# THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XXI.—NO. 72. KINGSTON, (CANADA), FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 5, 1872. [PRICE TWO CENTS.



FALL, 1871. FALL, 1871.

AT ROSS'S.

RECEIVING A COMPLETE and well assorted Stock of

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS,

Purchased before the recent advance,

ALL THE

Novelties of the Season

IN

MILLINERY

AND

FANCY GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED

A GOOD STOCK OF SILKS

IN

Black, Fancy and Coloured.

Kingston, Sept 8, 1871

GEM PERFUME [illegible] in the Dominion.
EGG POWDER [illegible] Eggs in the World.
BRAZILIAN HAIR [illegible]
All for sale by
E. H. PARKER,
H. SKINNER,
W. D. GOULDEN,
R. WHITE.

Dec. 7.

J. A. KARCH,

HAVING RETIRED from the [illegible] Liquor Trade, [illegible] to invite the numerous customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and in manner [illegible] will strictly continue [illegible] to the

Coffee and Spice Business.

All orders promptly attended to.

J. A. KARCH.

Office and Residence, [illegible] Bagot and Wellington Streets.

Kingston, Jan. 10, 1870.

Call and See the

NEW DRY GOODS

AT

WALDRONS.

BEAUTIFUL BLACK, Purple, Brown [illegible] Gold Seal Claret.
Black, Brown and [illegible]
Black, Brown, Bismarck, Purple [illegible] Maroon Velveteens.
Real Lyons Silk Velvet.
Pretty Serge Dress Goods.
Blue, Gold and Black, and Grey [illegible]
New Empress Cords and Medlas.
60 Pieces Black Lustres [illegible] offered before.
Josephine Kid Gloves [illegible]
Excellent Value in [illegible]
Fancy Flannels, all [illegible]
Canadian Twilled Flannel [illegible] purchasers price.
Cheap Lots of Canadian Tweed.
Cloths.
Hosiery.
Dress Goods.
Tickings.
Cottons, &c.

R. WALDRON.

Nov. 24 1871.

Apples,
Pears,
Oranges,
Lemons,
Oysters,
Grapes,
Cheese,
Sweet Potatoes,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

AT THE

Fruit Store of R. Smith,

ONTARIO STREET,

Between Anglo American Hotel and Railway House.

Kingston, Nov. 18, 1871

ANOTHER

GREAT CHEAP SALE

OF

DRY GOODS

AT THE

Montreal House,

COMMENCING

DECEMBER 4th.

JAMES DAVIS.

[illegible] citizen.

E. R. WELCH & SON,

PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON, Ont.

Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in English, American and Native

MARBLE MONUMENTS, Head Stones, Chimney-Pieces, &c.

Red and Grey Scotch Granite Monuments always on hand.

Awarded the FIRST PRIZE at the Provincial Exhibition held at Kingston in [illegible] Provincial Exhibition, Kingston, Sept., 1871.

Sept. 29.

Are Prepared [illegible]

[illegible] DISPLAY OF NEW GOODS [illegible] HOLIDAYS [illegible] & CO'S.

[illegible] Cambrics.

CHEAP POPLINS.

[illegible] SHAWLS.
[illegible] SHAWLS.

[illegible] Choice Dress Goods just [illegible]

SEALED TENDERS.

[illegible] Construction of a Substantial Bridge.

[illegible]

Kingston Marble Works

TANDY BROS.,

Princess and Sydenham Streets, Kingston, Ont.

MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES

OF EVERY VARIETY OF DESIGN punctually executed from the best grades of

Italian, Vermont, Aruprior,

and every description of

Home and Foreign Marble,
Scotch and Canadian Granite and Free Stone.
Marble and Enamelled Mantel Pieces,

Counter and Cabinet Tops, and all kinds of Polished Work promptly furnished at reasonable rates.

