ESTABLISHED 1834.

THE BRITISH WHIG

is published by E. J. BARKER PEARE every morning, at the Office, Brock Street, Kingston, and at the Outports, at 5 cents each.

The WEEKLY British Whig is published every Tuesday morning at One Dollar and a Half a Year if paid in advance; otherwise Two Dollars a Year.

Advertisements under Six Lines are charged $1 00 for three insertions and 25 cents for further continuations. Those under Nine Lines are charged $1 50 for three insertions, and twenty cents for continuations. Other Advertisements are charged at the rate of Eight cents per line for the first insertion and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion, except where ordered once or twice a week, when they are charged Eight and Twelve cents per line respectively.

Notices of Municipal nominations, the object of which is to promote their success, necessary or private interests, to be considered advertisements, and payment in advance is required. Notices of births, marriages and deaths each charge of fifty cents, unless the funeral notices are charged one dollar.

Special contracts made for monthly, quarterly or yearly advertising as the case may be resolved.

Letter Press Printing in all its Branches. A large and complete assortment of Beautiful Specimens of work to judge or select from.

E. CLEMENTS.

C. FREEGAN, L.D.S.

DENTIST. Office over the Post Office. Residence, Sydenham Street, Residence of King Street.

R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S.

DENTIST. Office and Residence, Princess Street, between Montreal and Sydenham Streets. Careful attention paid to the correct setting of all irregularities of the teeth.

McGUIRE & CLAXTON.

BARRISTERS &c. Office—Anchor Buildings, Brock Street, Kingston.

J. B. McGUIRE. GEORGE CLAXTON.

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.

WALKER & WALKER.

ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office.

RICHARD WALKER. JOSEPH R. WALKER.

POWER & SON.

ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors. Office—Wellington Street, Kingston.

JOHN POWER. JOSEPH W. POWER.

DR. TELGMANN,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, has removed to Sydenham street, between Princess and Queen streets. Office—Heath & Gunn's Drug Store.

ROBERT SHAW,

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

ADAM McARTHUR,

ACCOUNTANT, COLLECTOR, &c. Office on the premises of Messrs. McNaughton & Co., corner of King and Princess Sts., Kingston. May 16.

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.

DRS. DUPUIS & HENDERSON

Will be found at Dr. Dupuis' Surgery, No. 7 Montreal Street, opposite the M. E. Church. Calls in both city and country promptly attended to at all hours of the day and night.

Dr. H. DUPUIS, M.D. | W. H. HENDERSON, M.D.
Member of R.C.P. & S. England.

## Removal.

DR. SAUNDERS has removed to the house formerly occupied by Dr. Sampson, at the corner of King and William Sts. Office as before at Dr. Yates' Surgery, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. After 6 p.m. at the house, door on William street.

Dec. 9.

## A CARD.

MRS. JONES, Princess Street, opposite Mr. Burgess' Store, will purchase at her own store

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing

to any amount, and pay cash, or will sell on them at their residences if desired.

Goods sold also on Commission.

Dec. 11

## INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Saving Banks, Insurance Companies, Trustees and Investors generally, are invited to correspond with us regarding Bonds they may desire to buy, sell or exchange.

Municipal Bonds, Water Works Company Loans, and desirable Railroad Securities always on hand.

J. E. LEWIS & CO., Bankers,
Aug 20. 74 Cedar St., New York

## Kingston Auction Room

BROCK STREET, MARKET SQUARE.

Next Door to Express Office.

All Business promptly attended to.

J. H. METCALFE,

Auctioneer, Real Estate, Commission and Insurance Agent.

April 17th, 1880.

## FRESH VICHY and DEEP ROCK

JUST RECEIVED AT

"THE PHARMACY."

Our Vichy, sparkling and pure, is pronounced by all who have used it, to be a splendid drink for dyspeptics, oftentimes curing this obstinate and troublesome complaint.

Come and try it. Best Soda Water in the city at

The Pharmacy, Heath & Gunn,
Aug. 13 165 Princess Street.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 60, PRINCESS STREET.

All Kinds of Wearing Apparel Cleaned and Dyed in the Most Prompt and Satisfactory Manner.

R. Montgomery,
Proprietor.

Oct. 29.

## J. W. Paterson & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Tarred & Dry Felt, Roofing Cement, Marine STORES, VARNISHES, &c.

47 Murray Street
MONTREAL.

March 10, '81.

## MARBLE HALL SALOON,

Market Square, Kingston.

