H. T. STEVENS,
Editor and Proprietor of THE TIMES
Printer, Publisher,
Stationer and Bookbinder,
MAIN STREET, - MONCTON, N. B

Always on hand and for sale a usual prices
CUSTOM HOUSE BLANKS,
LAW BLANKS of all kinds,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
STATIONERY
SHEET MUSIC
&c., &c.,&c., &c,

Orders for Printing, Stationery, and Books, promptly executed.

LEDGERS and other BLANK BOOKS manufactured to order.

The Times.

VOL IX. MONCTON, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1876. NO. 1.

The Times

Is published at the Office Main Street, Moncton every THURSDAY MORNING. Advertisements should be sent in not later than noon of Wednesday.

THE TIMES circulates largely in Westmorland, Albert, Kent, and King's Counties, as well as in St. John City and various other Towns in the Lower Provinces and CIRCULATION IS BEING ADDED TO DAILY.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:—Mailed to Subscribers postpaid, $1.10; delivered in Moncton by carrier, $1.25. ALL STRICTLY IN ADVANCE. When not paid in advance, $1.50 in all cases.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted a reasonable rates. Terms and prices for every variety of matter sent on application.

H. T. STEVENS, Ed. and Prop.

Cushing & Clark,
Lumber Merchants,
SALISBURY, - - N.B.

HAVE constantly on hand all descriptions of Pine and Spruce Lumber and have facilities for filling orders for timbers of all dimensions.
aug 21 1 yr

H. ATKINSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor, Conveyancer,] &c.,
MONCTON, - - N. B.
Office—Main St., one door west of Post Office.
[june 8 '76 tf]

CARD.
G C. CARMAN,
Commission Merchant,
—AND—
MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,
HYNDMAN'S BUILDING, QUEEN ST.,
CHARLOTTETOWN - - - - P. E. I.

☞ Consignments of Lumber and other Merchandize solicited. Proceeds promptly remitted. mar 26 1 yr

LONDON HOUSE,
Market Square,
ST. JOHN, - N. B.
Wholesale Importers and Manufacturers

SILKS, WOOLENS, LINENS, COTTONS, SMALLWARES, &c. Our
READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT
Is one of the best in the Dominion. Orders or any style in this line, can be executed promptly.
oct 2 *DANIEL & BOYD.*

W. McRAITH, TAILOR,
Petitcodiac,

BEGS leave to return sincere thanks for the very liberal patronge he has already received, and would respectfully call the attention of the public to his splendid assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, consisting of Tweeds, Cashmeres, Doeskins, Bl'k and Blue Broadcloths, Fancy Coatings, Bl'k, Blue and Brown Beavers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS
Consisting of Woollen Regatta and Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs of a superior quality. Neckties and Bows All of which will be sold at LOW PRICES for CASH.

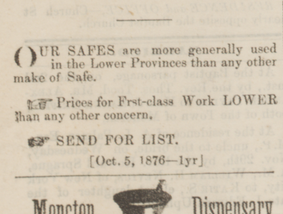
W. M. having procured the services of a First-class CUTTER, he is prepared to serve the public with garments that CANNOT BE SURPASSED. nov2

THE Largest and most Complete Furniture Warerooms in the City.—In Smith's Hall, over our Auction Room, Prince William street.

New and handsome Furniture for the Fall Trade, of every design and finish, imported and Domestic.

The subscribers would draw the attention of the public to the large and magnificent collection of new Household Furniture, at their extensive Warerooms, **Smith's Building, Prince Wm. Street,** consisting of Parlor Suites, in Silk, Cotoline, Repp, Hair Cloth and Leather Covering, in Mediæval, Gothic, Grecian, Turkish, Eastlake and other styles; Bedroom Suites, in Walnut, Ash, Pine and other woods, with or without Marble Tops; Side Boards of the latest style and finish; Elegant Book Cases, Writing Desks and Whatnots; Rich Dining Room Furniture and Dining, Rocking and Easy Chairs, in great variety; Hat Racks of all kinds; Flower Stands, Centre and Card Tables, Sofas, Lounges, Cribs, Couches, English Plate Mirrors, etc., etc., of all the newest patterns.