The subscribers respectfully solicit an inspection of the large and varied stock on hand and shortly to arrive at the Factory, and invite a comparison of their Finished Work

WITH ANY IN CANADA.

Being themselves practically familiar with every department of their business, and assisted only by a staff of first class workmen, they are enabled to attend to orders, in the essentials DESIGN, MATERIAL, WORKMANSHIP and PRICE, to give unpalmed satisfaction to every purchaser.

Scotch Granite Monuments

imported to order and

ANYTHING IN STONE

supplied on the most moderate charges at the

Kingston Marble Works,

Corner Princess and Sydenham Streets.

TANDY BROTHERS.

Kingston, 1st Aug., 1871

Room Paper.

A VERY LARGE ARRIVAL of ROOM PAPER.

ALL NEW PATTERNS,

which we will sell at the Lowest Cash Cheapest Rate.

At Wm. Robinson's

PAINT SHOP AND ROOM PAPER DEPOT.

Painting, Glazing, Graining and Paper Hanging done at the cheapest rate and best style.

WM. ROBINSON.

Kingston, July 18, 1871.

Iced Cream Soda

FROM

DOW'S PATENT FOUNTAIN,

with

Choice Syrups,

PINEAPPLE, PEAR,
VANILLA, RASPBERRY,
GINGER, LEMON,
STRAWBERRY, SARSAPARILLA,
CHOCOLATE AND CREAM.

R. WHITE,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

Princess Street.

FLOUR.

FAMILY FLOUR, BAKER'S FLOUR, PASTRY FLOUR,
GRAHAM FLOUR.
OAT MEAL,
CORN MEAL,

in Sacks, cheap.

A. H. GOING,

Ontario and Brock Streets.

ONTARIO INSURANCE CO.

OF CANADA.

Life, Accident and Guarantee.

CAPITAL - - - $1,000,000

Head Office, No. 2 St. John's Street, Montreal.

DIRECTORS.

Sir Hugh Allan, Hon. A. Ferrier,
Hugh Allan, C. J. Brydges,
Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, Henry Lunn,
Hon. Jas. Ferrier, George Stephens,
N. Curry, Jr.

Life Policies taken on the most favourable terms.

Policies of Employers Guaranteed, and Accident Policies issued.

This being a Canadian Company, and managed by Canadian capitalists and merchants of Montreal, it entitled to and solicits the support of the Canadian public.

Full particulars of each Department may be obtained at the Head Office, or of any of the Agents.

EDWARD STARK, Acting Manager, Life Guarantee and Accident Departments.

DONALD MACLEAN, M.D., Medical Adviser.

J. A. McDOWALL, Agent for Kingston.

Kingston, Dec. 2, 1871.

Dr. J. Jarvis,

LATE OF LONDON, England, Licentiate Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office and Residence in the house lately occupied by Dr. Evans, Princess Street. Calls in city or country, night or day, promptly attended.

J. JARVIS, M.D.

August 14.

Dumble's Confectionary

FOR XMAS,

CONSISTING of French and English Chocolates, Crystalized and Canned Fruits, Pastry,

'Xmas and New Year's Cakes;

Malaga Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, and all the Fruits of the season.

Oranges and Lemons at 30 cents per dozen.

AT DUMBLE'S,

Brock Street.

Dec. 9.

WEBER & Co. KINGSTON,

(ONTARIO,)

were awarded First Prize and Diploma for Piano of any kind (instruments that were awarded prizes in other sections allowed to compete).

Our facilities for manufacturing PIANOS enable us to turn out Instruments which, for workmanship and brilliancy of tone, cannot be excelled on this continent.

Price Lists mailed to any address on application.

Address,

WEBER & CO.,

Kingston, Ont

Oct 5th

Bank of British North America.

*Incorporated by Royal Charter.*

THE Court of Directors hereby give notice that a half yearly dividend at the rate of eight per cent per annum on the Capital of the Bank will be payable on the 5th day of January, 1872, to the Proprietors of Shares registered in the Colonies.

