The British Whig.

VOL. XLVIII. KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1880. NO. 2

OUR BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ROBERT GAGE, Architect, over Gage Bro Jewellery Store, Princess Street, Kingston.

CARD—MRS. GRAFFTEY, teacher of the Pianoforte Music, &c. Residence—Wellington street.

TIM RIGNEY'S CITY LIVERY STABLES, Princess Street Kingston. Office—Under the City Hotel. Any style of Carriage on hand.

POWER & SON Architects and Building Surveyors. Office—Wellington Street, Kingston John Power. Jas. W Power.

WALKEM & WALKEM ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office. RICHARD WALKEM | JOSEPH B WALKEM

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

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 correcting of all irregularities of the teeth.

D. PHELAN, M.D., M.R.C.P.S., Ontario and Quebec Member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur. Office: Wellington Street, near the Kingston Bakery.

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.

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

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

HOMŒOPATHY. C. L. CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr. Jarvis, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office and Residence—nearly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to.

J. H. CLARK, 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.

JOHN K. OLIVER, M.D., Graduate M.D. University Queen's College 1864, Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, K., 1864, Member of Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, O., 1871. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 279 King Street East, adjoining British American Hotel, and directly opposite St. George's Cathedral and the Custom House. OFFICE HOURS, Morning.....7 to 10 o'clock. Afternoon.....2 to 5 o'clock. Evening.....7 to 10 o'clock. Calls to the city or country promptly attended to. Kingston, Dec. 13th, 1879.

FORD & SONS Cataraqui Tannery KINGSTON, ... ONTARIO. Manufacturers of Slaughter, Sole, Harness Upper and Grain Leather Pebble, Hides Top, Buff and split Leather, Waxed Calf, Cow and Carriage Calf Kid, Belting, Belt Leather Hose, &c. Dealers in Hides, Sheepskins, Calf Skins, Sealskins and Wool, for which the Highest Market Price will be paid.

ESTABLISHED 1862. Steam Dye Works. 60 PRINCESS ST. HARD and SOFT FELT HATS Renovated and Dyed, to look equal to new. on short notice. Feathers Curled. R. MONTGOMERY Steam Dyer. June 23, 1879.

JAMES REID. Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Undertaker, 159 Princess Street KINGSTON. All 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 terms.

ONTARIO Building & Savings' Society, OFFICE—WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite St. George's Hall.....Kingston. WM. FORD, President. M. DORAN, 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.

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.

STOVES, STOVES. Call and see the Crown Jewel Revertible Fine 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.

SATORINE ... cures Spermatorrhœa and nervous complaints resulting from serious impediments to marriage, etc. $2 per box; 3 boxes, $5. Wholesale and Retail Agents wanted. Sent by mail to any address. Address ... Toronto.

...E & CO. ... TH ...

Insolvent Act of 1875

AND AMENDING ACTS.

In the Matter of

JOHN Y. PARKHILL,

An Insolvent.

UNDER the Provisions of the above Act there will be sold by Public Auction at the office of the undersigned, on TUESDAY, the 6th DAY OF JANUARY next, at noon, all the estate, right, title and interest of the above named Insolvent, John Y. Parkhill, in the following Real Estate:

1. The three storey Brick Store and Premises lately occupied by the Insolvent, and being the west half of Lot No. 13, on the South side of Princess Street, in the City of Kingston, with right of way to rear, as more particularly described in the deed to John Y. Parkhill.

2. Lot 650 on the South side of Princess Street aforesaid, being part of the Ordnance lands.

Full particulars will be given at time of sale, or at any time before, by the undersigned.

ISAAC SIMPSON, Assignee.

Kingston, 22nd Dec., 1879.

Insolvent Act of 1875

AND AMENDING ACTS.

In the matter of

J. Y. PARKHILL, Merchant, of Kingston,

An Insolvent.

BANKRUPT STOCK FOR SALE BY TENDER.

TENDERS, at so much on the Dollar, as per Inventory value, will be received by the undersigned until three o'clock p.m. on TUESDAY, 6th JANUARY next, for the stock in trade of Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., and also two Horses, Waggons, &c., belonging to the above Insolvent.

Tenders, other than cash, to state security offered.

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

All other information required will be furnished at the office of the undersigned.

Amount of stock (including horses, waggons, &c.) about $3,000.

