THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

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THE WATCHMAN
AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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Announcements or Notices of a personal or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve- and a-half cents for each subsequent insertion

Advertisements of Situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cts. for each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with erchants for the Year, Half-year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All Communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

CHURCHES IN LACHUTE.

EPISCOPAL.—Church of England services are conducted in the Court-house every Sabbath afternoon, at half-past three o'clock. by Rev. H. J. Evans, Missionary to Lachute and Arundel. Sunday-school at 2:30.

PRESBYTERIAN.—(First Church.)—Rev. J Mackie, Pastor. Sabbath Services at 11 a. m (Henry's Church)—Rev. W. Forlong, Pastor. Sabbath Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesdey evening, in the Church at 7 p. m.

"BRETHREN" meet in Christie's Hall at 11 a. m., each Sabbath.

METHODIST.—The Rev. Mr. Walton. Sabbath preaching; services in the Church at 10.30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m., and at OLIVET HALL, at 6:30 p. m. Weekday services, every Wednesday evening in the Church at 7:30 p. m., and in Olivet Hall, Friday evening at 7:30. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. every Sunday afternoon.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Church on Bethany Road. Rev. A. Derome, Priest, Sabbath Services: Mass at 10 a. m., Vespers at 3 p. m.

OFFICIAL LIST.

COMMONS MEMBER FOR ARGENTEUIL.—The Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Q. C., D. C. L.

MEMBER FOR PROVINCIAL ASSEMBLY.—Robert G. Meikle, Esq.

COUNTY WARDEN.—Thomas Barron., Esq Lachute.

COUNTY REGISTRAR.—Thomas Barron. Esq. Lachute.

MEMBERS OF THE PARISH COUNCIL.—T. Barron, Esq. (Mayor), Messrs T. Sheppard, Patrick Dunbar, R. G. Meikle, Wm. McOuatt, John Hope, and John Smith.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.—Thomas Barron, Esq., Thos. Palliser, Esq., (all of Lachute) J. Boa, Esq., and John McAllister, Esq. (Genoa,) Robert Gordon, Esq., (Jerusalem), and Major John Simpson, (Chatham).

Terms of Court.

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.—The Court of Queen's Bench, Criminal Jurisdiction, is held at Ste. Scholastique *chef lieu* of the District of Terrebonne, on the Seventh of January, and on the Second of July. Circuit Court is held from the Fourteenth to the Nineteenth of the months of January, March, June, and October, these days inclusively. Superior Court is held from the 20th to the 25th of the same months inclusively. Zepherini Roussille Sheriff of the District of Terrebonne, Eugine Grignon, Deputy Sheriff; Jules R. Berthelet, Prothonotary, Clerk of the Circuit Court and Clerk of the Crown; Alphonse Raby, his Deputy; Olivier Drouin, Gaoler of the District Goal; Louis Prezeau, Turnkey; Moyse Brazeau, High Constable; J. H. Filion, Crown Attorney; Chas. S. Champagne Attorney for the Inland Revenue (Bicased); Edward Lemay, Tipstaff.

CIRCUIT COURT OF ARGENTEUIL.—Held in the Court-house, Lachute, before Hon. Judge Bourgeous, of Aylmer. There are three terms of this Court during the year, viz., January 12th to 16th, May 25th to 29th, and September 12th to 16th, *Clerk of the Court:* Thos. Barron, Esq., Lachute.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—Having jurisdiction for amounts up to $25. Held on the first Monday in every month, at the Court-house, Lachute. *Clerk of the Court:* r. G. J Walker, Lachute.

Regular Meetings of the County School Commissioners.

IN JANUARY, APRIL, JULY, OCTOBER.

On the first Monday, Lachute meets at the College at 7 o. m.

On the first Monday, Grenville No. 2 meets at No, 1 school at 6 p. m.

On the second Monday, Grenville No, 1 meets at No. 1 school at 2 p. m.

On the third Monday, Arundel meets at No. 1 school at 2 p. m.

On the fourth Monday, Harrington No. 1 meets at 2 p. m.

IN FEBRUARY, MAY, AUGUST, NOVEMBER,

On the first Monday, Harrington No. 1 meets at No. 1 school at 2 p. m.

On the first Monday, Wentworth meets at Daleville at 2 p. m.

On the second Monday, Grenville No. 3 meets

IN MARCH, JUNE, SEPTEMBER, DECEMBER.

On the first Saturday, Chatham No. 1 meets at No. 8 school at 2 p. m.

On the second Monday, the Gore meets at No. 1 school at 2 p. m.

On the last Monday, St. Andrews, No. 1 school at 6 p. m.

Each Secretary-Treasurer is to give eight (8) days notice of these meetings to the School Commissioners who will, however meet all the same, even if he fails to do so. All who have business with Commissioners now when and where to find them in session.

List of Post Offices in the County of Argenteuil.

ANTOINETT—Is in the township of Desaleburg, about forty miles from Lachute. Mail weekly.

ARUNDEL—Is in a township of the same name twenty-eight miles from Grenville, and thirty-eight miles from Lachute. Mail weekly.

VOCA—Is in the augmentation of Grenville. It is fifteen miles from Grenville, and about twenty-nine miles from Lachute. Mail bi-weekly.

BEECH RIDGE—Is on the Lachute and St. Andrews road, about three and a half miles form Lachute. Mail tri-weekly.

BROWNSBURG—Is in the township of Chatham, three and one-half miles from Lachute. Mail tri-weekly.

BRITONVILLE—Is in the township of Morin, twenty-two miles from Lachute. Mail tri-weekly.

CAMBRIA—Is in Mille Isle settlement, about eighteen miles from Lachute. Mail bi-weekly.

CARILLON—Is on the Ottawa river, where the Ottawa and Montreal steamers have a landing, and connect with the C. & G. R. R., distant from Lachute, eight miles. Mail daily.

CHATBORO—Is in the township of Chatham near Douglas Crossing, on the M. O. & W. R. R., about eight miles from Lachute. Mail bi-weekly.

CUSHING—Is on the Ottawa river, township of Chatham, about ten miles from Lachute. Mail daily.

DALESVILLE—Is in the township of Chatham, six miles from Lachute. Mail tai weekly.

DUNANY—Is in the township of Wentworth eight miles from Lachute. Mail semi-weekly.

GENEVA—Is on the Lachute and St. Andrews road, about three miles from Lachute Mail tri-weekly.

EDINA—Is in the township of Chatham, about twelve miles from Lachute. Mail bi-weekly.

GENOA—Is in the East Settlement, about six miles from Lachute. Mail bi-weekly.

GRENVILLE—Is on the Ottawa river, at the head of the Grenville Canal, and Carillon and Grenville Railroad. A station of M. O. & W. R. R., is here, direct from Lachute, fourteen miles. Mail daily.

HARRINGTON—Is in a township of the same name, twelve miles from Grenville, and about twenty-two miles from Lachute. Mail weekly.

LAKEFIELD—Is in the township of Gore ten miles from Lachute. Mail semi-week ly.

LACHUTE—Is on the line of M. O. & W. R. R., and on the North river. It is the County-seat and the Circuit Court is held here. There is extensive water-power, and several important mills. It is about forty miles from Montreal by rail. Mail daily.

LOST RIVER, P. O., is in the Township of Harrington, nineteen miles north of the Grenville P. O., mail weekly. This P. O. is situated midway between the Grenville and Antionette offices. The mails from Grenville and Antionette leaving their respective offices on Saturday mornings sailing at Intermediate Offices, meeting each other at Lost River, exchanging mails and returning to their respective offices on the same day. William Munroe, Mail Carrier from Antionette, and Louis Bennette from Grenville.

