

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province
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Lachute, Q. C.

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
sufficiently, their name and address, but
not necessarily for publication.

CHURCHES IN LACHUTE.

METHODIST.—The Rev. John Walton, Sabbath
preaching; services in the Church at
100 a. m. and at 7 p. m. on the Sabbath.
At 7 p. m. Weekly services, every Wednesday
evening in the Church at 7:30 p. m.
In the Olive Hall, every Tuesday and
Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sabbath
school in Olive Hall, every Sunday after-
noon, at 2:30 p. m.

UNITED METHODIST.—Church of England services
are conducted in the Court-house every
Sabbath afternoon, at the post office clock.
At 7 p. m. Sunday school in the Court-house.
At 10 a. m. Sunday school in the Court-house.
At 7 p. m. Sunday school in the Court-house.
At 10 a. m. Sunday school in the Court-house.
At 7 p. m. Sunday school in the Court-house.

OFFICIAL LIST.
THE HON. J. J. A. Abbott, Q. C., P. C.,
Minister of the Interior, Ottawa.
Hon. J. J. A. Abbott, Q. C., P. C.,
Minister of the Interior, Ottawa.
Hon. J. J. A. Abbott, Q. C., P. C.,
Minister of the Interior, Ottawa.

TERMS OF COURT.
DISTRICT OF TERRIBLENESS.—The Court of
Queen's Bench, Criminal Jurisdiction, is held
at the Court-house, Lachute, on the 1st of
January, 1881, at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m.
The Court of Queen's Bench, Civil Jurisdiction,
is held at the Court-house, Lachute, on the 1st
of January, 1881, at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m.

Lachute Cards.
G. E. BAMPTON, B.C.L.
ADVOCATE.
(Office in Mrs. A. Burch's Buildings.)
LACHUTE, P.Q.

W. M. SMITH, M.D., C.M.
BOA'S BUILDING,
LACHUTE.
OFFICE FOR THE OFFICE.

A. BERTHELOT.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, Q. C.
In the Court-house, Lachute, on the 1st
of January, 1881, at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL
LAND SURVEYOR,
Office in the Court-house, Lachute, 17th.

LACHUTE MARBLE WORKS.
GEORGE L. MOIR, Proprietor.
Best material and work at LOWEST prices.
Workshop in Mrs. Burch's Buildings,
Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

JOHN McNEE.
TINSMITH,
LACHUTE.
In the Court-house, Lachute, on the 1st
of January, 1881, at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m.

J. & A. LOWE.
HAYING NOW RECEIVED THEIR
SUMMER STOCK.
NEWEST STYLES.

Building Lots
AND
Mill Privileges with Water Power,
At low prices and on reasonable terms by
F. C. IRELAND.

DENTISTRY.
B. A. STACKHOUSE, D.D.S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.
In the Court-house, Lachute, on the 1st
of January, 1881, at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m.

NOTICE.
GOD PASTORAGE may be had for Cattle
at reasonable rates, by applying to
WILLIAM DREW, Chalm.

THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

VOL. IV.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1881.

NO 44

BARRIERS BURNED AWAY.

CHAPTER I.

DR. ARLEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Hastening down to the body of the
church, Dennis and Christine found
Mrs. Learned lying on some cushions
in a pew. She was scantly clad, her
sweet face scorched and blackened, and
her beautiful hair almost asped away.
Her husband was bending over her in
an agony of mingled grief and joy.
She had just been brought in from
wandering aimlessly and alone quite
out upon the prairie, singing, in a low
plaintive way to herself, words suggest-
ed by the sudden disaster that had
temporarily robbed her of husband,
reason, and almost life.

Dennis afterwards learned from Pro-
fessor Learned that when first aroused
they had escaped from the hotel, but
not realizing the danger, he stepped
back a moment at her request to get
something she valued very much, and
they became separated.

'And thus at last I find the poor
child,' he cried with a look of agony.
Mrs. Learned did not know any of
them, but continued her low plaintive
singing.

Dr. Arlen, who had found his way to
the church as one of the centres, was
soon in attendance, his benevolent face
becoming the very embodiment of pity.
The crowd were pushed back, and
Christine and other kind ladies took
charge of her poor unconscious friend,
and all was done that skill and tender
love could suggest. At last, under the
doctor's quietude, her low, weird singing
ceased, and she slept, her husband hold-
ing her hand. The thronging fugitives
were kept a little away, and Dr. Arlen
slept near to be within call.

