

The Journalist was Too Much for Him.

Some time ago an Arkansas paper published an article concerning a well-known politician. There was an evident lack of compliment in the article, and the politician was grieved. Calling his son, a young man who was studying for the ministry, the father said: "Son, during your theological studies you did not neglect your muscles, did you?"

"No," replied the young man, rolling up his sleeves and displaying a well-developed arm.

"I am pleased to see that you have neglected nothing that may be of use in your business. The editor of the Weekly Lark, a paper published over in Longhorn county, has insinuated that I am a liar and an eminently recognized thief. I do not think that in justice to our family pride I can allow such a departure from pleasantry to go unpunished. I am not feeling very well myself, and I would like for you to go over and man the gentleman."

"I will go," replied the young man. "mainly to be revenged, but partly to exercise myself, especially as I have an appointment to preach in an irreligious neighborhood next Sunday, and will want practice."

The young man went. When he entered the office he found the editor feeding a possum that he had put into a barrel for fattening purposes.

"I am the son of the noted Mr. Laskins," said the young man, advancing.

"Oh, you son of a gun," mused the editor.

"Are you talking to me?"

"No; I am addressing the 'possum.'"

"You have slandered my father, and I can mail the iniquity out of you."

"You are the biggest fool I ever saw."

"Are you addressing me?"

"I'm talking to the 'possum.'"

"Prepare yourself for a death struggle."

"I'll choke the life out of you in a minute."

"Me?"

"The 'possum.'"

"Defend yourself."

"Look out!"

The struggle was characterized by an impressive earnestness. The young man suffered. The next day the noted politician received a letter wrapped around the torn fragment of a human ear. The letter read: "Enclosed please find the remains of your son."

She Missed It.

A woman accompanied by a boy about 9 years of age entered a place of business on King street and inquired of the proprietor:

"Have you any cards to spare?"

"Why, yes, I could spare some," he replied, and after looking around a little he hauled a crotch-dock out of a cigar-box and said:

"I suppose I might part with these, but you can get a new pack for fifty cents. If it's for an orphan asylum or some such charity, I'll call the pack ten cents."

"Oh, I wanted advertising cards," she exclaimed.

"Well, these advertise Dougherty and Hoyle pretty well."

"Yes, but I wanted picture-cards for an album."

"Well, I suppose you could put these in an album, though I don't see what good it would do. If you have your heart set on them I'll say seven cents for the lot."

"Oh, no, no! Come, Henry."

The boy followed her out, and as they reached the walk he blurted out:

"Why, ma, what a goose you are! Why didn't you offer to put up seven cents and play him a five-point game to win or lose all?"

An Odd Fish Caught in a Trap.

One recent afternoon, as Captain Rodman was walking on the Saugeer shore, he discovered some kind of a huge fish wedged in between two rocks, and nearly dead. He secured a boat and with help succeeded in extracting it from its position and bringing it to the village. It measures 7 feet in length and 3 feet 8 inches in circumference. It has one large dorsal fin about one foot in length, and two pectoral fins of a smaller size. Its head is rather pointed, with narrow jaws, having eighty-eight teeth in the lower jaw and about one hundred in the upper jaw. The eyes are small and almond shaped. On the top of the head is a breathing hole, crescent shaped, with horns pointing forward, and is directly over the eyes. The flukes to its tail (which is horizontal) measure 1 1/2 feet across. Its skin is perfectly smooth, resembling polished ebony on its back, shading into a light slate color on the sides, and a white and pink underneath. A fish dealer from Providence examined it, but was unable to name it. Capt. Rodman calls it a right whale porpoise. It very evidently belongs to the dolphin family. Capt. Rodman states that there oil is very valuable, and oil extracted from their head is used as a fine oil for watch-makers, bringing about \$40 per gallon. It is supposed that it was in pursuit of prey when it ran into a natural trap of rock.—From the Providence Journal.

A Baby Afloat.