Parties requiring Furniture will find it to their advantage to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere. Fall Stock just received. STEWART & WHITE.
nov2—6mos



M. J. CAMERON, Funeral and Furnishing Undertaker, Mechanic Block, Main St., Moncton, N. B. Rosewood, Walnut, Mahogany, stained, grained and covered Coffins and Caskets always on hand. Also all kinds of Mountings and Trimmings, Burial Robes, Shrouds, &c., for sale at the lowest prices. Making this business a speciality, I have a lady assistant, so that we will be able to attend on any one wishing our services by day or night. Orders from the town or country executed with promptness.
A First-class HEARSE furnished, with single or double team.
☞ NO CHARGE FOR HEARSE.
Special attention given to laying out and preparing the dead for burial.
Mr. Cameron, when desired, will have grave dug and properly covered, and attend to everything connected with the funeral, and, as he has every facility for the business, can afford to do the whole at charges less than are customary in the country.
Residence over Ware-rooms.
Moncton, April 13, 1876.

R. Flaherty & Co.,
74 CITY ROAD,
ST. JOHN - - N. B.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Fire and Burglar-proof Securities
OF EVERY STYLE AND KIND!
Combination and Flat Key Locks
[FOR EVERY PURPOSE]

OUR SAFES are more generally used in the Lower Provinces than any other make of Safe.

☞ Prices for First-class Work LOWER than any other concern.

☞ SEND FOR LIST.
[Oct. 5, 1876—1yr]

Moncton Dispensary.

P. S. Enman,
(Successor to D. P. Maclaren,)
Pharmaceutical and Dispensing
CHEMIST,

BEGS to announce to the public that he has purchased the business formerly carried on by the late Mr D. P. Maclaren, and to state that it will be his endeavor to supply genuine Medicines, pure Chemicals, choice Perfumery, and the best description of every article connected with the trade. He hopes, by these means, to secure for himself a continuance of the patronage so kindly extended to his predecessor.
The DISPENSING DEPARTMENT will receive the personal superintendence of the principal; the accurate and faithful preparation of all Prescriptions may therefore be confidently reliedupon.
Moncton, J 8,

WELDON HOUSE,
DORCHESTER, - - N. B.

TRANSIENT and permanent guests accommodated. Coaches always in attendance upon arrival of Trains
T. W. BELL,
feb 21 tf Proprietor.

JAMES NOTMAN,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
NO. 18 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
(FACING MARKET SQUARE,)
ST. JOHN, - - - - - N. B.

☞ Photographs Copied and Enlarged to an size; finished in INK, WATER COLOR and CRAYON. mar 27 1yr

Mansard House,
PETITCODIAC

THIS new Hotel is now opened and the Proprietor prepared to received and accommodate travellers and permanent boarders. The rooms are airy and spacious, and the undersigned hopes by careful attention to the wants and comfort of his guests to merit the patronage public.
E. S. RITCHIE.
Petitcodiac, 30th Jan, 1874.—feb 5—1y.

R. A. BORDEN,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.,
MONCTON, - - - N. B.
Office at the Council Chamber, Duke Street.
Moncton, May 25, 1876—tf

JOHN A. BYERS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MONCTON, - - N. B.
OFFICE and RESIDENCE:—Main Street, first house, West of residence of C. B. Record Esq. aug 31

J. D. ROSS, M. D.,
Graduate of Harvard University,

AFTERWARDS student in the office of Professor (Sir J. Y.) Simpson, Edinburgh, and dresser in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London. Late Demonstrator of Anatomy in the Medical department of Dalhousie College, Halifax. Has been ten years in active practice.
OFFICE,—Opposite TIMES Printing Office, Main street, Moncton.
Teeth carefully extracted or filled.
mar 31

C. C. BERRYMAN,
NO. 12 CHARLOTTE STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

HAVING removed to the above premises I am prepared, with larger quantities and reduced expenses, to meet the wants of my friends in good shape. My stock comprises my usual large assortment of Hardware and carriage Stock which will be sold at extremely low prices to CASH and WHOLESALE BUYERS. june 1

General Merchandize!
HARVEY A. C.

THE subscriber has on hand a good stock consisting of
Flour, Meal, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., &c.,
whic he offers at very low prices for CASH.
ALFRED STEVENS.
HARVEY CORNER, A. C., Jan. 6, 1876.

DORCHESTER HOTEL.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the public that he continues to keep the above HOTEL open for public accommodation. Those who favour him with a call, may rely upon receiving every attention.

CHARGES MODERATE

Good Stabling and an experienced hostler always in attendance.
A Coach will attend daily at the Station for conveyance of passengers.
W. D. WILBUR,
Proprietor.
Dorchester, Mar. 31, 1874.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, while tendering his sincere thanks to his old friends and customers in this vicinity, would state that he has re-opened in his own store under the MASONIC HALL, where he will keep on hand a good supply of *Seasonable Cloths* and *Ready-made Clothing*, and will guarantee as good a fit as any in the place.
Clothing Cleaned and Repaired.
Parties would do well to call and inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
J. F. GOODERE,
Merchant Tailor.
Moncton, N. B., MAY 1, 1876—ma4 1yr

D. R. McELMON & Co.,
Watchmakers & Jewelers,

BEG to announce to the Public that in addition to their fine assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, fine Gold Jewelry, &c., they have added a full line of
Silverware!
—Comprising:—
Tea Sets, Tea Urns, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, Card Receivers, Fish Carvers, Castors, Toast Racks, Napkin Rings, Pickle Forks, Soup Ladles, Pickle Frames
Electro-Plated Knives, Forks, Spoons and other articles usually found in an assortment of Silverware.
Moncton, Oct. 12, 1876.

