The British Whig.

VOL. XLVII. KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1879. NO. 251

OUR BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ROBERT GAGE, Architect, over Gage Bros Jewellery ore Princess Street, Kingston.

J. K. GLEGRAM, PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, Balaklava Street. Vacancies for Pupils.

CARD.—MRS. CRAFFTEY, Teacher of the Pianoforte, Mus. Bac., Residence—Colling ton Street.

TIM RIGNEY'S CITY LIVERY STABLES, Princess Street Kingston, Opposite the City Hotel. Any style of Carriage or hand.

POWER & SON Architects and Building Surveyors. Office—Wellington Street, Kingston. Public Works Jos. W Power.

J. A. CLEMENTS, Dentist, directly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Established in Kingston 1857.

DR. TELGMANN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has removed to the corner of Queen and Bagot streets. OFFICE—Smith & Gunn's Drug Store.

McGUIRE & CLAXTON, BARRISTERS, &c. Offices—Market Building, Brock Street, Kingston. T. J. McGuire. | George Claxton, B.A.

DR. S. W. DYDE, DENTIST.—Office and residence, Dr. Sampson's office, corner of King and William Streets, opposite Dr. Yates'.

WALKER & WALKER, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c., King ston, opposite the Post-Office. RICHARD WALKER | JOSEPH H. WALKER

ROBERT SHAW, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, &c. Office—Chatham Street, over Doctor Skinner's Drug Store. Money to Loan on Real Estate.

D. SIMPSON, M.D., M.C.P.S., Graduate of McGill College, Member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec, Homœopathic Surgeon. Accompanying Office: Wellington Street, near the Kingston Bakery.

R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.—Office and Residence, Princess St. between Montreal and Sydenham Streets. Careful attention paid to the correction of all irregularities of the teeth.

SMYTHE & DICKSON, BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public—Ontario street, adjoining Dominion Telegraph Company's Office. E. G. SMYTHE, M.A., LL.B. | E. H. DICKSON, B.A.

C. E. CHITTY, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office and Residence nearly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to.

H. J. SAUNDERS, M.D., MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE of Surgeons, England. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Wellington Street, half way between William and Earl Streets. OFFICE—At Dr. Yates' Surgery.

J. H. COTTE, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the teeth. Kingston, Feb 5th, 1879.

JAMES REID, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Undertaker, 102 Princess Street KINGSTON

A kinds of COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS &c., kept constantly on hand. A NEW HEARSE, the best in the city, and can furnish Funerals at the most reasonable rates.

FORD & SONS Carriage Factory KINGSTON, ... ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of Slaughter Sole, Harness Upper and Grain Leathers, Pebble, Hides Top, Buff and split Leather, Wound Calf, Cowand Carriage Calf Kid, Belting, Belt Leather Hose, &c.

Dealers in Hides, Sheepskins, Calf Skins, Seods and Wool, for which the Highest Market Price will be paid.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PHOTOGRAPHS of any size can be obtained cheap at Bell's Studio. Please call and examine my samples, and ascertain my prices, and I am confident that I can give you the best value in the city. All work done in an artistic manner. Photographs in several sizes of the late Bishop O'Brien for sale.

W. P. BELL, Corner of Montreal and Princess Sts.

ONTARIO Building & Savings' Society, OFFICE—WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite St. George's Hall, ... Kingston.

President, ... Vice-President, ... Solicitor, ... B. M. BRITTON, Q.C.

Subscribed Capital, $250,000

Savings Bank open daily from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Interest allowed on deposits. Loan Department—Money advanced on the security of Farm or City Property. For further information apply to JAS. McARTHUR, Manager. May 8th, 1879.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF BRONZE and GLASS LAMPS in the City at ROBERTSON BROS.' New Crockery Store, next door to Mason Health & Gunn's. Also Just Received—New Dessert and Dinner Sets.

ESTABLISHED 1867. Steam Dye Works. 60 PRINCESS ST.

HAND and SOFT FELT HATS Renovated and Dyed, to look equal to new, at short notice. Terms reasonable.