LAKE VIEW, P. O., is in the Township of Harrington, twenty-four miles from Grenville, known also as McDonald's Mills.

MILLE ISLE—Is in a settlement of the same name, about sixteen miles from Lachute. Mail bi-weekly.

MORIN FLATS—Is in the township of Morin about twenty-six miles, from Lachute Mail tri-weekly.

MUDDY-BRANCH—Also called St. Philippe is in the Parish of St. Philippe, township of Chatham, and near the M. O. & W. R. R., about five miles from Lachute. Mail daily.

SHREWSBURY—Is in the township of Gore ten miles from Lachute. Mail semi-weekly

STONEFIELD—Is on the Ottawa river, in the township of Chatham, near Stonefield Crossing of the M. O. & W. R. R., eleven miles from Lachute. Mail daily.

ST. ANDREWS—Is on the North River, one mile from the Ottawa. There is extensive water-power and mills here. There are mineral springs at the river Rouge close by. It is about six miles from Lachute. Mail daily.

IVINGTON, P. O., is in the Township of Harrington west of the River Rouge, twenty miles from Grenville.

All mail matter for *Antionette, Arundel Lake View, Lost River, Harrington, and Rivington* is mailed from Grenville Post Office every Friday evening

Professional Cards.

G. E. BAMPTON, B.C.L.
ADVOCATE.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, LACHUTE.

Collections made and all legal business promptly executed. Attends the Courts in Terrebonne and Ottawa Districts.

Counsel and Montreal Correspondent
Hon. J. J. C ABBOTT, Q. C.
47y1.

PALLISER & KNAPP,
ADVOCATES, Etc.,
4 HAMILTON CHAMBERS, 17 ST. JOHN STREET, MONTREAL.
J. PALLISER, B.C.L. F. A. KNAPP, B.C.L

Abbott, Tait, Wotherspoon and Abbotts,
ADVOCATES, ETC.,
No 11, Hospital Street, (First Floor) Montrea
Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Q. C., D. C. L.
Melbourne M. Tait, B. C. L.
Ivan Wotherspoon, M. A. LL. B.
John Betham Abbott, B. C. L.
Harry Abbott, B. C. L.
Oct. 5, 1y.

SAM. MACDONALD,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Commissioner for taking Affidavits. Insurance Agent, (Life, Accident and Fire.) Secretary and Treasurer Municipal Council, and Clerk of Commissioners Court.
St. Andrews, P. O., Sept. 21, 1877. 3-tf

A. BERTHELOT,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Lachute, P. Q
A. B., will negotiate promptly all monetary and all kinds of business transactions put in his charge.

ARCHIBALD AND MCCORMACK,
ADVOCATES, COMMISSIONERS, &C., &C.
120 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.
16y1.

PLACIDE LATOUR,
COLLECTING AGENT
And Bailiff of the Superior Court.
☞Collections made and Insurance effected for (Fire) and (Life) Insurance Companies.
All business promptly attended to.
Sept. 12, 1877. 3-tf.

WM. SMITH, M. D., C. M.
BOA'S BUILDING,
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, LACHUTE.

DENTISTRY.
B. S. STACKHOUSE, L. D. S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Is at Lachute, 16th, 17th and 18th, of every month.
Private Room, next to Fraser and McOuat's Store.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Office in the Court House, Lachute. 17tf.

Business Notices.

J. B. LAFLAMME,
Importer and Manufacturer of
Shirts, Collars, Ties, Hosiery, Gloves,
&c., &c.,
249 St. James Street,
OPPOSITE OTTAWA HOTEL
MONTREAL.
SHIRTS AND COLLARS MADE TO ORDER.
1y1

J. & A. LOWE,
MILLINERS.
LACHUTE.
HAVE now opened their SPRING STOCK of New Millinery, and call particular attention to their New Fringes and
FANCY GOODS,
and invite an early inspection of them. Also
New Spring Ulsters,
at low prices for cash.
THEIR MILLINERY
is of a SUPERIOR QUALITY and of the LATEST PATTERNS.
34tf.

GEO. BOND & CO.
IMPORTERS OF
Gent's Hosiery, Gloves, Silk Umbrellas, Underclothing, &c. Practical Shirt Makers. Shirts made to order. 415 Notre Dame street, Montreal. 16y1.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
THE UNDERSIGNED, Merchant Tailor, of Montreal, begs to announce to the people of Lachute and vicinity that he has opened a first-class Tailoring Establishment in WEST END LACHUTE, (next door to BANFORD'S Cash Store,) All who favor him with their custom may expect good fitting clothes made up at short notice and at REASONABLE PRICES.
A. J. PERIARD.
Lachute, March 4, 1880. 23tf

At the Church Door.

The bell now rings for even song,
Full toned and sweet;
And seems with angel voice to say,
"Come, come, ye sons of mer, and pay
Your worship meet."

Here let me leave the world behind
With all its care;
Lay down awhile my weary load,
E'en at the gate of this abode
Of peace and prayer.

Here let me keep my foot aright,
And pure my heart;
Put on Humility—for near
Is One who reads my soul most clear
In every part.

Here let me ask of Him who said:
"I am the Door"
That I through Him may entrance find,
And e'er dispose my heart and mind
To love Him more.

—*Aust n Griffin.*

FROM JEST TO EARNEST.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ON A CRUMBLING ICE-FLOE.

The plan suggested by their host of sending their sleigh home by the ferry while they crossed in a boat, just suited Miss Martell, and she proposed having a good vigorous pull at the oars herself. She had always been fond of out-of-door sports, a taste which her father had judiciously encouraged, and thus had saved her, no doubt, from the life of an invalid; for she had inherited the delicacy of a feeble mother, who, years before, in spite of all that wealth could do to prevent it, had passed away.

Just at this time Miss Martell was waging that pathetic war with her own heart which so many women must fight out in silence, and she welcomed eagerly any distraction of thought,—anything that would so weary the body that the mind could rest. She dreaded the long monotonous ride home, and so warmly seconded the new plan that her father yielded, though somewhat against his judgment.

Through the little delays of a hospitality more cordial than kind, they were kept until the early December twilight was deepening into dusk. But the oarsman lighted his lantern, and was confident that he could put them across most speedily. The boat was stanch and well built, and they started with scarcely a misgiving, Miss Martell taking an oar with much zest. Their friends waved them off with numberless good wishes, and then from their windows watched till the boat seemed quite across before drawing the curtains and concluding that all was well.

At first they did not meet much ice, and everything promised a safe and speedy passage; but when well past the middle of the river, two dark masses were seen just before them. There appeared to be a wide opening between them, through which they could see the water ripple.

"I think we can shoot through," said the oarsman, standing up a moment; "perhaps it will be the safest course, for we don't know what's above."

"Very well," said Mr. Martell, "I will steer you as well as I can. Pull strongly till we are again in clear water."

Miss Martell bent her supple form to the oar, and her strokes counted as well as those of the strong, practised man; and the boat sped, all too quickly, into what afterward seemed the very jaws of destruction.

The opening narrowed instead of widening. The ice above, for some reason appeared to gain on that below.

In growing alarm Mr. Martell saw that they were becoming shut in, and pointed out the fact to the oarsman.

"Shall we turn round?" he asked excitedly.

"No, we have not time, the tide is running very swiftly. The ice would close on us before we could get round. Our best chance is to push through. I can see water beyond." They bent to their oars again with the energy which danger inspires.

But there was not time. The opening closed too rapidly; suddenly the bow struck the upper cake, and being well out of the water ran up on the ice, causing the boat to take in water at the stern. For a second it seemed that they would be overturned and drowned at once.