ISAAC SIMPSON, Assignee.

Kingston, Dec. 18th, 1879.

N.B.—Parties indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment and save costs.

Beautiful and Novel

TOYS FOR XMAS. Choice Collection, Cheap, —AT— Mrs. ANDREWS' Millinery Establishment, WELLINGTON STREET. Dec. 12th, 1879.

Mechanics' Institute

CLASSES.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

The Evening Classes will be discontinued during the Holidays, and will re-commence on Monday evening, 5th January, 1880.

The Library is open daily between the hours of 12 and 1 and 7 and 8 p.m.

By order of the Committee. ROBT. BAIRD, Secretary. Dec 23rd, 1879.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FRESH DAILY AT THE BAZAAR. Fruits, Confectionery, Cakes, Pastry, &c. REES BROS. Manufacturing Confectioners. December 8th, 1879.

Finest Collection —OF— **Christmas & New Year's PRESENTS** IN THE CITY, CONSISTING OF Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dressing Cases, Odor Cases, Cut Glass Toilet Sets, Crystal and Cut Glass Bottles, &c., &c. AT MODERATE PRICES. CENTRAL DISPENSARY, W. D. GORDON & CO., 124 Princess Street, nearly opposite the City Hotel.

A Night Bell.

Agents for Holman Liver Pad. Dec. 18th, 1879.

AT WADE'S.

Johnston's Indian Blood Syrup, Green Mountain Asthma Cure, Wynkoop's Iceland Pectoral, Stafford's Olive Tar, Schenk's Mandrake Pills, Roman Eye Balsam, —AT— WADE'S DRUG STORE, Corner King & Brock Streets, Market Square. Nov. 8th, 1879.

PAMPAS PLUMES,

DIRECT FROM CALIFORNIA AT GAGE BRO...

CUTTERS —AND— SLEIGHS —AT— AUCTION PRICES!

—AT— J. W. BROWN & CO'S., All Work Warranted. Dec. 23, 1879.

The New Book Store.

The Choicest Selection of Christmas Presents Ever Shown in Kingston.

New Goods Arriving Daily —AND— EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE DOWN TO CASH PRICES.

Farrar's St. Paul only $6.00. Farrar's Christ only $2.50.

All our Books reduced to suit the hard times, and Fancy Goods disposed of at fabulous rates for Cash.

Christmas Cards reduced to half price for the remainder of the season—A Splendid Assortment.

Prices to Suit the Times. S. WOODS. Dec. 22nd, 1879.

Notwithstanding the Heavy Duty on the Celebrated Indianapolis Patent FLOUR It still takes the Lead FOR PASTRY. BUT FOR A GOOD BUN USE THE TEA ROSE BRAND OF FLOUR, AND FOR A GOOD DRINK —USE— KAOKA, KAOKA.

CHINA T. HOUSE.

J. REDDEN. Dec. 10th, 1879.

McMAHON BROS.

FOR Cheap Hardware! THE Subscribers beg to intimate that they have purchased the Stock of John E. Rose and intend carrying on the business at the same place. Yarker's Old Stand, PRINCESS STREET, Where they will keep always on hand a complete stock of HARDWARE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, and will be happy to see all the old customers and as many more as may favor them with a call. McMAHON BROS., Princess Street. Dec. 3rd, 1879.

MONTGOMERY'S QUADRILLE BAND.

WM. MONTGOMERY has a first-class Quadrille Band for Balls or Parties and *guarantees satisfaction*. Terms moderate. Address—73 Princess Street, opposite Welsh's Marble Store. W. Montgomery, Leader and Caller. Piano Player if required. Nov. 7th, 1879.

CITY PROPERTIES for SALE.

NEW OFFERS.

Frame House, 4 Rooms, Summer Kitchen, Woodshed, Well, Good Garden; Lot 66 x 132; Corner of Chatham and Sixth Streets.

Well Finished Two Storied Frame House on East side of Chatham Street.

Block of Five Government Lots on corner of Albert and Earl Streets.

Fine Lot on corner of Union and Barrie Streets, 99 x 132.

Lot on Stuart street, near the Park, 45 x 70, with 10 feet right of way.

Two Storied Double Brick House Nos. 230 and 232, on Barrie, near Earl Street.