R. MONTGOMERY, Steam Dyer. June 23, 1879.

OTTAWA LADIES' COLLEGE, (PRESBYTERIAN) RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 3rd. SEE PROSPECTUS, for which apply to REV. A. F. KEMP, M.A., LL.D., Principal. Ottawa, July 25th

FREE TOLLS! THE PROBLEM SOLVED! GOOD NEWS FOR THE FARMERS! A NOVEL FEATURE IN THE HAT & FUR TRADE!

MILLS BROS., Prize Hatters and Furriers, will from this Date until further Notice, pay the Road and Market Tolls of every Farmer purchasing Goods to the amount of Two Dollars at their Store, corner of Princess and Bagot Streets.

We have found, since commencing business, that Goods sold at LOW MARGIN, will ALWAYS find CUSTOMERS, and we shall continue (notwithstanding this extra inducement to Farmers to come to Kingston) to sell all our Goods at the LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

MILLS BROS., Prize Hatters and Furriers, Corner Princess and Bagot Streets. Oct. 15th, 1879.

RECEIVED TO-DAY AT THE CHINA T. HOUSE.

Nasmith's Spiced Tumbles. " Plain " Cocoanut Drops. Holman's Mixtures.

JAS. REDDEN. Sept. 8th 1879.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

THE undersigned has opened an office at No. 134, Princess Street, for the sale and purchase of Real Estate, the leasing of Houses, Places of Business, Farms, &c., and procuring Leases of the same, buying and selling Mortgages, and securing loans on Real Estate. Commission reasonable. Parties having Farms, Lots, Houses, &c., to sell or let, please send in full description, registration and list of which will be made and kept on view in my office without charge. JOHN FRASER

FOR SALE.

A LARGE HOUSE in one of the best localities in the city with Lawn, Garden, Vinery, &c.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A STONE HOUSE on Johnston Street: the property of Prof. Mowat. Both Houses are in repair. Several Farms in the County for sale. Kingston, Oct. 10th, 1879.

CITY PROPERTIES for SALE. NOW OFFERS.

A Two Storied Double Brick House, Nos. 230 and 232 on Barrie, near Earl Street, containing five Rooms and a Kitchen each; good Yard and Cellars.

A Stone Dwelling on the North side of Princess Street, comprising two shops, with dwellings, adjoining the hardware store of R. M. Horsey.

Rough Cast House, south side Pine street; Lot 66 x 120; 6 Rooms—Kitchen, Cellar, Well, Garden.

Rough Cast Cottage, Northside Pine street; Lot 50 x 200; 5 Rooms—Kitchen Good Garden.

Brick House on Alfred street; 6 Rooms—Kitchen, Well, Woodshed, Stable.

Two Storey Stone House on O'Kill street, facing the General Hospital; 10 Rooms—Yard, Shed, Coach House, Stable.

Lot on Stuart street, near the Park, 80 x 120, with 10 feet right of way.

Fine property on Upper Earl street, Double Tenement House and Brick Cottage; Lot 80 x 200.

S. C. McGILL, Real Estate Agent, Clarence street, opposite the Post Office. Oct. 15th, 1879.

The New Book Store

GOOD NEWS FOR THE Medical Students.

By special arrangements with our New York correspondents we are prepared to take orders for Medical Books of all kinds at American Publishers' prices, allowing the usual discount. We have personally selected all the Text Books required in Queen's College in the cheapest possible styles, and have on hand cheap literal translations of the more difficult books. Stock very full.

Royal Military College Note Paper and Envelopes. Call and examine our stock of Note Books, all sizes and prices, and of the very best quality.

S. WOODS. Oct. 7th, 1879.

Something New. Montserrat Limetta Champagne

A REFRESHING, INVIGORATING, and above all, a HEALTHY SUMMER BEVERAGE. A food imitation of Champagne, with the flavour and healthful properties of Monteerrat Lime Juice. FREE FROM ALCOHOL. In England, and wherever introduced, it is taking the place of all effervescing beverages. N.B.—A few bottles kept on ice as samples. Try it.

SUMMER OIL. Pure White, without disagreeable smell or smoke, particularly adapted for summer use. Same price as ordinary oil. Sent to any party in the city. Try it. For sale by G. S. HOBART. MEDICAL HALL. August 6th, 1879.

