AN OCEAN VOYAGE.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir,—At eleven minutes past 10 on the morning of the anniversary of that memorable day which all Americans citizens delight so much to celebrate—the 4th of July—our good ship the City of Boston, of the Inman Steamship Line, set her ponderous machinery at work and we steamed away from the port of New York. The crowd of relatives and friends that had assembled on the wharf to bid good-bye to us all, cheered and waved their handkerchiefs most energetically. Some, who perhaps thought that it might be years before they should see each other again, and others who maybe were looking for the last time upon the faces of dear ones, could not restrain the quivering lip and the falling tear; but such is life, and such it ever will be. We meet, we part, but sometimes not to meet again. During our voyage the weather, with the exception of two days, when it was raining and a little rough, has been all that could possibly be wished for. The bright sun has shone down upon us in such a warm, kindly manner, and the air has been so exceedingly balmy that it would be easy to imagine we were in the tropics. It is very amusing at times to watch the playful gambols of the porpoises, with their hog shaped heads as they sail along in schools by the side of the ship, keeping pace with her speed, and leaping out of the water at frequent intervals—sometimes to a height of several feet. Several whales have been seen by us, one of them appearing right by the side of the ship, and diving down out of view, but coming up again, and at intervals blowing out the spray from its mouth or nostrils. To while away the time we play quoits or shuffleboard on deck, while many others employ themselves in sitting, lounging, promenading, reading, chatting, etc. Chess and checkers are favorite games for the saloon (not the bar), and in the smoking-room the "pasteboards" prevail, happily, however, in this voyage at least, without much of the usual accompaniment of gambling, which is so frequently indulged in on many Atlantic voyages by the "fast ones." The ladies enjoy themselves greatly reclining in their easy chairs, while they inhale the fresh breezes and get their systems vitalized by the ozone, which is the never-failing accompaniment of a sea voyage. Of course there is no flirting (?) carried on on board, but gentlemen (whose wives are at home) amuse themselves by "taking care of the ladies." Of course they (the ladies) duly appreciate this! In fact, it is said that one lady asked another friend about married gentleman who had been paying considerable attention to her, the question: "Do you think he cares for me?" evidently the object that the ladies, or at least some of them, do like to be "cared for." There is one nook on the ship, where, judging from the amount of "kissing" that pass into it, the occupants must be "very dry." Possibly the breaths of smoke as they are puffed from the gentlemen's cigars have the effect of taking the moisture out of the atmosphere, hence the frequenters of the smoking room require to counteract such influence as "smiling Jerry" is commencing my notes I should have remarked that I was writing more particularly for the benefit of those who have never yet been across the "briny," but who, perhaps, look forward to it as one of the "future," hence "told unto" are requested not to criticise too severely. Our grand saloon is lit up every evening by the Swan Edison system with 32 electric lights, making it as brilliant as could possibly be wished for. Our cuisine is, without doubt, of the best order, and, as a sample of the generous way in which we are fed, here is a copy of the *menu* for one day's dinner:

Soup—Green turtle and oyster.

Fish—Baked cod and oyster sauce.

Entrees—Curried calves' head; stewed sheep's heart, fried tripe a la royal, Petit's pates de foitres.

Joints—Roast beef and baked potatoes, roast lamb and mint sauce, roast sucking pig and apple sauce, boiled mutton and caper sauce, corned beef and vegetables, pig's cheek and greens.

Poultry—Roast turkey in chains, roast duck with peas, boiled fowl and bacon, boiled snipe on toast, to order.

Vegetables—Baked tomatoes, fried egg plant, baked potatoes, poiled potatoes.

Pastry—English plum pudding and brandy sauce, Cerealine pudding, apple tarts, marmalade tartlets, ladies' delights, rolan vant of pears a la "Miss Fugue, Neapolitan bricks a la "Miss Featherstone.

Cheese—Cheddar, Stilton, Gorgonzola.

*These are two of our passengers.

The utmost liberality prevails as regards food. At almost any hour of the day, simply by asking for it, passengers can have an orange, cup of tea, glass of lemonade, biscuit, cracker or other light repast. By the way, I almost forgot to mention that our chief steward immortalized one of our party (a noble Scotchman and an ex-Mayor of Windsor) by placing on the bill-of-fare Scotch haggis, *a la* Cameron.

