Tennyson's New Poem.

The N.Y. Independent published to day the following new poem by Lord Alfred Tennyson:

FREEDOM. O thou so fair in summers gone, Whi e yet thy fresh and virgin soul

Inform'd the column'd Parthenon-The glitteriug capitol; Bo fair it. southern sunshine bathed,

But scar e of such majestic mien

As here with forehead vapor-swathed

In meadows ever green; For thou - when Athens reign'd and Rome Thy glorious eyes were dimm'd with pain To mark in many a freeman's home The slave, the scourge, the chain ;

O follower of the vision, still In motion to the distant gleam, Bowe'er brind orce and brainless will May jar thy golden dream,

Who like great nature, wouldst not mar By charges all the fierce and fast This order of our human star, This heritage of the past;

O scorner of the party cry That wanders from the public good, Thou-when the nations rear on high Their idol smeared with blood, And when toey roll their idol down-

Of saner worship sanely proud, Thou loather of the lawless crown As of the lawle s crowd; How long thine ever-growing mind Hath still'd the blas and strewn the wave

To sing thee to thy grave,

Brass mouths and iron lungs!

Men loud against all forms of power-Unfurnished brows, tempestuous tongues, Expecting an things in an hour-

Though some of late would raise a wind

Chorus of Anglomaniacs. From advance sheets of The Bunting Ball poetical satire on New York society.)

It is positively false to call us frantic. For the soundness of our mental state is sure; Yet we lo k upon this side of the Atlantic As a tract of earth unpleasant to endure.

We consider dear old England as the fountain Of all instituti ns repu ably sane; We abouinste and leatue a Rocky Mountain; We regard a rolling prairie with disdain.

We assiduously imitate the polish That we notice round the anglish nabob hang We unfailingly endeavor to abolish From our voices any trace of nasal twang. Every patriotic duty we leave undone,

With aversion such as Hebrews hold for pork, Since we venerate the very name of London In proportion to our hatred of New York.

No entreaty c uld in any manner soften Our contempt for native tailors, when we If we bet, we "lay a guinea," rather often,

And we always say "I fancy " for "I guess." We esteem the Revolution as illegal; If you mention Bunker Hill to us we sigh;

We particularly execrate au eagle, And we lauguish on the fourth day of July.

We are not prepared in any foolish manner. The vulgarities of Uncle Sam to screen; We dislike to hear that dull Star Spangled Ban-But we thoroughly respect God Save the Queen.

We revere the Prince of Wales, though he should prick us With a succer at the republic we obey ! We would rather let His Royal Highness kick us Than have been the bosom friend of Henry

Contentment. " My little world is very small, Scarce worth your notice, sir, at all," The mother said. "My g od, sind husband, as you see, And those three children at my knee, Who look to us so trustingly For daily bread.

"For their sweet sakes, who love me so, I keep the fire ight in a glow In our dear home. That, though the tempest roar outside, And fiere ly ti reaten far and wide, The eleery blaze may serve to guide Dear feet that roam.

" And as the merry kettle boils We welc. me him who daily toils For us each day. Of true love kisses tull a score He gets, I'm certain, if not more, When fond ones meet him at the door At twilight gray.

"One gets the sli pers for his feet, Another leads him to his -ent— And while the chi uren round him sing One littledaughter crowns him king With b.ossoms fair.

" Ah, sir. we are not rich or great, The owner of a vast estate, "But we have better far than gold, Contentment, and a little fold As full of love as it can hold, With daily bread."

What I'd do for Her.

I'd swear for her-I'd tear for her-The Lord knows what I'd bear for her.

I'd ie for ber-I'd sigh for her-I'd drink the Uhio ary for her.

I'd cuss for her-Do wu-s for ner-I'd kick up a thundering fuss for her. I'd weep for her-I'd leap for Ler-I'd go without a cep for her.

I'd fight for her-I'd bite for her-I'd walk the street all night for her. Ed plead for her-I'd bieen for her-I'd go without my feed for her.

I'd boot for her -I'd shoot for her-A rival who'd come to suit for her.

I'd kneel for her-Such is the love I feel for her.

I'd slide for her-I'd ride for her -I'd swim against the wind and tide for her.

I'd try for her-But-hang me if I'd DIE for her, Or any other woman.

A Considing Wife.

"Poor John," said a trustful wife, according to the veracious Detroit Post, "has so much to do at the office that he is often compelled to work nights."

