THE BAGGAGEMAN.

With many a curve the trunks I pitch,
With many a shout and sally;
At station, siding, crossing, switch,
On mountain grade or valley,
I heave, I push, I sling, I toss,
With vigorous endeavor,
And men may smile, and men may cross,
But I sling trunks forever.
ever ever!

The paper trunk from country town
I balances and dandles;
I turn it once or twice around,
And pull out both the handles,
And grumble over travelling-bags
And monstrous sample cases;
But I can smash the maker's brags
And plaster Paris vases!
They holler, holler, as I go,
But they can stop me never,
For they will learn just what I know.
A trunk won't last forever?
Ever! ever!
Trunks can't last forever.

MANITOBA AFFAIRS.

The Other Side of the Matter—All is not Gold that Glitters—Items about the Great West Gleaned From the Dailies.

What we feel in Winnipeg perhaps as keenly as the chaos in the land office is the "confusion worse confounded" in the post-office. The postmaster requests people to let him know as soon as they have a fixed address, presumably that the wicket work may be lightened. A friend of mine wrote on the 1st, giving his address, and again on the 10th inst. reminding the postmaster. On the 20th, by sending a messenger who insisted upon letters being in the office for him, after about two hours' delay, he succeeded in securing fifteen letters, the majority of which had been in the office since the 3rd inst. The loss to my friend on account of the delay he estimates at over $300, and his friends also lose heavily, or rather would have made money had the letters been delivered. This is not an isolated case by any means. I know of a young man who has been here for three weeks and has been unable to get a letter from the postoffice, though he knows very well, having been so advised by telegraph, that somewhere, with the muddled heaps of mail matter, his letters are lying.

It is a strange thing that Manitoba should seem to be the coldest centre of the North-west. In the Peace River district the cattle are brousing on the plains, and the further west one goes the lighter becomes the crust of snow. Old frontiermen say Manitoba is the worst part of the North-west. One of them, who has for over thirty years a navigator of the land ocean west of us, says that he feels it more oppressive to travel the two hundred miles nearest to Winnipeg than he does to traverse the other eight hundred miles of his journey from the west.

Real estate has been very dull during the past ten days, but the feeling is still hopeful that the boom will begin again soon. I have not yet encountered a single real estate speculator who professes the slightest uneasiness to the future. They seem all to regard the present lull as inevitabe after the fury of the past few months. I don't know how you are getting along with paper towns down in Ontario, but they are slow selling here. Rapid City is constantly being put upon the market and as constantly being withdrawn for plausible reasons, which, however, fail to make the public nibble. The infatuation over Minnedosa has flattened out, now that it is certain that the station of the Portage, Westbourne and North-western railway will be located at Odonah, if the railway is not killed by the Dominion parliament. There is no longer any demand for Brandon and Portage la Prairie lots, and the towns with the fancy names so extensively advertised in Ontario not known to any person here. Nor are they likely to be known in the future of the country. They will, like the Grand Trunk town lots disappear from memory as the days lengthen into years. Old Mr. Leslie told me that the genuine Odonah lots will not be put on the market for some time to come, as he meant to hold his property, having refused $84,000 for his half-section. Two years he homesteaded on his land, and pre-empted the other 160 acres, a neighbor doing the same. Neither of them knew anything about farming, and their living has been precarious, until now they are destined to be wealthy. I suppose they have to cultivate for another year before they can secure their patent. The lucky accident of their having pitched upon the the only section in that district where the banks of the Saskatchewan are firm, and permit of a railway bridge being easily built, has made them wealthy.

A number of gentlemen in St. Marys are getting up a scheme for organizing a colonization company intending to locate in the North-west. Meetings have been held and plans suggested and quite a number have signified their attention to co-operate in the scheme.

A Montreal man, Julieu Lefebvre, has arrived home from Winnipeg. He went to the North-west six weeks ago, from Montreal, with a life's earnings, $1,200 and speculated in Land. He lost, and returns the owner of a few acres, hardly worth, he says, having as a gift. This is the other side of the picture, and not so pleasant to contemplate as most of those published.

Susan Ann, in the Winnipeg *Sun*, says: Girls are scarce here, I wish I was a girl instead of being a handsome widow. If I was only a servant girl I could get married in twenty-four hours. I'm sure of this. All you have to do is to come here, put on a print dress, and look demure, keep a man waiting for his meals and your fortune is made—sure. I know a girl who is driving around in her befurred sleigh who used to milk cows and do churning in Ontario for $5 a month, and then she thought she was doing well. She came up here, hired out, a wealthy young fellow fell in love with her and now she is made for life. It strikes me it is as easy getting married in Winnipeg as it is rich. The city is full of young men and not one of them is poor. The slimmest purse in the crowd could keep a wife nicely with every opportunity to swell the figure. Send all the girls in Ontario here if you can. If they stay behind they will have to marry old men and cripples. Look out for my next letter and believe me still to be, your own Susie.

