VERY Housewife EVERY Counting Room FVERY Carriage Owner **EVERY** Thrifty Mechanic EVERY Body able to hold a brush

HOULD USE WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE Varnish WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE WILL STAIN TINWARE WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH 1 A J. Bold everywhere, E. .... L ANDERSON & CO., general agents by Canada, 138 King St. W., Toronto, Ont

The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1891.

Ode to the Stub Pen. Though received with reprehension By the copy-book pretension, Who call it an invention Of the most atrocious kind; Yet its pointless bi-partition Yields more mental ammunition Than the sharp and shrill condition Of its predecessor's grind!

As a source of inspiration, For the ease of its gyration, As a means of liquidation For genius to impel; As a tool of malediction, Or to do away with friction, We cry with firm conviction, "It has no parallel!"

## THE YOUNG REPORTER.

"You needn't stay, Harvey, unless you care to wait on emergency," said the editor. "There's nothing special, and you may as well have your night off, if the rest of us can't."

"Thank you, sir." Alfred Harvey, the youngest reporter on the paper, would no doubt have preferred to work, but there was nothing for him to do, and as the dismissal of the chief had been kindly meant, he accepted it in the same

It was no ordinary achievement for a boy of nineteen to have advanced, by his unaided aptitude and energy, from the typesetter's case to the reportorial staff of one of the great daily journals.

This was what Alfred had recently suc ceeded in doing, but he discovered only too soon that the position, once attained, involved difficulties and drawbacks.

The new reporter's position was a very subordinate one. He was paid at the rate of so much per column for such of his articles only as they were actually printed in the paper. What was cut out of his "copy" by the editor or rejected bodil; was so much time and labor lost.

The consequence was that Alfred, like many others, not only had no opportunity even to attempt to distinguish himself by "fine writing," but his earnings were actually less than he could command at type-

These were the reflections, no doubt, that tended to cast down the spirits of the young reporter as he quitted the editorial rooms

that Christmas Eve. Alfred drew on his gloves and started in

the direction of the river; he usually went home by steamboat. As he elbowed his way through the throng of people he occasionally threw back his head and quickened his step with an air of determination. He was thinking of the resolutions he

meant to make on the approaching New Year's Day-resolutions of pluck and perseverance in his work, which would triumph in spite of all obstacles. Arriving at the pier, he went aboard the

boat that was in waiting and, according to his habit, walked straight to the forward

The boat glided out into the swift, dark

As the vessel bumped against the pier which was Alf's destination, a man wearing a long black overcoat, with the collar turned up about his ears, advanced in a nervous manner to the extreme edge of the deck,

ready to leap on to the pier. He might have accomplished the feat in safety had not the boat at the same instant recoiled and suddenly receded several feet. The passengers were horrified to see the unfortunate man fall short of his landing and, throwing up his arms with a wild cry

of terror, disappear in the dark seething He had escaped being caught and crushed between the boat and the pier, but his plight was none the less terrible. "Man overboard! Hold her back!" shout-

ed the men on the pier to the wheelman. The order was obeyed with promptness. The poor fellow in the water was incapable of making any effort to save himself.

One of the pier hands, who had nad previous experience of such accidents, did the one thing practicable under the circum-Grasping a long boathook, he thrust it into the water, and dexterously catching it

in the loose clothing of the drowning man, dragged him with more expedition than gentleness to the pier. His comrade waited there to grasp the

limp and dripping body, and the two gently

raised it from the water. Seized with a feeling of profound pity, Alfred bent over the prostrate body when he

stepped onto the pier. "Do you know him?" asked the man who had used the boathook.