S. C. McGILL, Real Estate Agent, Clarence street, opposite the Post Office. Dec. 13th, 1879.

CARD.

Quinte Lager Beer Brewery,

Kingston, Ont.

The subscribers beg to draw the attention of the trade and the public to the superiority of their Quinte Lager.

Extra Prize Midland Central Fair, 1879.

The public are cautioned against the self-asserted superiority of other Lager Breweries and are invited to try ours and to judge for themselves.

Samples cheerfully shown to those in the trade.

ROCKWELL BROS.

ARE OFFERING THIS WEEK

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN TWEEDS.

Cloths cut free of charge by a First Class Tailor.

ROCKWELL BROS., Opposite Albion Hotel, Princess Street. December 10th, 1879.

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

DRESS GOODS, FANCY WOOLLEN GOODS, CLOTHS AND CLOAKINGS, AND ALL KINDS OF Dry Goods, Carpets and Millinery, Suitable for Christmas Presents, go to

RICHMOND & BOYDEN'S.

Dec. 23rd, 1879.

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.

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. ENGLEHART & CO., Producers, Refiners and Shippers, Petrolia, Ontario, Canada. December 19, 1879.

A. ROSS

Has on hand a Splendid Stock of Wool Goods in CLOUDS, SHAWLS and JACKETS, which he is selling CHEAP.

Also—A few pieces of Black and Silver FOX FUR TRIMMINGS, and a complete Stock of General Dry Goods, Fancy and Staple.

Parties desiring any of the above mentioned Goods will do well to call before the Christmas rush commences.

A. ROSS, Nos. 132, 134 and 136 Princess Street, Opposite the City Hotel. Dec. 12th, 1879.

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE CITY,

NEW YORK CLOTHING STORE is the Place to do Business in, and the Bears a First-Class Reputation. Order Work and Ready-Made Clothing. BROWN AND BLUE OVERCOATS are the cheapest and best in the and we are sure we can say, we have sold this season the largest quantity in the city; we are still hard at work manufacturing to meet the demand. Please give us a call, and WE GUARANTEE A FIRST-CLASS FIT, AND GOOD MATERIAL—at the lowest living profit. Z. PREVOST. Dec. 9th. NEW YORK CLOTHING STORE.

Great Reduction in Prices of JACOB'S LITHOGRAM

The Lithogram, by recent improvement, is so altered in construction and thickness, (double the original) and ease of erasure, that the Patentee is enabled to offer a guarantee with each Lithogram sold, and that all may test its merits, has established the following reduced prices:—

Note, $3.00; Letter $5.00; Foolscap; $7.00; Folio, $9.00.

Agents wanted all over the country.

Beware of infringements; anyone found with one in their possession will be prosecuted according to law. S. WOODS. Dec, 23rd, 1879.

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR XMAS, —AT— WALDRON'S.

800 New Dresses at Astonishing Low Prices.
100 Doz. New Linen Handkerchiefs at 7, 10, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 Cents.
50 Doz Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs at 15, 20, 25 and 30 Cents.
New Lot Ladies' White and Colored Silk Handkerchiefs.
Gents' Colored Silk and Cashmere Mufflers.
Ladies' Lined Kid Mitts at 60, 75, 90 Cents, and $1.00.
Gents' Lined Kid Mitts and Gloves at 75 Cents, $1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.
Misses' Lined Kid Mitts at 50, 60 and 75 Cents.
Ladies' 4, 3 and 2 Buttons Lined Silk Gloves at 50 and 60 Cents.
Cheap Lot Clouds, Scarfs, Squares and Knit shawls.
50 New Pieces Black Cashmeres, all Wool, at 45, 50, 60 and 75 Cents.
100 Pieces New Pompadour Prints, Warranted Fast Colors.
Lots of New Goods, Pretty Goods and Cheap Goods.

R. WALDRON, Wilson's Buildings. Dec. 22, 1879.

NEW BARBER SHOP.

MR. J. A. THEOBALD desires to inform the citizens of Kingston and vicinity that he has opened a First Class Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor, next door to Mr. S. Woods' Bookstore, Wellington Street, and having had an extensive experience and intending to do all in his ... ing, has ... added ... now be ... THEOBALD.