Death in all countries, civilized and barbarous, arrests public attention and commands respect, but in Winnipeg it is different. A man dies and you tell a mutual friend. His answer very likely is "Is that so? By the way, what did you say your price was for lot 60 in subdivision 5." A man named Chambers last night was drinking in an up-town hotel. Any one could see that he was dangerously under the influence of ardent spirits. He was past the wild, fighting, reckless stage, and had entered upon that state when a sepulchral calm spreads over the face, the eyes stare and show no sign of purpose in the brain, the muscles of the mouth twitch involuntarily, the hands tremble and the fingers stray aimlessly back and forward over the dress—the state, which is the beginning of *delirium tremens*.

Wm. Munroe, carpenter, writes: "Will you kindly allow me space to controvert a paragraph published in the *Mail* by J. B. Ferguson, school teacher, of this city. Mr. F. Says:—"I have noticed in a large number of Ontario papers paragraphs which I have no doubt have been published in good faith, stating that the supply of mechanics in Manitoba is in excess of demand." He says, "I have been seven years a resident of Winnipeg, and at no time during that period to my knowledge has such been the case." I have to say that this statement of Mr. Ferguson's is grossly incorrect, for there has been great suffering and no work during the winter. For one room, 12 x 14 ft., you must pay from $15 to $25. Potatoes are $2 per bushel, and frozen at that; eggs, 35c. to 45c.; beefsteak, 20c. to 25c. per lb.; wood, $8 to $10 per cord, and only poplar; coal $18 per ton; mechanics' tools, $3 to $5 for common handsaws, and other things similarly high. There are hundreds of people here now in canvass tents. There is no accommodation and mechanics are spending what they earn in trying to live, and when they get into debt they cross the line. If Mr. J. B. F. would write about teachers and not about mechanics he might come nearer the truth, but perhaps he is paid by the C. P. R. or some other firm which wants men to work for their board. That is the way everything is done here."

Married in Spite of Herself.

A curious story is told by the *Siecle* illustrating the evil consequences of arbitrary notions of marriage held by the followers of religious sects in opposition to the simple view of the matter taken by the State. An Algerian correspondent of this journal says that the indigenous Jews, who have become French citizens, are not at all clear on this point. They look into their religion for the law; and to this fact must be attributed the following painful story:—

The ancient customs of the Jewish people make the reception by a young woman of a gift from a young man tendered with the words, "I consecrate thee to myself with this," a valid marriage. A young and indigent Jew, being in want of a rich wife, fixed upon a rich young Jewess as a fit person on whom to try a stratagem suggested by this custom.

He introduced himself to his victim as a jeweller in the town, and succeeded in making her choose a bracelet. While paying him, she perceived that the money she had put down was insufficient, and said so to the pretended jeweller, who instantly handed her a coin, at the same time pronouncing the sacramental words which made her his wife.

The girl instantly threw down the piece; but the rascal had, in the estimation of the rabbis, acquired sufficient right over her to induce them to summon her before the synagogue that the affair might be investigated, although it was obvious that, both parties being French subjects, no such claims could stand. The rabbis decided that the conditions making the gift a marriage had not been fulfilled; but the poor girl fell ill from agitation and anxiety, and soon died.

The Eads Interoceanic Ship Railway.

The Senate Committee on Commerce reported favorably, a bill to incorporate the Interoceanic Ship Railway Company. The bill provides for a guarantee by the United States of a dividend of 6 per cent per annum for fifteen years on $50,000,000 of the capital stock of this company—the total capital being $75,000,000—and stipulated that, in return for this assistance, the company shall transport gratis for ninety-nine years the mails, war vessels, and all other property of the United States, and shall transport American merchant vessels for one-half the rates charged by the company on all other commerce except that of Mexico. It is further provided that for any advances made by our government under its guarantee the company is to give its bonds, payable in fifteen years, without interest, which bonds, in the event of their non-payment at maturity, are to be receivable for tolls on any American vessel, with ten per cent added to their face value.