But just at this moment the upper cake struck the lower ice, and the boat, being well up on the first cake, was not crushed between the two masses, as would have been the case had the ice closed against its sides while they were deep in the water. For a moment they were saved, while the upper and lower floes crunched and ground together under the keel, lifting the light craft still further above the tide and throwing it over on one side. Without a second's pause the now consolidated field of ice swept downward, carrying with it the wedged and stranded skiff.

The lantern gleamed on the pale faces of those who realized that they had just passed through a moment of supreme peril, and perhaps had before them as great if not equally imminent dangers.

The oarsman hastily examined the boat, and found that it had been injured, though to what extent he could not tell. Water was oozing in slowly from some point near the keel, but they were too high out of the water to know whether more dangerous leaks had been made. They tried to break their way out, but found that the two cakes had become so joined together as to form a solid mass, upon which they could make no impression.

They called aloud for help, and Miss Martell's plaintive cry was blended again and again with the hoarse, strong shoutings of the men. But the river was wide; the tide swept them out toward its centre, and then nearer the less peopled eastern shore. The evening was cold and bleak, and few were out, and they so intent on reaching warm firesides that they never thought of scanning the dark waste of the river; and so, to all their cries for aid there was no response, save the gurgling water that sounded so coldly as to chill their hearts, and the crunching of the ice as the rushing tide carried them downward and away from the gleaming lights of their own loved home,—downward and past the lights from Mrs. Marchmont's mansion, where, even in her peril, poor Alice Martell could picture Harcourt at Addie's side, and she forgotten. As the imagined scene rose vividly before her, the wild thought passed through her mind,—

"Since it must be so, perhaps I can find more rest beneath these waters than in my home yonder. It may be for the best, after all; and God designs mercy in what at first seemed so terrible."

As people saw Miss Martell's quiet and rather distant bearing in society; as many admired her chiselled and faultlessly refined features, they little imagined that, as within snowy mountains are volcanic fires, so within her breast was kindling as passionate a love as ever illumined a woman's life with happiness, or consumed it with smouldering flame.

But death is stern and uncompromising, and snatches away all disguises,—even those which hide us from ourselves. In bitterness of heart the poor girl learned, while darker than the night the shadow of death hovered over her, how intense was her love for one that she believed loved another. If, but a hand's breadth away, beneath the rushing tide, there was a remedy for the pain at her heart, why need she fear?

"My child," said a tremulous voice.

Then, with a natural and remorseful rush of love for one who had been as tender toward her as a mother since that mother commended her to his care, she put her arms around him and whispered,—

"I am not afraid, father. Mother and heaven may be nearer than we think."

"Thank God, my child, thank God you are not afraid. I was trembling for you—not myself. You are young, and I trusted that there was a happy life before you. But the home where mother is promises me far more than the one yonder whose lights are growing so faint."

"I am not afraid, dear father. I am content, if it's God's will, to go to that better home, and be with you and mother."

"God bless you, my child; and blessed be the God of mercy who has given you so true a faith. It would be terrible to me, beyond words, if now you were full of hopeless dread."

But the poor oarsman had no such faith,—only the memory of his dependent wife and children, and his material life which never before had seemed so sweet and precious. He kept shouting for aid until exhausted, and then despairingly sat down to await the result.

Mr. Martell, in the true Christian spirit, sought to impart to his humble companion in peril some of his own confidence in God's mercy and goodness; but in vain. An intelligent, sustaining faith cannot be snatched like a life-preserver in the moment of danger; and the man appeared to scarcely heed what he said.

Downward and past the twinkling of lights of many comfortable homes the remorseless tide still swept them, until the huge outlines of the two mountains at the portal of the Highlands loomed out of the darkness.

"If we get down among the mountains, we might as well give up," said the oarsman sullenly. "We might as well be cast away at sea as down in that wild gorge; though for that matter it seems, to-night, as if one's neighbours wouldn't step out of doors to keep a body frowm drowning. Why no one has heard us is more than I can understand, unless it is accordin' to the old sayin',—'None's so deaf as them as won't hear.'"

But there was nothing strange in the fact that they had been unnoted. The north wind blew their voices down the river. There was a noisy surf upon the shore, and those who chanced to see the light supposed it to come from some craft hastening to its winter quarters near the city. So fate seemed against them, and they drifted down and down until the black shadow of "Storm King" swallowed them up.

But now they became conscious that their motion was growing less steady and rapid. A little later and the floe apparently paused in its downward progress, and there was only some slight movement caused by the increasing gale.

Then came what seemed interminable hours of weary waiting under the sombre shadow of "Cro' Nest" mountain. The strange and almost irresistible drowsiness that severe cold induces began to creep over Miss Martell, but her father pleaded with her to fight against it; and, more for his sake than her own, she tried. They each took turns in endeavouring to break the ice around them with the boat-hook. The exercise kept their blood in circulation, but was of little avail in other respects. The ice was too heavy and solid for their feeble strokes.

At last the tide turned, and the dreary monotonous waiting in their hopeless position was exchanged for an upward movement that would soon bring them above the mountains again, where, from the thickly peopled shores, there would be a better chance of being seen and rescued.

There was no certainty that they would be missed, and therefore sought for, as the coachman, not finding them on his return, might conclude that they had been prevailed upon to remain all night with the friends they were visiting.

But any exchange from the black, rayless shadows that surrounded them would be a relief; and it was with a faint feeling of hopefulness that they recognised their movement northward, which slowly increased in speed as the tide gained mastery of the slight natural current of the river.

The strengthening northern gale had thrown up quite a "sea," and the experienced oarsman soon saw that the ice-field by which they were surrounded was breaking up under the influence of the waves. This might at last bring relief, or increase their danger. If the ice should all break up around them and leave their boat tight and sound, they could row ashore. If the boat had been, or should become so injured as to leak badly, it might fill with water before they could reach land. Thus, in any case, their peculiar position was aggravated by a terrible uncertainty and suspense.

As they emerged from the Highlands into the broad waters of Newburgh Bay, their worst fears seemed about to be realized. Here, for many miles, the north wind had an unrestrained sweep, and the waves grew larger and more violent. Under their increasing force the ice floe crumbled around them rapidly, until at last little was left save the mass of double thickness caused by the union of the two large cakes between which the boat had been caught. This at last began to give under the weight of the boat and let it more deeply into the water. Then, to their dismay, they saw that the seams of the boat had been so wrenched apart that the water came in rapidly.

They tried to keep it down by bailing. The frosty gale tossed Mr. Martell's white hair, while with his hat he worked with pathetic earnestness for the sake of his daughter; but, in spite of all that he and the oarsman could do, the water gained on them, wetting their feet and creeping up their legs with the icy chill of death.

Every moment or two the man would pause in his work, and send forth a cry of such terrible power and earnestness that it would seem some one must hear.

Again Alice Martell saw the distant lights of her own home; but she turned from them to those that gleamed from the nearer residence of Mrs. Marchmont. Was *he* there, safe and happy, looking love into the eyes of Addie Marchmont, while every moment she sank lower into the cold river? The thought sent a deeper chill to her heart than the icy tide from which she could no longer keep her feet.

"God and man is agin us," said the oarsman savagely. "What is the use of trying any longer? The sooner it's over the better;" and he was about to give up in despair. Alice, with equal hopelessness of any earthly aid, was about to turn her eyes from the faint rays from Mrs. Marchmont's windows, which, barbed with the thoughts suggested above, pierced her heart like arrows; when the throwing open of the hall-door by Hemstead let out such a broad streaming radiance that her attention was attracted to it. By calling the attention of the others to it also, a faint hope was inspired.

But when, soon after, the door was closed and the lights had their usual appearance, the flicker of hope sank down into a deeper darkness.

Alice turned to her father, and in close embrace and with a oneness of spirit and hope that needed not outward expression, they silently lifted their thoughts from the dark earth to the bright heaven where they soon expected to be.