J. LEDFORD, Proprietor.

THIS excellent Saloon has been entirely refitted and renovated, and is now equal to the best in the city. The bar is supplied with the choicest brands of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Meals at all hours. Oysters in all styles.

Aug. 3.

## THE CITY SWEEP

PERSONS requiring the services of the "City Sweep" will please send their address to the Police Station, or to W. Follett's residence, Nelson Street, Williamsville.

April 28.

## SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

Second-hand Books bought and sold by

A. SIMMONDS,

Princess Street, a few doors above Opera House

Nov. 1.

SIGN OF THE TEA POT

If you want the choicest TEAS, all warranted fresh and new, at low prices, call on the Tea Pot.

If you want Wines and Liquors Second to None, and warranted PURE AND NOT MUSTY,

CALL AT THE TEA POT.

If you want Coffees and Spices, Ground, Fresh and Unadulterated, Cheaper than the Cheapest,

CALL AT THE TEA POT.

If you wish to make a selection from the Newest and Best Stock of Groceries in the City you should CALL AT THE TEA POT.

If you want some of the finest Ales CALL AT THE TEA POT.

Families supplied at a cheaper rate than any other house in the trade.

One call solicited, to prove the truth of the above assertions. Terms Strictly Cash.

McGUIRE BROTHERS.
June 20 Princess Street

## MURRAY'S EMPORIUM

For the Sale of Horses, &c.

Beaupre's Hotel Stables, Market Square, Kingston.

WILLIAM MURRAY, the well known and favorite Stock Auctioneer of the County of Frontenac for the last twenty years, has great pleasure in announcing to the public that he is prepared to receive Horses, &c., to be disposed of at his Grand Weekly Sale

EVERY THURSDAY.

The above is a rare chance for parties desirous of disposing of their Stock, as from his unequalled facilities he can obtain therefor a speedy and remunerative sale.

Horses boarded at the above Stables and attended to by careful and experienced hostlers for a moderate charge.

Prompt Sales and Immediate Returns.

If possible it is desirable that all animals should be brought or sent in a few days previously, in order to prepare them for sale.

June 18.

## PRIZES.

WE have obtained three special Prizes to be competed for by the ladies who kindly consent to dispose of Tickets for the Grand Drawing of Prizes in aid of the De La Salle Novitiate and Normal School to be established in the Province of Ontario.

FIRST PRIZE, $20 gold piece, presented by his Worship Mayor Fense, Kingston.

SECOND PRIZE, $10 gold piece, presented by Dr. Sullivan, Kingston.

THIRD PRIZE, $5 gold piece, presented by Dr. Phelan, Kingston.

To secure First Prize one must dispose of at least 100 Tickets, and surpass all competitors.

To secure Second Prize one must dispose of at least 50 Tickets, and surpass all competitors except the winner of First Prize.

To secure Third Prize one must dispose of at least 30 tickets, and surpass all competitors except the winners of First and Second Prizes.

These Prizes will be presented to the winners shortly after the termination of the Grand Drawing in Toronto.

BROTHER HALWARD,
Director, Christian Brothers, Kingston, Ont.
July 9.

## Your Face!

A few applications of BELL'S TAN & FRECKLE LOTION will remove

Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, Tetter, Pimples, and roughness of the skin,

Perfectly Harmless! Used by Thousands! Try it!

Price 25c. per bottle.

For sale at

WADE'S DRUG STORE,

Corner of Brock and King Streets.

June 15.

GRAND HOTEL, Caledonia Springs. This popular house, the largest summer hotel in the Dominion, re-opens June 1st. The accommodation, Waters and Baths are unsurpassed. Rates moderate, and specially favorable terms given to monthly boarders. For rates, guides to the Springs, or other information, address till 24th of May, the Manager Grand Hotel Co., Ottawa; after that, at Caledonia Springs, Ont. May 11.

## MILK.

The Lake Shore Dairy

is prepared to deliver promptly to all parts of the city a supply of PURE FRESH MILK. Orders left with the Driver or addressed to P.O. Box 530, Kingston, will be attended to. The price of Milk will be SIX cents per Imperial quart after September 1st.

Aug 20th, 1881. S. S. BAKER, Proprietor.

## CONFECTIONERY.

WE are making very FINE CHOCOLATE DROPS and CREAM GOODS. Also a large assortment of

Chewing Candy,
Almond Candy,
Cocoanut Cream Bar,
Gum Goods, &c.

Prices very low to the trade.

