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THE DAILY EXAMINER

NOVEMBER 15, 1897.

BLOOMING POINT POST-OFFICE.

Sir,—I desire to call the attention of the readers of the Examiner, to an act of flagrant injustice perpetrated by the Laurier Government on the residents of Blooming Point, by the removal of the post-office which has been situated at Mr. J. B. McDonald's of that place for several years past, where it was about centrally located for all concerned to Mr. P. Lacey's. As Mr. Lacey resides almost at the southern end of the district, the removal of the said post-office will result in great inconvenience to the people residing in the northern portion thereof, especially in winter, when the roads are often bad. Some of those persons had to travel about one and one-quarter miles to Mr. McDonald's for their mail; they will now have to go twice that distance.

Again, six families living on the northern end of the Afton Road, and distant about one and one-half miles from Mr. McDonald's, receive and transmit their mail at Blooming Point; while several residents of Point DeRoche, distant from two to two and one-half miles from Mr. McDonald's, do the same.

Moreover, a number of persons employed in the lobster factories at Blooming Point and Point DeRoche during the fishing season, receive and deliver their mail at Blooming Point. Those persons will now have to travel about two and one-half and four miles respectively, to transact their postal business.

From the facts herein given, it can readily be seen that the said post office was not removed from any worthy motive. Doubtless the person or persons who instigated the mean, miserable act, did so in order to satisfy their petty spite on Mr. McDonald and the large majority of the people of the district, because they did not consider their political views orthodox. Unfortunately, in every community there are always some persons who are never satisfied, except when juring their neighbours. Of such a stamp are the persons who instigated this contemptible act. But those parties will yet see that their party will not profit by this mean work.

Such are the results of the spoils system put in force by the present Government, and the removal of the Blooming Point post-office is an act worthy of such brilliant statesmen.

AGRICOLA.

ABILITY ON THE FARM.

In no other vocation will marked ability show itself more prominently than on the farm. This has been proven over and over again. In nearly every instance where a young man of brains, push, and ability has become a tiller of the soil he has succeeded well, and in a few years has become a leader among his brother farmers. In the past the idea has been too prevalent that the only place in which real ability has a



Fifty Years Ago.

No theory of germs to chill
Affection's budding blisses;
When ardent lovers took their fill,
No microbes on their kisses.
How happy they were not to know
The germ-fad—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is the standard family remedy of the world for colds, coughs and lung diseases. It is not a palliative, and is not therefore put up in small cheap bottles. It is put up in large bottles for the household. They cost more but cure more.

Fads come and go but no theory or fad can overthrow the fact, that the greatest cure for all colds, coughs and throat and lung diseases, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

50 Years of Cures.

chance to shine is in some one of the professions, or, perhaps, in business. With this idea kept prominently before the younger generations, is it any wonder that our professions are overcrowded by the young men of the farm, and that many of them today are finding it difficult to make a respectable living, let alone becoming a bright and shining light among those of their adopted calling.

We, in keeping with many other well-wishers of this fair Canada of ours, would like to see this tendency reversed, and, instead of young men of ability seeking opportunity for displaying their energies among the professional men, find them looking to the farm as an avenue to fame, prosperity, and happiness. True, to farm property means constant application and a share of work. But it means more than this. To make a success of farming in these days of keen competition means the application of the highest type of skill, the brightest intellect, and the best business ability to the problems involved in the management of any farm. The brightest young man the country can produce will find ample scope for his ability in studying the conditions which affect plant life, in following out the proper rotation of crops, in the breeding, selection, and feeding of all kinds of stock for profit, and in looking after the business of his undertaking. If he feels he would like still further scope for his energies let him enter the realm of higher agriculture, and give his attention to the many branches of the sciences bearing upon the calling of the farmer. Here, we think, he will find as wide a field for research and investigation as any of the professions afford.—Farming.

The Youth's Companion of Boston: "To circulate the falsehood that injury was done to the United States battleship Indiana when she was docked in Halifax was a poor return for a notable act of international courtesy. The Halifax dry dock is owned by British subjects and subsidized by the British government, and if any objection to permitting one of our vessels to be docked there had been made by the government of Great Britain, the dock would not have been at our service. It is shameful that after this government had taken advantage of the courtesy of a friendly power there should have been an American citizen of some spirit as to invent and publish the insidious falsehood."

POLITICAL QUIPS.

The man who is too lazy to register is too lazy to be a good citizen.—Baltimore American.

The average reform politician has had an unpleasant experience in one of the old parties.—Washington Post.

One reason for getting political boiling pots so lively is to get the other fellows into as much hot water as possible.—Philadelphia Times.

There is many a candidate now running for office who will be still running after the votes are all counted next November.—Baltimore American.

We have generally observed that in New York politics any faction which "wins a moral victory" always assists some other faction to win everything else.—Chicago Times-Herald.