On account of the hard work (?) which the passengers have to undergo they must be extra well strengthened, therefore beside the three meals, of breakfast, lunch and dinner, you can have your cup of coffee and biscuit brought to your stateroom in the morning before you rise, and at night you can dream upon a plate of Welsh rare bit (not rabbit) ham and eggs, sardines on toast, sandwiches, or other little delicacies.

"I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls" might be transposed by those of us who every morning betake ourselves to our ablutions and we could say "I dream I dwelt in marble baths." The luxury of a morning bath with the salt sea water spraying itself down upon one is very fine, and requires to be indulged in to be duly appreciated. It would never do to pass by the fact that during the existence of the brief spell of stormy weather that we had, quite a number of the passengers were very busily engaged with arithmetical problems and paying homage to a heathen deity, making up accounts and the worship of old Father Neptune, absorbing their time and attention to a greater degree, we imagine, than the most of them cared for. But what a relief it was, when it was all over and they got well. It was almost like beginning life over again. Perhaps, nowhere better than in a first-class ocean steamship, where there are one or two hundred saloon passengers, can a greater amount of versatility of character, wit, humor, eloquence, literary and musical talent and general ability be found. Our passenger list is graced with the names of a general, a judge, a captain, a doctor, an editor, lawyers, merchants, clergymen, tourists, professional musicians, etc., etc. Men of note and men of letters are with us. The irreproachable dude is not lacking. There being those who by their frequent changes of attire seem to think that "to dress" is one of the most important objects and aims of life. For those persons who are apt to be influenced by the motion of the ship and are easily made sea-sick, the vessel has a number of "state-rooms fitted up with what is called the "Brunswick berth." This is a contrivance to prevent upset the principle of a pendulum, and so keep the occupant in an upright position, no matter how much the steamer may sway.

One gentleman (the irreproachable Luke Sharp of the Detroit Free Press) has an amateur photographic apparatus with him and by occasionally "snapping himself" by taking views of different parts of the ship and photographically "immortalizing" his various friends. No doubt these views will form very pleasant souvenirs of his trip when he arrives home. The various officers and stewards of the ship are very attentive to the multitudinous wants of the passengers. At the end of the voyage it is considered to be the "correct thing" to "remember" your steward, which is usually done to the extent of five or ten shillings, or, when you may have had considerable attention paid you, you can open your heart to the tune of a sovereign. This is what boots your bedroom and table steward expects, and, of course, he expects to have the palm of his hand "crossed" with a few shillings also. It is quite the fashion now among the New Yorkers to show their kindly feeling for any of their friends or relatives who are going across the "briny" to send a beautiful flower to the vessel, with their cards attached, the prettiest of those which arrived were, many of them taking the form of a full rigged ship, a large shoe, an anchor, etc., etc. The ships included the following: 180, 200, 210, 230, 300, 312, 325, 330, 335, 190. The last number was only for about fifteen hours' sailing, hence its smallness.

Although away from all churches we do not fail to go to church. The first Sunday the captain read the Episcopal service in the morning, the attendance in the saloon being very good. The second Sunday, for passengers being in better spirits had evidently recovered from their sickness, the Church of England service was read in the morning, and in the evening a union service was held, in which Methodists, Presbyterians and Episcopalians took part, a Presbyterian minister preaching us a very good sermon.

On account of the fineness of the weather the port-holes have been kept open during the day time, for the greater part of the journey. Once or twice, however, when some of the passengers "knew better than the ship's people," they opened the port-holes in their staterooms, the result being that they had the extreme felicity of having nearly everything in their staterooms thoroughly drenched.

On board ship the "proper" thing to do is to affect the nautical; hence you do not go to bed, but you "turn in," you do not go downstairs, but you "go below," you should not ask "what's o'clock is it," but "how many bells is it?" you do not speak of flirtations going on in the rear of the ship, but "aft the wheel-house." A grand concert was given on the second Saturday evening out, when some very good amateur talent was displayed, a collection being taken up at the close for the benefit of the Seamen's Orphanage. Several evenings ago, a fancy dress ball was held on deck, when some of those who felt that they could not keep their feet still, indulged in the light fantastic. Of course, the "Grand Old Game" of shuffleboard is played on deck by some of those who felt that they could not keep their feet still.