H. & W. J. CROTHERS,
Kingston Steam Confectionery & Biscuit Works.
April 18.

## BACON and LARD and HAMS.

Apply for prices to

F. W. FEARMAN,
Hamilton, Ont. and name this paper
April 18, '81

NORTHERN TEXAS offers greater attractions in way of good, cheap lands, healthy country, mild climate, abundance of timber and water, diversity of products, than any other region now open to settlement. In this rapidly developing section, the Texas & Pacific Railway has in operation over 500 miles of road, along which are to be found thriving towns, numerous cotton gins, millions of acres of good and cheap Railroad and Government lands, but recently opened for settlement. For circulars and maps giving truthful information, address W. H. Abbaye, Land Commissioner, T. & P. Railway, Marshall, Texas.

YOUNG MEN to $100 a month. Learn telegraphy and save tuition. Circulars free. Address VALENTINE BROS., Managers, Janesville, Wis.

THE STARR PAD KIDNEY

A Never Failing, Permanent Cure for Lame Back, Piles, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, or attendant complaints.

INDUBITABLE EVIDENCE

From Doctors, Druggists, Merchants, and FARMERS.

GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Picton, April 20, 1881.

Gentlemen,—I find that your Pads are giving entire satisfaction, and wish you increased sales, for so valuable a remedy for disease of the kidneys. (Signed,) R. J. H. MORDEN.

Prices—Child's Pad, $1.50; Regular Pad, $2; Special Pad for Chronic Diseases, $3.

Obtain pamphlet and testimonials from your Druggists Free.

Sold by W. T. C. BETHEL, N. C. POLSON, J. G. KING, Kingston; H. S. WALKER, Enterprise, A. S. LAPUM, Centerville; D. E. ROSE and JAS. AYLSWORTH, Campbellcroft; A. C. WARNER, Colebrook; LACEY BROS., Sydenham; W. GRIFFITH, Harrowsmith, and DR. D. B. BOOTH, Odessa, and H. LAIDLEY & SON, Elgin; N. CAVERLY, Inverary.

May 25.

## STRAW HATS!

Prices Reduced.

CLARK WRIGHT & SON

Latest Goods! Newest Shapes! Large Variety! Lowest Prices!

Swiss Hats!

20c., 25c. and 30c.

Extra Quality "PULL OVER" HATS made to order.

MANILLA HATS AT $5 EACH.

"Broadway" Silk Hats.

MILITARY HATS MADE TO ORDER.

Remember the "WRIGHT" place, 182 Wellington Street.

June 28.

## BAKING POWDER.

## Cooks' Friend

IS A FAVORITE WITH THE HOUSEKEEPERS OF THE DOMINION, because

It is the Surest, Safest and Most Economical. It contains no alum or other deleterious ingredient.

No other safe Powder in the Market will do as much work for as little money.

SURE, SAFE AND CHEAP.

Insist on being supplied with

COOKS' FRIEND!

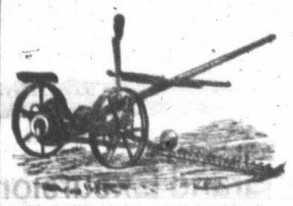
No other is genuine. Retailed by all respectable Grocers.

Manufactured only by

W. D. McLAREN,
55 College Street, Montreal.

The Trade liberally dealt with.

Aug 8th



Mr. Edward J. Baker,

Postmaster of Wolfe Island and General Merchant,

And Agent for the following manufactories

Jos. Hall, Manufacturing Co., Oshawa.
Waterous Engine Co., Brantford.
Noxon Bros., Ingersoll.
St. Lawrence Woollen Mills, Gananoque.

And also Agent for the following papers

MAIL and GLOBE Printing Cos., Toronto; POST Printing Co., Montreal; "WHIG," Kingston.

And all the leading papers in Canada.

Aug. 18.

## ALE AND LAGER BEER.

I BEG to call the attention of private families to my FINE ALE that I am making for family use, and put up in small kegs to suit purchasers. Delivered to any part of the city.

Also my LAGER-BEER, which is unequalled in the Dominion.

P. BAJUS,
KINGSTON BREWERY.
May, 1880.

## NOTICE.

MONEY TO LOAN on favorable terms of payment, on city or farm property, in large or small sums. Straight loans at 6 per cent. Interest. Good mortgages purchased.

Apply to

THOMAS BRIGGS,
Manager Provincial Loan and Investment Society.

Office opposite the Post Office, Clarence Street, Kingston.

July 21.