A lady asked Christine to go home
with her, but she thanked her and said:
'No, I would rather remain in the
church near my friends.'

Dennis saw that she was greatly
weary. Taking her hand, he said:
'Miss Ludolph, it is my turn to take
care of you again. See, our friends are
preparing a place there for the ladies to
sleep. Please go to rest at once, for you
do indeed need it.'

'I am very tired, but I know I could
not sleep. How strange this life is!
All day, the world, in spite of what has
happened, seemed growing brighter.
Now with the night has come the deep
darkness of sorrow. On every side
pain and suffering seem to predominate,
and to me there will ever be so much
mystery in events like my father's
death and my friend Susie's experience
that I know it will be hard to maintain
a child-like faith.'

'God will help you to trust; you will
not be left to struggle alone. Then
remember you are His child, and earthly
parents do much that little children
cannot understand.'

With a faint smile she answered, 'I
feel I shall be one of those troublous
children that are ever asking why! All
day it has seemed so easy to be a Chris-
tian, but already I learn that there will
be times when I shall have to cling to
my Saviour, instead of being carried
forward in His arms. Indeed, I almost
fear that I will lose Him in the dark-
ness.'

'But He will not lose you,' replied
Dennis. Since you are not sleepy, let
me tell you a short Bible story.

'Oh, please do, just as if I were a
little child.'

'It is in the new Testament. Jesus
has sent his disciples in a boat across
the sea of Galilee, while He went up
alone in a mountain to pray. The night
came, and with it a storm swept down
against the disciples. The smooth sea
was lashed into great foam-crested
waves which broke over the little ship
in which were the disciples. They tug-
gled hour after hour at the oars, but in
vain. The night grew darker, the wind
more contrary, the waves higher and
more threatening, their arms weary,
and they may have feared they would
perish alone, and without remedy in
the black midnight. But we read that
'He saw them toiling in rowing,'
though they knew it not. From the
distant mountain side 'He saw them—
marked every weary stroke of the oar,
and every throb of fear. But at last,
when they were most ready to welcome
Him, when none could say, 'We would
have rowed through the storm alone,'
He came to them walking safely on the
dark waves that threatened them to
death, and said, 'Be of good cheer, it is
I; be not afraid.' Then they gladly
received Him into the ship, and im-
mediately the rough waves were hushed
and the keel of the boat grated on the
beach toward which they had vainly
rowed. Then they that were in the
ship came and worshipped Him, saying,
'Of a truth thou art the Son of God.'

'Now it was on the evening of that
very night that these same disciples
had engaged in a scene of festivity.
They had stood in the sunset on the
mountain slope, and seen their Lord
feed many thousands. Then all was
peace, safety and good cheer. Life
changed as quickly for them as you, but
did not their Divine Master send them
as truly in the stormy night, as in the
sunlight? Did He leave them to perish?
He is watching you, Miss Ludolph,
for He is ever the same; and before
this stormy night of your sorrow passes
away, you will hear his voice, saying,
'Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid.'

'Already I hear it,' she said in a low
glad voice, smiling through her tears.

'I can, I do trust Him, and the con-
flicting winds of doubt and fear are
becoming still. Among all these home-
less people there must be many sad
discouraged hearts. You have helped
me so much, can you not say a word
or sing something that will help them?'
Dennis thought a moment, and then
in a sweet, clear voice that penetrated
every part of the large building sang:

Father in Heaven, the night is around us,
Terror and danger our portion have been;
We cry unto thee, Oh, save and defend us,
Comfort the trembling and pardon our sin.

Hearts that are heavy look onward and up-
ward;
Though wild was the storm that wrecked
your loved homes
Faith lifts you and glances hopefully be-
yondward;
The mansion prepared with glory crown-
ed home.

Hearts that are breathing, whose loved ones
have vanished;
Slept down in the soothing ocean of fire,
Even now they may rest where pain is all
banished,
And join their glad songs with the hea-
venly choir.

Hearts that are groaning with life's weary
burden,
Who fear to go forward—to sorrow a
day;
Jesus invites you—'Oh, come heavy laden;
Leave sin at his feet, bear mercy away.'