THE City Woollen Mills ARE NOW IN FULL OPERATION. ON HAND FOR SALE: Flannels, Sheetings, Blankets, Yarn, &c. Special attention to orders for Batting. Liberal reductions to the trade. Call and see the Mill in operation. Corn Meal, Feed, &c., on hand at the lowest figures. HEWTON & HUGHES. Kingston, August 27th, 1879.

MELODERMA For Chapped Hands and roughness of the skin. The worst cases of chapped hands will be perfectly cured by the use of Melderma.

Milk of Roses for the complexion.

Rose Cold Cream for Chapped Hands.

Camphor Ice for roughness of the skin.

Rose Lip Salve.

Glycerine Jelly for Chapped Hands.

Prepared Glycerine for Chapped Hands.

Vaseline Cold Cream for roughness of the skin.

AND NUMEROUS OTHER PREPARATIONS AT W. D. GORDON & CO.'S Central Dispensary, 124 Princess Street, Agents for Holman's Liver Pad. P.S.—Medicines can be had at all hours by ringing the bell. Oct. 8th, 1879.

CHOICE BULBS! FOR WINTER CULTURE. Selected with the greatest care; are sound and good and are certain to flower freely.

HYACINTHS, various shades, double and single. CROCUS, choice varieties. POLYANTHUS NARCISSUS, double and single. SNOWDROP, double and single.

JUST RECEIVED, —AT— THE PHARMACY, HEATH & GUNN'S, 185 Princess Street. Oct. 18th, 1879.

STOVES, STOVES. Call and see the Crown Jewel Revertible Flue HALL AND PARLOR HEATING STOVE, the most successful Stove sold. Every Stove guaranteed. Also the Crowning Glory Wood Cook Stove, With large portable planished copper Reservoir; combines more important features than any other Reservoir Cooking Stove, and is the only low portable Reservoir Cooking Stove in the world with warming oven under the fire. Examine my Stoves before buying elsewhere. WM. DUNN, PRINCESS STREET. Oct. 3rd.

Isaac David, BROKER. NEW and Second Hand Goods of all descriptions bought and sold AT CHEAP JACK'S. The Cooper Business is still going on AT CHEAP JACK'S. For Sale—A good Cider Mill and a lot Cider Barrels, AT ISAAC DAVID'S. One Spring Waggon and Spring Truck, AT CHEAP JACK'S. Cooper Work made and Repaired. Saws filled and set. ISAAC DAVID, General Broker, opposite Parkhill's, Princess Street, Kingston. CHEAP JACK. Kingston August 22nd 1879.

SIGN OF THE CIRCULAR SAW FRASER & MOWAT'S HARDWARE will at the old prices. A large Stock of Garden and Field Tools just to hand. Special inducements in Builders' Hardware. Sole Agents for NOXON BROS. STANDARD MOWERS AND REAPERS, GRAIN DRILLS, ETC. 134 Princess St. April 26th.

JOHN E. ROSE, SOLE AGENT for Kingston, 85 & 87 Princess Street.

To Preserve and Beautify Your Homes Use GUTTA PERCHA PAINT, THE BEST PRESERVATIVE EVER USED for Wood, Iron, Stone or Brick Structures, FOR INSIDE OR OUTSIDE WORK. Send for Sample Colors and Price List (E.R.F.C.) Sept. 5th, 1879.

LADIES! G. W. ANDREWS, TAILOR, Wellington Street, Has to-day received from London, Eng., the New Styles for Ladies' Coats and Ulsters, Which he is prepared to make up in the most artistic manner and at very moderate prices. Sept. 18th, 1879.

J. SMITH, Teacher of the ORGAN, Pianoforte AND VOCAL MUSIC. ARCH ST., KINGSTON, ONT.

PETROLEUM! SILVER STAR!