## ACCOMMODATION for BOARDERS.

FIRST-CLASS accommodation for five or six boarders can be had after the 1st of September at the stone house, known as Charles Ville, Union Street, near King Street, almost opposite Dr. Strange's Surgery. For further particulars apply at this office.

Aug. 5.

WEAR ONLY CELLULOID COLLARS AND CUFFS. They surpass Linen, are indestructible by perspiration and always ready for use. CELLULOID NOVELTY COMPANY, 185 Wellington Street. July 30.

VOL. L. KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1881. NO. 212.

## Puttner's Emulsion!

OF

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, &c.

By C. E. PUTTNER, P.H., M.
Instructor of Pharmacy, Halifax College.

THE INVENTOR, in presenting this preparation to the Medical Profession and the public at large, does so with a confidence of its acceptance, based upon the results of its use, as evinced during some years in the Lower Provinces, and its unqualified endorsation by a large number of the medical men of the highest standing, who have watched its immediate and gratifying effects. It has been used in all the Public Institutions, Hospitals and Dispensaries, with unvarying good results, and it is not too much to say that its use is official.

In proof thereof it is recommended by

Hon. D. McN. Parker, M.D., &c., Consulting Physician of P. & C. Hospital, Halifax.
Ed. Jennings, M.D., Surgeon P. & C. Hospital, Halifax.
Geo. L. Sinclair, M.D., Asst. Physician Mount Hope Insane Hospital and Prof. of Anatomy, Halifax Medical College.
C. D. Ridgby, M.D., Surgeon to the Dispensary.
C. Trenaman, M.D., Physician Halifax Dispensary.
W. B. Moore, M.D., C.M., Kentville, late Surgeon P. C. Hospital, Halifax.
W. B. Brine, M.D., Port Hill, P.E.I.
W. B. Slayter, M.D., L.R.C.S., Eng., &c., Prof. of Obstetrics, Halifax Medical College, and Consulting Surgeon P. & C. Hospital.
W. S. Muir, M.D., C.M., L.R.S., P. & C., Truro, N.S.
Archd. Lawson, M.D., M.R.C.S., &c., Physician to General Hospital, and Prof. of Surgery, Halifax Medical College.
T. A. Campbell, M.D., C.M., Physician Halifax Dispensary.
S. Jacobs, M.D., Dominion Health Officer, Lunenburg, N.S.
W. Calder, M.D., Bridgewater, N.S.
F. I. Atkinson, M.D., C.M., House Surgeon General Hospital, Halifax.
Geo. Lawson, PH.D., LL.D., T.C., Prof. of Chemistry, Dalhousie University, Halifax.
And many others.

Physicians will please specify

PUTTNER'S EMULSION,

Which is Sold Everywhere. Price 50c.

Aug 9

## BRANCH OFFICE

—OF THE—

DETROIT

Throat & Lung INSTITUTE.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., S.L. NASH, M.D., Proprietors.

Over 20,000 successfully treated at our Head Office in Detroit since 1870.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated with Medicated Inhalations combined with proper constitutional remedies.

Permanently established at

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

For the Cure of all the Various Diseases of the HEAD, THROAT and CHEST, including the Eye, Ear and Heart. The Doctors will also attend to all Chronic, Blood and Nervous Diseases. Consultation Free.

Office, in Belleville, West side Front Street, over Overell's Store, opposite Glasgow Ware house.

The very best of references given from all part of Canada from those already cured. Remedies sent to any part of Ontario.

If possible, call personally for consultation, otherwise write for list of questions.

Address

DRS. WILLIAMS & NASH,
Belleville, Ont.

P.S.—For the convenience of the people of Kingston and surrounding country, DR. NASH can be consulted at the British American Hotel on Friday, of each week. CONSULTATION FREE.



VIEWS
—OF—
1,000 Islands.

New lot just received at

H. HENDERSON'S.

Aug. 10.

## ROBERTSON BROS'

Crockery Store.

WE have just received three casks of FINE FRENCH CHINA, containing a good selection of

China Dinner Sets, Dessert Sets,
Breakfast Sets, Tea Sets,
Tete-a-Tete Sets, Toilet Sets,
Flower Pots,
Fancy Cups & Saucers,
&c., &c.

ROBERTSON BROS.,

Importers of China, Earthenware, Glassware, Cutlery and Plated ware, Princess Street. Next door to Heath & Gunn's.

June 8.

## Mechanics' Institute,

KINGSTON.