"I don't, but I know he must be attended to at once," replied the young reporter, energetically. "Look, he has been stunned by the shock, and he'll freeze to death

"Call a policeman and get a doctor, or else take the poor fellow to some place where he can be attended to. We can't leave him here even for a second," said the man. Alfred beckoned to a policeman, who chanced to be at the top of the pier ap-

"What's up? Hello! Fell overboard, eh!" gemarked the official, deliberately, shaking the drenched victim by the collar of the long

The unfortunate man gave no sign of Somebody procured some brandy, and while the policeman was trying to force it between this charge's lips, a young man carrying a physician's medicina case allowed his way through the crowd, glanced at the pallid face, seized the hands and falt the

For a moment not a word was spoken; then the young doctor uttered a startled exclamation, and raising his head, said with

"It is too late. This unfortunate man is The awe-stricken silence which followed this announcement was broken by the policeman, who asked, addressing Alfred: "Who is he? Do you know him?" "No; I never saw him until he fell into the

water. Perhaps we may find out by search On both sides strange but not unkindly hands were thrust into the capacious pockets

There were bags of sweets, nuts and oranges and a package of tiny, colored wax

Presents! For whom? For the children of the drowned man, who were, no doubt, at this very moment watching for his return.

Tears rushed to the eyes of more than one man in gazing upon this affecting sight, and exclamations of: "By George, that's hard!" "His poor wife and little ones!" and "Saddest thing I ever

saw!" arose on all sides. As for Alfred, his young heart, not yet hardened by newspaper experience, seemed almost ready to burst with the emotion h

For the time being he quite forgot the motive which had originally induced him take such an eager interest in this stranger's misfortune-namely, the chance of securing good "news story" for the paper upon which he had yet his reputation to make. "What's this?" said the policeman, aking a soiled envelope from the inside pocket of the dead man's coat. "Here's a name-'August Faltot'-and the address of

No. 9 Patchin place." "We'll have to take him to the mortuary to await identification, and send somebody to inquire at this address." The young reporter at once volunteered to

go to Patchin place. Indeed, he was the only one in the party who knew exactly where Patchin place was, it being not far from his own home.

Once on the car, going towards his destination, Alfred's newspaper instinct reassert ed itself, and he began to turn over in his mind the manner in which he should "write up" the sad adventure.

And the adventure itself-how was it going to turn out? The thought caused him much uneasiness, but he had no time to dwell upon it, for the car was soon passing the entrance to Patchin

Alfred sprang off, and resolutely marched nto the narrow thoroughfare. No. 9 was one of a row of shabby three-

story houses of brick. On every door-post were three bell-knobs, one of each floor. Under the knobs were written the names of

Alfred's heart beat wildly as he read-"A. Faltot's bell."

He pulled it nervously, and in a moment the summons was answered by a pale, pleasant-faced woman, who looked at him inquiringly, and then glanced down the street, as if she were expecting some one else. "Is Mr. Faltot in? I mean does he live

"He lives here," was the reply, "and I am expecting him home every minute. Won't you come up?" Alfred followed her up a narrow flight of

stairs to the second floor, where one large apartment served the family for kitchen, parlor and living room, while two little bedrooms and a pantry closet completed the Everything, however, was clean, bright

Three children were playing abouta boy of eight years and two younger girls. The happy scene smote Alfred to the heart when he thought of the terrible cloud tha hung over it ready to break. He felt like a relentless monster, and won-

dered how he had ever consented to bring his fatal message. "My husband is late," said Mrs. Faltot, offering him a chair. "It is Saturday night, you know, and there's extra shopping merrily to her boy and girls.

to do, isn't there, children?" and she glanced Alfred thought of the colored wax candles and the water-soaked parcels in the pockets

of that long black overcoat. Alfred mentally was suffering keenly. When Mrs. Faltot asked him his name and if he were acquainted with her husband he was glad to gain a little time by stammering

"Yes, ma'am-that is to say I have met him-at least I have seen him, you know. I "I thought, perhaps, you might be connected with the shop where he works," she continued, not observing his embarrassment. "You see, this is going to be an unusually happy year for us, because now things are beginning to go so well. My husband was out of work for a long time, but now he has a good, steady situation at Noel's. So we

can afford to have a little jollification." "Madam," cried Alfred, hoarsely, unable any longer to restrain his fellings, "pardon

"What is the matter? Are you ill?" "No, no! Your husband"-At these words the first intimation of alarm flashed across the poor woman's fea-

"My husband?" she repeated, anxiously. "You have some message! Has anything happened? Speak, please!"