RECOGNIZED IN ALL MARKETS AS THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE —FOR— GRAVITY, ABSOLUTE PURITY, and PRIME BURNING QUALITY, —WITH FULL— GUARANTEE OF FIRE TEST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Ask for "SILVER STAR" and take no other. See that our name is on each package. We are the only Manufacturers of the PATENT TIN CANS, And are prepared to supply the Trade with our brands of Illuminating and Lubricating OILS. IN BARRELS OR IN PATENT TIN CANS. Correspondence Solicited. All orders shall receive our best attention. J. L. E. GLEHART & CO., Prodcers, Refiners and Shippers, Petrolia, Ontario, Canada. September 15th, 1879.

MUST BE SOLD WITHIN 30 DAYS. The Balance of W. Y. Boyd's Bankrupt Stock of Tweeds, Diagonals, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, at P. HARTY'S, FERGUSON'S BLOCK, PRINCESS ST.

Call for one of his $10 Suits, worth $15; a $12 Suit, worth $18; and a $15 Suit, worth $22. See our Colored Shirts at 40c., worth 75c.; at 50c., worth $1.00; at 75c., worth $1.50. Our White Dress Shirts at 60c., worth $1 25; at 75c., worth $1.50, with an endless variety of Collars, Ties, Gloves, &c. Gents' Underclothing from 25c. a pair and upwards. A special line in Gents' Black and Colored Kid Gloves at 75c., worth $1.25. Past due accounts and notes to be settled immediately with R. Shaw, Esq., Barrister, and save costs of Court. P. HARTY. Oct. 7th, 1879.

FITZGIBBON'S PATENT BOILER. The undersigned are the sole agents in the Dominion for the manufacture and sale of the above mentioned Boiler. A Model is now on view at their office Queen Street. D. McEWEN & SON, Machine, Engine and Boiler Makers. Sept. 17th, 1879.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! —AT— ROCKWELL BROS'. Remember that we are saving a great sale of New Goods, which are going at prices to $40,000 worth to be sold without reserve. ROCKWELL BROS. Opposite Albion Hotel, Princess Street, Kingston. September 16th, 1879.

A. ROSS HAS OPENED HIS MILLINERY SHOW ROOMS. Where he exhibits a New and Well Selected Fall Stock of Hats and Bonnets, Trimmed and Untrimmed. His MANTLE DEPARTMENT Is also replete with New and Elegantly Ornamented Jackets. Call and inspect these Goods, Ladies, if you want satisfaction for your money. A. ROSS. October 10th, 1879.

SPECIAL LINES OFFERED IN Dress Goods, Flannels, Cottons, Hosiery, and Underclothing at GEORGE LAING'S 106 PRINCESS STREET. September 9th, 1879.

RR ... of the Nasal Cavities, Acute ... and Discursive Hay Fever or Rose Catarrh, Catarrh of the Eye ... and Catarrh of the Throat. CURE FOR ALL THESE TROUBLES! CARD'S CANADIAN CURE.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER Cures Pains and Aches. ... PRICE 25 CENTS. ... Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

A RARE CHANCE For Manufacturers, Mechanics AND OTHERS.

PERSONS desirous of procuring a site for a Factory, second to none in the city, will find one on the late "Garrett Property, King Street West. These Lots have the great advantage of fronting on the Lake shore, where there is a good depth of water for receiving supplies and shipping Goods by Boats. The lots can be purchased on very favorable terms.

In close proximity to the above and situated on Gordon and Stuart Streets are a number of desirable BUILDING LOTS, which will be sold at a bargain to Mechanics and others wishing to secure a cheap HOME. No Money will be required down for these or "Water Lots." Apply to DAVIDSON, DORAN & CO. Kingston Foundry. 1st May, 1879.

VICTORIA WAREHOUSE. TEAS, TEAS. Although the recent sharp advance has placed from 5c to 7c per pound on Teas, I am prepared to sell to my customers, who are purchasing their winter supply, AT FORMER PRICES, In 5-lb. and 10-lb Cadties. FAMILY FLOUR, OATMEAL, SUGAR CURED HAMS. AT PARKHILL'S Victoria Warehouse, Princess Street. Oct. 21st, 1879.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, LUMBER. Everything in the line of Wooden Building Material for low prices at the RATHBUN LUMBER YARD, KINGSTON. FOOT OF QUEEN STREET. Large Stocks constantly on hand: Flooring, Wainscotting, Clap-Boarding, Base, Architraves, Brackets, Mouldings, Newels, Balusters, Hand Rail, Fencing of various descriptions, beaut'ful design, Verandah Roofing, Battens (dressed and rough) Furring, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Posts, Mill Wood, Pickets, Dimension Timber, &c., &c., &c. Such factory orders of all kinds promptly filled. Everything manufactured from the best of kiln-dried lumber, by experienced workmen. J. P. BENSON, Agent. Kingston, Sept. 3rd, 1879.