"Are you ture that he spends the evenings at bis office?" asked another married lady who was making an alternoon call. "My husband said that he thought he naw him at the French opera the other

"Oh, your husband must have been mis- citizens of Mexico. taken, I am sure," responded the trustful wife. "John doesn't understand a word of French."

The centenary of Methodism will be celehundred delegates will be present.

"DIE BASY, MY BOY."

to a Young Man Interested in

Politics. Brookiyn Eagle: My son, when you go the coat of your stomach with whiskey-it would be much better for you to day, had you drank the kerosene and poured the whiskey over your clothes, although your patriotic exhibaration would have suffered -but when you do go into real politics, when you triumph, triumph graciously, magnanimously, mercifully. You will observe that this advice is given you by a man who is lying on the flat of his back, while the haughty foe is holding a torchlight procession over his prostrate form. But it doesn't hurt me any, and I want to tell you why, and I want in that connection to give you one more line of advice. hour of defeat comes to you, "die easy." Don't kick. Don't struggle after you are dead. It distorts the countenance, contracts the limbs, lends the features a hideous expression of agony and hate, and terrifies the mourners. When your time comes, "die easy." Don't kick against manifest destiny. Remember it is hard to fight the fates. Now, when I read the returns on the 5th of November, I lay me down in calm though sorrowfut resig- instead of being their slaves. Mennation. I closed my eyes and folded my hands on my bosom and remained passive upon and quiet, but there wasn't a prettier we are inclined to It took a great many thousand Republicans names of indigestion and a poor circulaten or twelve days to attain my state of sublime composure, but they came to it at last, and see how much time they lost. activity. Complete change of thought is blew his rejoicing horn they thought enjoys life, for he makes a pleasure of his it was the trumpet of the Republican Gabriel, and jumped in their grave clothes and went prancing around, and mally had to be knocked in the head with an official count before they would submit to the offices of the undertaker. I believe in pluck, my son, I believe in geit; I have an abiding faith in sand. like to see a man fight who doesn't know when he is licked, but I don't like to see a he has been knocked out and the other fel-"Die easy," my boy, you'll look better, your friends and enemies alike will admire you all the more for it, and you'll be in better condition for getting up when your party Gabriel sounds the trumpet. Now, bear this in mind. Paste it in your hat. don't know much about politics—I wish had as many dollars as I don't know much about politics—but what I do know I know for keeps, and I know it is always becoming for the party that gets its neck out off to ' die easy" and go off gracefully.

The Proper Caper in Canes.

The walking stick most in demand a present is the round head with carved sides and a smooth top for the name or monogram. A nobby style is that which adds a heel to the usual handle, and is much affected by young swingers of the wood. Hammered gold and silver are still popular. The latest wrinkle in canes, however, is a stick suitable for a drummajor. This style is furnished with s hollow head, the top of which is filled with a screw plate which can be taken off whenever the holder pleases. These canes are used now for tobacco pouches and cigarette Some use them as "thimbles" and carry them to the theatre and opera filled with the good old stuff.-N. Y. Mail and Express.

> Dangers of the Telephone. (Grip.)

(Brown, wholesale grocer, going out of town, instructs Mrs. B. to continue his practice of calling up the watchman of the warehouse through the night.) Mrs. B (at 2 a. m.) -Hello !

Watobman.-Bur-r-r ! r-r-r ! hello ! Mrs. B —Is everything all right? Watchman.- Yes, all right, Lie down

you brute, and be quiet! Mrs. B. retires astounded and indignant. Subsequent interview between Brown and the Watchman. Watchman explains that his closing remarks were addressed to his dog, which was worrying his trousers while he was at the telephone. Everybody happy.]

A sign of Hope for Ireland.

New York Star: The most hopeful sign for Ireland just now is the rapidly decreasing quantity of waste land. For many years the area under bog, marsh and barren mountain became greater and greater, but agricultural enterprise must have found some encouragement in the state of the country, for this year we read: "The reclamation of waste land has been profalling off of more than 63,000 acres, for which the two most prosperous provinces-Leinster and Uister-are mainly respon-Bible."

Fia., yield this year 150 000 oranges-40 years old.

The personal estate of Sir Erasmus Wilson, the great specialist on skin diseases, is believed to be the largest of any medical man on record in England, viz., \$1,320,000 The bulk will ultimately go to the Royal in this white time that comes apace the College of Surgeons.