New Brunswick Parlor and Vestry
Organ Manufactory,
PETITCODIAC, - - N. B.

CABINET ORGANS,
Of all descriptions on hand and manufactured to order.
Piano Stools, Covers,
&c., always on hand.
All Instruments of my manufacture warranted,
Tuning and Repairing Pianofortes and Organs at short notice, and on reasonable terms.
W. MURPHY, Proprietor.
oct 23—

A. J HICKMAN, Barrister at Law, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc., DORCHESTER.
feb 6—1y.

H. J. MACGOWAN, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Westmorland. Also,—Manufacturer of the celebrated Glass Cylinder Lifting Pump, the best pump in use.
ma21—1yr

E. J. SMITH, Shediac, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Flour, Meal. Always on hand, Seed and Feeding Oats, Timothy Seed, Clover Seed and Haematac Treenails, all of which will be sold at lowest market prices. E. J. SMITH. ap 3—1y

Archibald's Vegetable Pain Balsam cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Head Aches, Tooth Aches,—Pains everywhere, Sprains, Cuts, Cramps, Bowel Complaints. Sold by E. OLIVE and D. P. MACLAREN, Moncton. MATTHEW ARCHIBALD, Truro, Proprietor.—
aug 4—1y.

E. Moore, M. D.,
SURGEON,
SALISBURY, N. B.
OFFICE:—At the residence of W. A. Wheaton, Esq. dec 2

W. A. RUSSELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Insurance Agent, &c.
Collections made in Canada and United States
OFFICE:—SHEDIAC, N. B.

MONCTON MACHINE SHOP.

STEAM Engines, Smut Machines, and all descriptions of Mill work, Carriage Axles, &c., made and repaired.
General Job Work of all kinds attended to with despatch.
Prices low.
JONATHAN WEIR.
jan 1 '74

ENGLISH SAUSAGE SHOP,
St. John, N. B.
SAUSAGES and BELONIES, Wholesale and Retail!

JOHN HOPKINS.
[sept 28—3m

W. Watson Allen,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Office—94 Prince William Street,
Saint John, - - New Brunswick.
[ma 18, '76.]

G. DICKIE & CO.,
SHEDIAC,
Dealers in **Flour, Meal, Groceries, Oats, Hacmatac Treenails,**
All of which will be sold at the Lowest Market Prices. Also—Ready-made Harness and Team Collars always on hand. All orders promptly attended to.
sept7, '76—1y G. DICKIE & Co.

QUEEN'S HOTEL,
(Phœnix Block,)
Main Street, - Moncton, N. B.
W. B. CHAPMAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

THE above Hotel is new and has been fitted up in comfortable style and is now ready to accommodate Travelers, whose patronage is respectfully solicited.
Passengers by rail will always find a conveyance to and from the Station.
feb. 6 3mos W. B. C.

CARD!

THE Subscriber tenders his thanks to his many friends and customers for their liberal patronage in the past and solicits a continuance of the same in the future.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
Carefully Repaired.
All orders left at my shop will receive prompt attention, and the work guaranteed.
P. R. STEVES,
Main Street.
Moncton, April 20, 1876.

F. M. Mcaughlin & Co.,
COMMISSION OIL MERCHANTS.

HAVING been appointed selling agents for some of the first Oil Houses in the United States we are now in a position to quote Burning, Lubricating, Wool and Tanner's Oils at the LOWEST MARKET RATES and to guarantee quality.
Samples of Oils furnished on application.
F. M. McLaughlin & Co.,
No. 3 Nelson Street,
apr6 St. John, N. B.

MONCTON
Marble and Freestone Works!

THE subscriber (late of Truro) has erected a building near the Railway crossing where he is prepared to supply to order
Monuments, Tablets, Head Stones, Grave Marks, Marble Slabs, &c., &c.
Will keep on hand Italian and American Marbles and will execute all orders in the best style.
Prices reasonable. Please call and examine our material, designs and prices before ordering elsewhere. R. L. FOX.
Moncton, June 8, 1876.—tf

CARD.