The morning after the fearful deluge occurred at the Cut-off, John Glazer was rowing around in a light boat, when his attention was attracted to a strange looking object bobbing up and down the waves some distance out. He rowed across to head the object off, and discovered that it was an old fashioned baby cradle sitting upright in the water. A few strokes of the oar drew him alongside of the floater, and, catching it by the edge, he pulled it on toward the boat. Great was his surprise when his eyes fell upon the form of an infant, apparently several weeks old, cuddled up among the blankets, from which it peeped out with eyes dilated by astonishment and fear. The little infant was carefully lifted from his uncertain bed and placed in the skiff, the cradle which had sheltered it being forgotten in the excitement, and left to pursue its only journey toward the Father of Waters. The child was comfortably dressed in swaddling clothes. As to who its parents were where they lived, not the slightest clue could be found.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE FEDERAL LIFE.

First Annual Meeting of This Association.

INTERESTING REPORTS AND STATISTICS.

The First Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company was held on the afternoon of Tuesday the 6th inst at the Company's offices in Hamilton, and was very largely attended. The President, Mr. D. B. Chisholm, occupied the chair. Notices of meeting were accepted as read, and after the minutes of the first general meeting were read and confirmed, the President called upon the Manager to read the following report and statement:

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Directors have pleasure in placing before you the first report and statement of the affairs of the Company, for the broken year ending the 31st day of December last, covering a period of about six months' business operations.

Notwithstanding the limited number of agents at our command, and the active competition of older companies, through which the business of a young company must necessarily be somewhat prejudiced, we had written at the end of December, after a careful scrutiny of the applications, 254 Policies of Assurance, amounting in the aggregate to \$404,350.

A considerable number of applications were declined, as, in the judgment of your Directors, they did not represent risks sufficiently good to be entertained. Nearly all of the risks approved are for small amounts, ranging from \$1,000 to \$3,000 each, averaging on the whole about \$1,500 each; hence we have only been obliged to effect reinsurance in two instances. The greater portion of this assurance is written upon the Ordinary Life and Yearly Renewable plans, consequently the aggregate income from first premiums is not large, and the required reserve is small.

We have no reason to doubt a continuance of the progress already made in obtaining business, or that the very satisfactory amount of business done in the past few months may not be exceeded during the same term of the present year, with the hearty co-operation we feel assured every shareholder will accord to the Manager and Agents of the Company.

Owing to the organization and the opening up of agencies in the maritime Provinces and Manitoba, as well as the limited time we had in which to secure business before the close of the year, our expenses are proportionately heavy as compared with our income, more so than they would have been if distributed over a whole year's business, although in any event the expenses in obtaining new business are heavy, and in the absence of renewal premiums must appear abnormally large. However it must be borne in mind that the present necessary outlay in establishing agencies, and bringing our company before the public is an investment that will be principally realizable in the business of coming years, and is not properly chargeable, except in part, as expenses of the few months business we had in last year.

It affords us pleasure to be able to state that up to the present time we have not been advised of any claim against the Company through death.

Your Directors have applied to the Dominion Parliament for an Act to incorporate this Company under the name and title of "The Federal Life Assurance Company," and giving it some broader powers than it has at present; also to remove any doubt that may exist as to the powers conferred by an Act of the Provincial Legislature, which the Company was incorporated and under which it was organized, though licensed by the Dominion Government to do business throughout Canada.

A copy of this bill is herewith submitted. The whole issue of capital stock (\$700,000.00) has been subscribed.

In accordance with the terms of the Act of Incorporation the Directors all retire, but are eligible for re-election.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) D. B. CHISHOLM, President.

(Signed) DAVID DEXTER, Managing Director.

Hamilton, March 6th, 1883.

Table with columns: RECEIPTS, PAYMENTS. Includes Capital Stock, Premiums, Interest, Reinsurance, etc.

Accounted for as follows: Government deposits, Bills receivable, Interest accrued but not due, Loans on Policies, etc.