But he could not speak. The words choked "Mamma, where's papa?" asked little Tiny, instinctively taking fright. Alfred thought of making a bolt for the

door, and so effecting his escape, but it was A heavy footstep sounded on the stair. "There he comes !" exclaimed the three

children in a breath. Mrs. Faltot rushed to the door and opened

A hearty, genial-looking man entered, his face red and smiling, his arms full of parcels, which he carefully carried into one of the bedrooms before returning to kiss the children, who danced about him in high

"Oh, August, I'm so glad you've come exclaimed Mrs. Faltot. "I was worried "Well, I have had a little adventure, that's

a fact. But who is our young friend here?" "I'm a reporter, sir," said Alfred, springing up and holding out his hand. "May I ask

"Faltot-August Faltot." "I am most delighted to make your acquaintance, sir," cried the young man, with what seemed like unnecessary effusion. "Pray go on with your story, and then I will relate mine."

"Well," said Mr. Faltot, "I had my overcoat stolen in a restaurant, that's all. I had just bought a lot of things, and they were in the peckets. But I bought some more, children, and you are all right after all." "Was it a long black overcoat?" asked the

"Yes, with side pockets that you could carry a bushel of potatoes in." "The very same. Sir, the man who took your overcost was drowned less than an hour

And Alfred recounted the accident in de-Mr. Faltot listened with absorbed atten-"Poor fellow! he met his punishment nickly enough and it was a fer more ter-

ble one than he merited. But it's wonder-

pulse, then bent over and laid his ear close | ful how soon you newspaper fellows get hold to the heart.

"That reminds me-I must hurry over to the office and write it all up. You can' imagine what a surprise and relief it was to me to see you come in at that door, sir. Good day, all. A very good day to you." And Alfred Hervey disappeared as sudden-ly as he had come, but with what a lighten-

In fifteen minutes he had crossed the river The editor pronounced his story a capital one, and told him to "work it up" to the extent of a column, if he liked.

Alfred wrote as he had never written before, and had the proud satisfaction of being complimented—and paid well, too. The young reporter's story marked the opening of a new and brighter era in his journalistic life, and it was his first deeply impressive lesson in that great mysterious complication of joys and sorrows which

makes up what we call every day life. The Nelson Smelting and Mining Company, Nelson, B. C., has been organized with a capital stock of \$500,000 and will erect smelting works at that place.

LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS

COBOCONK.

[Correspondence of The Post.] A DASTARDLY ACT .- On the night of Wednesday, the 29th April, or early in the morning of Thursday, the 30th, a diabolical attempt was made to burn the Pattle house at Coboconk. The miscreant climbed the fire escape to the ridge board, and after saturating the shingles with coal oil or some other highly inflammable material inuited it and hastily escaped. Messrs. Staples & Shields, who were at the time taking stock, saw the flames at once, and by great exertion extinguished the blaze before a shingle was burnt through, This is not the first attempt made this winter to

destroy the premises.

BIG BARGAINS. — W. L. Shields has bought the stock of Mr. Robert Staples and bargain seekers will be able to get all they ant for a few days at the old stand opposite the Pattle house. HYMENBAL - Mr. Charles White has taken to himself a blooming bride in the person of Miss Fanny Bowin. Her many young friends extend congratulations.

PASSED HIM ON .- A tramp from Victoria Road struck town Saturday afternoon, He refused to saw wood, so we passed him on to the "Tramp's Paradise,"-Fenelon Falis. A CURE FOR BLIND STAGGERS.-Mr. D. Johnson's pig, "Black Rover," while suffering from the blind staggers walked off our wharf into the river. He was carried down by the current, but reaching an eddy he made shore safely and has not suffered

A WORD FOR THE 'VARSITY.-A COFFEEpondent of THE POST from Beaverton in speaking of a dude from Cannington, remarked that he (the dude) was a graduate of Coboconk university. I would just say right here that if the correspondent would place himself under the humanizing influence and discipline of the said noted institution he might yet succeed in becoming a writer of at least common English, and if he could by any chance forget that he had ever lived in such a small place as B averton he might under the same influence become brilliant.