THE Subscriber begs respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public that he has removed his place of business from opposite the Bank of B. N. A. to the building situated
Corner Main and Wesley Streets,
(opposite Mechanics Block) where he intends to carry on a first-class Tailoring business in all its departments. He would say to his friends and the public that being a practical cutter himself, and having his work made under his personal supervision, they will receive every satisfaction, and he trusts by strict attention to business to obtain a share of public patronage. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention.
ALEXANDER NEAL,
Moncton, June 1, 1876.

A. L. SPENCER,
Insurance Agent, &c.,
SUSSEX, - - N. B.
Is prepared to effect Insurance in First-class Fire and Life Insurance Companies.
—ALSO AGENT FOR—
ORGANS, PIANOS
And all kinds of Musical Instruments of the best Makers.
All orders promptly attended to.
New Organs and Pianos exchanged for second hand instruments on fair terms.
Any instrument specially desired and not kept in stock will be procured at short notice.
Sussex, March 16, 1876.

Poetry.

A Lamp to thy Feet and a Light to thy Path.

A lamp to thy feet—not a splendor
Lighting the hills afar;
Not radiance—solemn and tender—
Of moonlight, or glimmer of star.
All around may be shrouded in shadow
And dimness and mist of the night,
But be o'er mountain or meadow
Before us the path shall be light.

Not light with the glow of the morning
Flooded with sunshine sweet?
Not e'en the faint gleam of the dawning?
Nay, only a lamp to the feet!
If all the long road stretched in whiteness,
And wide fields smiled to the day,
Should we move swiftly on in the brightness,
Or linger and dream by the way?

He knoweth, who, guiding the stranger
Safely in darkness and light,
Has hidden the glory and danger
Alike from our wandering sight.
He knoweth; who walketh before us,
Rearing the glimmering lamp,
How sombre the shade that hangs o'er us,
How we shiver and shrink in the damp.

For His locks are wet with the night-dews,
His feet are bleeding and torn,
As, weary under *our* burden,
He treads in our pathway the thorn.
Though His lamp light *one* step, and one only,
There's the mark of His foot in the sod,
Though the way be thorny and lonely,
It ends in the bosom of God.

—*Mary Lowe Dickinson.*

Literature.

Life at Eventide.

Married only a year to the man she loved; with youth, wealth, and affection shedding their lustre on her life, no wonder that Florence Delisle was a happy woman.

So happy, indeed, was she that it seemed as if nothing could destroy the deep, heartfelt joy which shone in her dark hazel eyes and mantled on her rose-tinted cheek.

It was the anniversary of her wedding day, and her husband had promised to accompany her to an evening party given at the house of a friend. She had just put the last finishing touch to her toilette, placed a crimson rose in her hair to relieve the dazzling whiteness of her dress, and then hurried down stairs to her husband's library.

Meanwhile, to surprise him, she entered softly, expecting to find him buried in his books. But when her eyes rested on him, she started back in terror and surprise. His face was haggard and deathly pale in its pallor; and he gazed about wildly, as though some terrible truth struggled to forse itself on his mind.

Florence rushed towards him, and placed her arms around his neck. But, with a piteous cry, he fell back unconscious, and apparently lifeless. She chafed his cold hands, and gently bathed his face, and as he revived she observed a letter on the floor, which had evidently fallen from his hand.

It struck her that this note was the cause of her husband's sudden illness; and, without a moment's reflection, she snatched it up, and tremblingly opened it.

A feeling of horror crept over her as she read the contents. Wonder shone in her eyes, and her lips quivered.

Her half unconscious husband stretched out his arms imploringly to her, but she repulsed him indignantly.

"Tell me first if this fearful letter speaks the truth?" she cried; "tell me quickly! Am I your wife or not?"

"Florence, my love—my love! have pity on me! I would rather have died than have brought this fearful sorrow on you. I believed, when I asked you to be my wife——"

"Then it is true!" moaned Florence, piteously. "Oh, Arthur, this is more than I can bear. How could you have deceived me so?"

"Darling it is all a mystery to me. You know how unfortunate my first marriage was, for I have told you the sad story of my early life. My wife I had not heard of for a y ar when the news of her death reached me. My brother, who was in Essex at the time, at once went to Bridgeport, where Agnes had lived, and found the statement confirmed. When, a few months after, I asked you to be my wife, my treasure, I swear to heaven that I had no doubt but that I was free!"

Then, seeing that Florence still sobbed, Arthur Delisle rose and unlocked a desk containing some private papers, which he showed her, saying as he did so, "Here, darling, are the proofs of her death. They are clear enough to satisfy the most incredulous person living. Why she should have added to her sins by thus pretending to be dead, I cannot tell; but this fearful letter is only too plain. And see, she sends her photograph, so as to convince me of her identity. I dare not doubt now. Yet I will go to the address given, and assure myself that I am not a second time cruelly deceived."