On account of the fineness of the weather we have required the "racks" on the dining tables in the saloon but a very short time, and the usual accompaniment of a winter voyage—viz., the crashing, smashing, dashing of plates, dishes, wine glasses, etc., as they playfully fall from the table or the racks on to the floor—has been decidedly in abeyance. When nearing Fastnet lighthouse, which is situated on the southern coast of Ireland, our captain gave orders to signal our arrival, which was done by means of rockets and colored lights, certain particular colors representing the incoming steamer of the Inman line. Our ship would then be telegraphed to headquarters and a report published to Liverpool. The following morning our friends could sit around their breakfast table and read that the City of Berlin had arrived. After passing Fastnet we steamed ahead and about 7 o'clock the following morning the passengers and mails for Ireland were put aboard a tender that had come down from Queenstown to meet us. On our way up to Liverpool the next day the Welsh coast was in full view, making it very pleasant for us who had been nothing but salt water for so many days. About 8.30 p. m. on Tuesday, the 14th inst., we arrived in the Mersey and anchored. A tender came alongside and took the passengers and luggage (English term for baggage) on board, and we sailed up the river, arriving at the "landing" in about an hour and a half. We have to thank dynamitards for the strict examination that the Customs officials now give the luggage at Liverpool. The operation is anything but pleasant, especially if you have to be the "protectorate" for some lady friend who may have some six or eight trunks, boxes, bags, etc., which require to be "gone through." Happily everything has an end, and about midnight we found ourselves comfortably settled at our hotel. Thus ended what was one of the most pleasant voyages that we ever had.

Yours, etc.,
FRED. W. WATKINS.

NOTE.—The above letter is from the pen of Mr. Frederick W. Watkins, of the firm of Messrs. Pratt & Watkins, 16 and 18 James St. North, Hamilton.

The Gift of Repartee.

During the brilliant days of the last empire a well known dignitary of the Church was presented at a court ball at St. Cloud. On entering a narrow passage, connecting one salon with another he found it blocked up by two ladies dressed in the extreme prevailing fashion, the immense circumference of tulle and gauze completely absorbing every available inch of room. One of them, perceiving the prelate's embarrassment, endeavoring to make way for him, alleging as an excuse that the dressmaker employed so much superfluous material for the skirts that—"There is none left for the rest," smilingly and appropriately remarked monseigneur. That very witty spendthrift Montrond, being asked by a banker to define the meaning of the word "business," unhesitatingly replied, "Other people's money." The eccentric "Father Prout," when paying a visit to a literary lady paying of his acquaintance, found her engaged in conversation with a stranger of agreeable aspect, and evidently accustomed to good society, but whose outward attire, somewhat resembling that of Lord Brougham, betokened little care or attention on the part of the wearer. When the latter had left the room, the hostess, turning to Mahony, spoke in enthusiastic terms of the gentleman in question, particularly dwelling on the well bred ease and dignity of his address. "Ah," growled the cynical humorist, "your friend, whoever he may be, can well afford to put some polish in his manner, for he certainly keeps none for his boots!" A certain novelist, who had disposed of his leading love problem in the unpromising terms of "half profits," finding that the long expected cheque did not appear, took himself to the establishment presided over by his Mecoenas, and inquired how it was that although he had been well received, and although his work had been duly reviewed and had reached a second edition, he had not yet received a farthing. "My dear sir," blandly replied the publisher, "you are perhaps not aware that the expenses of advertising and bringing out a book are enormous, and so there is a great deal of money there may be a trifle coming to you, but you must really have patience, for we cannot afford to pay first, Shakspeare just as well," coolly retorted his creditor, "if you pay blunt."—London Society.

Riel's Sanity.

Prince Albert Times.

Nothing has been adduced to show that in ordinary transactions between man and man Riel had any difficulty in distinguishing between right and wrong, while a great deal has been said to prove the contrary. The prospect to pay eventually for what he took to have. The only inference was that when the stakes seemed high enough he was inclined to run risks, and while nursing his vicious desires, miscalculated the sympathy of the public and the firmness of the most dangerous class of criminals, and personally is only redeemed from absolute vulgarity by the accident of circumstances. This is not his first offence, and always himself that if he can get the rope off his neck, it will not be the last. The vindication of justice and the future peace of the country both demand that he should be sent to where "the wicked cease from troubling and the maglomanis" is at rest.