... found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET) where Advertising ... IN NEW YORK

Felice Bertolini

SALSAMENTARIO, Has begun business in PISATI'S OLD STAND, lately occupied by Vanarnam. Bologna, Ham, Bacon and Pork of the choicest on hand in quantities.

Sausages Always ON HAND. Dec. 26th, 1879.

IMPORTANT LETTER

From a Distinguished Physician.

NO single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mind, one or more and sometimes all yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored because but little understood by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved or it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto unheard method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his RADICAL CURE has won my hearty approval. I believe it likely to succeed when all the usual remedies fail, because it strikes at the root of the disease, viz., the *acrofulous blood*, while it heals the ulcerated membrane by direct application to the nasal passages. Its action is based on certain fixed rules, and unless the vital forces are too far exhausted, must, in the great majority of cases, effect a cure. GEO. BEARD, M. D. NORSCOTT BLOCK, SO. FRAMINGHAM, Oct. 1, 1874.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

MAY safely claim to be one of the few popular remedies receiving the approval of medical gentlemen, who, in private, not only freely recommend it but use it in their families in preference to any of the preparations usually prescribed by physicians.

"You are aware," said a distinguished city physician, "that my obligations to the Mass. Medical Society are such that I cannot publicly recommend or prescribe the Radical Cure; but since I received so much relief from the use of it myself, after a thorough trial of the usual remedies, I have privately advised its use, and presume I have sent to your store no less than one hundred of my patients for it."

UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.

GENTLEMEN,—We have sold SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE for nearly one year, and can say candidly that we never sold a similar preparation that gave such universal satisfaction. We have to learn the first complaint yet.

We are not in the habit of recommending patent medicines, but your preparation meets the wants of thousands, and we think those afflicted should be convinced of its great merits so that their suffering will be relieved. We have been in the drug business for the past twelve years constantly, and sold everything for Catarrh, but yours leads all the rest. If you see proper you can use this letter or any part of it that you wish.

Very truly yours, S. D. BALDWIN & CO. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs, Books and Stationery, Washington, Ind., Feb. 28, 1876.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, and full directions for use in all cases. Price, $1.00. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

An Electro-Galvanic Battery combined with a highly Medicated Strengthening Plaster, forming the best Plaster for pains and aches in the World of Medicine.

ELECTRICITY

As a grand curative and restorative agent is not equalled by any element or medicine in the history of the healing art. Unless the vital spark has fled the body, restoration by means of electricity is possible. It is the last resort of all physicians and surgeons, and has rescued thousands apparently dead, from an untimely grave, when no other human agency could have succeeded. This is the leading curative element in this Plaster.

BALSAM AND PINE.

The healing properties of our own fragrant balsam and pine and the gums of the East are too well known to require description. Their grateful, healing, soothing, and strengthening properties are known to thousands. When combined in accordance with late and important discoveries in pharmacy, their healing and strengthening properties are increased tenfold. In this respect our Plaster is the best in use without the aid of electricity.

TWO IN ONE.

Thus combined we have two grand medical agents in one, each of which performs its function and unitedly produce more cures than any liniment, lotion, wash, or plaster ever before compounded in the history of medicine. Try one. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

AUCTION SALE —OF A— FARM.

UNDER and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage from Martin Murdock to Henrietta M. Bamford, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction by J. E. Hutcheson, Auctioneer, at his rooms on Brock Street, in the City of Kingston, on

Saturday, the 17th Day of January, 1880,

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON,

the farm composed of part of farm lot No. 40, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Kingston formerly, now in the Township of Pittsburgh, in the County of Frontenac, containing 77 Acres more or less, and more fully described in said Mortgage. The farm is the one formerly owned and occupied by David Milloy, is situated at Cunningham's Corners, near Kingston Mills, about six miles from Kingston, and will be sold in three parcels. The first parcel being the north part, containing 30 Acres, more or less, and lately occupied by Patrick Malen and the Mortgagor; the second parcel consisting of the triangular piece, containing half an acre, bounded North by the Macadamized Road, East by the land of Edward Cunningham, and South by the land of the G.T.R. Co.; the third parcel consisting of the residue of said land, containing 44 Acres, more or less.