Miss Prettypert-" Why don't you come over with your sisters to our place sometimes, Johnnie?' Johnnie (rising 10) -"Well, it's like this, y'know, Miss Prettypert. Where there's a ripping nice girl like you, if I came often people might thin I had intentions, and I'm not a mar ng

of a law permitting Chinamen to become free trade in the Congo country shall be which he accepts as his salary.

The attempt to raise cane in the Sand vent any soarcity.

Recreation. There is a homely saying among the fishermen "that those who will mend their nets will soon be unable to catch fish ;" and one is seldom found so improvident as to let a hole grow larger into politics, as I am grieved to see you and larger until the net is useless. The have already done to the extent of ruining nearest approach to absolute rest is sleep two suits of clothes with kerosene oil and and of this every man, woman and child should have abundance, proportioned to his constitution and occupation ; but there is a socially, morally, physically and figancially, relative rest, quite as important, and more neglected by most busy men and women this rest is recreation. The "I haven' time" excuse, although as popular as ever is nearly threadbare. A man owning been placed in the Italian church in Hatton property can afford to invest a thousand Garden. dollars though he withdraw it from active business, if he is sure that the money will double it-elf. We all have twenty-four with her two brothers, is always full of hours every day to invest, and if one hour flowers. She devotes much time and withdrawn from business can be better invested, is it not a wise thing to do it? Relaxation, however, to be profitable, must be whole hearted. It is not rest for the died easy. And I want you, when the business man to bring his affairs and worries home with him. It is not rest for the student to brood over theories and formulas when he walks, neither is it rest to one's fears and anxieties our friend's table. If we have no heart to throw off these burdens, we should make the effort in spite of ourselves. We have been bound to our cares as the convict is to his ball and chain, says in a recent postscript to one of his and it is time to master circumstances, more dependent alaves are the physical condition than think. Republican " remains" in all this broad tability means overstrained nerves; the land than your late lamented subscriber. [" blues" and "black butterflies" are other tion. Recreation, it is to be remembered, Baynham Court. is neither dissipation, not yet absence of They kept anticipating the resurrection. relaxation; and Hood is quoted by a recent Every time a triumphant Democrat writer as saying that the Quaker always business and a business of his pleasure .-Every Other Saturday.

Schoolboys' Replies. One peculiarity of the schoolboy mind is to put things negatively, says All the Year Round. As for example, a fifth standard came 'em !" And the Governor says he boy was asked to write a short essay on was so broken up by this untimely inquiry pins by way of an exercise in composition, for details that he could not name a man. man come howling back into the ring after and produced the following: "Pine are The Hoosiers laughed good naturedly, and very useful. They haved saved the lives of the Governor joined in, too. "Name 'em, low has gone away with the gate money. a great many men, wemen and children- Governor, name 'em !" has become a byin fact, whole families." "How so?" asked the puzzled inspector, on reading this. "Why, by not swallowing them," was the immediate reply. On the same line was the essay of another schoolboy, on the sub- York settled the result beyond question ject of salt, which he described as : " The Tom shouted : " We are elected sure, and I stuff that make potatoes taste bad, when you don't put any on." A prettily humorous examination story is that of the little Scotch boy at the Presbytery examination. He was asked. "What is the meaning of answered. "Quite right! Would you not like to be born again?" He hesitated, but being pressed said that he would not, and asked why not replied: "For fear might be born a lassie." A like astonishing into the heartiest laugh he has been known and amusing was an answer given by an adult examinee who was "sitting" for a certificate as acting teacher. In the examination to test general knowledge he was asked, "What is the age of reason?" and answered: "As many years as have elapsed since the birth of the person so

Betiring Newspaper Men.

A charmed circle is drawn about every newspaper office in the land, from within which no secret ever escapes or is ever made unworthy use of by the custodians, says the Buffalo Express. Here is a cass in point. A young woman from Gravesend, L. I., advertised for a husband in a New Haven paper recently. Her good qualities carrying everything before them with a will be but temporary .- London World. rush, after the fashion of newspaper men where the ladies are concerned, each and everyone of the boys waited until the paper had appeared on the streets the following His lordship, who was chairman of one of morning, and then took their chances with the herd-doubtless to get left.