Judge (to darky witness)—Do you know the nature of an oath?

Witness—Sah?

Judge—Do you understand what you are to answer?

Witness—Yes, sah! I'm to swar to tell de truf.

Judge—And what will happen if you do not tell it?

Witness—I spects our side 'ill win de case, sah.

THE PARLIAMENT BUILDING.—The statement made in the Mail that Mr. Mowat has stated that the scheme for the erection of new government buildings is not true. The government are determined to go on with the work, and tenders will be asked for this fall. The delay has been caused by Mr. Waite, the architect expert to whom the plans were referred for modification, in not sending in his report. He has been requested to make haste. Mr. Fraser, the consulting architect, says he has laid aside all other work to hurry up the plans, and that he will be ready to go on at once. They hope from the architect's report to be able to make a fair start, and that being the case the government are not likely to abandon the project, despite the Mail and the London Free Press.—World.

INTEMPERATE TEETOTALERS.

We have received from William Briggs, Toronto, and Rev. King, Carrot Island, Tweedsmuir, a little pamphlet entitled, The Scott Act and Prohibition the Voice of Canada. The greater part of it is occupied with an attempt to prove that the Saviour and his apostles did not use wine and did not countenance its use. The old charges are rung upon the words "drink and drunkards," and an attempt is made to convey the impression that the wine was sweet or unfermented wine. The attempt is a total failure. It was simply wine (Colenso), which was used. John, the Baptist was a Nazarite. He came neither "eating nor drinking;" that is he restricted himself to the homeliest fare and to water as a beverage. But the Son of man came "eating and drinking." He ate the customary food of the "publicans and sinners," and the Scott-actors of that period called him "a gluttonous man and a winebibber." They applied to him the opprobrious epithets which prohibitionists apply to temperate people now-a-days. Jesus began his "wonderful works" by making wine for the use of guests at the marriage feast; and he practically closed it by setting wine before his apostles at the last supper.

The pamphlet is marked by the extravagances and exaggerations common with prohibitory articles and writers. We may notice one sample of these, as very much for the purpose of criticising the publication before us as of calling attention to this unwise and and injurious method of controversy. We suppose the aim of teetotal advocates is to convince their opponents. We an opponent will not be convinced by an argument he believes to be unsound; and if he knows it to be unsound in part he will conclude it to be unsound throughout. On page 15 of the pamphlet we find the following excited appeal:

How many young men will be brought in our test families are being now refined in all our cities? Their companions, police stores, billiard rooms, connected with a saloon well lighted and fitted up, and there they have a game of some kind, and of course they not bound in honor to pay for it by drinking at the bar. There is no chance for an act of the kind, I think, but they are expected to drink.

The anti-teetotaler listening to this would know that a charge for the use of the billiard table, and the use of the bar-room generally adjoins the billiard-room, players are under no requirement to drink. The listener, knowing the speaker's argument in this particular to be without foundation, would naturally have little respect for his other statements. And the above is not a solitary specimen. It's illustrative of the whole book. Let us take another: the writer says that the "direct cost" of the liquor consumed in Canada is $35,769,618, or "about $3 per head of the population." The sum is made up as follows:

	Gallons.		
Spirits (Canadian).....	4,166,439	at $1.00	$16,262,060
Spirits (imported).....	1,004,075	" 6.00	6,024,450
Beer (Canadian).....	13,278,839	" .60	7,967,294
Beer (imported).....	243,352	" 5.00	1,186,656
Wine (imported).....	563,776	" 6.30	3,819,890
	18,903,611		$35,769,618

If all the Candian whiskey were sold by the glass the total would not be so large as that given in the table. Five cents is the customary charge for Canadian whiskey, and about half a gill is the customary drink. There are 52 gills in a gallon, which would make the price received over the bar $3.20 a gallon. And so with the other beverages named. The cost of liquor is enormous. The people would be much better off if they would leave the drink alone and save their money. But they will not be persuaded to try teetotalism by appeals like the above which they know to be wilfully exaggerating.

One more illustration, and we may drop the subject. The pamphlet says (p. 14):

The use of wines has increased four times as fast as the population in Canada during the last eight years; and distilled spirits has increased two and a quarter times as fast as the population in the United States, and in Canada four times as rapidly during the same period. ("The Voice," New York.)