The Dividend is declared in Sterling money, and will be payable at the rate of Exchange current on the 5th day of January, 1872, to be fixed by the Local Boards.

No transfers can be made between the 23rd instant and the 5th proximo, as the books must be closed during that period.

By order of the Court

R. W. BRADFORD,
Secretary.

No. 124 Bishopgate Street Within,
London, 5th December, 1871.

Public Notice

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a meeting of the Board of Audit for the County of Frontenac will be held at the Court House, in the City of Kingston,

On Saturday, the 6th January next,

At ten o'clock A.M.,

for the purpose of auditing accounts and demands preferred against said County.

By order.

ALEX. S. KIRKPATRICK,
Clerk of the Peace,
Co. Frontenac.

Kingston, Dec. 30, 1871.

COMPETITION,

The Life of Trade.

Toys,
Dolls, Fancy Goods,
Work Boxes, Writing Desks
Plated Goods, Jewelry,
Concertinas,

And also a large variety of useful articles too numerous to mention for

Christmas and New Year's Presents.

W. J. MAHOOD,

VARIETY STORE, Princess Street.

Dec. 12, 1871.

'Xmas and New Years Presents

AT

HEATH & GUNN'S

DRUGGISTS,

PRINCESS STREET.

SILVER TOPPED SMELLING BOTTLES.
English, Austrian and French Toilet Soaps.
Genuine Atkinson's Perfumes,
1oz. 2oz. 4oz. Bottles.
Gosnell's Hair Brushes.
Tooth and Nail. "
Buffalo Horn, Raw Horn.
Vulcanite and Ivory Combs, &c.

also

A Splendid Assortment of the Celebrated Perfected Spectacles and Eyeglasses.

The best in the world for Strengthening and Preserving the Sight.

No more acceptable present to your Parents, or Friends, or those needing Spectacles can be found.

Great Clearing Sale of Winter Clothing.

DONALD McKAY, corner of Brock Street, Market Square, offers for the month of December GREAT BARGAINS of his remaining Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, Woollen Shirts, Fur and other Winter Caps, and all kinds of the best of Men's Clothing Goods. Having resolved more especially to SELL OFF his Large Stock of Winter Overcoats, Trousers and Vests at a Sweeping Reduction in Price, everybody wanting them are sure to be suited, for a very little money will now buy twice as much as it would a month ago.

Clothing made to order as usual.

GREENBACKS taken at par till the end of the month.

DONALD McKAY.

December, 1871.

JUST RECEIVED,

PER CASE BOUCHON'S JOSEPHINE DE HARRIS'

SEAMLESS KID GLOVES,

FIRST CHOICE.

All Colours,

At Macnee & Waddell's,

Princess Street.

TO THE TRADE.

40 BALES WHITE COTTON YARN.
5 do Coloured do do
20 do COTTON BAGS.
50 do COTTON BATTS.
20 do White and Grey WADDING.

Macnee & Waddell,

Princess Street.

Aug. 17.

FALL, 1871.

RECEIVING AND OPENING OUT daily, large deliveries of

New FALL GOODS

Great inducements offered to cash and close buyers.

Inspection invited.

Macnee & Waddell,

Princess Street.


## The Daily News.

*FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 5, 1872.*

### PREACHERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS.

Preachers, as a general thing are either very good men, or very much the opposite. If a preacher is "the right man in the right place," he certainly must be a very excellent man; and if he is not the right man and is not in the right place, then he is either a very bad man, or else he is labouring under a very great mistake. One of the greatest mistakes a man can make in this world, is to imagine he was intended for a preacher when he has none, or very few of the qualifications necessary for that responsible and sacred calling. However, according to popular opinion, this blunder is often made. Many, who might be useful in their day and generation, were their efforts properly directed, and were they content to labour in their proper sphere failing to see themselves as others see them, get quite beyond their latitude by climbing up into the pulpit to instruct the people! What a truly partial sight it is to see a man trying to teach others what he needs to be taught himself! Many who would make good farmers or mechanics, make very poor preachers.