Examined and found correct. H. STEPHENS, Auditor.

Hamilton 5th March, 1883. The President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company:

GENTLEMEN,—I have completed the audit of the affairs of your Company for the broken year terminating 31st December last. The books, vouchers, etc., have been carefully examined and found correct. The securities have also been compared with the statements annexed and their accuracy verified.—Respectfully submitted.

(Signed) H. STEPHENS, Auditor.

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, referred to the many difficulties a young company has to contend with in coming before the public for a share of patronage, notwithstanding which the Directors were able to show a large amount of business done in the short time at their disposal, from commencement of active business to the end of the year, when the books were closed for the purposes of this report; and in complimentary terms spoke of the agents of the company now in the field, saying that with the agencies now open and

in course of organization he believed the Company would largely increase its business this year over the corresponding broken period of last year.

Mr. Thomas Holtby, of Brampton, seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Messrs. S. C. Smoke, H. T. Crawford and Rev. W. Kettlewell were appointed scrutineers and the ballot proceeded with for the election of Directors, resulting in the election of the following Board: Rev. Wm. Williams, Woodstock; Messrs. D. B. Chisholm, Jas. H. Beatty, Theroold; Robert Barber, Streetsville; Wm. Kerns, M. P. P., Burlington; Hon. E. McLeod, St. John, N. B.; Rev. J. Wakefield, Goderich; David Dexter, Hamilton; Thos. Holtby, Brampton; Sheriff Patrick, Brockville; Thos. H. Wilson, M. D., Hamilton; W. B. Chisholm, Oakville; E. Chown, Kingston; M. H. Aikins, M. D., Burnhamthorpe; Echos. Blanshard, Nelson; E. S. Whipple, Hamilton; George E. Foster, M. P., King's County, N. B.; Col. John Land, Hamilton; Jas. Hough, Guelph; Josiah Wood, M. P., Sussex, N. B.; C. H. Gooderham, Toronto; Jas. Lord, Montreal; Rev. J. G. Scott, Guelph; J. A. Van Wart, Fredericton, N. B.; George Seccit, St. Thomas.

After announcement of the names of the Board-elect, a very pleasant and harmonious meeting was closed by the usual votes of thanks to the Boards of Directors, Executive Committee and scrutineers.

At a subsequent meeting of the new Board Mr. D. B. Chisholm was elected President and Messrs. Jas. H. Beatty and Robert Barber Vice-Presidents.

A Long Answer to a Short Question.

"I suppose one of these days that they will have special cars for smokers and special cars for men and special cars for women, and special—" "Well," interrupted the conductor, "when they have special cars for men and special cars for women, I want to run eighteen hours a day on the men's car in preference to twelve hours a day on the woman's car." "Why, so?" inquired the individual. The conductor was about to reply, but the car was diverging from Tremont street to enter Shawmut avenue (why one is called a street and the other an avenue has not been settled as yet by the savants of the Boston Society) when the bell was pulled violently. "Conductor," shouted a female, one of a trio who had risen simultaneously from their seats, "don't this car go up Tremont street?" "No, madame," replied the conductor, with the suavity of a Chesterfield. "And why didn't you tell me so?" she screamed. "I did not know where you wished to go. You stopped the car, if my memory serves me, without asking our route." "Don't talk to me, sir; don't talk to me." "Impertinent fellow!" exclaimed the second. "Just as though he didn't know," chimed in the third. The trio bounced into the street. The conductor, without any evident excitement, pulled the bell and the car moved on. "I asked you a question just now, but you needn't answer it—I see, I see."—Boston Journal.

A Priest Murdered at the Altar.

A horrible crime is reported from Constantinople. Every Friday—the Turkish Sabbath—prayers for the Sultan are read in all mosques. During Divine service recently at the Mosque of Sultan Achmet, one of the finest buildings in the capital, the Imam, or priest, mounted the pulpit to perform his duty, at a moment when the sacred edifice was crowded with the faithful.