One of the evils of municipal government in this country is the habit of aldermen questioning the right of the people who elect them to have what they want.—Kansas City Star.

They Knew Ma.

The train had stopped for a few minutes at a station out on the plains, and two or three barefooted little boys and girls had their backs against the depot and their fingers in their mouths, while they stared at the passengers.

Suddenly a boy of about 10 years dashed round a corner of the station and called to his brother and sister:

"You, Joey! Ma says if you and Maggie don't come right straight home she'll—she'll—well, I forgot what, but she'll do it, sure, for you know what ma is when she gets started. So you'd better git home straight off."

Joey and Maggie evidently knew what ma was when she "got started," for they started homeward as fast as their bare little feet would carry them.—Youth's Companion.

The Key of Sheridan's Success.

General Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, says, after describing the battle of Five Forks:

Sheridan had that day fought one of the most interesting tactical battles of the war, admirable in conception, brilliant in execution, strikingly dramatic in its incidents and productive of extremely important results.

I said to him, "It seems to me that you have exposed yourself today in a manner hardly justifiable on the part of a commander of such an important movement." His reply gave what seems to be the true key to his uniform success on the field, "I have never in my life taken a command into battle and had the slightest desire to come out alive unless I won."

Facing the Music.

The spirit of this simile is used by John Bunyan in the meditation "Of the Horse and Drum," in his "Book For Boys and Girls; or, Country Rhymes For Children," published in 1686. Of the genuine Christian he says, inter alia: Let drummers beat the charge or what they will, They'll nose there, face them, keep their places still.

—Notes and Queries.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large marauding parties to rob gardens.

A HEN AND A KITTEN.

The Story of a Singularly Remarkable Family Connection.

During my residence on our Burlington county farm I had the rare opportunity of making the following interesting observation:

One of our barnyard fowls had been laying her daily egg in an unused manger, which she had evidently selected as a hatching place, and she was now ready to begin the ordained three weeks' labor of "sitting." At the same time the barn cat had found the manger very inviting for her hours of repose, and it thus happened that Tabby and old Cluck had become friends and agreed to occupy the manger in joint possession.

Things went along smoothly in this unique but happy family for several days, during which the hen faithfully plucked her breast, feathered her nest and no doubt believed that she was hatching, while in truth she was sitting on stale nest eggs, from which all the warmth of hennom could never bring a chick. Still she sat, plucked her breast and turned her eggs, while pussy came and went at will, spending at least half her time with the hen and in as close proximity as if they had been sister cats. But the three weeks' hatching process was destined to be very much shortened.

It was, in fact, nearer three days than three weeks when the hen awoke one morning to find the nest filled with young. Young what? Perhaps she thought that they were chickens, but if she was wise enough to know the truth she was not honest enough to acknowledge it, for she innocently assumed that they were chickens and her own offspring, whereas they were pussy's kittens.

The cat and the hen, however, seemed to remember their compact. They were friends, notwithstanding the advent of children, the maternity of which was equally claimed by the biped and the quadruped. Nay, their bond of friendship seemed to be strengthened by the union of their efforts to give the little ones a proper bringing up.

Inexorable fate, however, decreed that the poor little kittens should have no natural mother. About the time that it was possible for them to live without her an accident caused the death of the old cat, and a home was found for all but one. To that one the hen devoted her undivided attention for the whole summer, and so assiduously that the kitten must surely have believed the hen to be her true and natural mother.

The hen going about between the house and barn "clucking" for the kitten was indeed a funny sight and attracted very general attention, and it was equally remarkable to see the kitten run to her when she made a peculiar call that chickens so well understand means something to eat. At night and during the resting hours of the day the kitten would crawl under the warm wings of her foster mother, and the brooding hen and her nestling kitten were happy and contented, little dreaming that they were so far from being related to each other.—Our Animal Friends.

AN EXPERT DRAFTSMAN.

How He Succeeds in Drawing Half Dollars From Charitable Pockets.

"Sir," said the well dressed man with the pale face, "I am an expert draftsman out of work. My tools are held at the hotel where I lodged last night. I need 50 cents to get them out, and I have been promised work tomorrow. But I can't work without my tools. Will you assist me?"

The man about town dug into his vest pocket, fished out a quarter and handed it to the draftsman.

"This is the best I can do," he said.

"I am sorry," said the unfortunate, returning the silver piece, "and I am obliged for your good intention, but that amount will not do me any good at all. I owe the hotel man half a dollar."

"Why," said the man about town, "I know a half dozen men who have been victimized. There are five in the gang, and they work in the down town districts, mainly about Adams and Dearborn streets. I didn't interfere because it is a new dodge, and I wanted to see how it would go with you."

The man about town credited his lost 50 cents to the sum total of experience.—Chicago Chronicle.