But we will now turn over the leaf and take a glance at the next page. The life of a preacher is not unfrequently a very chequered one. It is not always one of the most enviable kind. Preachers are men, though this fact sometimes seems to be forgotten. They are men in every respect. They have imperfections like other men; none of them are blest with infallibility. We must never expect to find one without faults as long as we remain on the earth.

They have wants, too, like other men. And these wants must be supplied. Who is to do it? Certainly not the preacher, for he has his own special duties to attend to. Is it a sad sight to see a minister of the Gospel lacking the necessaries of life. And when this is the case it is the people that are to blame. If a minister is worthy of his office, he ought to be sustained. Any preacher who is not deserving of being well supported, does not deserve being supported at all.

"The sum is this": Preachers, as a rule are either *positively good* men, or *positively bad*; either *very* worthy men, or *very worthless*. Some who suppose themselves preachers, would serve themselves and the community better, by staying at home and working for their living. Again, preachers are men, and we must expect them to act like men. We are accountable for our actions, as well as they are for theirs. A worthy preacher should be well supported. Those who help to support the minister never lose by it. Respect your preacher. Yours truly,

JAMES.

Cataraqui, January, 1872.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Bow-Bells* for January, with Christmas Supplement, is really a superb number, worth the subscription for a whole year. Every purchaser of the Christmas part of Bow Bells is entitled to receive eight superb gifts—1, extra Christmas number; 2, a supplement of music; 3, a fancy needle work supplement; 4, an engraving in point lace; 5, a new valse; 6, coloured fashion plate; 7, coloured plate of fashionable head dresses; 8, handsome coloured Berlin wool supplement from Germany. To be had at Henderson's.

*The Young Ladies Journal* for January is on our table, and is a first class number full of interesting tales, music and beautiful patterns of lady's work of all kinds, crochet, knitting, Berlin work, tatting, embroidery, &c. There is also a splendid Christmas number and numerous supplements, containing elegant coloured fashion plates, music, &c. Every young lady should have this magazine. To be had at Henderson's.

Statements of Receipts and Expenditures on account of the Province of Ontario during the ten months ending 31st October, 1871. A Blue Book. Toronto, Hunter, Rose & Co.

Public Accounts of the Province of Ontario for the year ending 31st December, 1870. A Blue Book. Toronto, Hunter, Rose & Co.

Report of the Commissioner of Crown Lands of the Province of Ontario for the year 1870. A Blue Book. Toronto, Hunter, Rose & Co.

### A Christmas at Lynedale Hall.

A PLEASING ROMANCE.

II.

That day, during dinner, I heard that my old house, Hylton Grange was for sale. I resolved to purchase it, for vague sweet dreams of wife and home began to steal over me. I placed the matter in the hands of my solicitor, telling him to keep my secret, and not let the purchase name become public.

John stood the test so well, I did not care to tell my secret yet. The poorer he believed me to be, the kinder he was to me, and Kate the same; while my lady and her daughter looked down upon me from the height of their grandeur. Yet I was vain enough to think that had Miss Ada known I was a millionaire, she would have liked me. Once or twice, in the absence of her stately mamma, she tried a small passage of arms with me. Her ladyship having accidentally entered in the midst of one of these little affairs, I was most unconsciously a listener, some time afterwards, to a conversation, in which my name figured to a great extent.

"Ada," said her ladyship, "how can you think of wasting your time talking to that man, while Sir George Carew and Lord Batemarr are in the house."

"He is a very nice man, mamma," was the pert reply, "and talks to me, which Sir George never does."

"He is as poor as a church mouse," said her ladyship, angrily. "I hope he does not intend sponging upon us much longer. He has been unfortunate in India, or something of the kind."