Just then a voice from earth recalled them to earthly hope and the prospect of human help. It was Hemstead's shout of encouragement from the shore. Then they saw the glimmer of a lantern moving hither and thither; a moment later it became stationary, then shot out toward them.

With cries of joy they recognised that they had been seen, and that an attempt to rescue them was being made.

In the apathy of their despair the water had gained dangerously; but, with the energy of hope that is ever greater than that of fear or despair, they set to work anew. Again the wintry winds tossed Mr. Martell's white hair, as, for want of something better, he baled with his hat; and Alice's little numb hands were lifted every moment as if in pathetic appeal, as she dipped them in the ice-cold water at her feet, and threw out a tiny cupful, which the gale carried away in spray.

"Come quick. We can't keep afloat much longer," cried the oarsman.

"Ay, ay," shouted the ex-sailor in a voice as hoarse as the winds in the cordage of his old ship.

"Courage!" cried Hemstead; and his tones, in contrast, rang out like a bugle, inspiring hope in the chilled hearts of those who, a little before, had despaired; and also sending an almost equal thrill of delight to the heart of Lottie Marsden, as, with the half-frenzied Harcourt, she stood in Mrs. Marchmont's open door.

How terribly in earnest now are some who thought that their acquaintance would commence and end with a heartless jest!

The sailor-coachman was a good oarsman, and Hemstead pulled fairly. Both were very strong, and they drove the boat through the short chopping waves rather than over them, reckoning not how much water was shipped.

A little later came the shout. "Quick, quick. The ice is giving under us, and the boat is sinking."

"Oh, come,—save my father," cried Alice Martell, in a tone that might have moved the very ice around her to pity.

"My child, my child!" came the agonized voice of the father; "never think of me, if you can save her."

Thus in the darkness of the night, parent and child revealed, clear and luminous, the image of God upon their souls,—the image of Him who thought not of Himself—who sought not to save Himself, but others.

Unselfish love inspired their appeals; and unselfish love is God.

Hemstead's nature was anthracite, and now glowed at white heat in his grand excitement. He was no longer a man, but a giant, and would have ruined everything, snapped his oars, dragged the oar-pins from their sockets, thus rendering his massive strength utterly useless, had not the cool, wary ex-sailor taken command of the little craft and insisted on seamanship. Under his skilful direction the student was like a powerful engine with a steady, measured stroke, and the boat fairly flew until their oars struck floating ice, and then they had to slacken up; for to strike a mass of ice at their speed would be to sink at once.

"Steady now," cried the ex-sailor. "You pull, I will stand, and steer."

Their float was roughly grazed several times, but glided through without serious injury.

"Now or never," cried the oarsman; "we're sinking."

Alice hid her face on her father's breast. Life had grown strangely sweet during the brief time since, at Hemstead's voice, hope had revived; and it seemed a bitter thing to perish almost within the grasp of rescuing hands.

"Oh, come!" groaned her father. "Great God! this is hard."

With a despairing cry she heard the water rush and gurgle around her, and closed her eyes, not expecting to open them again in this world. But strong hands grasped and lifted her drenched helpless form tenderly into the boat.

With mingled hope and fear she looked up, and by the lantern's light recognised Frank Hemstead.

"My father," she gasped.

Safe, my darling, thank God," said Mr. Martell, taking her into his arms; "and they have pulled our stout oarsman in too. So we are all safe."

"Well, I hope so," said the ex-sailor, with a little depressive dubiousness. "We shipped a sight o' water comin' out. There's a good deal of ice runnin', and so chopped up one can skerce see it. I must be skipper and all, mind, if we are to come safe out. Here, Mr. Hemstead, you bale; and you too, messmate, if yer hain't shipped too much water yerself. I'll sit well up toward the bow, where I can see and pull round the ice. Besides, with this cargo, we've got to cross the waves kind o' easy and keerful, or they'll swamp us."

Thus in this instance the ex-sailor appeared a special providence, and gradually took them out of the ice-strewn tide in the centre of the river to smoother, clearer water nearer the shore. Soon after, drenched and half-frozen, they reached Mrs. Marchmont's boat-house.

Miss Martell's powers of endurance were nearly exhausted; and when the lantern, held aloft, revealed Harcourt's pale face, when she knew that it was his arm that received her in her helplessness, and she heard him murmur, "I now believe that there is a good and merciful God, and I thank Him," in the strong reaction of feeling she became unconscious.

PRIDE.

(*For the* WATCHMAN.)

Pride is that monster vice which we are all keen to detect in others, but which few of us are willing to admit in ourselves. It has well been called "the first born son of Hell resembling its parent." Or if you like to call it a *plant* it is a strange one. It flourishes in all kinds of soil rich and poor. It requires but little nourishment. It has long deep roots—so deep that it draws all its substances from the bottomless pit. It blooms at all seasons of the year into a gaudy display of blossoms, and unless an East wind from the throne of Heaven blight those blossoms and wither its leaves, it always bears the fruit of destruction "Pride goeth before destruction." From this plant is extracted an essence largely partaken of at the tables of vanity, whose tendency is to intoxicate and poison the soul. It is a *disease*, a most pernicious disease of human nature. Chicken-pox for children and rheumatism for old age, ague for the south and scurvy for the north, but the spread of this disease is universal in every age and clime. It burns like a fever on the lofty brow of the high-headed Englishman, and inflames the boasting tongue of the ambitious American; like a general mortification it has fallen upon the whole race of our colored neighbors, and even our elegant ladies have not escaped the foul contagion, for underneath those gay externals—that "gold and costly apparel," it sits in the heart a well rooted cancer, which if not extracted by the hand of the Divine Physician, will gnaw, like the worm that dieth not, at the vitals of a guilty conscience for ever and ever.

It is a disease, and like all other diseases soon shows its symptoms. Case I. Symptoms:—Here is a young man who used to be meek and teachable, now he never consults his mother's wishes or his father's counsel. Once he had filial respect, now he designates his mother as "*the old woman*," and his father as "*the old man*." He practically says "Old folks you have served your day and generation, and must now be content to take the background while I parade my exquisite self in the eyes of this present fashionable world." What is the matter with the young man? Diognosis:—Smitten with pride! Treatment:—Warn him in the language of Solomon "The eye that mocketh at his father or despiseth to obey his mother the ravens of the valley shall pick it out and the young eagles shall eat it." Case II. Symptoms:—Our John has been a year to college. He used to be conversable and agreeable in the family, now we get nothing at breakfast, dinner and supper but chemistry, philosophy and logic. If we speak to him about religion he begins to talk to us as though we were all fools, and to tell us about one Spencer, (whom he seems to have deified) and his theory of evolution. One day Ella asked John "what is evolution—what do those big words mean?" "Evolution," said he with an air of impatience, *a change of course from the incoherent heterogenity to the coherent homogenity, through various differentiations and integrations.*" "None of us spoke for an hour, but we all thought there was a great *change* in John since he started to go to college. I verily believe he looks upon the whole of us as being swallowed up in ignorance because we don't happen to know the Latin names for "horns and stools." What can be the matter with our boy? Diognosis:—Smitten with pride! As the quaint old rhymer said:—

"Jack has been to school
"To learn to be a fool."

Treatment:—Send him a few more years and he will get wonderfully over that. Case III. Symptoms:—Here comes a man walking along the sidewalk of our humble little village, flourishing a magnificent cane, a heavy gold chain dangles before his white vest and an expensive hat crowns his head. Oh! but he is finely clad, and still there seems to be not so much in the clothing itself as in the way he displays it. He makes me think of that verse I learned at school

"I am monarch of all I survey."