After the first line there was a breath-
less hush, but when he closed, low
sobs might be heard from many of
the women, and in the dim light not a
few tears shone in the eyes of manhood.
Dennis's voice was sympathetic in its
character, and he had the power of
throwing into it much feeling.

Christine was weeping silently and
quietly, but her tears now were like the
warm spring rain as it falls on the
precious seed. At last she said:
'You have done these people much
good.'

'To you belongs all the credit, for it
was at your suggestion I sang.'

She shook her head, and then said,
'Good-night, my friend, I shall never
forget this day with its mingled expe-
rience; but I think, I hope, I shall never
doubt God again, and she went to her
rest.

The light of the next day brought to
view many hard realities, and chief
among these was the broad question,
Dennis was up with the dawn, and by
eager inquiries sought to comprehend
the situation somewhat. Some were
gloomy and discouraged, some apathetic,
and some determined, courageous, and
hopeful; and to this last class he be-
longed.

Most thankful that he had come out
of the fiery ordeal unscathed, he re-
solved to contribute his quota towards a
new and better Chicago. Young and
sanguine in temperament, he already
saw the city rise from its ashes in
sturdier proportions and richer prosper-
ity. With a thrill of exultation he
heard the report that some Napoleonic
business men had already telegraphed
for building material, and were even
now excavating the hot ruins.

Christine had hardly joined him as he
stood at the door, when a gentleman
entered and asked:
'Who here are willing and able to
work for fair wages?'

'I am at your service,' said Dennis
stepping forward promptly.

'You are a gentleman, sir,' said the
speaker, impressed with the fact by
Dennis's bearing, though his hat and
coat were gone; 'I need laborers who
can handle the pick and shovel.'

'I will work for less, then, till I can
handle these tools as well as a laborer.
There is no reason why I should es-
cape the bread of charity a day longer,
especially when so many need it more
than I.'

'I said you were a gentleman; I now
say you are a man, and that to me
means a great deal more,' said the en-
ergetic stranger. 'You shall have two
dollars a day with the rest.'

He turned to Christine and said al-
most proudly, 'The supper I have to-
night shall be yours also.'

'That is,' she replied with a smile,
'I shall live on your charity instead of
that of some one else.'

His face grew sad at once, but he
answered as he went away: 'I could
not give you charity, Miss Ludolph.'
Christine saw that she had pained
him, and was much vexed with herself.
But his remark added to the hope and
almost belief that she still held her old
place in his heart, and she resolved to
make amends in the evening for her
unlucky speech.

With a smile she said to herself, 'If
he only knew that I would prefer the
coarsest, scantiest fare provided by
him, to the most costly banquet, he
would not have gone away with that
long face. How rich life would be if
I could commence it with him, and re-
sulted up together. Oh, Heaven
grant, she sighed, looking earnestly
upward, 'that through these wonderful
terrible changes, I may climb the moun-
tain at his side, as he so graphically
portrayed it in his picture.'

Mrs. Learned still slept, and her
husband in an agony of anxiety watch-
ed at her side. At last, a little before
midday, she opened her eyes and said
in her natural tone:
'Why, John, I must have greatly
overslept. Where am I? and then, as
her husband commenced fairly sobbing
for joy, she started up and said hurriedly:
'What is the matter? What has
happened?'

'Oh, be calm,' whispered Christine

to the Professor. 'Everything depends
on keeping her quiet.' Then she bent
over her friend, and said, 'Do not be
alarmed, Susie, you are now safe and
well, and so is your husband. But you
have been sick, and for his sake and
your own you must keep quiet.'

She turned inquiringly to her hus-
band, who said calmly:
'It is all true, and if you can only
be careful we can go back to Boston as
well as ever.'

'I will do anything you say, John,
but why am I in a church?'

'You were taken sick in the street,
and this was the nearest place to bring
you.'

'Oh, dear, I have had such strange,
dreadful dreams. I am so glad they
were only dreams, and you are here
with me, and she lay quietly holding
her husband's hands and looking con-
tently in his face; and it was evident
she was herself again, and much better.

Dr. Arlen soon after came and said
cheerily:
'All right! all right! I will have you
out in a day or two as good as new, and
then, Miss Ludolph, you see how much
more grateful she is to the old Doctor
than you were.'