"Nice men always are either poor or unfortunate," said Miss Ada. "Mamma, how in the world did he get hold of that diamond ring?"

"Nothing but paste," said her ladyship. "Nothing betrays a man so soon as false jewelry. I have no wish to talk about Mr Hylton, Ada, only to warn you that all time spent with him is lost."

I did not hear the reply, having just at that moment an opportunity of escape.

Lynedale Hall was in a grand commotion. Her ladyship decided that the Christmas ball should be given on the thirtieth, and the whole place was in a ferment of preparation.

Kate and I spent many happy hours in helping with the decorations, and twining the scarlet-berried holly and shining laurel with dark green fir. We grew very friendly over it, and I began to think that such a face as hers smiling in my home would make it like a heaven for me.

"I am so fond of dancing," said Kate to me, one morning, "I shall enjoy this ball very much."

"So shall I, if you will dance with me Kate," I said; "not without."

She half promised. Judge of my surprise when, two hours afterwards, I met her in the grounds, her sweet face stained with tears.

"What is the matter, Kate?" I cried. "You have been crying! Tell me what it is."

I drew her arm in mine, and led her through the shrubbery, where the snow lay white upon the trees.

"What is it?" I asked again. "Tell me, Kate."

"I ought to be ashamed of myself for crying," she said, "but Lady Clara has decided that I am not to go to the ball."

"Why not?" I asked.

"I have no dress," said Kate; "and with so many visitors at the Hall, Lady Clara thinks there is no time to see about one."

"Where does Lady Clara's come from?" I asked, quietly.

"From London," replied Kate. "Dresses for my aunt and cousin were ordered three fortnights."

"Buy a dress, Kate, I suggested.

"I have no money," she said, simply, with a smile. "My uncle buys everything for me. He will not know I want this until it is too late."

"What a thing it is to want money," I cried. And Kate looked at me with a gentle sympathetic gleam in her eyes.

"I do not care very much," she said; "but I had promised to dance with you."

I clasped the little hand that lay on my arm, and Kate's sentence was never finished.

That very moment I went to my room, and wrote a letter to Madame Cerise, the Court milliner par excellence, and enclosing a cheque for what I know now to be a ridiculously extravagant amount, I ordered from her a magnificent ball dress, with every detail complete. I described Kate—her size, appearance—and left the rest to the well known taste of Mdaame Cerise.

Kate's sunny temper never showed itself so clearly as now. Although she believed there was no hope for her, she took just as much interest in the ball, and never complained to her uncle.

The all important day came round. Lady Clara gave me distinctly to understand that the room in which I slept was wanted; but John privately begged of me to take no notice. "Lady Clara was over-tired and anxious," he said.

It was soon after noon when a parcel was sent me by Miss Challis. I opened it, and found a most beautiful handkerchief, embroidered with hair; and the sender implored her uncle's old friend to accept the little present.

My pretty simple Kate! I took it and thanked her when we met.

That evening, about two hours before the ball began, I was with John in his favourite retreat, the library, when lady Clara entered. Barely recognizing my presence, she began at once.

"Is it possible John, that you have ordered this box for Kate from London? I did not know Kate required anything. What do you mean?"

"There is a box just come from London," cried Lady Clara, "addressed to Miss Kate Challis, containing the most magnificent dress I ever saw, far better than I or my daughter can afford. Shoes, gloves, fan, opera cloak, wreath, bouquet, and all complete. If you did not order it, who did?"

"Most certainly I did *not*!" said John, emphatically. "Is there no bill or memorandum, or anything by which you can tell from whence it came?"

"Not a word!" she replied—"not a fold of paper."

How I blessed Madame Cerise for her attention to my wishes!

"What does Kate say herself?" asked John.

"Kate!" cried Lady Clara, contemptuously. "She pretends to be surprised; but it seems strange to me. I do not like anything underhand."

John rang the bell impetuously.