FOREST HILL-MARIPOSA. [Correspondence of The Post.]

SEEDING. - The farmers around this section are busy at work. Most of them are through seeding, but they do not wish to talk politics until the next election. BASE BALL .- The Beaver base ball club in it is called, is about to play a match with the Invincibles of Black's school house on the 16th of May. Admittance

free. Reserved sea's for ladies. ARBOR DAY has come and gone. Did the school celebrate the days? Well, yes! We saw them working like galley slaver, and now the yard is clean and neat. The stubborn burdock no longer sports its head and now about the school there seems to be a respect for that old maxim, "Cleanli-

ness is next to godliness. THE SHORT STOP WINS .- One of our young ladies made a yery striking com- last week. parison the other night. He was about to take his leave-hinges of the gate in great Mr. John Dillman, departed this life on agony, etc., -and said in a soft angelic | Saturday, May 2, aft ra brief illness, aged voice, "Good night." She said, "Larry, do 74 years. Mr. Dillman's health has been you know what you put me in mind of?" Well, a part in the game of base ball." "What part?" he asked. "Why, the short- he became ill and the Dr. Jeffers was called stop," she said. Did he stay? Well, I in. He was improving under the treat-

HYMENEAL.—It is now rumoured that a felt like taking a walk in the yard. He certain young lady will take part in the became weak, and calling for assistance service "for better, for worse; for richer, Mrs. Dillman went to his aid and he was for spoorer," etc. Who is it? Well, we helped to the house, where about the time should buy the gloves if we gave it away, the family got around him he breathed his watch and wait, "for who knoweth last in his easy chair. He was of German

when a marriage taketh place?" A BREEZY PARAGRAPH. -Our attention town, Whitechurch, his mother being a has been called to the Beaverton corres- Miss Bogart. He removed from the pondence of last week. In regard to tennis | old home there to this place over forty have no fear, Johnnie; Cannington is as years ago, purchasing the homestead of dead as a door nail in the matter of sports. | the late Joseph Pearson, father-in-law of In music, likewise. For young men, con- Mr. W. H. McLauchlin of this village, and ceited, vain and fickle fops, who wear white graveyard collars, squash hats, calico neckties; and also wear with them an air of mighty importance which is always found in those whose education has been neglected. You are right, brother; continue commenting on a place where "death lies dead." SARTOR RESARTUS.