I know that I am made with the same flesh and blood that he is made of, but as far as appearances are concerned, I cannot help but feel my inferiority. He comes dashing along with an ostentation that says plainly—"Get off the sidewalk, here comes three hundred and fifty thousand dollars!" However, I venture to salute him with a bow and a hearty "How do you do sir?" He scarcely recognizes it, but stalks past me with an air, as much as to say "I know my position in society. It is not every Tom, Dick and Harry that I speak to." Pray what is the matter in this case? What can be wrong with this super-excellent gentleman? Diognosis:—Smitten with pride! Treatment:—Shout after him that he shall yet have his fine feathers plucked out for "a man's pride shall bring him low;" and Hell hath enlarged her boundary, and is already moved to meet him at his coming.

Yes, it is a disease, a fatal disease. Do you want examples? We have them. Look at Lucifer the son of the morning, basking in the effulgent brightness of Heaven. But he gets proud, he tries to usurp the throne of God, and what ensues? Why he,

"The prince, the chief of many throned powers
That led th' embattled Seraphim to war"

is hurled from the balmy breezes of Paradise into the smoke of the sulphurous pit. And St. Paul, as it were, takes up the blackest brand in Hell and stigmatizes him "That old serpent the devil." Pride will make a fiend of an angel. Again see that happy couple dwelling in the peaceful bowers of Eden. But pride arises to blight their joys. They want to be "as Gods knowing good and evil." Oh, mark the fatal consequence: Adam, "cursed is the ground for thy sake, in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life." To come directly to the point, what has any mortal man to boast of,—his creation? No, we were all made from the dust.—His possessions? No, for these we are only indebted to the Giver of every good and perfect gift.—His wisdom? Surely not. Above all let a man be silent on this point; for show me the man that boasts of his wisdom, and that moment I'll show you a fool. "Seest thou a man wise in his own conceits, there is more hope of a fool than of him." And as regards my future, I must soon say to corruption, thou art my father: to the worm thou art my mother and my sister." Then I can see nothing in the past, present or future whereof I have reason to glory in the flesh. So I may well sing:—

"Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God."

S. N. M.

AN AFFABLE PRINCE—The Crown Prince of Germany, on arriving at Kottbus the other day, observed an old acquaintance in the crowd assembled to greet him. To the surprise of all, the Prince went straight up to his humble friend and shook him cordially by the hand; then, turning to the wondering assembly, in a clear, loud voice said: 'I introduce my drill-master to you; this man educated me.' The object of this flattering demonstration was moved to tears. The Prince turned again to him and conversed with him for some minutes, asking him if he had a son. 'Yes,' rejoined the man, "in the Body Guards.' The Prince nodded and smilingly added: Ah! yes; our children are outgrowing us; my own son has a company already.'

Decisions Regarding Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUG. 6, 1880.

ARGENTEUIL ELECTION CASE.

This case should have been resumed on Tuesday last, the 3rd. inst.; but owing to a death in the family of MR. LACOSTE, one of the Respondent's Counsel, it had been arranged between the parties that the resumption of the trial should be put off until yesterday (Thursday) morning.

On Tuesday morning, however, the Prothonotary, having received a telegram informing him of this arrangement, but which telegram mentioned Tuesday next instead of Thursday by mistake—he adjourned the case till Tuesday next accordingly. Yesterday morning, therefore, the witnesses were not in attendance, and MR. TAIT applied for an adjournment till to-day (Friday.) After some argument in reference to the delay in fyling the depositions, His Honor Mr. Justice BELANGER adjourned the trial to Tuesday next, when the Respondent's *enquette* will be commenced, and will it is expected last some 4 or 5 days. His Honor in the course of the discussion said that the stenographer had submitted some alterations which MR. KELLY of Carillon, wished to make in his desposition; and His Honor remarked that Mr. KELLY ought to be in Court when this alteration was argued, as MR. TRENHOLME contended that it materially affected his evidence.

THE MONTREAL EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition to be held in Montreal next month is no doubt looked forward to with considerable interest by the people of this County, as well as elsewhere. It will afford them the opportunity for exhibiting their products and carrying off prizes. It will be well to prepare early for the show, and we would urge upon all who intend to make an exhibit to be up and doing. The manufacturers and farmers of this section may send in their cloth, rope, oatmeal, pot barley, wooden-ware, butter, cheese and other products. There should be a good display from this County. It will entail some extra trouble and expense, but not much, and there is the satisfaction of expected prizes, and advertising which causes people to take a deep interest in exhibitions. These exhibitions always give a new impetus to important industries, improvements and inventions, and are a means of enlightenment to all who witness them. We are glad to know that the interest taken in our local exhibitions in this County is increasing, and by attending the Montreal one there may be several new and important ideas gathered which will benefit the farmers and manufacturers, to an extent which they at present do not dream of. The Q. M. O. & O. and other railroads issuing tickets at reduced fares to persons attending the Exhibition.

REV. A. ANDREWS IN ENGLAND.

We clip from the Strathroy *Despatch* the following paragraph from the pen of Mr. ANDREWS, who writes from England on the 13th of July. In reference to the crops and trade he says "the crops are looking uncommonly well; should the weather be favorable for harvesting, no such yield has been gathered from the fields of England for many years as the return of this coming harvest will prove. And greatly is this needed, for there have been bad harvests for eight or nine years in succession. Many farmers have failed and been compelled to take advantage of the bankrupt courts. Small millers, too, have in many cases gone under. English wheat has had to be mixed with foreign grain in order to make passable flour. Their customers have been unable to pay promptly. Fishing has been unlucky too for several years, and the miserable credit system has become prevalent all over the region, and the usual proportion of bad debts has been pressing upon merchants and millers. I do not think there was ever more credit given in Canada in our worst times than is here given at present. Hardly any cash is paid on purchases in the rural districts. In the depressed state of trade and agriculture the markets are pressed by American and Canadian productions imported free of duty. Cotton goods, agricultural implements, cutlery and books, and all articles of food are found everywhere, and sold at prices that English producers cannot as yet find remunerative. The result is being seriously felt. In this county (Suffolk) formerly a large amount of cheese was made for home supply; now we find Canadian cheese on the farmer's table, and their own dairies are neglected."

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Montreal *Witness* has the following:—"At a time like the present when all branches of business are looking forward with hope and confidence to the fall trade to banish the effect of the depression which has so long prevailed in Canada, all reliable information with respect to the crops and the general agricultural prospects, upon which the realization of these hopes so largely depends, cannot fail to be of the greatest interest. Three gentlemen have for some weeks past, in the interests of the financial institution which they represent, been making a close inspection of the prospects in one of the most important sections of Canada. They have for the past month been driving through this section, visiting the towns and villages. The prospects everywhere, almost without an exception, are reported by them to be good an abundant harvest was well forward, and the crops which had been garnered were harvested in excellent condition. Where the grain had already been threshed the yield quite fulfilled the high hopes which the appearance of the standing grain had inspired. There were here and there farms which did not look so well, but on enquiry it almost invariably turned out that the poor crops were the result of bad cultivation, the farms being 'run out.' This kind of cultivation, which is unfortunately so common in the Province of Quebec, is happily, the exception in the Province of Ontario."

POLITICAL INTOXICATION.