"Send Miss Challis to me at once!" he said; and in two minutes she came in, smiles and tears struggling for mastery, looking so pretty, and so shy, so happy, and so puzzled, I longed to clasp her in my arms, and kiss her tears away.

"Kate," said John, "can you guess who has made you this very handsome and valuable present?"

"No, uncle," she replied; "no one has ever given me anything but you."

"That will do my dear," he said, "wear your dress, and look as nice as you can in it."

Kate made her escape. Lady Clara looked both baffled and spiteful.

"Your niece must have a fairy godmother!" she said, contemptuously. "I do not like mysteries, nor do I approve of a poor penniless girl like Kate being dressed like a duchess. However, I wash my hands of it!"

She went away. All this time I sat pretending to read. When Lady Clara closed the door, poor John sighed heavily.

"We can have sent Kate that dress!" he said. "I shall never hear the last of it! Yet I am glad some one cares for the child. I wish to goodness she were happily married—Lady Clara will never be fond of her."

"Why not?" I asked, briefly.

"I think Miss Ada is jealous of her," said John. "Nellie's child is very pretty, and good as she is fair. She gladdens and brightens my life, Paul."

"She should marry a neighbour," I said, "then you could take refuge with her sometimes."

John had ceased all pretence with me. He knew that I knew he was henpecked and tyrannized over in no slight degree.

John was, like myself, very anxious to see Kate in her ball attire. We contrived to send for her to the library when she was dressed; and I know not who was the most startled, John or I.

She looked magnificently lovely. The slender, girlish figure, robed in a flowing dress of white, shining silk, shrouded in costly lace—the graceful head, with its fair hair wreathed with lilies and clusters of scarlet verbena—every detail was perfect; the white satin shoes, the dainty white gloves, the costly fan, the bouquet of lilies and verbenas—the bright sweet face shone out from the silk and lace so fair and sonsie.

"Well done, Kate!" cried John. "You will be the belle of to-night."

"Well done, 'somebody!'" said Kate, "Whoever sent me this dress, did well, uncle."

Then she looked wistfully at me. I saw she was wishing that I, too, had been presented with a box.

"I hope you will enjoy yourself, Kate," said John, wistfully. "Who shall you dance with?"

"Mr Hylton," replied Kate, frankly; "and I dare say Mr Horfrey will ask me as well."

John looked at me. His old Indian friend, and the young doctor asked out of civility—not a brilliant selection of partners, certainly.

"You are a good girl, Kate," he said. "Give me a kiss and then run away."

She raised her sweet face and kissed him. No, I could not stand that!

"Kiss me, too?" I cried. "I am not your uncle, but I am his oldest friend, and here is a piece of misletoe—see!"

"Yes; give him a kiss, Kate," said John, "Poor Paul! he has no one in the wide world."

But, seeing how the fair face flushed and the lips quivered, I was content to kiss her hand, reverently, as though she had been a young queen.

And, indeed, John was right. Kate was the belle of the ball. She had no lack of partners. Lord Bateman appeared to see her for the first time, and was charmed, as everybody could see. Lady Clara was very angry; and during the only dance I had with Miss Ross, she expressed herself in forcible language on the subject of Kate Challis.

It was a very brilliant ball, and Kate enjoyed it to her heart's content. More than once I saw John's eyes following her, proudly yet sadly. He knew she would have to do bitter penance for this temporary sovereignty.

Lord Bateman asked her to allow him to take her down to supper, but Kate pleaded her engagement to me.