READING ROOM well supplied with current Literature.

LIBRARY replete with useful, scientific and interesting works. Catalogues may be procured at the Library

Kingston, Aug.

## EDUCATIONAL.

## COLLEGE of OTTAWA,

CANADA.

THIS Chartered College possesses many educational advantages which recommend it in a special manner to parents and students.

The UNIVERSITY DEGREES it confers are honorable testimonials of high and varied attainments, destined to surround the graduates career with distinction and success. With these credentials of ability the law or medical student saves much time and expense, and has already laid the best foundation of success in his profession.

Its COMMERCIAL COURSE is such as to form successful business men, familiar with history, literature, music, drawing, and the several natural sciences.

Its NUMEROUS AND EFFICIENT STAFF is composed of eighteen priests, several clerical assistants, and seven lay teachers.

English is the medium of instruction. French is also carefully attended to.

TERMS: Tuition, board, &c., per annum, payable half-yearly in advance:

Classical Course..... $180
Commercial Course..... 140

For full particulars send for Prospectus.

Very REV. J. H. TABARET, O.M.I., D.D.
President.

N.B.—Studies will be resumed on the 7th September. July 15.

## F. C. HEATH,

Organist Queen St. C.M. Church

Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

All communications addressed to A. & S. Nordheimer, and Weber & Co., will receive prompt attention. For particulars see circular. Aug. 16.

## Ontario Veterinary College!

TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO.

THE most successful Veterinary Institution in America. Session begins October 26th. Apply to the Principal,

PROF. SMITH, V.S.,
Edin., Toronto.

July 16.

## SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

MISS BERTHA YATES will, on the 1st of September, open a School for young children, to be instructed in the usual English branches, Music and Calisthenics also taught.

64 WILLIAM STREET.

Aug. 4.

## MRS. MARTIN WALSH

WILL open a Private School on the 1st of September, for young children, to be instructed in the usual English branches. Music and French also taught.

182 BARRIE STREET.

Aug. 4.

## MRS. and MISS BATES,

Teachers of Vocal and Instrumental Music. Orders per mail or left at A. & S. NORDHEIMER'S Music Store will receive prompt attention. Aug 8

## SCHOOLS.

School Masters and School Mistresses!
School Boys and School Girls!

Will, as usual, find

Henderson & Co's

—STOCK OF—

School Books!
School Bags!
School Slates

—IN FACT ALL—

School Requisites

Very Complete, and in price, reasonable.

SLATES 3c. to 15c. Copy Books from 3c. each.

John Henderson & Co.,

Booksellers, Stationers and Cheap Sheet Music Dealers.
Princess St., Kingston.

Aug. 24.

## Canada!

From the LAKES to the GULF.

By CAPT. MAC.

The Country, its People, Religious, Politics, Rulers, and its Apparent Future.

FULLY ILLUSTRATED.

Fishing and Salmon Rivers.
History and Enterprise.
Romance and Statistics.
Legends of the Lower St. Lawrence and Ottawa Rivers.

In fact, a valuable and interesting Book for both Travellers and Home Folks; replete with Sonal Sarcasm and General Topics.

For sale by

T. McAULEY,
Bookseller, King Street, Kingston.
Aug. 11

## WEMPLE HOUSE,

174 and 176 Wellington Street, Kingston.

FINEST Bar in the city and stocked with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

C. E. FRALICK,
Proprietor.

Aug. 26.

Daily British Whig.

### MOONLIGHT.

At a literary club meeting in Augusta, Me., recently the following unpublished college poem by Hawthorne was read, written in 1827. The novelist was a shy young senior in Bowdoin when he wrote the lines. He gave them to a comrade at Augusta:

We are beneath the dark blue sky
And the moon is shining bright
Oh, what can lift the soul so high
As the gleam of a summer night?
When all the gay are hushed to sleep
And they who mourn forget to weep
Beneath the gentle light.

Fathers, no holier, happy land,
Among those distant spheres,
Where we may meet that shall not band
The death of other years?
Where all day long the undisbanant rest,
And where at length the souls are blest
Of those who dwell in tears.

Oh! if the happy ever leave
The bowers of bliss on high,
To cheer the heart of those who grieve
And wipe the tear drop dry,
It is when moonlight sheds its ray
More pure and beautiful than they
And earth like the sky!

### ONLY SHAMMING.

I was twenty three years old when my sister Agnes sent for me to make her a visit.

I reached my sister's at a little before six o'clock in the afternoon, and was taken directly to my own room.