This is the course of an argument against encouraging the substitution of ale and light wines for spirits. The temperance people contend that to make the change would lessen drunkenness. The teetotalers contend that it would not; and the author of the pamphlet insists that though the use of ale and wine has largely increased the use of spirits has increased "four times as rapidly as the population during the last eight years." The time really covered by that writer's statement is the eight years from 1875 to 1883, and, we shall adhere to that period, though the same would be attained were we to take the period from 1876 to 1884, of that year for which the statistics have been published. In the period under inquiry the population of Canada increased about 15 per cent, and the use of spirits increased 50 per cent. Now, if anything that would show a consumption of 1875 equal to that of 1883, at least 60 per cent. greater than in 1875. Well, the increase was not 60 per cent. In fact there was no increase at all. On the other hand, there was a material decrease. The liquor consumed in Canada must be found by the quantities taken "for consumption" from the custom houses and from the bonded warehouse. The quantities in gallons taken in the years named were as follows:

	1875.	1883.
Duty paid stock.....	1,308,078	1,040,893
Bounded warehouse.....	3,963,957	3,848,789
Total.....	5,255,029	4,889,680

It is just that the statement is wholly erroneous. The use of spirits in Canada is decreasing. And the author of the pamphlet falls to the ground with his alleged facts.—Spectator.

THE LIBRARY MAGAZINE for September contains "Professor Mevart on Instinct," George J. Romanes; "The Primitive Ghost and his Relatives," James G. Frazer; "Dammemora and Willinska," David Kerr; In Ceylon, from Colombo to Kandy," John F. Hurst, D. D.; "Transylvanian Superstitions," Emily De Laszowska Gerard; "Roman Life and Character," T. Marin Crawford; "Sir William Napier," T. R. E. Holmes; "Ethical Government and Ireland," Fortnightly Review; "The Future of South Africa," Frederic Mackarness; "An Appeal to Men of Wealth," Lord Brabazon; "A British Private Soldier in Egypt," Alfred H. Guernsey; "English Girls in the East," Aline Gordon; "John Bright on America," London Daily Telegraph; "An Australian Appeal to the English Democracy," Bernard Wise, and Current Thought. Published by John B. Alden, 393 Pearl Street, New York, at $1.50 a year.

YELLOW AS A GUINEA.—The complexion, in a case of unchecked liver complaint, culminating, in jaundice, is literally, "as yellow as a guinea." It has this appearance because the bile, which assembles the bowels to act, is diverted from its proper course into the blood in connection with the symptom there is nausea, coating of the tongue, sick headache, impurity of the breath, pains through the right side and shoulder blade, dyspepsia and constipation. These and other complaints of liver complaint are completely removed by the use of NORTHROP & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY AND DYSPEPTIC CURE, which is also an opulent of scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, blotches, pimples, humours, tetter, ringworm, boils, tumours, swelling, dropsy, costiveness, piles, female complaints, and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver, and all relieving purge, leaves the bowels therefore to regular, healthy action. High testimonials from leading physicians and clergymen testify to the confidence and esteem in which the medicine is held. Sold by all medicine dealers.

	1876.	1883.
Duty paid stock.....	1,308,078	1,040,893
Bounded warehouse.....	3,963,957	3,848,789
Total.....	5,255,029	4,889,680

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US?

We look at our children and we see a change coming over them. They pallid have pains about the chest and sides, feel languid, lose their appetite, they sleep restlessly, the tongue has a thick, pasty coat, morbid appetite, the morning a mass of sticky phlegm, bowels in a state of constipation. The symptoms are so obscure, so insidious, so stealthy. There is a feeling like a heavy load upon the stomach; sometimes a faint all gone sensation in the pit of the stomach which doubtless not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleepless not seem to afford they rest. After a time he becomes languid, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and nearly like that of the eye becomes tinged with yellow, the urine scanty and high colored, depositing sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a bitter taste. Frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration, any weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Seigel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from stomach and liver complaints having the the testimony of my customers who have derived great benefit from "the *Syrup and Pills*. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Geo. A. Webb, 141, York St., Belfast—I have sold a large quantity and the results have testified to it being what you represent it.