'You must present your bill,' replied
Christine with a smile.

'May I?' retorted the Doctor, wiping
his lips.

'Oh, I don't know about that,' cried
Christine, adding quickly, 'when I
welcome you to my new home you may.'
'An old maid's hall, I suppose.'

'It will be an orphan's home at least,'
said Christine, softly and sadly.
Tears sprang into the old man's eyes,
and putting his arm around her he
drew her to him saying, as she stroked
his drooping head:
'Poor child! poor child! I did not
know. But you shall never want a
protector while the old Doctor is above
ground. As far as possible, I will be a
father to you,' and Christine knew she
had found a friend as true and strong as
steel, and she buried her face on his
shoulder and cried as trustfully as his
own child might.

'Oh, Christine,' cried Mrs. Learned,
'I am so sorry for you.'

At the voice of her old friend she at
once rallied, and trying to smile through
her tears, said:
'God has been so much better to me
than I deserved that I have only grate-
tude when I think of myself; but my
poor father, and again she covered her
face and wept.

'Christine, come here,' said Mrs.
Learned softly, and she put her arms
around the weeping girl. 'You spoke
of God's being good to you. Have you
in truth found and learned to trust Him?'

'Yes,' she replied eagerly, joy and
peace coming out in her face like the
sun shining through clouds and rain.
Then with bowed head she whispered
low, 'The one I have wronged on earth
led me to the one I wronged in Heaven,
and both have forgiven me. Oh, I am
so glad, so happy.'

'Then you have seen Mr. Fleet?'

'Yes, he saved my life again and
again, in teaching me how to find
my Saviour, he has done far more for
me.'

'And you will not wrong him any
more, will you, Christine? He has
loved you so long and faithfully.'

In reply she lifted an eager face to
her friend and said: 'Do you think he
can love me still after my treatment of
him?'

'Give him a chance to tell you,' said
Mrs. Learned, with a half mischievous
smile; 'has he not shown his feelings?'

'He has treated me more as a brother
might, and yet he is so very respectful
and deferential—I hope—but I am not
perfectly sure—and then he seems under
some restraint.'

Mrs. Learned said meaningly: 'He
knows that you are Baroness of Lud-
olph. I told him last week, for I
thought he ought to know, and the fact
of your departure for Europe soon has
been no secret of late. He thinks you
are pledged to a future in which he
cannot share; and in your grateful de-
pendent condition he would not cause
you the pain of refusing him. I think
that is just where he stands,' she con-
cluded, with a woman's mastery of
science of love, and taking almost as
much interest in her friend's affairs as
she had in her own. To most ladies
this subject has a peculiar fascination,
and having settled their own matters
they enter with scarcely less zeal on the
task of helping others arrange theirs.

Mrs. Learned rallied faster under the
excitement of this new interest than
from the Doctor's remedies.
'After a few moments' thought Chris-
tine said decidedly:
'All that no sense about the Baron-
ess of Ludolph is passed forever—
burned up in the fire with many things
of more value. I have been fed too
long on the husks of human greatness
and ambition to want any more of them.
They never did satisfy me, and in the
light and heat of the terrific ordeal
through which I have just passed, they
shrivelled into utter nothingness. I
want something that I cannot lose in a
whiff of smoke and flame, and I think
I have found it. Henceforth I claim
no other character save that of a simple
Christian girl. Then—how her head
on her friend's shoulder, she added in a
whisper: 'If I could climb to the great-
ness of Mr. Fleet's side, as he portrayed
it in his picture, it seems to me
heaven would begin at once.'

The Doctor, who had taken the Pro-

fessor aside, now joined them, and said:
'Mrs. Learned, you have only to take
reasonable care of yourself and you will
soon recover from this shock and ex-
posure. I wish all my patients were
doing as well.'

She replied with a smile, taking her
husband's hand: 'Since I have found
my old Greek here, with his learned
spectacles, I am quite myself, and feel
as if I were only playing invalid.'

'You may have slept in a church
before,' said the Doctor with a twinkle
in his eye, 'and you must do so again.
But no one will thunder at you from
the pulpit this time, so I leave you in
peace and security, and to-night will
be within call.'