Daily British Whig. SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 25.

FALL O' THE YEAR.

Oh! the elms are yellow,
The apples are mellow,
The corn is ripe in the ear;
The birds leave off nesting,
The earth begins resting,
Because 'tis the fall o' the year.

The crickets are calling,
The red leaves are falling,
In the field the stubble is sere;
The day of the clover
And wild bee is over,
Because 'tis the fall o' the year.

Since summer is fitting,
Dear friend, sit in sitting
The heart now should make double cheer;
So let us go smiling,
With love life beguiling,
Because 'tis the fall o' the year.

THE SHE EPICURE.

(*London Truth.*)

When honest Mr. Peter Jerring proposed for the hand of pretty Barbara Miffle, the young lady's father, a shy, careworn man cleared his throat and said:

'My dear Peter, if I were selling you a horse you would expect me to inform you of any defects it might have, should you not?'

'It would be very kind of you to do so,' answered Peter Jerring, civilly.

'It would be my duty to do so,' replied Mr. Miffle, in a sententious tone, and he sighed. 'Well, I am not selling you my daughter, though I shall no doubt derive considerable pecuniary advantage from parting with her; but I feel bound in honor to tell you of her defects.'

'Don't, don't,' sai l love-stricken Peter. 'You are, perhaps, a little exacting, as a father him as the right to be; but I do assure you Miss Miffle has no faults.'

'None to affect her character, that I admit. Barbara is a good girl, and I daresay means well; but, my dear Peter, she's awfully greedy.'

'Ah! is that all?'

'I am afraid you won't say. Is that all? when you see the bills she will run up for you at the confectioner's and fruiterer's. Why, at school she spent all her pocket money on sweets, and she got into debt besides. Haven't you noticed what a knife and fork she plays at dinner?'

'I have remarked that Miss Miffle has a good appetite, but I rather like to see that' said Peter Jerring, with a laugh. 'I don't like your namby-pamby girls who are afraid to own that they are found of steaks and porters.

'If it were only a question of steaks and porter,' moaned the sorrowful father.

'However, I don't like to put you out of conceit with my girl. I have warned you, and that is enough. After all, you are a rich man, and can well afford to keep an expensive wife.'

'I am not rich,' demurred Peter Jerring. 'But let us hope that, with £1,500 a year I shall be able to keep a table that will satisfy my wife.

'Let us hope so,' echoed Mr. Miffle, as if he felt rather desponding on the subject; and the consent to Peter Jerring's marriage with Miss Barbara having been thus given, the bridegroom expectant left his future father-in-law's study, and repaired to the garden to join his intended bride. He found her among the strawberry beds, holding in one hand a cabbage-leaf half full of powdered sugar, into which she lovingly dipped her strawberries as fast as she plucked them.

A most pretty sight this seemed to the amorous Peter, who was of a not unpoetical turn of mind. While he breathed his tale of love into Barbara's ear she went on eating fruit, and, at the magic moment, when he implored her to be his, she gracefully gathered the biggest strawberry she could see (one almost as big as a small tomato), rolled it into the sugar till it was all white, and then offered it to her lover's lips by way of answer.

'You bite off half of it first,' was his softly murmured prayer.

She sweetly complied and bit off the bigger half, then Peter ate the rest, and in a loving transport pressed the stalk to his white waistcoat, where it made a red stain. This, by a happy inspiration, he forthwith compared to his heart's blood, which he would always be ready to shed, said he, for the girl of his choice.

A month later the tender pair were married, and Barbara's appetite at the wedding breakfast left nothing to be desired.