J. S. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and have sold many gross.

Robt. G. Gould, 77, High Street, Ashdown.—I have always taken great interest in your medicines and I have recommended them; as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland.—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicine than any other kind.

N. Darvill, Clun.—Those who buy it are pleased and recommend it.

Jos. Inkwith, A. P. S. Kingsbridge.—The public seem to appreciate their great value.

A. Arundell, Market Street, Dalton-in-Furness.—It is needless on me to say that your valuable medicines have great sales in this district—greater than any other I know of, giving great satisfaction.

Robt. Lamb, Chemist, Penrith.—I will continued the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Fritchlein, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept 23, 1882.

Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending your Seigel Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results from the famed Syrup and Pills, most patient medicines die out with me, but either Seigel has had a steady sale ever since I commenced and is still in as great demand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility.

A certain minister in my neighborhood says it is the only thing which has benefitted him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to costiveness, to constipation, finds that other Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I very much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity other Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. It this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist.

A. J. White, Esq. 15th August, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup will be got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
Chemist, Calne.

Mr. White.

IMMENSE Shipments of New Goods at Extraordinarily CHEAP PRICES

For the last three weeks Watkins of the Right House has been receiving his immense fall importations from Europe. Over 135 large packages of New Dry Goods have been placed in stock. Customers will find an immense assortment of goods to make their selection from, and the prices are lower than ever. Many lots of goods have to get much under their actual value, and will be sold at extremely low prices. Call early and see the grand display of New Goods. An immense stock of Colored Dress Goods shown in new fabrics and shades. A magnificent display of Black Dress Stuffs shown in Soliel Cloths, Silk Cloths, Boltrette Cloths, Canvas Cloths and other fancy makes. New Black Cashmeres in soft velvety finish. An immense stock of New Colored Cashmeres at 55c., they are little wide and would be good value at 75c. A tremendous stock of New Velveteens, including the Silk finish Plush makes. An elegant assortment of New Silk Plushes, shown in shades similar to those in Black. Special attention is directed to the enormous stock of Ladies' Jersey Jackets, Paletots, Mantles and Dolmans. These garments are all made by the best Mantle manufacturers in the world. Every lady should see them before the assortment is broken. Ladies' Jerseys Braided and Plain, also the Fleecy-lined Jerseys. A tremendous stock of New Mantle and Ulster Cloths. An elegant assortment of New Oriental Yarns, Fancy Laces. New Colored and Black Kid Gloves. New Fancy Flannel. New White Scarlet and Grey Flannels. New Lace Curtains. New styles of Good Drapery and Furniture materials. New Silk Ribbons. New Oilcloths and Prints. Also an immense stock of New Carpets in Wool, Tapestry, Brussels and Wilton Rugs, Door Mats, Crump Cloths, Kensington Squares, Linoleums, Carpet Sweepers and other Housefurnishings. Call and see the New Carpets. About 35 packages of other New Good will be opened on the 1st inst. Ladies should call and see the New Goods at Nos. 30 and 32 King street east, and the name is

Hamilton, Aug. 29, 1885. THOMAS C. WATKINS.

Mammoth House,

GEORGETOWN.

Our Great Discount Sale was quite a success, and will cease on Saturday night, the 15th day of August, as advertised. But there are some

Summer and Other Goods

yet which we wish to dispose off, so that for the NEXT THREE WEEKS there shall be STARTLING BARGAINS given to effect a clearance.

MILLINERY, MANTLES AND PRINTS

will be sold at away down unheard of Prices. A line of Silks and Ends of Silks to be sold at 25c. a yard, worth times the money. Likewise we have large arrivals of Fall and Winter Importations.

Remember our Millinery, Dress Making and Ordered Clothing Departments.

McLEOD, ANDERSON & CO.,

Mammoth House, Georgetown.

Threshing Machine

—AND—

LUBRICATING OILS

OF ALL KINDS.

Best Value in Above at

W. H. MACNAB'S HARDWARE, Milton

RAMSHAW & McNAIR

Beg to intimate that they are prepared to fill all orders for

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c.

in short notice, at fair prices; good workmanship and best of material, also a full supply of all kinds of Agricultural Implements on hand, including Minneapolis Self-Binder, Hong-Rakes, Drills, &c. Blacksmithing and Repairing on wood work a specialty. Shop—Commercial St., Milton.