"This will be your room for months, I hope, Dell," said Agnes, as, having removed my wraps I stood before the glass smoothing my hair and making other improvements in my appearance. "Having got you here I mean to keep you for company, unless mother needs you more than I. Dell," she continued, after a pause, during which time she studied my face soberly, "are you heart whole?"

"I hope so," I replied. "Mr. Harris and I have agreed to disagree, and I believe I eat as heartily and sleep as well as ever."

"I am glad to hear he is gone. I never could endure the thought of you marrying that man."

"I don't think I was very deeply in love with him," I said, as I fastened an extra hair pin in my crimps.

"But, Dell, you must look for out for your heart now, for there is a man in our family who would make his grandmother fall in love with him. He is dangerous, because when he begins a flirtation he is more than half in earnest, which of course make him interesting; and it is hard to think him insincere when he makes so much truth with his falsehoods."

I made a gesture of mock terror.

"Preserve me from this dreadful man! Who is he, and what is his name?"

"Douglas Thornton—a builder, and a friend of Harry's. I like him—one cannot very well help it—but it provokes me to hear him talk. I don't want to prejudice you, for Harry thinks everything of him. Doubtless, if he were to marry the right woman he would make an excellent husband, for he has many good qualities, despite his vanity. The trouble is, the man has been courted to death. I know of one or two silly moth who have been singed in this flame, and I will not have my sister swell the list."

I laughed recklessly.

"I believe he is my fate. I always fancied mechanics, you know. Is he good looking?"

"Well, tastes differ. He is broad shouldered, has straight black hair, wears a heavy moustache and longside whiskers, of which he is proud. His eyes are remarkably handsome—hazel in color, I think, and he uses them as a woman would. Come with me and judge for yourself."

She drew my arm within her's and led me down to the dining room, where I was welcomed by my sister's husband and made acquainted with Douglas Thornton, who flushed as he bowed to me and sat through the meal with his dark lashes resting on his cheek.

I bit my lip to keep from smiling.

"Agnes was joking." I thought glancing at the silent, serious man across the table.

"That man a flirt!" I exclaimed when alone with my sister. "Why, he was too bashful to look at me, and he blushed like a schoolgirl."

"My dear child, I don't pretend to account for him blushing, but my conviction is that he could even do that to order; and when you were not looking at him he was looking at you. I'll venture to say he can give a better description this moment of you than you can of him."

"Very likely," was my careless rejoinder, "for why should he not fall a victim to my charms as well as I to his?" And so the subject was dropped for the night.

Before many days I had reason to recall my sister's words. "He uses his eyes as a woman would." For as we became better acquainted he frequently favored me with glances half tender, half smiling, and wholly approving.

Through the days, while he was at work, the memory of his voice, of his words, the expression of his countenance, began to haunt me, although I told myself over and over that this was the very thing against which I had been warned.

"I have been thinking of you all day," he said, as we were passing through the hall one evening after tea.

I gave him a cool stare.

"Really, your work cannot have progressed very rapidly."

"It has not progressed at all since I knew you."

He gave a low laugh as he opened the door for me to pass in.

After that not a day that he did not make some soft speech to me. His gaze followed every movement of mine. I felt like a person with a spy set to watch him. He showered all sorts of looks upon me—tender and cold, grave and laughing, sad or reproachful, and passionate. He coaxed me, he scolded me, was rude and ceremoniously polite to me by turns, until I grew nervous at the sound of his step. I came to listen for it with dread, yet longing; for I knew at last that I loved, as a woman can love, but one man in the wide world. Yet, with my sister's warning in my memory, I felt that he was but amusing himself, and I was in constant fear lest he should discover my secret. He declared he was for ever thinking and dreaming of me, that he could never forget me, and I laughed his words to scorn.

"Do you think me a child," I once said, "to believe all that? Ah, you do not understand me."

He looked down at me with a lofty smile.

"Why, Dell, I understand you better than you understand yourself."

I caught my breath in shear amazement at his impudence, and left the room, closing the door behind me in a very decided fashion. I ran into the sitting room with flushed cheeks and tearful eyes. Agnes caught me in her arms.

"Dell, be careful, he may be in earnest. But do not put too much faith in him. Do not believe him till he puts a betrothal ring on your finger."

"Agnes, you talk as if—"

"Ah, child, I know! That tell tale face of yours betrays—"

After that Thornton's manner to me was wholly changed. When we met at the table I received a slight, grave bow. He rather avoided me, and would pass from the room with averted looks.