"Arthur, I pity you, for I know your noble heart too well to believe you would wrong me knowingly," said Florence. "Please leave me now, for I need to pray for courage and strength to do what is right."

With one despairing last embrace they parted; and when they met again an hour afterwards both were more calm, though the sad truth was confirmed, for Arthur had seen the woman who had been the bane of his life—her whom he had married when a mere boy, and whose supposed death had removed the fearful heart-burden under which he groaned, and left him free to find happiness too perfect for earth in the love of Florence Myers, the pure-hearted gentle girl he had married.

It was plain to both Florence and Arthur that they would part. Arthur would fain have asked her to stay with him. But he dared not, though parting was bitter as death.

Florence was the braver of the two in their new found sorrow. She showed how faith can support a Christian in the hour of trial. Her fortitude proved that the shadow of the cross rests lightly on those who cling to the Crucified for succour.

* * * * * *

Two years elapsed, and time brought few changes in the lives of Florence and Arthur. Their great sorrow still cast its gloomy shadow over them. He had sought relief in study and travel, whilst she went to Louisville, and resumed her maiden name, and became a hospital nurse.

One dark, rainy, winter's night, a fresh patient was brought into the ward where Florence's duties lay. She was a woman with handsome features, and long, dark hair. As Florence approached the bed on which this patient was laid, she thought she recognized her face. It seemed to be one that had once caused her a painful impression. She could not recollect how or where.

The condition of the woman, however, was so melancholy that Florence made no enquiry regarding her. It was a case of consumption, and she was in the very last stage. A few hours after the admission of this woman Florence untied the handkerchief which was wrapped about her neck, and upon it, to her surprise, she read the name of Agnes!

A strange shudder passed through the nurse's frame, and her heart beat violently. But she had schooled herself too well to allow such trifles to interfere with her duties, or to discompose her. Yet she paid the sufferer more than usual attention, and felt instinctively that she had some special interest in the life she saw hovering between time and eternity there before her.

At the close of the sixth night, as Florence watched beside her in sweet patience, the woman, who had long lain in a fretful, troubled sleep, awoke in a state of fearful excitement, and clutching the hand of Florence, said, "It will all be over with me soon, but before I die I want to tell you something, so that you may help me to make amends for a great wrong I have done two innocent people. Directly I am dead I want you to send a letter and some papers I have here to an address I will give you presently.

"Come closer to me and I will tell you my story," said the dying woman. "I have been, in my life, bad as bad could be. Don't be frightened. Don't shrink away so. One person made me the wretch I have been. When I was twenty I loved a man as I never loved any human being. He wronged me cruelly, returning falseness and infidelity for my trust and love. This drove me to desperation, and I thirsted for revenge. I determined not to let him know how deeply I felt his cruelty till the day came when I could make him suffer a part of the misery he had caused me. Just at this time I met a good and noble-hearted man—a mere boy, who loved me blindly enough to ask me to be his wife. I consented to marry him, partly for his wealth, but more than all to show my faithless lover how little I grieved for him. I might have been happy with my husband had I chosen; but the evil passions which raged within me made him, as well as myself, utterly wretched. After a few years he could bear with me no longer, and I was glad to leave him, for I was wicked enough still to cherish my insane desire for revenge.

"I heard the man I sought was at Bridgeport. I followed him there and found I was not forgotten. His old love for me soon returned. The villain! Now that I was wealthy and married, he had no scruple in declaring his ardent effection, which years before he had denied to the poor friendless girl. I made him love me by the exercise of every art of fascination I once possessed. You shudder. No wonder. I, even bad as I am, loathe myself when I think of the past. Well, when he loved me to madness, I determined to accomplish my revenge. I disappeared from the town, and let him feel I was lost to him for ever.

"I left a letter in my room, stating that I had committed suicide; and to deceive people still further, I placed my shawl and hat on the bank of the river, which flowed close by the house at which I had been staying. My maid helped me in my plans, and joined me a few days after in York, with all my valuables. She had remained behind long enough to see the man I hated, frantic with grief and refusing all comfort. This news was the sweetest she could have told me.

"Time went on, and I became wretchedly poor, for since my reputed death my husband naturally ceased to send the sums of money he had hitherto supplied me with. It was then I wrote to him for the first time for years, and sent the letter to the lawyer, bidding him forward it, as I did not know his address. Afterwards I was sorry for having done this, for I found out he had married a good young girl, believeing me dead, and she would not remain with him, though none need have known of my existence except themselves. I had brought trouble enough on Arthur Delisle already: and now I am very anxious that he should know directly I am dead, so that his young wife may return to him and that they may be happy."