On the first parcel there is a one and a half storey Frame House, about 40 x 28, with a good Stone Foundation and a good Cellar; a good Barn about 30 x 40; a good Driving House, Granery, and Stable, about 40 x 30, and a shed about 24 feet long. The house is situated at the junction of the Kingston Mills, Kingston and Phillipsville and Gananoque Roads, and was built for a tavern and has been used as such. On this parcel there is also a good Well and a Sand Pit containing a couple of acres. The land is good.

The third parcel consists of 44 Acres more or less, of good land, well wooded, well watered and well fenced.

The Vendor reserves a bid on each parcel. Conditions made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to W. H. SULLIVAN, Vendor's Solicitor. Clarence Street, Kingston, Dec. 17th, 1879.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that a meeting of the

BOARD OF AUDIT

For the COUNTY of FRONTENAC, will be held at the

Judge's Chambers, Court House,

IN THE CITY OF KINGSTON,

THURSDAY, JAN. 8th, 1880 AT 11 A.M.,

For the purpose of auditing Accounts and demands preferred against said County.

N.B.—The Statute requires that all accounts for audit be left with the Clerk of the Peace before the first of the month. None will be placed before the Auditors that are not in his hands on the third.

By order, ALEXANDER S. KIRKPATRICK, Clerk of the Peace, County of Frontenac. Dec. 28, 1879.

Kingston Collegiate Institute.

RE-OPENS WEDNESDAY, JAN'Y 7th, at 9 a.m. The Rector will be at the Institute from 9 till 12 to receive applications for admission. Tuition Fee $5 25 per Term.

WANTED.

AN Experienced Male Teacher for the Boys' Preparatory Class. Applications to be addressed to the Rector, or to the undersigned JOHN FRASER, Chairman of Board. Jan. 2, 1880.

Daily British Whig.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 3.

OUR FAIR FOREST LAND.

Give Scotland her Highlands to sing of and toast,
Give Erin the charms of Killarney to boast,
Give England to pride in her own Windermere
Her downs and her dingles so green all the year,—
Slight heed takes the Canuck, whose heritage grand
Is a country still fairer—his own forest land
This fair forest land,
This rare forest land,
No land can compare with this fair forest land.

Along its broad rivers and wood skirted lakes
What Edens of beauty its Summer tide makes!
What still rarer grace all around it is thrown,
When the green of the Maple to scarlet has grown,
And the orchard tree bends like a mere willow wand
'Neath the burden it bears in this fair forest land?
This fair forest land.

In winter, how grand o'er its carpet of snow
To the music bells a sleigh-riding to go!
Nor less the enjoyment when over the ice
We dash on exultant—a joy past all price;
What would not poor souls 'neath a tropic sun tanned
Give for sharing such bliss in this bright forest land!
This fair forest land, etc.

Just think of our girls, all as kind as they're fair,
And pure as the snow flake while yet in the air;
In vain would you match, search this planet al. round,
Such enchantresses rare as those darlings renowned,
The Greek's beau ideal of beauty would stand
A poor chance near the maids of this fair forest land.
This fair forest land, etc.

Success to its yeomen who till their own farms,
Unfearing evictions or rent-day alarms,—
Men who have achieved by the axe, not the sword,
The right to the praise we them freely accord;
Hurrah for them all, and for all else who band
To make still more famous this fair forest land!
This fair forest land, etc.

HER TWO LOVERS.

'I tell you, Kate, we must give it all up. God only knows how hard it is for me to speak these words—how it is almost like taking the heart out of my body, the life-blood from my veins—but I can see no other way, dear. You can't go on waiting, and I—I have written failure against my name. I might as well acknowledge it. It is the hopeless, barren truth.'

Kate Thornton looked up into her lover's face as he uttered the above words. It was a strangely handsome face, though the dark eyes, as they now rested on the burning coals in the grate before which they sat, held an expression of sullen misery.

How often the girl had looked before on the almost faultless features, the tall fine figure, always dressed without flaw, in the last caprice of fashion, yet escaping even a suspicion of dandyism—looked and worshiped the man to whom face and form belonged!

Her own face had grown very pale now, and her lips trembled, as though struggling to conceal her emotion, as she answered:

'Give me up, Fred? I don't think you quite mean those words. I have never doubted your love once in five long years. You would not have me doubt it now?'