The Snowy Purity. Pittaburg Chronicle: Boon winter wil fasten his icicle faugs in the throat of the gressing steadily, and now there are 89 720 | warm sunshine and suck the red blood acres less than there were in 1883. The from the dying subsets. Athwart the sky extent of land under grass has largely gray bars of mist will stretch, imprisoning to be satisfied. "Do you know who I am?" increased, but lands under crops show a the earth and bidding defiance to the warmth that seeks to reach her frozen bosom. The quail will lurk beneath the dead and matted jumpsou in the far-off corners of the stake-and-rider fence. Bare branches will pencil on the dead air a tale Fifteen orange trees, near Plant City, of forest woe and woodland misery. The ground will be covered, white and pure 10,000 to the tree. These trees are about pure and white-so pure, and white, and cold, and stiff, and heartless, and unfeeling, that we shall know we were born in sin; impure, imperfect! But, oh! give us back the green of our hearts, the warmth ever of our faults, for we are but human! And man who lost his overcoat on an election bet will call himself an idiot.

Mr. Malet, English delegate to the Congo Conference, has intimated to the agents of the African International Association that England's recognition of the status of the A-sociation depends upon the open pur-Four Chinese ambassadors passed the Congo territories. Mr. Malet refuses limited to 20 years.

the placards.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mr. Gladstone's salary as Prime Minisof the Exchequer he receives \$1,250.

would get 2,100 majority. He got 2,102.

iue. He has been married twice, and has nis only son.

Mr. Angelo Beck has modelled a bust of Cardinal Manning, baving had five sittings from his eminence. A copy of the bust has

of life. Her London home, where she lives money to charity.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, is shead of his clerical contemporaries in from bome for a lark.

Association of England.

"Ireneus," of the New York Observer, letters to that paper: "The grandchildren of those who read the first of these letters are now reading the last of them."

The Marquis of Camden, now 12 years old, asked the Court of Chancery the other day to increase his allowance of \$30,000 a year to \$40,000, on the ground that the former was not enough to keep up his estate at

Governor Porter, of Indiana, tells a very funny story on Limself, acknowledging that for once in his life he was floored. During the recent campaign, he went into a small town to make a speech. He began something in this way : " My friends, I am glad to meet you again. I always like to come to Biankville, and to see, as I do now, so many old friends." Just here a tall, gaunt Hoosier, in a coon-skin cap, cried out in an inimitable voice : " Name 'em, Governor, word in the Hoosier State.

The happiest man in Indiana over Mr. Hendricks' election is his colored coach. man "Tom." When the count in New we are going to take our seat this time without doubt. There won't be any senatorial commission this time. I heard Mr. Hendricks say so. We'll take our seat." This was said to a reporter, who regeneration?" "To be born again," he repeated Tom's utterances to Mr. Hendricks, particularly his defiant assertion, "We'll take our seate." "Did he say we?" questioned Mr. Hendricks, and when assured positively that such was the case he burst to indulge in for many years. He fairly shouted with glee, and then, recovering himself, said: "I was not sure how Tom voted, and I never said a word to him on the subject of politics until he came to me for information a few days before the electien. I found then he wanted to know how to talk—what kind of a speech to make. have noticed the result was exceedingly gratifying to him. 'We are going to take our seat!' Well, that is good !"

An Earl in a Bad Way. I regret to hear that the Earl of Dal housie is breaking up his establishment at Brechin Castle, and proposes retiring to more economical quarters at Gannachie, a mere shooting-lodge in the foothills to the were many. She was a strong, healthy westward of Brechin. It is probable that girl of 30 years and 165 pounds avoir- both Panmure and Brechin Castle will be dupois. To offset a partial loss of hearing let. Lord Dalhousie's nominal rent roll is she had \$22,000 in Michigan Iron Mountain little short of £50 000 a year; but he suc-Company bonds, 200 head of cattle, two ceeded to a debt of a quarter of a million smoke-brindle steers, 117 yeke of oxen and sterling, and to estates which had suffered 5.000 acres of land in Indian Territory. from a long period of neglect. The effects Every man connected with the morning of this neglect he set himself enthusiastijournal in which the advertisement cally to remedy, by giving his tenantry appeared must have known the night before | generous concessions of rent, building new of the prize that might be had for the ask. steadings and laborers' cottages and engaging; but not one would forget his duty by ing in extensive improvements which, in taking an unfair advantage of the reading the present bad times, yield no return on public. Instead of rushing off to the hotel | the somewhat lavish outlay. Hence the where the young woman was stopping and | necessity for a retrenchment, which I trust

Londonderry as a Deadhead.