WM. BEWS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

—MILTON.—

has a splendid assortment of Canadian and Imported Tweeds, Worsteds, Meltons, &c., &c., and can supply his patrons with clothing inferior in material and finish to none. His prices, too, will be found to be remarkably low considering the quality of the goods he sells.

Wm. BEWS.

MILTON

FANNING Mill FACTORY.

MITCHELL BROS., PROPS.

The undersigned, having purchased the Old Novelty Works, have fitted it up for the manufacture of the

CELEBRATED MITCHELL FANNING MILL,

which is unsurpassed as a machine for the purpose in this country.

We are also prepared to do

GENERAL CARPENTER WORK

Lumber Planed and Matched to Order on short notice.

FACTORY NEAR HAMILTON AND NORTH-WESTERN STATION.

MITCHELL BROTHERS.

Milton June 9, 1885. 51-3m

It is understood that Gen. Middleton's recommendation for the issue of a medal to the North-west Volunteers has been approved.

Civil war has broken out at Khartoum, and the Governor of Khamartin has sent messengers to demand the surrender of the city.

The Queen has approved of the order appointing Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar to the command of the troops in Ireland.

The Anglo-Teuton Prize Fresse is of opinion that an Anglo-Chinese alliance would guarantee the peace of the world.

The employment of bicyclists as scouts in the military manoeuvers at Vienna proved a great success.

Mrs. John Walker presented her husband with nineteen pounds of twins recently.—Allison Herald.

The plum harvest is so great in Dundas that a man gets no credit for generosity when he offers to supply his neighbors.

An attempt is now being made to land Nova Scotia lobsters alive in the Boston market. A load of five hundred was recently shipped by steamer from Miramichi. The experiment, if successful, sheds a new source of profit to the Canadian fishermen.

The previous statement of inland revenue of the Dominion for July and August shows total receipts for the two months of $618,410.10. That that amount of inland revenue collected for the year ending June 30th last $6,912,635.01.

After a sharp debate in the War office it has been resolved that the regular medals to the Canadian soldiers who were engaged in suppressing the Riel rebellion, and the Queen has approved of the recommendation.

Bradstreet's reports 17 business failures in Canada last week, against 8 in the previous week, 16 in the corresponding week of 1884, 17 in the corresponding week 1883, and 14 in the corresponding week in 1882.

Bradstreet's reports that the general business situation is now fully as satisfactory as it was a year ago. Though traders and manufacturers do not expect a boom, they are all looking for improvement in business as the fall advances.

Twenty-six deaths from smallpox occurred in Montreal on Saturday and Sunday. The total mortality for last week was 103 deaths in city, an increase of ten over the week previous, and thirty in the villages joining the city.

In connection with the ghastly tragedy at Ellingham lately brought into light another relative of the Easterbees disappeared mysteriously some time since, and suspicions of foul play in this case are entertained.

IGNORANT MOTHERS.—The wonder is that there is so little instead of so much smallpox in Montreal. Nothing short of martial law will enforce prevention, and the inhabitants will have to be vaccinated at the point of the bayonet. A Montreal doctor says that they long for the death of their children because it saves them from the temptations of this world, and makes them sure of a better life in the next. Every kind person—the mother of twenty children always excepted—is edified to infanticide. Healthy children are put in the same bed with diseased patients in house of small pox, fever or disease, while other children are allowed to play in their room, and walking about for the purpose of spreading the disease. Solemn notice from the sick room for the family washing is delivered in the presence of other children. Contagious diseases are sent for from the public library. He assumed heard that during these epidemics library books, letter money and postal matter be carefully disinfected.—Pacific News.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

	Regular.	With T
Weekly Globe.....	$1.00	$1.15
Weekly Globe and Advertiser.....	1.00	1.15
Weekly Mail.....	1.00	1.15
Weekly Mail and Advertiser.....	1.00	1.15
Weekly Mail and Globe.....	2.00	2.15
Weekly Mail, Globe and Advertiser.....	2.00	2.15
Weekly Mail and Weekly Globe.....	2.00	2.15
Weekly Mail, Weekly Globe and Weekly Advertiser.....	2.00	2.15
Weekly Mail and Weekly Advertiser.....	1.00	1