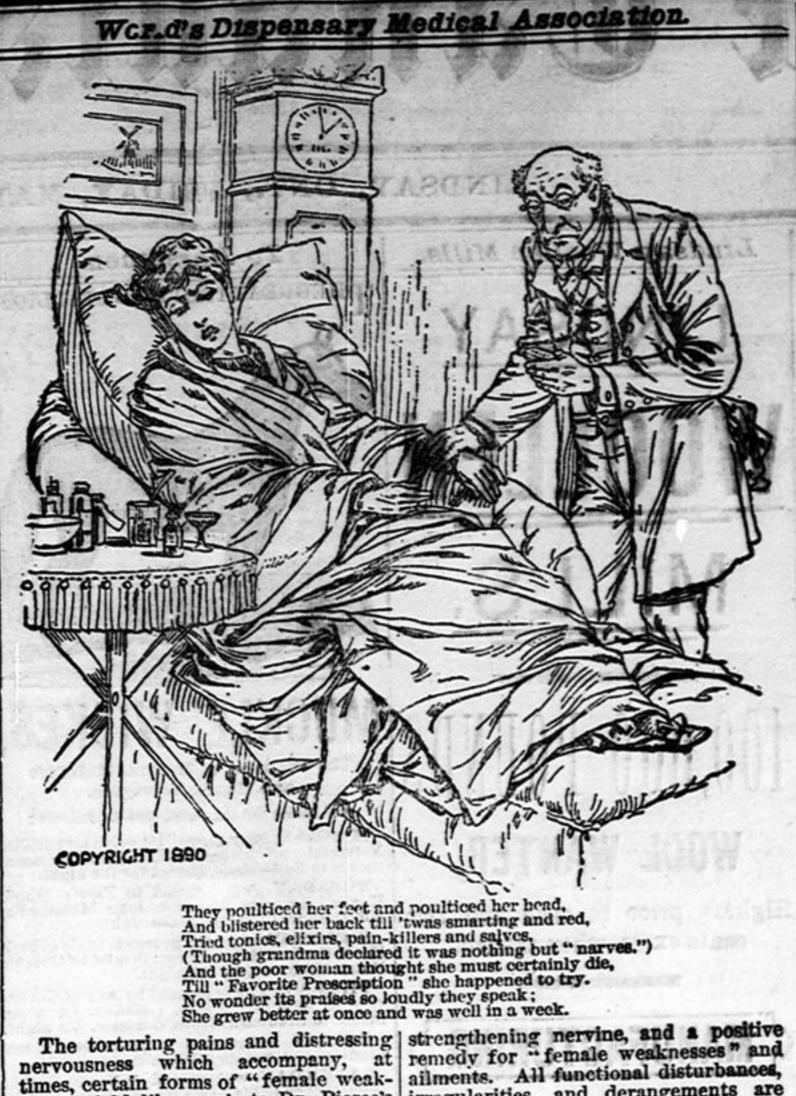
CAMBRAY

[Correspondence of The Post.] OBITUARY.-We chronicle this week the decease of Mr. Robert Moffat on Thursday. the 30th ult., at the advanced age of 81 years. He was taken sick on the Friday previous with a severe cold or an attack of la grippe and, like many other old people who have scarcely ever known any sickness soon succumbed to its effects. The one of the most faithful servants the and his early death is greatly mourned department ever possessed, often carrying here.
the mail through roads in the winter drifts when no one else would think of venturing out; and when it was impossible to get through with a conveyance he would throw the bags over his shoulder and walk to L ndssy and back, laughing at people who tr ed to dissuade him. He was a regular attendant and member of the Presbyterian church. Mr. Moffat was the father of the Fenelon, and two sons yet in Scotland, his native land. His sister, Mrs. J. Douglass, is yet living in Cambray, aged 84 years.

SEEDS. - Mr. Lytle has on hand a fine article of German millet and a fresh supply of Ferry & Co'. s mangold and turnip seeds. PERSONAL. - Mr. Joseph Haight spent some days in the school for cheese makers at Tavistock, in Western Ontario, His principal design in going there was to learn year and the directors are determined that any person found sending anything but the pure article shall be severely dealt Pear

CONGRATULATIONS. - We are happy to be able to report that the name of Mr. A. E. Clendenan is amongst the names of the successful students at the recent examina-tions in the Toronto univerity of medicine but he will be equally successful in his examination before the medical council and will then be a full fledged doctor..... we are also pleased to note the name of our former teacher. Mr. J. A. White, and Mr. H. L. Reaxin of Linden Valley amengst the successful ones who passed the first year's ordeal.

CHURCH NOTES.—Mr. Wilson of Knox college, who had sharps of the Cambray and Oakwood Presbyterian congregations last year, returns again this year on invitation. This speaks for itself of the cambray in which Mr. W. tamada by this congregations in which Mr. W. tamada by this congregations.....The Cambray Presbyterian Sab-



ness," yield like magic to Dr. Pierce's irregularities, and derangements are Favorite Prescription. It is purely cured by it. There's nothing like vegetable, perfectly harmless, and it in the way it acts-there's nothing adapted to the delicate organization like it in the way it's sold. It's guarof woman. It allays and subdues the anteed to give satisfaction in every case, nervous symptoms and relieves the or the money paid for it is promptly pain accompanying functional and refunded. organic troubles.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription contains no alcohol to inebriate, no you-but it will. ating, restorative tonic, a soothing and cure of all "female complaints."

Read the guarantee on the wrapper.