As Agnes stopped speaking, she turned towards her listener, who had, until a few moments before been drinking in her words avidiously. Now she was gasping for breath, her hands pressed tightly to her heart, and her face expressive of the deepest emotion.

The dying woman gazed at her attentively, and then starting up violently, exclaimed, "But why does my story effect you so deeply? Surely you must know those of whom I speak." Then, as though something in Florence's face showed her the truth, she cried, "Yes! I see it all now! You are the good and noble girl who has suffered so deeply. You have acted like an angel to me, I am thankful at last that I have been able to tell you who I am in time, so that you may be reunited to the man of whom you are so well worthy."

The two women, so widely different, and so strangely brought together, mingled their tears; and, at the eleventh hour, deep, sincere repentance of the erring one's soul. She, who had borne her trial with such angel-like patience, remained praying by the side of the dying woman till the last agony had passed. Then Florence allowed herself to think of the man she once more dared to love, and she telegraphed immediately to Arthur.

He was with her in a short time, and the ardent love so long repressed shone now more bright than of old.

The morning of life had cast shadows on their pathway; but these melted away in the sunshine of happiness; and the re united husband and wife were destined to find "light at eventide."

ZADKIEL'S ALMANAC.

Predictions for the Year 1877—What the Future has in Store for all Nations.

I have lately been looking over the Zadkiel Taozsl's Almanac for 1877, writes the European correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, and reading all his horoscope for the future, derived from the stars, as he says. In treating of the next twelve months, which this astrologer is pleased to christen "the year of discord," he says a year of danger is at hand, of war and woe to England if she be not prepared, if her councillors dream on in fancied security, neglecting the warnings of astrology. For January he predicts great excitement in the London Stock Exchange, about the 17th, and evil influences operating on the Royal Family, while the affairs of France are to assume a brighter aspect. The King of Italy is to prosper in February, and the King of the Belgians is to suffer from the lunar eclipse of the 27th inst. He should be very careful of his health. Popular tumults at home and enemies abroad will disturb his peace. Naught but the greatest prudence can avert a calamity. Turkey is to be the scene of stirring events. Paris is to be disquieted and Greece to have her hands full of trouble. Lots of earthquakes are set down for March, mainly in India and Mexico. "Politics at home and abroad will be more than ever entangled, and the cry of the masses for liberty and justice will resound from pole to pole." The birthdays of Victor Emanuel and the Kaiser are "afflicted," whatever that may mean. Events in India, Mexico and Greece will attract the attention of the world, in April, but peace will be preserved, for "Jupiter is happily located in their ruling sign." And all this because "Mars speeds on his way through the sign Capricorn and meets with the square aspect of Mercury on the 10th inst." It is to be sincerely hoped it won't hurt him. The next prophecy is delicious as a statement of cause and effect. "Three planets, Mercury, Venus and Neptune, will be passing through the sign Taurus this month, hence we may confidently anticipate that the trade and commerce of Ireland will be augmented, and Irish questions fairly debated in Parliament." The poor Italian King is to be sick about the 13th, "when Saturn will transit the degree of longitude held by the moon at his birth." Evil is to fall on Rome and France. In Rome, through the clashing of ecclesiastical privileges and interests, with popular aspirations for liberty and justice. May is full of fun. The 21st will be a critical day for the fortunes of France, Italy and Turkey. The presence of the martial star in the sign of Aquarius, disturbs the serenity of Russia and Prussia. The Kaiser, Francis Joseph, will be in personal danger, for his sun's place is afflicted both by transit and direction. Crime is to be prominent, and the divorce court unable to carry on business with sufficient rapidity. Mr. Cancer, who "rules New York," is the gentleman for June, and with some of his friends, is peaceful. Mars, however, making an entry into the sign Pisces, bodes evil for Portugal, and "a dark page of her future history will have to be recorded this month and next. Explosions and accidents are to occur in England; popular excitement and trouble in the Government in London. A certain royal personage suffers in health and in popularity also, and may evince a desire for retirement, for when old Saturn afflicts the horoscope melancholy thoughts prevail."—Victor Emanuel is to prosper and recover from the trouble that bothered him on the 13th of April. Leo presides in July, and rules France, Italy, Bohemia, Sicily, Rome, Bath, Bristol, Taunton, Portsmouth, the Alps, Prague, Philadelphia, Chaldea to Bassorah and other suburbs. There is to be "sickness, misery and bloodshed" in Spain, Portugal, France, and Egypt. The 14th is a day heavily hung with fate for the Ottoman dynasty, and London is to be the place of "scenes of violence." The unhappy King of Italy is to be again in personal danger.—Trade at New York is to receive a great impetus. "An amiable and popular princess participates in an evil influence." In August we are coming nearer the crisis, and it is to be a "period memorable in the history of Europe." Mars, backed up by Saturn, makes all the fun, although Venus helps a little, for the "opposition of Venus with Mars and Saturn on the 14th, indicates a great prevalence of poisoning and of cruelty to women. In Turkey some fearful massacres will probably take place. As Mars will retrograde after the 7th we may hope that the flow of human blood and the burning of towns will be stayed." It is indeed a pity that somebody couldn't retrograde Mars somewhat sooner. "The lunar eclipse of the 23rd will bring a change in the Government of Great Britain. September brings no change for the better, for we may look for further troubles in Turkey, and possibly a rekindling of the flames of war in that unfortunate country. A great naval battle will be fought this month, and the waves may again be dyed with British blood. Railway accidents will be numerous, and disasters to ships will bring loss and desolation to many English homes. The peace of Spain is to be preserved, and there will be serious physical and political evils in South America, chiefly in Patagonia. From the 4th to the 8th of October deeds of blood and slaughter will be rife in Turkey, and in England violent deaths will be very prevalent." Now here is an opportunity that the great Zadkiel should not neglect. He certainly has it all in his own hands to prove this prophecy, and how happy we should be. A great naval battle is indicated for this month. The condition, honor, glory and renown of the peoples of India and Greece are to be elevated. Constantinople may become an appendage of Great Britain. Mexico is to be happier, there are to be good crops, and all who are born on the 22nd are to have a happy birthday. In November the King of Italy is again buffetted by fortune, particularly on the 9th and 27th. Military affairs will be to the fore. The Crown Prince of Germany has an evil direction now operating. He is to be sick with it. France is to have a little breathing time after long years of misfortune, and there are to be great storms. December is a fit companion to the three preceding months, and England is to suffer through increased taxation of the people of Great Britain, owing to wars and rumors of wars. The laws, too, will be administered with harshness and severity, and there will be but little of that peace and harmony which should always be associated with Christmas. Discord is too likely to obtain, and the people will sigh for the recovery of those liberties, which their forefathers shed their blood to obtain and which have been basely surrendered in the present century and sacrificed to Mammon. Thus closes a year of troubles. May the curtain rise in 1878 upon a more peaceful prospect, lightened taxation and extension of true liberty.