Politics in the United States are beginning to run high. There is a strange infatuation comes over men when they enter the political arena. It is a sort of intoxication and mania which requires a strong mind and a strong nerve to bear, otherwise he will likely show signs similar to those seen in a man after taking a glass of liquor who has been unaccustomed to drink. Flushed with the first draught of success there is an absurd exuberance which leads to queer inconsistencies that a person of regular drinking habits does not show. There is also a multiplication of objects in the field of vision and these are seen through a disordered retina very similar to that caused by intoxication from strong drink. In fact when a man who is inexperienced in political life happens to be successful in an election it is like the opening of a champagne bottle with a whiz and a fiz and a gush of foam. The head then becomes heavy and the body frisky. The wine was too strong and its visible effects too evident. The mystery of many a man's queer conduct is traceable to wine, and the mystery of political inconsistencies of many men, may be traceable to the political champagne bottle which was too strong for their system so unaccustomed to the exhilaration. Wine is a mocker. So are politics. How often we see men suddenly elected to Parliament or the Senate, become infatuated by the mania which by times almost equals a delirium. It is hard for a man to give up drink. Is it not hard also for a man to give up politics? We hear them avow their dislike to a political life; the injury it has done them; its interference with their business; a plague to them in every way and their determination to give it up, and yet the facination of the prospect, the order of the strong drink, like the voice of the siren, leads them on and on to a harrassed life, to an impoverished purse, to a deminished reputation and often to a premature grave.

There are men in political life who do outrageous things to serve their party who would have shuddered at the thought of such conduct previous to their political intoxication. Then comes the mystery of politics from the hallucination which causes them to ignore every impeachment of their conduct, and declare that they are as sober and sane as ever they were. To talk about them being at all out of the way or in the least under the influence of any mania, is absurd and ridiculous as the idea of their walls falling at the blast of any number of ram's horns, for they consider their ramparts are held by the veteran troops of truth and right, while at the same time they are tumbling down and they do not know it. They are intoxicated like Belshazzar of old, and like him they cannot see it till all of a sudden their countenance is changed when they behold the handwriting on the wall.

LESS EATING.

The long fast of Dr. TANNER, of New York, has awakened considerable interest in the question of how and what we should eat. Whether he should live or die is not so very important, but that he should live so long is a question that scientific minds will look into and comment upon. We do not consider as some seem to have done, that this man's rash conduct was entered upon for the purpose of depreciating the importance of the teachings of Christ, whose forty days fast has unquestionably been looked upon as a proof of his divinity. Dr. TANNER, seems to have been actuated by other motives. He appears to have believed firmly that there is too much time taken up in preparing food; too much expense and trouble about what we shall eat and drink. Too much harrassing care, work and time on the part of the ladies in their efforts to make the table attractive and the viands savory, and this sort of thing has become a mania and should be remedied. It is such an object as this that appears to have actuated Dr. TANNER, in undergoing his ordeal. Already there are signs of change in Society. Already there are many people instituting reforms in their eating habits, which if followed up will result in an untold amount of good to the ladies who have been worried and worked to excess and their time taken from literary pursuits and necessary recreation in order to please the palates and whims of their lords at the table. The rebuke given to Martha by the Master for being "careful and troubled about many things" is interpreted to apply to the "many things" she desired to have upon the table for her distinguished guest when she should have been content, as every body should be content if they were wise—to have a plain nourishing meal instead of the dainty, indigestible and expensive foods, which are preserved, canned, cured, baked, frizzled, stewed, boiled, poached, roasted and spoiled in endless variety and quantity. Then there are the pies, tarts, muffins, doughnuts, sponge cakes, love cakes, iced-cakes, fruit-cakes and fritters, which as POPE says:—

"Break all their nerves and *fritter* all their sense."

There is time and room for reform. It must come. The ladies should be thankful to Dr. TANNER, for proving to the world that people can live on less eating. They should themselves carry out the grand example and eat less indigestible stuff, which causes them to suffer from sick headache and nervousness and prevents them from enjoying the necessary recreation in open air which they might enjoy were it not for the time taken up in toiling over and worrying about what they shall have for breakfast, dinner and tea and also which is the most outrageous of all, what they shall have for supper.

AFGHANISTAN.

The situation of affairs in Afghanistan remains pretty much as reported in our last. No serious rising in either of the provinces of Cabul or Ghuzni having taken place, as it was apprehended there would. The communication too with Cabul by wire, which was reported to have been cut, is still unbroken. Gen. ROBERTS leave Cabul for Candahar on Sunday with three regiments of British infantry and one of cavalry, no great danger of disturbance at Cabul being apprehended. A new brigade consisting of a British infantry regiment and two native regiments, has been despatched to Southern Afghanistan. After Gen. ROBERTS' departure, it said Cabul will be abandoned by the British, in view of the heavy expenditure incurred in holding the place, and the possibility of future complications. From Cabul to Candahar the distance is something over three hundred miles, so that Gen. PHAYRE will probably have engaged AYOOB's force before ROBERTS will have come up unless he decides to remain on the defensive until the arrival of the latter. Gen. ROBERTS will, however, place Ghuzni beyond the possibility of attack, and will relieve Khelat-i-Ghilzai, which, it is probable, may have been invested by a detachment of AYOOB KHAN's force. Gen. PHAYRE at present occupies the head of the KHOJAK pass, about seventy miles south of Candahar, and which commands the road to Quettah, the British port in Beluchistan.—Of 53 officers of BURROWS' force, 21 were killed or are missing, 8 were wounded and escaped, and 12 arrived at Candahar unhurt. This leaves 12 unaccounted for, and it may therefore be presumed that, though nominally attached to BURROWS' brigade, they did not accompany him.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The *Mail* made its appearance on Monday in its new eight-page form, new type, and from its new press. The sheets are larger than the *Globe*, and each page contains seven colums. It is a very great improvement.

THE BEST SHOT IN THE ARMY:—Sergent Armstrong, late master cook of the Second Battalion Rifle Brigade, has been awarded a silver medal as the best shot in the British army, 1878-9, receiving at the same time complimentary mention from His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, and from Col. Glynn, commanding the Second Battalion Rifle Brigade.

THE 100TH REGIMENT TO COME TO CANADA.—There is a report current at the United Service Clubs that the 100th Canadian regiment, now in Bengal is to be sent home at an early date and will form one of the new regiments for perminent service in the Dominion of Canada.

THE DEFENCES OF CANADA.—The Colonial Office is very busy just now regarding the defences of Canada and Australia. There is a scheme afoot which has yet to be determined upon whether both countries shall not be provided with a flotilla of small armed vessels. One of the greatest difficulties in the way is, who is to bear the expense; and the next is how the officers shall be appointed, whether they shall be colonials like the crews or shall they be selected from the Imperial service.

—The Irish Compensation Bill was rejected by the House of Lords by an overwhelming majority, the vote being two hundred and eighty-two against and fifty-one for. The Tory peers to a man voted against the bill while many of the Liberal peers joined the majority. Lord Selborne, Lord High Chancellor in the present Government, is said to have vigorously opposed the bill.

—Mr. Francis Reed Porter writes to the New York *Herald* to say that he is prepared to attempt an ariel passage from Coney Island, N. Y., to Europe or Africa, if means—a well made, capacious balloon, and a well provisioned floatable car—can be furnished him. He invites those interested in trying the experiment to communicate with him.

A terrible accident is reported from Jersey City. One of the arches of the Hudson River Tunnel caved in, burying 25 men, only two of whom were saved.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Friday evening last during the storm that prevailed the operator at the Railway Station Mr. McDonald, had a narrow escape from lightening, a sudden flash suddenly disconnecting his instrument and cutting the pin which holds the switch part of the pin went through the window about a foot above his head, the report it made was much louder than that of a shot gun.

—Monsieur Claudie Jannet and the Count de Fourcault, from France, who after visiting the farming lands of the Province of Quebec, have signified their intention of joining the Colonization Society of Quebec, and will use their endeavors on their return home, to induce settlers to emigrate to the Lake St. John district.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.—Her Majesty, it is now stated, will not visit Ireland next month, but will remain in England to meet their Royal Highnesses Prince Leopold and Princess Louise. Concerning the latter the Queen is very anxious, as she is impressed with the idea that the injuries her Royal Highness sustained at Ottawa are more serious than she has been made aware of. From all accounts Prince Leopold's visit to Canada has been productive of material good to his health.