Peter Jerring was a young man of about 30, who had nothing to do beyond trying to amuse himself. He owned a fine mansion in a country town, and before his marriage had resorted to many honorable expedients for killing time. He was lieutenant in a rifle corps, Vice President of a Society of Postage Stamp Collectors, and Secretary to a Soup Club. He was constantly busy about work which might well have been left undone; and, in discharge of imaginary duties, he saddled himself with an amount of correspondence which would have appalled a solicitor. He spent quite £50 a year in stamping letters.

In taking a wife he had cherished the unavoided purpose of increasing his tasks by giving hospitality to the numbers of persons with whom he was—to use his own term—'officiently' connected—e. g., his brother officers in the rifle corps, his fellow committemen of the Soup Club, and the various ladies and gentlemen who collected stamps under his auspices. As to the last, he rather hoped to become President of the Stampers, and to have the meetings of the Club held at his house every week, coincidentally with a dinner and a party. As soon as his honeymoon was over, he said fondly to his young wife: 'My darling, I want you to manage a nice little dinner for twelve every Thursday evening. The President of our Stamp Club is getting beyond his work. If we feed the members of the Board well, I daresay they will promote me to his chair next election day.

'You shall have nothing to complain of love,' answered Barbara; and the fact is, that she so schooled her cook that her husband's Thursday dinner soon became things that were looked about reverently by all who were lucky enough to get invited to them.

Barbara Jerring spent a good deal of her time studying divers cookery-books that have been published since the days Mrs. Glasse, and she was an expert connoisseur in the science of roasting and boiling. A pretty woman withal, always well dressed and smooth-tempered, she had nothing in her appearance or manner that suggested an addiction to mental pursuits; and though visitors might call at a moment when she was anxiously engaged in rolling the paste for a pudding, they saw no traces of flour on her hands when she f sed into the drawing room, all spruce and smiling. She therefore passed as the model housewife, and her husband thought her such. To be sure the tradesman's bills that he had to pay after he had been married three months seemed to him a little stiff, but then how well he had breakfasted, lunched and dined in the meanwhile! Even as to the 5 o'clock teas which Mrs. Jerring inaugurated, and to the little 'snacks' in which she indulged before going to bed—everything was perfect. Being of a somewhat dyspeptic habit himself, Peter Jerring had never fairly appreciated food of any sort until he had become a married man; but Barbara charmed his appetite, as it were, her dainty side dishes would have tempted a monk out of his vows of abstinence on a fast day; and what with her exceedingly buttered muffins of a morning, her entrees at noon, her tea cakes at 5, her salmis and and supremes at dinner, her consommes and salads at supper time, Peter gradually became conscious that he was consuming far larger quantities of nourishment than were good for him. He had first one attack of indigestion, then another, and he lost his slimness of waist. As for Barbara, she got plumper and plumper, and what is worse, the increase in her girth was accompanied by a corresponding decrease in her intellectual vivacity, so that a time arrived when she seemed unable to talk about anything but eating and drinking. If spoken to about family affairs she yawned, fidgeted and answered in languid monosyllables; but if her husband, licking his lips, said 'My dear, that is a savory smell of truffles coming up from the kitchen,' she would rouse herself like a charger at the sound of the trumpet, and hold forth on the divers methods of accommodating the vegetable pearl of Perigord till she reminded one of a Methodist deaconess preaching on an inspired theme from a stump top.

Now this was all very well; but a man requires something more in a wife than that she should be able to expatiate on the art of dishing up food. Peter, for instance, having won the good graces of the Stamp Club by his Thursday entertainments, was growing anxious about his election to the Presidency, and devoted many arduous hours to the compilation of a memoir which was to be read at the next quarterly meeting of the Club, and which treated of that exhaustive subject, 'The growing scarcity of three cornered Cape of Good Hope stamps.' He had some reason to expect that his wife would take some interest in this composition which was to set the seal to his fame; but so far from doing so, Barbara, being one day in want of paper to cut frills for some outlets, carelessly abstracted the manuscript from his study, and clipped it with her scissors. 'I couldn't find any clean paper, dear,' said she, artlessly, when caught by her husband in the very act; 'but as we are dining alone, paper that has been written on won't much matter, you know.'