One afternoon Agnes and I went shopping. On our return, Bridget informed us that Mr. Thornton had been at home during our absence, left a good bye for us, and was gone again.

So that was over. Of course he would not return while I remained, and I determined to go home the very next week.

Harry was loud in his dissatisfaction.

"Don't see what possessed the fellow to go flying off in that way. I miss him confoundedly."

"So do I," said Agnes, "but for all that Dell and I are going to the assembly on Tuesday evening, if you will act as escort, like a good fellow."

"What assembly?" growled Harry, as he buttered his third roll.

"Why, Southly gives a series of dancing parties this season, and this is the first one. You'll be good, and take us, won't you, dear?"

Harry tried to frown, smiled instead, and finally yielded gracefully; and Agnes sprinted me away to look over our wardrobe.

"The assemblies are not dressy affairs, Dell; they are little, quite parties, where people enjoy themselves without being extravagant. That nice gray dress of yours is plenty good enough, with fresh gloves and some flowers for your hair. I shall wear my brown silk."

"But Agnes," I faltered, "I had made up my mind to go home on Tuesday."

"Nonsense, child! Don't you see, if you go home now it will at once prove to Harry that Douglas Thornton is the cause of it? And Harry will tell Thornton when he sees him. Stay here, Dell, and brave it out."

So the next Tuesday evening found me in the hall with Harry and Agnes. The sound of the music sending the blood coursing through my veins and bringing back the memory of old times, when I, with the enthusiasm of sweet sixteen, had danced in short dresses on this very floor with my hair flying over my shoulders, and some boy lover smiling adoration at me.

"Dell," whispered Agnes, suddenly, "Thornton is here—at the lower end of the hall."

I followed her gaze, and saw my brother-in-law making his way towards that big, familiar figure, which I had not seen for a whole week. A week! It seemed a year, I thought, as with the first glad bound of my heart I forgot all our differences.

In the course of the evening he came and popped into a vacant seat beside me.

"I suppose I must ask you to dance," he drawled, in his old provoking fashion, as though the mere thought bored him.

My temper rose at once.

"I assure you it is not compulsory, Mr. Thornton."

"No; I do not suppose it is," he replied as he pulled his whiskers with deliberation.

I sprang hastily to my feet.

"I will not dance with you," I said.

But he quietly drew my hands within his arm and led me to the floor, giving my fingers a wicked pressure as he bowed me to my place in the set which was forming.

"Oh, Dell," he whispered, laughingly, "I love to torment you—I can read you like a charm."

I set my teeth behind two smiling lips, and dropped the lids to hide the fire in my eyes. I could have killed myself for being so moved by this man.

I made a mental vow that I would not dance with him again that evening; and oh, humiliating fact! he did not ask me. But as I passed him on my way to the dressing room, when the party was dispersing, he looked at me and smiled a strange, wistful, half-amused smile, as if I were a naughty child, and he did not know whether to scold or laugh at me.

"Let us walk home together, Dell," he whispered coaxingly.

"Very well," I answered in rather ungracious tones.

It was a beautiful moonlight night, and we had before us a half mile walk. The first part was passed in utter silence, and then Thornton said:

"Dell, do you know why I went to London? You drove me away with your coldness. You have ruined my happiness."

"Will you stop?" I cried, loosening the scarf about my throat.

"No, I will not stop. I will have my way this time, and you shall listen to me. I tell you I am capable of being a demon if you try me too far."

I looked at him in surprise. His eyes were like two coals of fire, and he spoke through his set teeth. I made a vain endeavor to draw my hand from his arm. I could have freed myself as readily from a vice.

"Release me, if you please, sir," you have no right to address such language to me."

"Well, now, what is the matter?" he said, dropping back into his old careless reproachful manner. "You are always thinking evil of me."

"Evil!" I cried, flaming suddenly as he became cool. "What would you have me think? Do you take me for an idiot?"

We were passing a handsome granite residence, and he flew off upon a new subject in his own peculiar fashion, taking no more notice of my anger than if I were three years old, instead of three and twenty.

"How do you like that house, Dell?" looking it over with his practiced eye.

"Well enough," I answered, sullenly, taken aback by his sudden change.

"Well," very softly, pressing my hand, "we will have just such a house."

"Oh, will we?" I returned, in scorn. "Now, listen to me, Mr. Thornton."

We had walked rapidly, and were now at Harry's house. I snatched my hand from Thornton's and ran up the steps, while he followed deliberately, and then stood in the door to hear me out.