A good story is told of the late Marquis. the Weish railway companies, was once travelling in company with several other gentlemen, when the ticket platform was reached. Here a smart youth, who had not long reached his teens, entered the carriage with "Tickets, please!" Lord Londonderry never carried a railway ticket, but the impervious youth was not inquired the lord. "No, sir," was the bland reply. "I am the Marquis of Londonderry, the chairman of this railway." "But how am I to know that, sir?" was the sharp rejoinder. The station-master was called, and his lordship, delighted with the lad's sbrewdness, had him at once promoted, and he is now occupying an honorable position in the company's service .-London Truth.

The Parnellites calculate to be able to return 85 members to the House when the Redistribution Bill goes into effect. The Nationalist press hails the coming electoral revolution with expressions of United Ireland jubilant grat floation. declares the Redistribution Bill will produce the most momentous change in the British Constitution ever proposed to Parliament, and says it will lead to the final triumph of the Nationalist cause.

There is an ecceptric old man named chase by the Association of their right in Patrick Kennedy at the Schenectady, N.Y., poor house, who thinks he must receive his through El Paso, Tex., on Sunday, en route to admit the French claims of priority in | wages every Saturday night, and to satisfy to the City of Mexico to secure the passage the purchase. France has stipulated that bim he is given a spoonful of castor oil,

Charles Dunster, a blacksmith, of Lees-The city of Paris was placarded through- | ville, Ohio, has made a clock, mostly with wich Islands has proved a failure. If it is out on Saturday night announcing a work- blacksmith's tools, which has excited conany comfort to our brethren the Sand- ingmen's meeting to be held at Belleville siderable comment in his neighborhood. It wiches to know it, we hereby remark that on Sunday to deliberate upon the expedi- is principally of steel, and in a glass case enough Csin has been raised in the United ency of holding a monster meeting before so the movement can be seen, gives the brated in Baltimore on Tuesday. Six States during the last three months to pre- the Palace Elysee. The police demolished time in eleven cities, striking the hours and quarters, and is seven feet high.

Oue of John Ploughman's Pictures.

This is the man who is always dry ter is said to be \$25,000, while as Chancellor because he takes so much heavy wet. He is a loose fellow, who is fond of getting As a sample of good guessing, Congress- tight. He is no sooner up than his nose in man-elect-Gibson, of Maryland, said he in the cup, and his money begins to run down the hole which is just under his nose. Jefferson Davis is now the last of his He is not a blacksmith, but he has a spark in his throat, and all the publicans' barrels so male descendant, having recently lost can't put it out. If a pot of beer is a yard of land, he must have swallowed up more acres than a ploughman could get over for many a day, and still he goes on swallowing until he takes to wallowing. All goes down Gutter lane. Like the snipe, he lives on suction. If you ask him how he is, he says he would be quite right if he could moisten Jean Ingelow is turning gray in the prime his mouth. His purse is a bottle, his bank is the publican's till, and his casket is cask. He is a walking barrel, a living drain-pipe, a moving swill-tub.

A Spectacled Nation.

We sit facing the light when at work; having a genuine live English lark in his we cultivate near-sightedness in the schools study. The rest of 'em have to go away by inadequate lighting, bad deaks, poor print and permitting bad habits of position. The Earl of Shrewsbury, who has We injure the eyes by the unoue use of recently engaged in the cab business in the opera glass; we read in bed by an London, is the head of and the leading insufficient light, and in an improper posimover in the Young Men's Christian tion; we struggle over the morning paper in the dim gray of early light. In short, we are becoming a spectacled nation .-Sacramento Union.

> American oysters are being shipped to Germany alive for the purpose of being acclimated in the waters of the Baltic.

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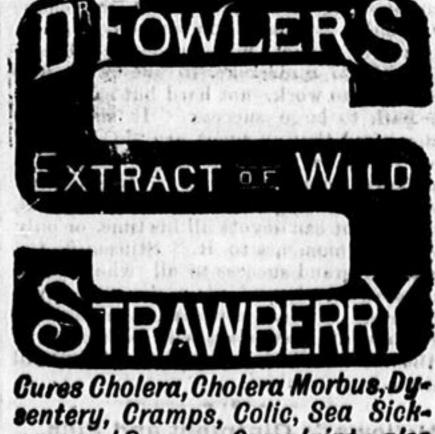
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