Christine followed him to the lobby
of the church when the irrepressible
joker could not forbear saying, 'Now
let me give you a little paternal advice.
Don't be too grateful to that young
Fleet. He only did his duty, and of
course doesn't deserve any special—'

Christine, with flushing cheeks, in-
terrupted him as if she had not heard:
'Doctor, how good and kind you are.
Here you are off without any rest to
look after the sick and suffering, and
you seem to bring health and hope
wherever you go.'

'Yes, yes; but I send my bill in too
—mind that.' (Some of his poorer
patients never received any, and when
told of the fact he would mutter
roughly 'Business oversight'—can't
attend to everything.)

Christine looked for a moment at the
face so contagious in its hearty bene-
volence, and with an impulse, so unlike
the cold haughty girl of old, sprang
forward, threw her arms around his
neck, and gave him a kiss which he
declared afterwards was like a mild
stroke of lightning, and said:
'And there is the first instalment of
what I owe you.'

The old gentleman looked as if he
decidedly liked the currency, and with
moistened eyes that he vainly tried to
render humorous, he raised his finger
impressively in parting, and said:
'Don't you ever get out of debt to me.'

CHAPTER II.
BILL CROOK'S TOAST.

After all, it was a long day to Chris-
tine. Tears would start from her eyes
at the thought of her father, but she
realized that the only thing for her to
do was to shroud his memory in a great
forgiving pity, and put it away forever.
She could only turn from the mystery
of his life and death—the mystery of
evil—to him who takes away the sin of
the world. There was no darkness in
this direction. She banded herself
with Mrs. Learned, and distribution of
food to others, till six o'clock, and then
she stood near the door to watch till
her true knight should appear in his
shirt sleeves, with shovel on his shoul-
der, and an old burnt tattered felt hat
on his head, instead of jewelled crest
and heron plume.

Dennis had gone to his work not
very hopeful. He knew Christine
would be his grateful friend while she
lived, and might even regard him as a
brother, but all this might be and still
be unable to respond to his deeper
feelings. Moreover, he knew she was
Baroness of Ludolph, and might be
heir of such titles and estates in
Germany as would require that she
should go at once to secure them, and
so she seemed clearly to pass beyond
his sphere.

As he shovelled the hot bricks and
cinders hour after hour among other
laborers, the distance between himself
and the Baroness of Ludolph seemed to
increase; and when, begrimed and
weary, he sat down to eat his dinner of
a single sandwich saved from breakfast
(for as yet he had no money), the ruins
around him were quiet in keeping with
his feelings. He thought most regret-
fully of his two thousand dollars and
burned picture. The brave resolute
spirit of the morning had deserted him.
He did not realize that a few men have
lived who could be brave and hopeful
when weary and hungry, and fewer
still, when, in addition, they doubted
the favor of the lady of their love.

The work of the afternoon seemed
desperately hard and long, but with
dogged persistency, Dennis held his
own with the others till six, and in
common with them received his two
dollars. Whether Christine would
accept the supper he brought or not,
he determined to fulfil his promise and
bring one. Wearily he trudged off to
the west side, in order to find a store.
No one who met him would have in-
guined that this plodding laborer was
the prize who the week before had won
the title and title of genius.

If he had been purchasing a supper
for himself, he would doubtless have
been sensible about it; but one that the
Baroness of Ludolph might share was
a different matter. He bought some
very rich cake, a can of peaches, a box
of sandwiches, some fruit, and then his money
gave out. But, with these incongruous
and indigestible articles made up into
one large bundle, he started for the
church. He had gone but a little way
when some one rushed upon him, and
little Ernest clasped him round the neck
and fairly cried for joy. Sitting on the
sidewalk near were the other little
Bruders, looking as forlorn and dirty as
three motherless children could. Den-
nis stopped and sat down beside them
(for he was too tired to stand) while
Ernest: 'I history—how their mother

had left them, and how she had been
found so burned that she was recog-
nized only by a ring (which he had) and
a bit of the picture preserved under her
body. They had been looking over
since to find him, and had slept where
they could.