You lose nothing if it doesn't help syrup or sugar to ferment in the stom- The system is invigorated, the blood ach and cause distress; is as peculiar in enriched, digestion improved, melanits curative effects, in the diseases that choly and nervousness dispelled. It's a afflict womankind, as in its composition. legitimate medicine, the only one that's It's a legitimate medicine—an invigor- guaranteed to give satisfaction in the



-sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, con-

Taken away

stipation, indigestion, bilious attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. It's a large contract, but the smallest things in the world do the business-Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest, but the most effective. They go to work in the right way.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy, because they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

winter months, is again in working order. | shows an alarming decrease of almost all .....The last quarterly meeting of the exports except personal effects, which show Campray circuit of the Methodist church or the present conference year will be held in the Cambray church on Sunday, the 17th inst. The usual official business meeting on Monday afternoon following.

OAKWOOD. [Correspondence of The Post.] PERSONAL.-Mr. L. Norton of Peterborough was the guest of Miss Celia King

OBITUARY.-One of our early settlers, poor for some years. Up to a couple of weeks ago he was around as usual, when ment given, and about noon on Saturday living here since. He leaves a widow, seven sons and one daughter and a large circle of friends and neighbors to mourn his sudden death. A good neighbor and a just and honest man has left us. Rev. Mr. Curtis conducted the funeral services in the Methodist church and the remains were

taken to the Oakwood cemetery for inter-AT THE HOSPITAL. - Dr. Jeffers has taken his patient, Mrs. Samuel Gorrill of this vicinity, to the Toronto hospital for treatment for the removal of an abscess. News has reached here that although very weak hopes are entertained that she may

OBITUARY.—The sad news of the sudden death in Toronto of Mr. Montgomery Anderson was received here with great regret. The family removed from this village a old man said he had never been ill for a few years ago to Toronto. Mr. Acderson single day for thirty years. Mr. Moffat was | was born and brought up here. He was our mail carrier for many years, and was | kindly and good hearted to a fault almost,

An Alarming Decrease. While the McKinley tariff has struck blow at the business done by this section of the Kingston and Simcoe districts. The decrease in the exports from the latter is ent of Cambray, of Peter Moffat, now of so great as to make the most thoroughso great as to make the most thoroughgoing advocates of restriction acknowledge
that there must be danger to our business
interests if we lose our market in the
interests if we lose our market in the
tates. We quote from the Simcoe Reformer
te following particulars: In 1889 there went the following particulars: In 1889 there went o the United States from the Norfolk consular district a total of \$424,269.49 worth of productions. In the year 1890, the year how to use the Babcock milk tester, which of the passage of the McKinley bill, this he describes as a grand invention, and by total was reduced to \$316,576.43. In the which he can detect whether milk has been skimmed or watered. There is to be one of these instruments in the factory this Rogs.

In the corresponding quarter of 1890, which was the first after the McKinley bill went into force there, figures read thus: Another table compares the first quarter | ancous, and in

bath school, which was closed during the | of 1890 with the first quarter of 1891.

Cuticura Remedies.

Terrible Sufferings of a Little Baby.

the eczema spread to his limbs, breast, face and head, until he was nearly covered; his torturing agonies were pitable to behold; he had no peace and but little rest nightor day. He was under treatment at different times at



without the least benefit doctors was faithfully tried, but he grew worse all the time. For months I expended about \$3 per week for medicines, and was entirely discouraged I purchased CUTICURA,

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c ; SOAP, 35c ; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the

THOUSANDS OF BUTTLES When I say Ours I'do not men welly to stop them for a time, and them is a layer which the disease of the parameters mandy to form

You only pay for the good you get.

That's the peculiar plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on, through druggists.

an increase frow \$4 317.50 to \$5,682.75: From Jan. 1 to March 31, 1891: Quarter ended March 31, 1890:

Insured at

Seven Doctors and Two Hespitals Fail. Cured by Cuticura.



CUTICURA RESOLVENT and followed the directions to the letter. Relief was immediate, the sufferings were cased, and rest and sleep permitted. He steadily improved and in nine weeks was entirely cured, and has now as clear a skin and is as fair a boy as any mother could wish to see. I recommend every mother to use it for every baby humor. MRS. M. FERGUSON, 86 W. Brookline-st., Boston.