OMINOUS INSTRUCTIONS. — Lord Napier, of Magdala, at Gibraltar, is ordered to stop all leave of officers to England, as well as to bring up the troops at "the Rock" to as high a state of efficiency as possible. The same instructions have been issued to the commander-in-chief of the forces at Malta. Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour's squadron in the Mediterranean is to have all the ships therein fully provided with ammunition and stores immediately.

HOW A BULL SERVED A BALIFF.—On Monday afternoon about five p.m., Mr. J. B. Trudeau, bailiff of Longueuil, was engaged in driving his cow from a field, when a bull ran at him and began tossing him with his horns. The animal had Mr. Trudeau on the sidewalk entirely at its mercy, when Mr. F. X. Brisette ran to his assistance. This gave Mr. Trudeau a chance to escape, for the bull made straight for Mr. Brisette, stricking him in the body with his horns and breaking the gentleman's watch to pieces. However, Mr. Brisette managed to get away without serious injury, and in the meanwhile Mr. Trudeau hobbled from the scene of the unequal encounter. He was rather severely injured, but is better this morning.

—One of the largest and most enthusiastic Temperance meetings which Toronto has seen for a good while was held in Shaftesbury Hall on Monday evening, to hear addresses from prominent Temperance workers from the United States and Canada, who are on their way from Grimsby to Thousand Island Park. Addresses were given by Prof. Foster of New Brunswick, Mrs. Lanthrop of Michigan, Mrs. Wittenmeyer of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Youmans of Canada. All the speeches were stirring and convincing. This was Mrs. Lanthrop's first visit to Toronto. Her address made a profound impression. Mr. Manton with a select choir contributed much to the interest and success of the meeting.

VANDERBILT'S REVENGE:—A statement comes from Toronto that the charter of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway was not bought by Mr. Gooderham of Toronto for the Grand Trund Railway but for the great railway manipulator Vanderbilt of New York, who, it is said, will attempt to secure the purchase of the North Shore Railway, and push the Toronto & Ottawa road to completion. Failing to purchase the North Shore Railway, the Vanderbilt syndicate will attempt to get hold of the charter of the Coteau Landing Railway and construct it, building a high level bridge across the St. Lawrence River, in accordance with the decision of the Government last session. All this is to be done in revenge, for the Grand Trunk having got into Chicago in spite of Mr. Vanderbilt's opposition.

THE COLD BATH.—Although the daily cold bath is healthful and reviving it must not alone be depended on as a cleansing agent. A man may bathe daily and use his towel roughly, but remain as dirty to all practical intents as though he eschewed cleanliness; indeed, the physical evil of dirt is more likely to ensue, because if wholly neglected the skin would cast off the refuse matter by periodical prespirations. Nothing but frequent washings in water of at least equal temperature with the skin, and soap, can insure a free and healthy surface. The feet require especial care and it is too much the practice to neglect the omission of daily washing with; and the wearing of foot coverings so tight as to compress the blood-vessels and retard the circulation of the blood through the extremities are the most common causes of cold feet. The remedy is obvious; dress loosely and wash frequently. The skin plays an important part in the preservation of bodily health.

COWANSVILLE.—We were favored on Friday afternoon with the hardest storm of wind and hail ever witnessed in this section, fences were blown down, trees uprooted, barns and sheds demolished, and in many places the crops were entirely ruined. A Mr. Cleveland, living in Brome, says every window on the west side of his house was broken, and his corn and wheat will not pay for harvesting. Two barns belonging to Eli Hall & Son were blown down and his crops are badly cut up; Mr. Hall estimates his loss at $2,000. His hired man was in one of the barns when it fell, and narrowly escaped death. Several large shade trees on Main Street were twisted off near the ground and ruined. Nothing like it was ever seen in this section before.—*Observer.*

FEMALE Servant WANTED.

ONE WHO THOROUGHLY Understands all kinds of house-work, liberal wages will be given. Apply at this Office.

S. CARSLEY'S

80 FIXTURES LEFT.

Just 80 fixtures of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery still on hand which have undergone great reduction, and are well worth your coming to see.

THE STOCK

now comprises a full range of Children's Fancy Striped Hose from 4½ in. to 8 in. foot.

Full range of plain colors.

Full range of striped, price from 13c to 31c.

IN LADIES'.

Full range of Brown, Grey, Blue, Claret, Bordeaux, Cardinal, Black, &c.

HOSIERY AT S. CARSLEY'S.

Just received a case of real Irish Stockings made at the Balbriggan Mills.

TO LADIES

needing the genuine Balbriggan Hose, you can get them in all sizes in the following shades: Peacock Blue, Cardinal, Oxford, Grey, Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Gens d'Armes, White with Scarlet Stripes, Black with colored Silk Clocks, White with Black Stripes Black with Old Gold Bars, Wine, Pale Pink, Pale Blue and Flesh, and at prices lower than ordinary makes.

CARSLEY'S LADIES' SILK HOSIERY.

Ladies' fine Silk Hose for $1 90.
Ladies' fine Silk Hose for $2.00.
Ladies' fine Silk Hose for $2.35.
Ladies' extra choice Silk Hose, $2.45.
Ladies extra choice Silk Hose $2.55.
Ladies' extra choice Silk Hose $2.60.
Ladies' superior finished Silk Hose $2.65.
Ladies' superior finished Silk Hose $3.45.
Ladies' superior finished Silk Hose $3.50.
Ladies' superior finished Silk Hose $3.65.
Ladies' superior finished Silk Hose $4.30.

CARSLEY'S MILLINERY ROOM.

We are now making some very pretty shade hats suitable for the country and seaside, prices ranging from 85c to $1,78.

Our stock of Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats is still very large and well assorted.

Every Hat and Bonnet is reduced in price.
Children's Shade Hats from 15c.
Ladies' Shade Hats at 28c and 35c.

A large assortment of Ladies' Hats and Bonnets all new and fashionable shapes, all marked down to 50c.

Misses' Pompadour Turbans, Misses' Pompadour Gipsy Bonnets, all reduced to 75c.

Every Flower reduced in price,

Every Feather reduced in price.

CARSLEY'S ANNUAL SALE OF SURPLUS SUMMER STOCK.

S. CARSLEY.

393, 395, 397 and 399 Notre Dame Street. MONTREAL.

Important Decision.

CONSIDERING their Great Success in Business, the house of

A. Pilon & Co,

have just augmented their American Importations. So, after a consultation between the Association, it has been decided that Mr.

J. B. LABELLE,

partner and buyer of the said firm should start next week in order to visit the

Principal American Cities,

and to make a nice choice of Autumn goods.

A. PILON & CO.'S

THE PALACE CHEAP STORE,
647, ST. CATHERINE, 649,
SIGN OF THE GREEN BALL.

A. PILON. J. B. LABELLE.

C. LEVIN,

Clothing Store, &c., Lachute.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received a LARGE ASSORTMENT of Men's ready made clothing.

Suits from $8 to $15.

MEN'S FASHIONABLE HATS 75c to $2.

He has also purchased, and has for sale at his store, an assortment of

GROCERIES.

Good Japan Tea 45c, 55c and 60c per pound.
Soap at 4c, 5c, 6 and 7c per pound.
First rate Tobacco 4c per plug and upwards.

There is also on hand and to be sold cheap, a large variety of Ladies', Gents' and Childdrens

BOOTS & SHOES,

besides a large assortment of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, &c.

Don't forget to give him a call.

CONNEL LEVIN.

Lachute, July 23, 1880. 36tf.

Factory! Factory!

At Lachute Mills.

SASHES, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, TURNED WARE, SCROLL WORK, &c., &c.