The guarantee is to attach to the extent of $5,000,000, when ten miles of the ship railway, and the terminal works connected therewith, shall have been completed and tested in the presence of government engineers, by the safe transportation of a loaded ship, weighing 2,500 tons, from the harbour to the terminus of the said ten mile section and back again, at an average speed of six miles per hour.

Another $5 000,000 is to be guaranteed when another ten-mile section, with the necessary terminal works, shall have been completed and tested in the same manner as the other end of the railway. A commission of engineers, appointed by the President of the United States, is then to examine the intermediate portion of the route, and report whether or not the completion of the ship railway over it is entirely practicable at a cost not exceeding $60,000,000 of the $50,000,000 of stock to be guaranteed in accordance with the successive completion of the intermediate sections of the line. If the commission, however, reports in the negative, the bill provides that no further guarantee shall attach until a loaded ship, weighing 4,000 tons, shall have been safely transported over the entire line from ocean to ocean.

Egypt Making More Trouble for Herself.

A party of soldiers, by order of the Governor, have taken possession of the works and warehouses of the English railway running from Alexandria to Ramleh, and ordered their immediate demolition, on the ground that they interfere with the fortifications. The railway company has appealed to the British consul-General.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

From Beyond the Sea and Elsewhere.

It is understood that the Marquis of Huntly has settled with his creditors.

The chief of the Nihilist executive committee has been arrested in St. Petersburg.

It is reported in Cairo that the Khedive's resignation is imminent, and the Powers are discussing a successor.

The Paris papers are remarkably sparing in the eulogies of Longfellow, whose name seems almost forgotten there.

The gale of Sunday last demolished the spire of the Priory Church at Christ Church, Hampshire. It was 120 feet high.

A London despatch states that an arrangement has been perfected by which the cable rates between Europe and America will be increased almost immediately.

Advices from Sierra Leone say it is believed the Governor has decided to send three men-of-war to Monrovia on account of maltreatment of British subjects.

The official returns of persons apprehended by the police in England and Wales during the official year as confirmed drunkards give the number at 37,940. Of these 27,878 were male and 10,062 females.

It is stated that the Czar has written to the morganatic widow of his father, who has been residing at Carlsruhe since the death of Alexander II., requesting her to return to Russia and live in St. Petersburg.

A Montevideo despatch says:—The Italian representative has quitted the city in consequence of not receiving satisfaction in answer to his energetic remonstrance relative to the maltreatment of two Italians by the police.

Four hundred and fifty peasants from Bernese Oberland have left for the United States. The immigrants are the flower of the population, mostly possessed of fair means, but compelled to emigrate by a depression of agriculture.

According to the Bombay *Gazette*, the total number cases of cholera during the past year was 30,966, of which 14,282 proved fatal. The latest returns show that for the present, at least, the disease has wholly disappeared in that part of the world.

The Impossible Girl.

He offered her a handsome opal ring. "Excuse me," said she, while a blush crept over her velvety cheek; "opals are unlucky." Then he fished a package of caramels out of his pocket and attempted to present it to her. "I never touch them," she murmured, languidly, "as they destroy the teeth and draw the fillings out. My mother got some between her teeth the other day, and her jaws were held together so tight for two hours that she couldn't talk." "You must have had quiet in the house." "Sir?" "I say you must have had a riot in the house. I mean that your mother must have been so provoked that she couldn't preserve her usual state of beautiful serenity, but was obliged to give away to her feelings in spite of her heroic efforts to appear calm. Would you like to go to the minstrels to night?" "No, I thank you," she whispered feelingly, "I am always saddened by such woful dramas as 'Camille,' 'Hamlet,' 'Miss Multon'; and the last time I was at the Minstrels I saw how those plays could be made more heartrending with the jokes of the minstrels worked into them." He then invited her to take a walk, and partake of ice-cream and other luxuries calculated to thrill the feminine mind with ecstasy. But she refused each and all of them. And the young man danced around with his pocket-book in his hand, and thought what expense men would be saved if all the girls were like this one. And he sang:

I've found me the wife of the future,
I've found the impossible Girl.

Then he woke up and ascertained that he had been dreaming. The impossible Girl has yet to be discovered.—*Puck.*

A Remarkable Instance of Longevity.