IGNORANT FARMERS.—It is a very general opinion among other classes that the farmers have in their ranks all the ignoramuses of the land. We have always known that this opinion was wrong, and have so expressed ourselves frequently. If our friends wish to have the conceit taken out of them and find out how badly they are mistaken, we would suggest that they visit the frirs, talk horse, Short-horn, Berkshires, or anythink else that comes under the head of farming or stock-raising, and they will see at once that this much-maligned class are as thoroughly posted in their business as other people. We know we have much to learn, that agriculture as a science has too long been neglected; yet we think it has kept fully up with the times, and to-day there are more educated men to be found in its ranks than in all of the professions combined. The individual who understands his business, whether it relates to the raising of a head of cabbage or of a $40,000 Short-horn, is an educated man. It is not only among the practically educated that the farmer stands on an equal footing with other classes; but when we visit our schools, colleges, and universities we find that the sons and daughters of farmers have not only bone and muscle, but brains, and more of then than any class with which they come in competition. We did not start out in this article to enumerate all the advantages and sources of information in which the agriculturists have a decided advantage; but merely enter our protest against that class of would-be teachers, who are everlastingly prating about the ignorance of the farmers.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

DANGEROUS INVENTIONS. — Many years ago a gentleman in a subordinate department of the Bank of Ireland discovered a device more useful than hair splitting, though of the like nature; he found out a way of splitting bank notes, so that each note became two, and to all appearances were the same as when they were one, including, of course, the water mark and all the rest of it. He was an honest man and informed the Government of the result of his ingenuity; whereupon, on his solemn promise of never revealing his secret, they made him Governor of the bank. Another gentleman, but who, unhappily, is a rogue, has lately made his appearance in London. He has invented a certain acid which causes the writing to disappear from the check and then he fills up the blank space according to his aspirations. His *modus operandi* is the following: He procures a real check, drawn by a good name, for seventeen or nineteen pounds; the word "pounds" is obliterated so completely that no trace of the original writing can be discerned even under the microscope, and the words "hundred pounds" inserted in its place; two cyphers are added to the figures, and then the thing is done, since all the other parts of the document, including the signature, are quite correct. This ingenious plan is causing great consternation in London, and the gentleman who invented it could get a good round sum to retire from business.