'Kate!' The name was whispered in a tone of thrilling reproach. 'Ah, you know,' he went on, 'that you never could doubt my love. It is the nobler, better part of myself; but think what these five years have been to you. Five wasted years, the best of your life! You were but eighteen when you promised to become my wife. You are now twenty-three—'

'So they are wasted years, and I am growing old?' she said, sadly. 'What has so suddenly opened your eyes to both facts?'

'You are unjust,' he replied. 'You are unjust,' he replied. 'You know that time and time again I have been tempted to give you back your freedom, but that I could not.'

'And what has made it easy for you now? Ah, you have been talking to mamma, Fred, and she has been again reproaching you. I see it all.'

'Yes,' he agreed. 'She says, and says truly, that, with your youth and beauty, you could win any prize, and that I am selfishly standing in the way of your future happiness. It is all true enough; but, oh, God, to see you the wife of another man!'

He stopped, choked by emotion.

She rose from her chair then, and stood beside him, a slight blush mounting to the exquisitely lovely face.

'I don't think you will ever see that day. Come, Fred; let us end it in another way. You think I am not fit to be a poor man's wife; but I am, dear. You make at least two thousand a year with your practice. We can live on that, and not starve, either. You will have to give up your clubs and your luxurious little bachelor dinners; but I could hardly part you for either, anyhow. It will be love in a cottage, Fred, but it will be love and, I think, *happiness*.'

'You don't know what you are talking about!' he answered, fretfully. 'We should both be miserable, wretched. No; I could never drag you down to that!'

'Which means that clubs, and dinners, and handsome bachelor apartments, are preferable to love and poverty,' she answered, with a little bitterness and a touch of wounded pride.

She had offered to brave all for him and his love's sake, and he had refused the offering. So be it.

'There you are unjust again, Kate. It is only for your sake I would not take advantage of your offer. Some day you will thank me for it. Now, I must only give you up—give up the one thing which has been a joy to me in my weary life. Oh, Kate, don't you misunderstand me! From the rest of the world, I can bear it; but not from you!'

So it was decided. There were a few more words of bitter reasoning on his part, a low, passive acquiescence on hers, then the little drama was over—Kate Thornton's engagement was at an end.

Mrs. Thornton wisely said nothing that evening, nor for many days, when she saw Kate's pale face and proud, quivering lips; then she simply took the broken engagement as an accepted fact, and smiled at her own diplomacy.

The smile deepened into a silent laugh of exultation, when, six months later, Kate came one evening into her presence and said, quietly, with a weary look on her beautiful face:

'Mother, Harold Crosby asked me to-night to become his wife. I told him I did not love him as he deserved; but he was content, and so—we are engaged.'

Harold Crosby! He was not handsome certainly, but good, and true, and tender, and his income might have been the envy of a prince. The kiss which Mrs. Thornton pressed upon her daughter's lips was of fervent gratitude, but she wisely refrained from words. As to Kate herself, her life now was a dream, which she strove to believe had no awakening. Something of what was going on in her mind, Mr. Crosby seemed to understand, for he in nowise obtruded his claims upon her.

Flowers and beautiful gifts were her daily portion. His carriage stood at her command. Her friends showered congratulations upon her, until unconsciously to herself, the old, restless feeling was gradually passing away from her, and contentment, if not happiness, stealing in its place.

Frederick Mayville was abroad. He had sailed immediately after their ruptured engagement. What, then, was Kate's surprise, on entering the house one chilly December afternoon, to find him standing before the fire, almost as he had stood a year agone! He turned at her entrance, and she saw that he was very pale.

'I have come to offer my congratulations with the rest.'

'You have returned!' she said; and, in spite of her every effort, her voice trembled.

'I only landed yesterday,' he replied. 'The news of your engagement was the first thing that reached me at the club. There was plenty eager to let me know,' he added, with a hoarse laugh, then broke down. 'Kate, how could you?' he questioned, in bitter reproach.

'You forget it was your doing, not mine,' she answered. 'I would have been true to you, not five, but fifty years, but you rejected my offer, not I yours. It is true I am engaged to Mr. Crosby. I only wish I were more worthy his generous nobility. As it is, God help me! I think I have no heart to give to any man.'

'Because it is mine, and because you are not the woman to love twice!' he said, in a ringing tone of triumph. 'Look in my eyes, Kate, straight and true, and deny it if you can.'

The old magnetism of his presence thrilled her; the music of his voice, the strangely handsome face peering into her own, all asserted their old sway. She dared not meet the test he proposed.