The priest was on the point of reciting the prayer in question, when suddenly a Sofa, or religious student, who had followed him up the steps of the pulpit, drew a yataghan, which he had concealed in the folds of his garment, and, exclaiming in a loud voice, "What! you would pray for a man who is bringing this country to ruin?" split his head open.

The congregation looked on aghast while the assassin quietly descended from the pulpit, seemingly indifferent about making his escape, and remarked that Abdul Hamid had no right to be the chief of the faithful, as he had not fulfilled any of the obligations of his position.

No attempt was made by those present to arrest him, and some even attempted to favor his escape. The assassin was ultimately captured by the police, and by the Sultan's orders removed to Yildiz Kiosk, where he is confined pending his examination.

By Telephone.

An Irishman at a St. Louis livery stable was the other day deluded into giving a brief sketch of his life, where he came from in Ireland, where his brother was, what his daughter Kate was doing, who were his nearest neighbors there and other details of personal and family history, mainly interesting to himself. A short time after one of the party withdrew and took himself to a neighboring telephone. McNeal, the Irishman, was asked if he wouldn't like to hear from Ireland by telephone. In a state of delight he went to an instrument asking "Who's there?" The answer came back: "This is Kate O'Neal, Bally James Duff, Ireland." "Meella Murderer," exclaimed Mike, dropping the trumpet. "I recognize her voice," Grabbing the trumpet, he yelled out: "I'm your own father. I'm in St. Luce, Missouri, United States of America." "Uncle Jerry is well," replied the voice. "He went to town to day. I got yer last letter. Uncle Jerry is goin' to take Toby Mealin's land. Give my love to mother." The voice was silent and McNeal hung up the trumpet, saying: "Howly Moses, what an age of invenshun this is."

A hotel clerk named Briscoe, Stumped his foot out in 'Frisco, It hurt him like thunder, But the pain was got under, By St. Jacobs Oil rubbed on histoe.

A conductor who lives at Belair, Got hurt, being thrown on a chair, They took him away But in less than a day St. Jacobs Oil made him all square.

"If I were as fat as you," said a Western newspaper reporter to a local politician, who turned the scales at three hundred and fifty pounds and who had brusquely declined to be interviewed, "If I were as fat as you I'd die and give my heirs a chance to start a soap factory."

Crossing the Ocean Without a Cent.

A prominent gentleman went to Madrid; while there he was taken ill. He telegraphed that his three children, the eldest of whom is a young lady of eighteen, should be sent over. They started last week, but just as the vessel steamed from the dock the young lady called out that her pocket had been picked and that all of the money intended for the journey was gone. As the family are rich it was likely a considerable amount, and as she was to meet her father in Madrid it was all in cash, there being no letter of credit; a precaution usually taken. The day after the children had sailed the father cabled that he had gone to London to consult a physician there, and that they should await his advices in Madrid. The situation of the young lady and her two charges is an awkward one, but apart from the worry there can be no unpleasant results. The father will, of course, learn the circumstance by cable and will send orders to have his children taken care of at the Spanish port, at which they land. But to cross the ocean without a penny in one's purse, though all wants may be supplied, and meet strangers on the other side, is an experience no one wishes to undergo.

The whole country speaks as one man in reference to the reliability and efficacy of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is a radical, efficient, prompt, and painless remedy for corns. If you have corns to annoy you hesitate no longer, but try the great and only sure corn cure, Putnam's Extractor. Sure, Safe, and Painless. Dangerous imitations are being offered by some. Be not imposed upon by such. Putnam's, the genuine. Ask for it. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

Stiff in opinion, always in the wrong.—Dryden.

CATERH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.—Rosseau.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the great specific for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

The soul without imagination is what an observatory would be without a telescope.—Beecher.