As Ernest sobbingly told his story the
other children cried in doleful chorus,
and Dennis's tears fell fast too, as he
realized how his humble friend had
perished. He remembered her kindness
to his mother and little sisters, and his
heart acknowledged the claim of these
poor little orphans. Prudence whisper-
ed: 'You cannot afford to burden
yourself with all these children,' and
pride added, 'What a figure you will
make in presenting yourself before the
Baroness of Ludolph with all these
children at your heels.' But he put
such thoughts resolutely aside, and
spoke as a brother might; and when
one of the children sobbed: 'We so
hungry!' out came the Baroness of
Ludolph's fruit and cake and nothing
remained for Christine but the sandwiches
and peaches, since these could not well
be opened in the street. The little
Bruders having devoured what seemed
to them the ambrosia of the gods, he
took the youngest in his arms, Ernest
following with the others; and so they
slowly made their way to the church
where Christine was now anxiously
waiting him with many surmises and
forebodings at Dennis's delay.

At last, in the dusk, the little group
appeared at the church door, and she
exclaimed:
'What has kept you so, Mr. Fleet?'

He determined to put the best face
on the situation, and indulge in no
heroics, so he said: 'You could not
expect such a body of infantry as this
to march rapidly.'

'What I she exclaimed, 'have you
brought all the lost children in the city
with you?'

'No, only those that fell properly to
my care, and in a few words he told
their story.

'And do you, without a cent in the
world, mean to assume the burden of
these four children? she asked in ac-
cents of surprise.

He could not see her face, but his
heart sank within him, for he thought
that to her it would seem quixotic and
become another barrier between them,
but he answered firmly:
'Yes, till God who has imposed the
burden, removes it, and enables me to
place them among friends in a good
home. Mrs. Bruder, before she died,
wrote to her family in Germany, telling
her whole story. Relatives may take
the children; if not, some way will be
provided.'

'Mr. Fleet, I wonder at you,' was her
answer. 'Give me that child, and you
bring the others.'

He wondered at her as he saw her
take the child and imprint a kiss on
the sleepy, dirty face; and Ernest, who
had been crying his eyes out, crept
timidly near when he saw the kiss, and
whispered:
'Perhaps her old outside heart has
been burnt away.'

They followed to a lobby of the
lecture-room, and here she procured a
lamp and proceeded to remove the
dust and dirt stains from the round
and wondering faces of the children.
Having restored them to something of
their original color, she took them away
to supper, saying to Dennis with a
decided nod:
'You stay here till I come for you.'

Something in her manner reminded
him of the same little autocrat who
ordered him about when they arranged
the store together. She soon returned
with a basin of water and a towel say-
ing: 'Wash your faces, and then eat.'

'See what a luxury you secure by
obeying orders. Now give an account
of yourself, as every lady's knight
should on his return. How have you
spent the day?'

He could not forbear laughing as he
said: 'My employment has been almost
indiscreetly incongruous with the title
with which you honor me. I have been
shovelling brick and mortar with other
laborers.'

'All day?'

Her glance became so tender and
wistful that he forgot to wash his hands
in looking at her, and he felt for the
moment as if he could have rubbed
forever, if such could be his reward.

'Seemingly by an effort, she regained
her brusque manner, which he did not
know was but the mask she was trying
to wear, and said quickly:
'What is the matter? Why don't
you wash your face?'

'You told me to give an account of
myself,' he retorted, at the same time
showing rising color in his dust-begrin-
ed face, and in his eyes. 'I have done
so, and you have not said a word.'

'Well, one of your abilities can do two
things at once. What have you got in
that bundle?'

'You may have forgotten, but I
promised to bring you home something
that you chose to regard as charity.'

'If I was so ungrateful, you ought
to have rewarded me by bringing me
broken brick. Will you let me see what
you brought?'

But without waiting
for permission she pounced upon the
bundle and dragged out the peaches and
sandwiches.

His having washed and partially
wiped his face, was now able to display
more of his embarrassment, and added
apologetically:
'That is not all I had. I also bought

some cake and fruit and then my money
gave out.
'And do you mean to say that you
have no money left?'

'Not a penny,' he answered desper-
ately.

'But where is the cake and fruit?'

'Well,' he said laughing, 'I found
the little Bruders famishing on the
sidewalk, and they got the best part of
your supper.'

'What an escape I have

her neck the sparks had burned a hole here and there through which her white shoulders gleamed. While she was self-possessed and serene in her attention to the little children, there was a glow of excitement in her eyes which perhaps Mrs. Learned understood better than anyone else, though the shrewd old Doctor was anything but blind.