Spain may well boast the oldest man in the world. In the old city of Bogota resides a man who according to his own account, is one hundred and eighty years old. His neighbors assert, on what they believe the best authority, that he is even older. The oldest inhabitants, some of whom are about ninety, declare that he was a very old man when they were children. His signature has been discovered on a subscription paper drawn up in 1812, for the erection of a new convent. A very aged Spanish physician vouches for the age of this wonderful man, whom he found one day engaged in his favorite occupation of gardening. His skin has become of the consistency and toughness of parchment, and his hair was as white as snow and as thick and bushy as a turban. He freely discusses the subject of his great age, and attributes it to very careful and correct habits. He eats but once a day, and then takes a half hour for it, asserting that a man ought to eat enough in that time to last him twenty-four hours. He fasts on the first and fifteenth of each month, devoting these days to drinking water very freely. He chooses the most nourishing food, and always eats it cold. It is well known that the Spaniards can boast of large numbers of unusual longevity, which they attribute to a large consumption of onions, of which they claim to raise the finest in the world.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Work of an Editor.

The duties of a genuine dyed-in-the-wool, simon-pure editor are multifarious and multitudinous. His work is not only to "do a little writin'," as is sometimes supposed, but to cull, to glean, to select, to discriminate, to decide, to forsee, to observe, to grasp, to explain, to elucidate, to inflate, to boil down, "to be, to do and to suffer," and several hundred other verbs, with a large number of districts yet to hear from.

Guarding Against Fenians.

It is stated that police around the London docks now number 600 every night. It is believed that previous to the recent fire at the Royal Albert docks the authorities had anonymous information that the Fenians intended to blow up the tunnel to North Woolwich, which passes under the docks.

An Inhuman Monster.

Mahmoud (Samy Baroudy) Pasha, who plays at this moment the first part in the private politics of the East, has a truely Oriental story. His surname, Baroudy, is derived from his father's profession as keeper of a powder magazine. His youth was stormy. One day, returning unexpectedly from a distant journey, he discovered that his wife had been taking lessons, to surprise him, so she said, of a certain Italian professor of the guitar. Listening behind the curtain, and hearing a strange instrument and love song, he rushed into the room, which was filled with the matrons of the harem, and, notwithstanding this evidence of her innocence, severed the unfortunate girl's head from her body, and, holding it in one hand and the jewelled sabre in the other, he strode into the presence of his father-in-law, who held a high position at the Khedive's court. "Here," he exclaimed, "is the head of the wife you bestowed on me, and the sabre you gave me. They are both dishonored. I return them with a curse." The murderer was exiled, and it was then that Mahmoud Samy found a welcome at Constantinople, where he has risen to honor and dignity.

Saved from the Poorhouse.

For years David Allingsworth suffered with rheumatism, and notwithstanding the best medical attendance, could not find relief. He came to the Sciota County Poorhouse, and had to be carried into and out of bed on account of his helpless condition. After the failure of all the remedies which had been applied, the directors of the Poorhouse resolved to use the celebrated German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and this was a fortunate resolution; for, with the trial of one bottle, the patient was already better, and when four bottles had been used upon him he could again walk about without the use of a cane. The facts, as above stated, will be verified by the editor of the Portsmouth (Ohio) *Correspondent.*

Live for To-day.

To live in to-day is wiser counsel than people usually consider. The reckless living for to-day of the Bohemian is not at all what is here meant—but the making the most and best of *this* day, as one should whose to-morrows are uncertain. Said a man who had had a wide range of experience: "Most letters, if you had let them alone six weeks, will answer themselves;" and, certainly, a vast deal of time is spent in making plans, at which the Fate that will forbid you to carry them out, is laughing in your sleeve. The old lesson of the discontented pedulum is still worth remembering. It is awful to think of ticking 86,400 times a day; but not much to tick once in a single second; and by-and-by the seconds and the moments and the hours are all gone. If the kind word is not spoken to-day, it may never be uttered. If the good deed be not done now, who knows now whether to-morrow, any deeds will be possible? To read, to study, to improve, to toil, one is sure of no time but now. Most of all is it foolish to bear to-morrow's burdens on the shoulders of to-day. By carrying double, your force is wasted, and you have no strength for the morrow when it comes.

ONE of the finest qualities in a human being is that nice sense of delicacy which makes it impossible for him ever to be an intruder or a bore. Those who look for faults, find faults, and become fault-finders by profession; but those who look for truth and good, find that. A little meditation on this sentence would be profitable to all.

The E. E. A. Belt as a Preventative.—Through the use of Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt the prevention of all types of fevers is insured. It will prevent colds and protect weak lungs. It will prevent bowel complaint. It will prevent dyspepsia and costiveness. It will prevent rheumatism and neuralgia. It will prevent sick headache, heartburn, and acidity of the stomach. It will restore the nerves, to a great extent, after a paralytic stroke. It will prevent paralysis. It will prevent convulsions or fits of all types by the influence exercised upon the nervous system. All that is claimed for Edison's Electric Oil Absorbent Belt is accomplished without any bad effects upon the system from its use.

