea and coffee act!" "Tea is better than coffee, but neither com

makes one too nervous to be of much bene-"'Tis Bigeard's pipe," he shouted, "the fit."-New York Mail and Express. Not a Good Juror.

A man whose sole duty in life is to obey orders does not make a good nor a fair jurer He does not know how to weigh evidence as the mechanic, or the blacksmith, or the skilled laborer does. He is not accustomed to | tinguished at night than are white ones. The exercising his own judgment. Somebody else has been doing the most of his thinking. And if he entertains a doubt about anything he naturally looks to the man in power to set him right. That comes to be instinctive in him as a result of his business education. Of course the state's attorney or his representa-"Bah!" said he at last. "What matters it "go to thy chamber and keep to it, sir. For to you, urchin? It isn't for your nose; it is this day's work you go to bed supperless," agent of all that is good and just. The lawtoo dear, too dear entirely. But the price— and in a frenzy of rage my father threw the well, the price is twelve france—not a cen-

frequently—I'll return."

The return of the week of Thursof course you'll return on the week of Thursof course

# IN A KOCHA RESTAURANT.

In Enting House Where Hebrew Ppfcures Congregate-Some Cheap Places. Kocha is a Hebrew word signifying 'clean," and a kocha restaurant is one where to place my twelve francs in his hands to I threw myself on his breast-I could not the Mosaic law regarding the preparation of

> The Delmonico of the Israelites is Lustig. His restaurant is on Mercer street, in the heart of the dry goods district, and his chef is a German Jew. Here at midday the wealthy Hebrews of the vicinity congregate for luncheon. For forty cents an admirable A friend of mine who is rather violently most is served in the German style of cookpearance, in discussing the matter the other or chicken soup, boiled beef or Hamburger steak, with fried potatoes and sauerkraut, "Frank R. Stockton once wrote a story | veal cutlet, roast duck or broiled chicken,

> At noonday Lustig's is always crowded with Hebrews of a distinctively German "It is when man commits his first indiscre- type. A spirit of jollity pervades the place,

A substantial meal, such as it is, can be

is a fish sew, strongly flavored with garlie men of New York. Then you want a rose in | caurants, for the underlying principle of the your buttonhole, and finally sally forth with | Mosaic law concerning food is cleanliness. -

An Irreligious Massulman. Osman's chief characteristic is a reckless disregard for the conventionalities of social life and religion; he never seems to texther himself about either washing his person or saying his prayers. Somewhere, not far away, every evening the faithful are summoned to prayer by a muezzin with the most musical and pathetic voice I have nearl in must be given up to considerations of dress. all Islam. The voice of this muezzin calling "Allah-il-A-l-l-a-h" as 't comes floating .ver come a cherished and over mastering ambi- the houses and gardens in the calm si'core of

From the pulpits of all Christer form I have yet to hear an utterance so full or pathos and supplication or that carries with it the Everybody knows that the prince hardly impressions of such deep sincerity as the ever gets up before noon, unless he has to at "Allah-il-A-l-l-a-h" of this Afghan mp-zon leaving the palace at 10:45 p. m., when whom nothing can either clevate or defile.

#### Tobacco in Venezuola.

An impression seems to prevail abroad that the ladies of Venezuela, being direct descendants of the Spaniards, are great smokers. I have made particular inquiries, but have The domestic police of the prince consists | found the contrary to be the case. How exald of a sergeant and eight constables. If the | it be different ! The caraquennas show such rube or at Varzin. It was at Varzin wher. | themselves, but never in the society of gentlewould make provision for life for any one in Venezuela. But there are no good cigars

The native tobacco, although grown in used. Among the women of the lower classes cigarette smoking is far more common, and women of a certain, or, to express it more plainly, of an uncertain, age indulge a great deal in cigar smoking. A curious and very general habit among them is smoking eigers inverted, with the burning end inside mouth. I have seen this frequently in the West India Islands, at Curacao, and smong the women of Venezuela, but I never noticed men indulging in this risky practice. They my cigars taste much better if smoked in this. way, but I must leave it to the readers to decide for themselves .- E. De Hesse Wartege in New York Sun.

### Fountainless London.

London is a fountainless city. It is not for want of urging; we have before now pointed London which would be almost beautified by the addition of a little water in an ornamental form. We have, of course, the Trafaigur square squirts, but they are only apologies for fountains. We want something really beautiful and refreshing to the eye, not that miserable sort of thing which has given the nickname of "Squirt square" to the space behind the Town hall in Birmingham, Fountains can be made per so attractive by the mere arrangement of water.-London Globa

Seen at Night. It is surprising to be told, as we are by a writer who is an experienced yach sman, that dark tanned sails are much more easily dissame remark holds true of buoys, which are soen against the water and not against the sky. In their case, black can be seen farth r and more distinctly than white in the night

The dead letter office received during the

time.-Youth's Companion.

with many of our juries is that they are not act of his life when he took the vows of mat-E. Barry Wall performed the most sensible impartial, because they fall into a way of re- rimony. "The ex-king of the dudes" is naturally a bright, good natured young man, and by no means the brainless thing he is some-"Fil stop again," I stammered; "I pass "Ciaude, my child," he began, with sorfrequently—Fil return."

Sir John presided at the opening of an voted himself he may make a useful and voted himself he may make a useful and the clauser "king of the times said to be. With a wife to turn his bad form, don't chew knowah,"