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.—Of all the ills that earth or society are heir to, that of the newspaper borrower is the most obnoxious. Newspaper borrowers have no sense of respect, no idea of honor, and are totally devoid of modesty. They are a class of people who may justly be termed vampires, who feed upon the fruits of others. They prefer to borrow your newspaper but then if they cannot borrow they don't hesitate to steal it. As an article of value, they think a newspaper is worthless, and yet they will lie, and if needs be, commit larceny to become possessed of it.

Ladies Temperance Union Column

God's Word Hid in the Heart.

A LITTLE STORY FOR CHILDREN.

There was once a little boy who went to Sunday school regularly and learned all his lessons well, so that he had a great many Bible verses in his mind. He was a temperance boy. This boy was on a steamboat making a journey. One day, as he sat alone on deck looking down into the water, two ungodly gentlemen agreed that one of them should go and try to persuade him to drink. So the wicked man drew near to the boy, and in a very pleasant voice and manner invited him to go and drink a glass of liquor with him.

"I thank you, sir," said he, "but I never drink liquor."

"Never mind, my lad, it will not hurt you; come and drink with me."

"Wine is a mocker—strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise," was the boy's ready answer.

"You need not be deceived by it. I would not have you drink too much. A little will do you no harm, and will make you feel pleasantly."

"At the *last* it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder," said the boy. "I feel safer, and I think it wiser not to play with adders."

"My fine little fellow," said the crafty man, putting on his most flattering air, "I like you; you are no child; you are fit to be a companion of gentlemen. It will give me great pleasure if you will come and drink a glass of the best wine with me."

The lad looked him steadily in the eyes, and said, "My Bible says, 'If sinners entice thee, consent thou not.'" That was a stunning blow to the tempter, and he gave up his wicked attempt and went back to his companion.

"How did you succeed?" said he.

"Oh, the fact is," he replied, "that little fellow is so full of the Bible you can't do anything with him."

And every boy's mind, and every girl's mind, should be *so full of the Bible*, that wicked tempters cannot do anything with them.

Now there is one Bible verse which shows that this is just the right use to make of the Bible.

"Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee."

Children, hide just as much of God's precious word in your heart as ever you can.

Warning against Wine.

BY DWIGHT L. MOODY.

To the many young people who will be studying the advice given by the wise king, I would like to give my most earnest pleadings that they abstain altogether from intoxicating drinks.

Solomon never said a truer word than what he says about those who tarry long at the wine. The questions asked by him, "Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath babbling? who hath wound without cause? who hath redness of eyes?" are not only answered by Solomon himself, but we find his answers verified every day that we look into the news of the daily papers; while around us, on every side, in the street, we may see living witnesses to the truth of what Solomon says.

Many whom I meet with, who have become *slaves* to strong drink, say, "Oh that I had never *commenced* to drink; but *now* I have no power; and drink is stronger than my own will; stronger than my love for my wife and children; stronger even than my wish for heaven."

May the dear children be kept from ever touching wine, or any drink that will intoxicate, so that they will be in no danger of the terrible consequences that follow those who "tarry long at the wine."

Remember, that those who are drunkards did not *intend* to become so; they only thought of drinking *just a little;* but the little kept increasing, and the love for drink kept growing stronger, until the eyes grew red, and the face grew bloated, and the step grew unsteady, until the one who might have been a blessing to the world and a help to those around him, has become a loathsome object, and a terror to his friends. It is not safe to take even a little strong drink; because the love for it soon becomes a strong and a cruel master.

War is terrible, and many of our best men have gone to their graves through war; but strong drink has carried more victims to the grave, in America, than has war.

Again, I beg of the young to touch not and taste not any strong drink.—*S. S. Times.*

The Evils of Strong Drink.

I have heard the wail of children for bread, and their mothers had none to give them. I have seen the baby pulling at breasts as dry as if the starved mother had been dead. I have bent over the foul pallet of a dying lad, to hear him whisper that his father and mother, who were sitting half drunk by the fireside, had pulled the blankets off his body to sell for drink. I have seen the children blanched like plants growing in a cellar—for weeks they never breathed a mouthful of fresh air, for want of rags to cover their nakedness; and they lived in continual terror of a drunken father or mother coming home to beat them. I do not recollect ever seeing a mother in these wretched dwellings dandling her infant, or of hearing the little creature crow or laugh. I have known a father to turn a step-daughter into the streets at night, bidding the sobbing girl who bloomed into womanhood earn her bread there as others were doing. These are some of drink's doings, but no one can know the misery I suffered amid those scenes of wretchedness, woe, want and sin.—*Dr. Guthrie.*