A Crazy Man Up in a Balloon.

Aeronauts don't like going up in the clouds alone, and so the usual advertisement appeared in a country town for a volunteer. One, and only one, responded, and this one at sight recommended himself to the aeronaut, being of a gentlemanly and sedate appearance. Prompt at the advertised time away sailed the balloon clear of houses, and tree tops, and soon appeared like a speck in the clouds. All went well with balloon, aeronaut, and passenger till preparations were made for descending. To this the passenger objected, and used plausible reasons for wishing to ascend higher. Not unwilling to oblige his friend, the ascent was continued till the air was so rarified as to be almost unbreathable; but no sooner had his hand touched the cord to open the valve than he found himself in the iron grasp of the crazy man. Now fully realizing his terrible position whilst the lunatic was forcing him over the side of the frail basket, as he said to lighten her, for he was bound to go to the moon, a happy thought occurred to our cool and plucky little aeronaut, for he was of diminutive stature. With breathless eagerness—for not a second was to be lost—he asked him "was he going up to shoot the man in the moon?" "Yes," "yes," gleefully responded the maniac; he was "going to shoot the man in the moon; he had been there long enough"; but when told that he had no gun the crazy man looked confused, and slowly relaxing his grasp began searching his pockets. This was the aeronaut's opportunity. Humouring the lunatic he agreed to go to the moon with him, but persisted that they should descend and get two of Stark's $20 Winchester repeating rifles. The descent was made in safety, the lunatic was sent to the asylum he had so recently escaped from, and our friend the aeronaut took the first train to Toronto to purchase this invaluable weapon now sold at one-third its former price at Charles Stark's, 52 Church street, (P.O. Box 60), Toronto. Send 6 cents for our 96-page illustrated catalogue, worth ten times its cost to any intending purchaser of firearms. Gold and Silver watches, and Silverware.

A Reliable Fact.

It is an established fact that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the best cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, croup, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents. (13)

Twenty-seven Socialists have been arrested at Berlin.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Is at the head of the list for all purposes of a family medicine. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures sore throat, burns, scalds, frost bites; relieves, and often cures asthma. (15)

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family medicine. Immediate relief will follow its use. It relieves pain, cures chilblains, frost bites, scalds, burns, corns, rheumatism, neuralgia, &c. For internal use it is none the less wonderful. One or two doses frequently cure sore-throat. It will cure croup in a few minutes. A few bottles has often cured asthma. Colic has been cured by a teaspoonful dose. It cures with the utmost rapidity, it is really a wonderful medicine. (14)

As a purifier of the blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has no equal. It wonderfully improves the complection, and brings to old and young the bloom of health.

Sure cure for a cough.

The most reliable remedy for a cough or cold, asthma, shortness of breath, sore throat, weak lungs and all bronchial troubles, is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25c. (17)

A. P.C7

WEATHER--OR NOT

We admire the philosophy of the unfortunate man, who, when everything had been swept away, said, "Well, there'll be weather and taxes left, at any rate." Alas! weather is the "yellow dog" of all subjects; everyone thinks it his special right to try to better the weather, and hurls his anathemas against "Old Probabilities," and all who endeavor to assist him in regulating the weather. The following communication is from Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, Mo., the renowned meteorologist and weather prophet of the West. It does not discuss the weather but something surely of more importance to those who suffer with that painful malady he speaks of: "The day after concluding my lectures at Burlington,

Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 80, fell to 25; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me. After suffering for three hours, I thought—as I had been using ST. JACOBS OIL with good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel, large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil, and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since.

EARTH CLOSETS.—THIS COMPANY'S automatic closets minister to health, comfort, and cleanliness; send for circular. Earth Closet Co., 13 Jarvis street, Toronto.

BETTER THAN MANITOBA.—$16 PER acre will buy 200 acres best land, 1½ miles from R. R. Station; 35 acres cleared; 40 acre cedar; balance good hardwood. For particulars apply to JOHN DRUMMER, Corbetton P. O., Ont.

SEALS, SCHOOL TRUSTEES, Corporations, Lodges, Societies, send for Catalogue and samples of Seals, Stamps, &c., to KENYON, TINGLEY, & STEWART, Manufacturing Co., Toronto.

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Of all sizes and prices for sale. Mild and healthy climate; rich soil; cheap lands. Fish and oysters in great abundance. E. C. LINDSAY & Co., 116 Main Street, Norfolk, U. S.

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

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