Picture Framing

in Gilt, Black Walnut, &c., &c., &c.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

of all descriptions.

A Stock of **DRY LUMBER** from Ottawa, constantly on hand.

☞ Picture Framing a Speciality, at very Low Prices.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

CALDER & MATTINSON.

Lachute, June 15, 1880.

GROCERIES

and PROVISIONS,

Crockery and Glassware,

Boots and Shoes,

AND

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

A Large Stock of KAOKA kept always on hand.

Cheapest place to buy for Cash. Farmers' Produce taken in exchange.

Chas. Ladoucoeur,

ST. ANDREWS, P. Q.

St. Andrews, June 19, 1880. 43m1.

Clothing, Hosiery, ry Goods, &c.,

MAY BE HAD IN EXCHANGE FOR PRODUCE,

at the Store of

A. ABEL,

Next Door to McGibbon's Tannery,
The RED FLAG Store, East-End, Lachute.

The Pain-Killer

TAKEN INTERNALLY, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painter's Colic, Liver Complaint; Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sudden Colds Sore Throat, Coughs, &c.

USED EXTERNALLY, it cures Boils Felons, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, and Sprains, Swellings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Frost-bitten Feet, &c.

The Pain-Killer

Is recommended by *Physicians, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Workshops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals*,—in short, *everybody everywhere* who has ever given it a trial.

THE PAIN-KILLER is put up in 2 oz. and 5 oz. bottles, retailing at 25 and 50 cents respectively,—large bottles are therefore the cheapest.

Perry Davis & Son & Lawrence,
PROPRIETORS.
MONTREAL & PROVIDENCE, R. I.
38tf.

VALUE TELLS.

By the large Increase of sales at the

"Peoples Cash Store."

All like our New Cash System

C. T. Wales & Co.

ST. ANDREWS.

Our Customers do not pay Extra Profits to cover the Bad Debts of the Credit Stores.

Wales' for Fruit Jars.

Wales' for Floor Oil cloths.

Wales' for Assortment and Value.

"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,"

Established January 1880, in the interest and for the protection of People who pay Ready Money for their Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

C. T. WALES & Co.

St. Andrews, July 5, 1880. 15m1.

The City Hotel,

78, 80, & 82 St. Joseph Street Montreal.

CHAS. LARIN,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general, that he has re-opened at his old stand, as above, where he will continue, as formerly, to keep a first-class house.

☞ Good Board for $1.00 per day, or 25c. per meal. Horses, 50c. 33y1.

REMOVED

TO NEW STORE.

IN returning my thanks to the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hoping to have a continuance of their share of liberal patronage, and having moved into

My New Store

I will now keep constantly on hand a large stock of

DRY GOODS,

which will be in at once and exposed to the choice of the public.

GROCERIES

such as Green, Black and Japan Teas, Sugars Molasses, Syrup &c. Also

GREEN VEGETABLES

kept on hand at lower prices than any market. Please give us a share of your patronage.

Parcels delivered free within the Village.

F. X. BERTRAND,

WEST-END, LACHUTE.

36y1.

FLOUR.

FLOUR

AT

LACHUTE MILLS.

BESIDES THE CELEBRATED

PATENT FLOUR,

Which the Bakers and Private Families say is the

Best They Ever Used.

We are now Manufacturing

Excellent Flour,

FROM

Upper Canada Wheat.

We shall now keep two qualities of excellent flour at prices which will suit everybody.

Flour, Flour, FLOUR,

AT

Fish & Ireland's

Lachute Mills

Lachute, June 3, 1880.

CARPETS.

A large stock to select from,

TAPESTRY CARPETS,

50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, and upwards.

BRUSSELS, 85, 90, 95, $1.00, $1.10 and upwards.

Also a large stock of all kinds Cheap Carpetings, Mattings, House-Furnishings, &c.

LIGGET & HAMILTON,

13 to 19 St. Joseph Street, Montreal. 32y1

Carriage for Sale.

FOR SALE A DOUBLE SEATED CARRIAGE, with pole and shafts, and quite new (Bedard's make.) Will be sold very cheap for cash, or on reasonable terms.

Apply to

PETER CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, June 25, 1878. 51tf.

LOOK OUT

FOR THE

National Policy.

TEAS DOWN 8c. PER POUND.

ANY PERSON in need of first-class goods at reasonable prices, would do well to call at the MONTREAL HOUSE, Lachute,—I keep always in stock a good supply of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE,
CROCKERY, &c.

In the Dress Goods Department will be found Debeiges, Lustres, Merinos, Grenadines Cashmeres, Costume Linen, Pompadore, and all of the best of English Prints, Regattas, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES.

In Leather, Kid and Prunnella. Ladies Prunnella boots, price from 50c per pair up.

Boots of all kinds for Ladies and Children. Boots for men and boys, also shoes and boots for boys and men, Laced Boots, Laced Shoes, Brogans, Gaiters and Long Boots, at prices to defy competition.

GROCERIES.

A large and well selected stock of first class goods. Black Tea, Japan and Green, Tea from 40c per pound, in half chests, caddies and 5 lb. packets at greatly reduced rates.

TAR PAPER.

This is no shoddy paper, but first-class, warranted to keep out wind and rain.

All kinds of produce taken,—highest price in cash or trade for Wool or in exchange for cloth.

SHINGLES.

25c per pack lower than they can be had in Lachute of same quality, in Pine, Spruce, or Cedar.

J. PATENAUDE,

MONEREAL HOUSE, LACHUTE.

CHESTER'S CURE FOR SALE HERE.

ONLY $1.00 PER BOX.

Suits Made to Order

$3. $3. $3.

Varville & Tombs,

Merchant Tailors,

Beg to thank their numerous customers and the public generally for the liberal encouragement they have received since commencing business in Lachute, and desire to state that they have secured the services of MR. JOHN B. TOMBS, who has had ten years' experience with A. A. Murphy, Cheapside, Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Reference given if required.

We are now ready to execute all orders left in our care with the utmost neatness and despatch; and guarantee to return full value if not satisfied.

Removed to the apartments lately occupied by James Baitt, and next door to Dudderidge's Carriage Factory, EAST-END LACHUTE.

Suits made to Order, $3.00, $3.00, $3.00. 28tf

Argenteuil Fish & Game Protection Club.

THE ADJOURNED MEETING OF THE above CLUB will be held at SAUVE'S Hotel, St. Andrews,

On Saturday, August 7th, at 7 o'clock p.m.

MEMBERS and all persons interested in the protection of FISH and GAME, are requested to attend.

By Order,

SAM. MACDONALD.

Secretary.

St. Andrews, August 3, 1880. 49 1 1m.

FELT.

FELT.

Take no other

THAN THE

Silver Creek Felt.

The same quantity of ordinary felt that covers only twelve feet, will of SILVER CREEK kind cover Twenty-one feet

To be had only at

W. Banford & Co.

See that every package has (Silver Creek) printed on it.

CHESTER'S CURE FOR

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS,

ONLY $1.00 PER BOX.

PURE TEA!!

TRY

Bingley's

PURE TEAS

Sold by Agents Throughout Canada, in ¼, 1, 2, 5, & 10 lb., Packets.

Agent in Lachute,

THOMAS CHRISTIE.

PURE TEA IS WHOLESOME, REFRESHING, INVIGORATING.

42y1.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.

THE time for receiving tenders for Rolling Stock for the Canadian Pacific Railway, extending over four years, is extended to 2nd of August.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 22nd June, 1880. 46—5.

John Taylor & Co.

MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS OF

Hats, Caps, Furs, &c., &c.

537 ST. PAUL STREET.

MONTREAL.

37y1

MISSING

MISSING

MISSING

MISSING

MISSING