'God help us' both!' he said. 'Oh, Kate, if I had this man's money, what continent could divide us!'

'Mr. Crosby!'

The servant at this instant announced the name. He must have overheard Fred Mayville's words.

Struggling for self-command, Kate went forward to meet him, and presented him to Mr. Mayville, who in a few moments took his leave.

A silence fell between the two left alone, then Mr. Crosby broke it.

'You were once engaged to that gentleman?' he questioned, but in his tone was no reproach.

The girl felt as though in the presence of a judge, kind and just, but firm as a lamant.

'Yes,' she assented.

'Why was not the engagement fulfilled?'

'He was poor,' she said, bitterly.

An expression of intense pain flitted over her listener's face.

'Do not misunderstand me,' she continued, roused to some explanation. 'I did not mind poverty—I would have married him on *half* his income, had he consented; but *he* would not. Mamma was unwilling the engagement should continue longer on its uncertain basis, and so—we separated.'

'You mean to say that you told him you would marry him, and that *he* refused?'

'Yes,' she answered, wondering why she had never felt before the full humiliation to which this had exposed her.

A minute elapsed, during which each only heard the beating of their hearts; then he said, very quietly:

'Poor child! you have been very hardly tried. You meant to do what was right. Always believe, Kate, that I understood that. Now I must leave you; but you shall hear from me later.'

Mechanically she placed her cold hand in his warm clasp; then, in a dull, hopeless sort of way, realized that she was alone—alone, henceforth and forever; for, though Harold Crosby has in no set form of words cast her off, she knew that the bonds between them had been severed.

That same evening, the note she looked for reached her. He wrote:

'I am calmer now, Kate, that when I left you a few hours ago. I am able once more to forget myself, and think only of your happiness, which is the one thing nearest my heart. You have never loved me, dear; therefore it is only I who will suffer in our separation, and I am a man and strong. You will hear from Mr. Mayville of his improved prospects. I can only add my prayer that every good thing in life may fall to your share, who so richly deserve them all.

She read and re-read the lines. What did he mean? He seemed to write as though some future good were assured her. What, then, made her heart so sad?

Part of the mystery was cleared when, the next morning, Fred was admitted to her presence, and, in tones half of triumph, told her of the wonderful good-fortune that had just befallen him.

Mr Crosby had sent for him the preceding afternoon, to ask him to become the legal adviser of their immense business connection — a connection which would guarantee him an income of from six to eight thousand a year.

'He told me frankly,' he added, 'that he was induced to do this through interest for you, and that he hoped it would clear the way to our future happiness. He is a prince, Kate. I almost wonder you could keep a corner in your heart for me.'

Then he went on with his eager protestations of love and his hopes for the future. The girl listened calmly, quietly, as if carved in stone.

He accepted all, giving no thought to the man who had resigned all, never dreaming but that she, too, was ready to receive the sacrifice.

She looked into his face. It was handsome as of old, but its beauty no longer absorbed her vision. His voice had lost none of its music, but it no longer thrilled her senses. She had lived a dream-life of her imagination. The reality stood before her, and her dream fled. Amazed, incredulous, Fred Mayville refused to believe that the good gifts had come too late—that she no longer loved him. He first pleaded, then reproached.

'I seem destined to make every one unhappy,' she murmured; 'but I can't help it, Fred—I can't indeed! I cannot marry you—I no longer love you.'

'Rather say,' he retorted, stung to recrimination, on seeing the prize once his now slipping from his grasp—'rather say you have learned worldly wisdom, and you prefer your richer lover.'

A great scorn gathered in her eyes. This was the man for whom she would have once counted the world well lost; and she, in her former blind idolatry, had failed to see that he, too, had a god, the god of self.

'Let us part friends, Fred,' she said, at last. 'You will know some day how you have wronged me.'

But he, refusing to see the little white hand outheld to him, bowed coldly and withdrew.

The days that followed were very dreary. A long future stretched wearily before her, but each day revealed to her the secret of her own heart.

With her own hand she cast away her life's happiness. So she thought, as she sat alone one afternoon in the early spring, when the servant, throwing open the door of the library, announced a visitor.

She glanced up to see Harold Crosby! He came forward with the easy, familiar air of a friend, striving to dissipate her embarrassment.