"It is my desire that all this sort of thing shall cease. I am not a child, and will not be treated as one."

He was laughing at me. I could see his mouth twitch under his moustache.

"Now, listen to me, Dell Howard," he said, oracularly, "just as sure as Dell Howard is your name now, just so sure shall it be Dell Thornton before you are a year older."

"I would not marry you if there was not another man in the world," cried, quite beside myself with indignation.

He laughed.

"I said nothing about your marrying me, Dell. Good night and pleasant dreams."

I flew past him up-stairs to my room, to weep tears of rage and humiliation.

No earthly power should keep me there after noon of the following day. I would never look at that hateful man again.

The next morning Harry came bursting into the sitting room where Agnes and I were talking over this affair, stammering and trembling like a great boy.

"Thornton has fallen from the building, and they are bringing him home."

Agnes grasped Harry by the shoulders and shook him with all her strength, as though he was personally responsible.

"Is he dead, Harry?" she asked sharply.

"No, no!" gasped Harry, looking at me and mopping his face in an absurd manner with his handkerchief. "But he is considerably injured. I don't know how much."

I flew to my room like a coward. Fifteen minutes later Agnes came to my room, and said very gently and tenderly, "Dell, can you bear to go down? He wants to see you."

"Is he—I paused, not daring to put my terrible thoughts into words.

"He is injured internally," said Agnes, taking care to keep her face from me.

I followed her down stairs and entered the sitting room. Harry stood with his back to the door staring out of the window. On the lounge in the corner lay my stalwart hero, looking, oh, so pale! and over him bent Mr. Hall, the clergyman, who resided in the next house.

Mr. Hall bowed gravely to me, and passed over to Harry, as I crossed the room and knelt by Thornton's side. His eyes were closed, but when I laid a timid hand upon his forehead he looked up and smiled at me, clasping my other hand in his.

"Dell," he whispered, faintly, "I am going to die. Can you forgive me for my unkind words, and my rudeness?"

I laid my head on his arm, and sobbed bitterly.

"Do not cry—listen to me! If you love me ever so little, will you marry me now? Mr. Hall will perform the ceremony."

I looked at Agnes. Her face was buried in her handkerchief, and she was trembling violently, crying, I supposed.

"Agnes!"

"Do as he wishes, Dell," she murmured.

Mr Hall now approached inquiringly. Thornton raised his languid eyes and motioned him to proceed. Fifteen minutes later Mr. Hall had left us husband and wife, and my dying hero was dancing round the room with me in his arms, while Harry and Agnes looked on and laughed their approval.

"Douglas Thornton put me down! Now, then, what does this mean! You told me, Agnes, that he was hurt internally."

I gave a little hysterical laugh, and then burst into tears.

"It was a shame to trick you, dear," began Agnes apologetically.

"I was hurt internally," put in Thornton. "My heart was affected, and has been ever since I knew you, Dell."

"You told me you were going to die," I sobbed.

"So I am, dear, some time; but not at present, unless you insist. If you do, I'll go right off now," and grasping Agnes' scissors from the table he made a significant motion towards his heart.

"Don't you see, Dell, you never would believe him," explained Harry. "I knew all the time that he was in earnest, but you and Agnes would not trust him. He had a little fall to day, and it hurt him just enough to make him pale; so, together, we made this plan drawing Agnes into it after you ran up stairs." And Harry went into a fit of laughter, whereupon Agnes drew him from the room.

"Forgive me Dell," said Douglas Thornton as he put his arms about me. "I knew you loved me as I loved you, and was not going to let you make two lives miserable by your want of faith and you have a temper of your own, too, my dear. Ah! I've no doubt you will lead me a terrible life."

He gave a sigh of mock despondency.

"Oh, Douglas!"

"Oh, Douglas!" mimicked he.

Harry opened the door and peeped in.

"Ahem! Luncheon is ready."

Here Agnes looked over his shoulder and called out merrily, "Harry has been studying the dead languages."

Catarrh, Asthma and Cough

From C. W. Thomas of Battleboro, Vt.

"For ten or twelve years past I have been troubled much of the time with Catarrh, which has kept up a continual irritation of the throat and lungs, attended with a severe cough. During this time I have tried many of the popular remedies of the day without the least benefit. The past winter I commenced the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, the beneficial effects of which have been very great, as after having used three bottles I find myself entirely cured of my disease. This Balsam has also been used in a severe case of asthma and cough which came within my observation, which y