The great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, instantly relieve the

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Bend for "How to Cure Skin Diseases,

OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

H. G. Root's Remedy.

PURGER WOOL OILS. SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO. For sale by JOSEPH HEAD, Fencien Falls; R. D. THEXTON, Lindsay; MoLENNAN & CO., Lindsay. A. Higinbotham.

Laraine Machine Oil.

THRESHERS!

WILL SAVE MONEY BY BUYING

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PARMERS!

CYLINDER,

**ENGINE** 

OLD ENGLISH the twelfth year this grand old Powder he

before the farmers of district, and we have

MILLMEN!

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the first complaint. Parties in Manitoba.
Muskoka and all over send for it. 5 for \$1.00 25 Cents Hach

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Ingle & Ryley.

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Lindsay Planing Factory.



Planing and Matching Moulding, Stair Work, Window Casing,

Sashes, Doors, Etc. Done to Order on the Shortest Possible Notice.

Estimates furnished when desired Let us hear from you, Gentlemen

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James Reith.

Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE Insurance Company.

Thoroughbred and Farm Stock Insured at very Low Rates.

Fetch on your Seeds and get your Farm Stock

JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET,

Lindsay. Jan. 30th 1890 .- PR. Hogg Bros.-Oakwood.

SEEDS, SEEDS.

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Flax, Mangel, Carrot, Turnip and a Large Variety of Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

with other portions of the province, notably Cuticura Remedies LAND SALT in 200 lbs. Sacks.

POTATOES. HOGG BROS.

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Liberal discount to mivertisements by the Rates made know W. A. G HEADQU. W. A. GOO

Baker's Block K ARTIST'S GOOL Canad

LINDSAY, FRIDA NEWS OF T MOME AND FORL

-James McGrath, New York, suffered a the first of the season. -At the Montreal nell delegates Friday \$1,500 was subscribed. -Twenty-six memb house of commons are enza, which is raging -The physicians of tal, Montreal, report t

age has been cured of Koch treatment. -Two little girls, years, daughters of drowned at Cape Rou brook. One was wash into the brook to catch The other met the rescue her. -It is said that a re by the United Stattes ernment to recall the leans, Signor Corte, himself a persona non

condemnation of the i jury regarding the lys -While spiltting w Newmarket raised a No attention was paid two after, when his swell and the swelling elbow. A doctor was treating it for days p blood poisoning. plitting the wood Mr. -Thomas Quinn, county, has written a M.P. for West Mayo, McCarthyite party, eceded from the p Parnell, and announce the Mcc. arthyltes, I refusal of Parnell to o Paris fund in order th

be devoted to the use -"Moy day" riots Marseilles, Florence eternal city a member deputies, a socialist l were wounded by ge on the rioters. At Paris, a number of rio wine cellar, and four sent to dislodge then stubborn fight between military also took pla Twenty five thousand regiments of cavalry were posted at differe be ready for emergen -A London corre New York paper: waits in a hushed ex sion upon the resul financial and politica

dares break the gene

young kaiser, and his listener seems to ha quayer. His remar meech the other day he was not the sole of Europe has been It is universally cons the czar was the one in his hands, but per tifies to the gener kaiser's speech to th with less weighty ever more attention way to enologise th the German student that they might long rapier. Insemuch a against both Prussis tions of all universit the throne sounds almost as funny as with bodies swather up to the ears, and goggles, notoriously granted that this somewhat closely a memorial custom of which it has been n t has, too, an and kaleer knew of thin to extol muscle at young men in pre arts. Whatever ha is very solid at hon amiable reichstag

two weeks of time ! Intility of Mr. God profier of the brib sounded so smart at overlooked its nake late upon its pro politicians of both going vitally to a tion. But this turn

that which to day -A London corre will be no dissolut

esmed clever to Enough figures are English voter. Th cultural constitue week, and the rest mock-down series has sustained sin ranging from 543 t ties amounting to sons. Now the li an aggregate maj Parnell apostable. course this puts at the plans of spring country. The tor

another of many ca cians overlooked element in the wh moral sense of the Goschen, having against free educa around and annou devote ten million