'Won't matter!' roared Peter, his first shock faintness culminating in furious wrath. 'Why, its the labor of three months you are destroying in that fashion!'

'Oh, you can write the essay again; you are so clever,' said Barbara, sweetly.

Peter was not appeased. This was his first conjugal tiff, and the accumulated bitterness of many months now burst from his lips. 'I have much to complain of in you, Barbara,' he cried excitedly; 'I saw you at the pastry-cook's again to-day at noon.'

'Why, but I go there every day,' she answered innocently.

'You go there to eat ices and sponge cakes at noon, when you lunch here at one! Are you utterly insatiable, then?'

'I don't know what that long word means, Peter, but it seems to me that I have every right to eat ices if they agree with me.' Thus spoke Mrs. Jerring.

'Ah, and I daresay you think yourself entitled to consume sandwiches and buns toward three in the afternoon, when you are going to take tea here at five?'

'Perfectly. Why not?'

'And to carry home bags of sweetmeats which you eat in the middle of the night when you awake.' I caught you at that game last night.

'Well, it's your fault if I wake up in the night—you snore so terribly.'

'Better and better! Be saucy now,' retorted Peter indignantly. 'But pray tell me, now, where the money is come from for all your gluttonous orgies?'

'From your pockets, I suppose,' answered Barbara drily, for her dander was up by this time, and she spoke with the spirit befitting an outraged wife. Her retort, however, only exasperated her husband.

He stopped short, for Barbara had cowered under the unmanly threat, and was shedding bitter tears. One is sorry to add that the consequences of Peter Jerring's roughness did not end here, for Barbara's heart and stomach were such allies that any attaction the latter wrung all the cords of the former, doing deadly injury. At dinner that evening, the aggrieved wife's eyes being all swollen with weeping she could eat nothing. She sat looking mournfully at soup, fish and entres, but when the roast came on, the sight was too much for her, and she fell down in a swoon. Alas! that swoon was apoplexy, and when the doctor arrived, post haste, he could only certify that poor Mrs. Jerring was dead.

One may imagine the awful self upbraidings of her husband!

* * * * * * *

He took his bereavement, indeed, so much to heart that he forthwith resigned his Vice-Presidency of the Stamp Club and his Secretaryship of the Soup Committee. How could he bear to talk of stamps or to think of soap, remembering all that had passed at his last interview with Barbara? He abandoned himself to preparations for his wife's funeral; and by way of rendering a graceful homage to the poor departed one's proclivities, he resolved that all friends who attended that sad ceremony should be regaled with a stand-up luncheon.

Speaking to his cook in the mortuary chamber, Peter Jerring discussed the arrangements for this banquet in a tone of suitable gloom.

'We must have *foie-gras* sandwiches. She dearly loved those, and so do I' said he, sadly.

'Shall I put much mustard in them, sir?' asked the cook.

'I suppose so; isn't it usual?'

'Well, poor missis never let me do so, sir.' She said it wasn't the thing. However, there's room for two opinions about that.

'Ah, well, it's I who rule now, so we'll have mustard,' said Peter Jerring.

'Never!' cried an emphatic voice, that seemed to come from another world, and poor Barbara, wrapped in her shroud, sat bolt upright in her coffin. She had only been in a catalepsy, and the heresy of mustard with *foie-gras* had given her a shock which brought back life. 'Never, never!' repeated she, with flashing eyes; 'and mind, an ordinary loaf won't do for these sandwiches—you must have new French rolls.'

'My darling!' ejaculated the penitent husband, overcome with emotion, and he dropped on his knees; but at the same time he did not forget to turn to the cook and say, 'Bring up a snack—your mistress must be hungry.'

Since then he has abandoned himself to his fate. He and his wife are getting to be the fattest couple in these isles.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.—It is the duty of every one that has ever used Downs Elixir to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends. In curing consumption, severe coughs, croup, whooping cough, asthma, pneumonia and in fact all throat and lung diseases, no person can use it without immediate relief. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in all cases or money refunded.