TWO PICTURES.

One Rich, Bright and Cheerful; the Other Gloomy, Dark and Muddy.

Forty five samples of colored cloth are shown on the Diamond Dye sample card, from which can be produced over one hundred good, solid colors. Every dyed sample is full, rich, brilliant and fast, showing just what any woman of ordinary intelligence can do with Diamond Dyes. This is picture number one.

The common imitation dyes, and dyes composed of soap grease as a principal ingredient, show but a dozen or fifteen colors and so imperfect in color tones and power that the small collection looks gloomy, despondent and sickly to any individual with a taste for the beautiful. This is picture number two.

To those in doubt we say, send your address to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, for a color card of Diamond Dyes; it will be sent free.

The Diamond Dyes being the easiest to dye with give all the grand results in beauty and fastness of color that the heart can possibly desire.

MERIT is what has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and enables it to accomplish thousands of wonderful **CURES**.

Too Much.
"In five minutes," announced the leader of the mob, "you will be hung." The victim shuddered. "No, no!" he cried. "Let me!"
His voice rose to a shriek.
"He hanged, but not—not hung!" He buried his face in his hands. Hardened criminal though he was, he had been born in Boston.—New York Press.

At the Seaside.
Landlady (to shivering lodger)—No, sir, I don't object to your dining at a restaurant, nor to taking an 'apenny paper, but I must resent your constant habit of locking up your whisky, thereby implying that me, a clergyman's daughter, is prone to larceny.—Punch.

FISH YARNS.
It is as hard for some men to stop fishing as it is for others to stop drinking.—Athenian Globe.
Fishermen who take their bait in a jug may be induced to take out new rods, but they will come back with the same old reels.—New Orleans Picayune.
Things will have come to such a pass by and by that a man will have to show a civil service certificate before he can tell a fish story.—Forest and Stream.
The report that the state fisheries, game and forest commission planted 219,144,217 fishes last year sounds like a pretty big fish story, but wait until fishermen come in later and hear their stories.—Buffalo News.

Left Prostrate

Weak and Run Down, With Heart and Kidneys in Bad Condition—Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was very much run down, having been sick for several months. I had been trying different remedies which did me no good. I would have severe spells of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bad condition. In fact, it seemed as though every organ was out of order. I felt that something must be done and my brother advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I procured a bottle and began taking it. Before it was half gone I felt that it was helping me. I continued its use and it has made me a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly." MRS. SUMMERVILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.
Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1, six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable, beneficial. 25c.

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KING STREET ENGINE HOUSE

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Purchase of King Street Engine House" will be received at this Office until noon on

WEDNESDAY, 1st DECEMBER NEXT

For the purchase of the land and Building, situate on King Street (opposite the Merchant's Bank building) known as the King Street Engine House, now occupied by Mr Edward Flynn.

The Council do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any Tender; For terms and other particulars enquire at the City Clerk's Office.

By order
H. M. DAVISON,
City Clerk's Office, City Clerk.
City Hall Nov. 11/97—eod

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Victoria Cafe, Great George Street.

Oysters served in every style Lunces and dinners with despatch. As usual, I am prepared to deliver Oysters in any quantity to customers to any part of the city.
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WHY IT NEVER LOSES SHAPE



The invisible "staying" is its bone and muscle. Best cloths stretch and "bag" from weight in pockets, moisture, wear and tear.

Stout linen strips brace and bind every pocket in "Fit-Reform" coats, resisting strain, and swinging weight direct from shoulders.

Soft finished shrunken canvas interlines the fronts, being moulded round by the needle (not merely pressed) into form of chest and shoulders.

A linen tape stitched "short" along edge of coat gives that inward curve of best tailored garments.

No cheap "Custom Made" nor other "ready made" has these hidden merits of "Fit-Reform."

Brand and makers price sewn in left breast pocket.

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See our Stock,

T. J. HARRIS LONDON HOUSE

Cold Weather Footwear



Big supply of big Felt Boots. Just see our Women's Elastic Felt side for 85c

COFF BROS

BURGLAR WANTED.

To the Burglar who entered our office and broke the Handle of Safe we extend an invitation to call again, promising him a free entry into the safe, and thereby saving him the use of the Stillson wrench. We will not insure his easy exit, but will be on hand with an ambulance and undertaker.

At the same time we give the Dairyman a guarantee for one year with our twelve gang Cheese Presses. Nearly all that were imported here in the past required to be repaired within a year.

Our improved Cheese Vat is the most popular in the market. Our Babcock Testers never break the bottles. The press hoops are right for eighty lbs of curd. And best of all the "ALPHA de LAVAL SEPARATOR" is on f th way ahead of all others.

Write for prices. Terms made to suit customers. Our Pumps are winning a name for themselves at

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