No person can enjoy health while suffering Constipation of the Bowels. Harsh purgatives always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cathartic; it unlocks the secretions, regulates, purifies and strengthens the system. (7)

Better be unborn, than untaught, for ignorance is the root of misfortune.—Plato.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

"Alas! that so many people look upon religion simply as a fire escape!" exclaimed a southern preacher.

The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most indolent Tumor, and the most foul Ulcer known, may be cured by the combined use of Burdock Bitters and Burdock Healing Ointment. Ask your Druggist for these infallible remedies. (9)

Talmage says that souls in heaven will wave palm branches all the time. This upsets the theory that there are no fleas in heaven.

A RUN FOR LIFE—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

A Londoner advertises a powder which will prevent cats running around and making a noise at night. It is black and is put into the gun and make a noise itself.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. (8)

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity.—Lavater.

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

A Boston woman has just completed a \$20,000 mansion entirely out of the proceeds from the sale of doughnuts. Our slangy contributor thinks she must have had the kind of customers that "took the cake."

"A. P." 116

JACOBS OIL THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BRUDDLY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Directions in 11 Languages. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debility and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for your advice. Yours truly, MRS. CORNELIA ALLISON, Peosta, Ia.

The Arizona papers are bewailing the death of Wagner, because, they say, he was the only man who ever had the nerve to start an opposition to the Pullman Car Company.

The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, "World's Dispensary Medical Association," Buffalo, N. Y.

"Yes," says Mrs. Parvenu, whose husband used to shovel gravel in California, "yes, our house is furnished in the very latest Aunt Teek style from top to bottom. You know my husband keeps up with the times, if it takes a leg!"

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The new discovery that kissing cures freckles may be all right, but the difficulty with a youth that has the complexion of an African leopard is that he can't get any girl to kiss him.

VEGETINE is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula, and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

"Yes, sir," said the wood dealer, "I prefer to sell wood to the men who do their own sawing. You can't convince a man who has worked all day at a wood pile that there isn't a full cord of it."

Any person having a bald head and failing to see the benefit to be derived from the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, in the face of the vast number of testimonials from our very best citizens, is surely going it blind.

Sleight-of-hand—Refusing the offer of marriage.

Remarkable and True.

Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, was cured of a fever sore of thirty-five years' duration, by six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. He had suffered terribly and tried many remedies in vain. He considers Burdock Blood Bitters a marvellous medicine. (10)

The "potheary clerk and the bartender mix in all kinds of company.

A Hoarty Recommendation.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all. (11)

And now coffins are sold on the instalment plan. The next thing in this line will be "misfit caskets a specialty."

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing tonic—Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your Druggist for proof. (12)

"Sit, give me a lively subject for my composition!" said little Ben; and his sister Martha quietly replied: "Fleas."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, 807 1/2 Baggage Express and Carrage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, 408 1/2 Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant beds fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Longfellow evidently paid his fare like a man. Didn't he write in "Excelsior," "Try not the pass, the old man said?"

Vegetine

AM CURED.

BOSTON, March 22, 1881

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I suffered from Cancer a great while, and tried most every well known remedy to cure me, but to no avail. At last I bought a bottle of VEGETINE, which helped me, and I continued to use it. Now I can truly say I am permanently cured. Yours very truly, MISS L. A. SPOONER, 3 Hawthorne pl.

JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 5, 1881.

MR. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I have used your VEGETINE, and always found it just what I needed. I would recommend it to all as a great blood purifier. Yours very respectfully, MRS. M. J. CHURCHILL, 6 Pineknay St.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

NEWMARKET, Ont., March 21, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your VEGETINE for Cancer, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with Cancer or Cancerous Tumor. Yours truly, THOS. GILL, Yonge St.

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know his statement to be true. JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 17, 1881. H. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—As I have used your medicine, VEGETINE, for some time I have pleasure in recommending it to sufferers from General Debility and diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Yours respectfully, HORACE MERRILL, Sr., Lumber Merchant.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.