When the evening was over, I found, on reflection, it had been the most pleasant of my life.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

### "SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS."

The *Globe* is thoroughly alarmed at the dangers, threatening its patpatent combination. After Mr. Blake had announced his Ministry the *Globe* was a changed paper, there now being no exercise for its forte of personal abuse it lost its wonted vigour and devoted itself to the mild occupation of reviewing books, and uttering platitudes on questions that affected other nations. The stinging strictures of the Opposition Press, the result of the election in Prince Edward, the probable result in West Northumberland, and signs of dissatisfaction amongst its former followers has revealed the danger that the new coalition craft will go down before it fairly leaves the harbour. Hence came the wild article mainly addressed to Reform newspapers of yesterday. Well may the *Globe* be alarmed, for never, in all its history, has it found the papers that once counted it their highest joy to reiterate its political wise saws so outspoken in rebellion. No opposition paper has condemned the new coalition in stronger terms than have some of the faithful Reform journals. Some of them have, in a weak way, attempted to palliate the tergiversation of Messrs Blake and Mackenzie, others have silently accepted what they have not the courage to condemn, but others again have boldly denounced the violation of their party's principles. The St. Catharines *Times* than which there has not been a more faithful supporter of Mr Blake, speaking of the administration says:

"Recreant to their principles, they have made an ally of a traitor, and bestowed one of the most important offices upon a man literally spewed out of his own party, and shocked the moral sense of every right-minded man belonging to their own."

The Huron *Expositor* says:

"One of the greatest objections which Reformers had to the late Government was that it was a coalition. At the elections in 1867, this was the only objection raised to the Government then formed. There was no man in Ontario who more persistently, or with more ability urged this objection than the present Premier. Yet, notwithstanding this, the moment the opportunity occurs he forms a coalition of a nature infinitely worse than that which he condemned. Mr Scott is not only a Conservative, but he has consistently opposed his present colleagues upon every local question of principle which they have proposed during the last four years. For Mr Blake, therefore, to take into his confidence a man of this stamp, is neither consistent nor honest, and is doing a gross injustice to those who have hitherto reposed confidence in him, and he has, as yet, utterly failed to give any sufficient reason for his conduct."

The Port Perry *Standard* in answering the question, whether the present Government is a party or combination Government, says:—

"Were it not for the presence of Mr Scott, the member for Ottawa, in the cabinet, there would apparently be no difficulty in fixing upon the right name. But for that, it would be an out-and-out Reform Government.—Taking, however, this gentleman's political antecedents, and his position now, as Crown Lands Commissioner in Mr Blake's cabinet, that appelation would be a glaring misnomer."

The Dundas *Banner* than which paper there has been no abler or more consistant supporter of the *Globe* party amongst the local press says:

"We were thoroughly sincere in declaring our belief that coalitions were an abomination—that patent combinations were a fraud—and that only under a system of pure party government could the people of Ontario expect to secure honest and wholesome legislation; and when the telegraph informed us that Mr Blake, the leader of the Reform Party in whom we had unlimited confidence, in co-operation with Mr Alexander Mackenzie and Mr Archibald McKellar, two of the oldest standard-bearers of the Party, had taken into the new Cabinet Mr R. W. Scott—we confess we were astounded."

In uttering such sentiments these journals are but speaking the views of thousands of honest adherents of their party who have followed Mr Blake, not for any personal motive, but because they believed him to be the exponent of certain principles. What matters it to us they say, "whether Mr Blake or Mr Macdonald rule, if they both rule on the same principle. Rather let us have Sandfield with all his errors who boldly advocates the policy he adopts than the man who professes one policy and practices the very opposite." The *Globe* may sneer at those men and term it fighting at shadows, but it cannot silence them. They fight not like their leaders for office or power but for a principle. They boldly declare "we gave our confidence to Mr Blake because he was opposed to coalition, and therefore we have no longer confidence in him.—*Oshawa Vindicator.*

On Sunday afternoon last the remains of the late R. R. Carscallen, of the sixth concession of Richmond, were conveyed to their resting place by a large number of relatives and friends. On Tuesday last, after having taken dinner with his family, he fell from his chair, and almost immediately expired. Mr Carscallen lived and died a member of the Church of England, and his burial was according to her rites. During the funeral service we were reminded that as the years are passing and lives are fleeting, "we spend our years as a tale that is told."—*Napanee Standard.*