Dennis sat next to Christine in shirt sleeves once white, but now through that and smoke as many colors as Joseph's coat. He was a weight upon his spirit that he could not throw off, the inevitable dependency that follows great fatigue, when the mind is not at rest.

Christine sprang up and brought him a huge mug of hot coffee. "Really, Miss Ludolph," he remonstrated, "you should not wait on me in this style."

"You may well feel honored, sir," said Mrs. Learned. "It is not every man that is waited on by a Baroness."

(To be continued)

THE WATCHMAN

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1881.

OTTAWA VALLEY DROUGHT.

Some of our oldest settlers say it is forty years since they had such a dry season. In the early part of May the seed time was promising, and a larger acreage of grain was put in than ever before, which came up and looked well, so also did the hay crop until during the last three weeks when the continued dry weather has resulted in all hope being lost. Some farmers say they will not have a ton of hay on the whole of their meadows. One man who had sown 120 bushels of grain thinks he will not have his seed. Every thing is drying up and the poor cattle in the pastures are almost starved. Farmers who have kept 15 to 20 head of cattle think they will not be able to keep over two or three through next winter; in fact, the outlook for the farmer in this section is very gloomy.

THE COMET.

This celestial visitor made its appearance here on Thursday night about midnight, but comparatively few had noticed it. But on Sunday evening with a clear sky it came out in all its brilliancy with the tail upwards at first eight like a fan, but on closer observation like the shape of the letter V. The question is often asked what are comets? Astronomers tell us they are self luminous masses of vapour revolving around the sun. But the evidence on this point is not quite satisfactory to the querist. Its appearance has and is still attracting a great deal of attention, and it is stated that the comet observed in various places of the United States is not the one discovered recently at the observatory in the Argentine Republic, so there are now two large comets visible at the same time from one continent. Director Swift, of Rochester, says it will be visible for several weeks. He cannot yet determine if this comet was ever before seen, others think it is the same which appeared in 1812.

REVIEWS.

We have received from Messrs. Wm. Warwick & Son, "The Leisure Hour," "The Sunday at Home," for June; and also, "The Boys Own Paper," for May. The following are some of the contents: The continuation of "The Cruise of the Snowbird," "The New Boy," an "Odd Column," "our British freshwater fishes," "The Boys Own Lifeboat fund," with colored presentation plates. The reading matter in each of the periodicals is highly interesting and is well worth the price. \$1.50 each per year, or 15 cents single copy. Warwick & Son, Toronto.

LATEST NEWS.

Dr. Brereton, the Conservative candidate for East Durham in the Ontario Parliament, was elected Wednesday by a large majority. Sir Alexander Gait sailed for Liverpool for Canada on the 30th. A report is current that Sir John A. Macdonald is to be elevated to the Peerage, and come back to Canada as Governor General.

HOME FRIENDSHIPS.

If we cultivate home friendships with the same assiduity that we give to those outside, they will yield us even richer and fairer returns. There is no friendship as pure and beautiful in its nature, so rich and full in its power of blessing, or so singularly rare in its occurrence, as that between parents and their grown up sons and daughters. Where the parental and filial instincts are supplemented by that higher and more spiritual affection that binds together minds in intellectual communion and souls in heartfelt sympathy, few deeper or more delightful friendships can be imagined. The guardian and dependent gradually lose themselves in the dear companion and true friend of later life; and youth becomes wiser and age brighter, and both nobler and happier in the loving and abiding union.

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

Brownburg.

On Thursday afternoon about one hundred couples congregated in McDonald's Grove to do the annual picnic. The day was delightfully cool, in fact, just what the Doctor ordered for outside sports, picnics gay and festive as spring chickens, and all went merrily as a marriage bell. The Forest Union Band was in attendance and discoursed lively snatches of music raising everyone's spirits higher than a kite. Games of all kinds were freely indulged in and done up brown. The eatables were immense.

Games were kept up till about eight o'clock, after which an entertainment was held in the church under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance.

The church was crowded almost to suffocation—and although at times the uproar in the back seats could have been dispensed with, the entertainment was gone through with O. K.

At 8.30 Mr. A. Paul was called to the chair and proceeded with the programme in:

Music by Band.

Speech by Chairman.

Song by Miss Jennie Warwick.

Dialogue by Misses Stewart, McQuat and Warwick.

Song by the Misses Crozier.

Recitation by Miss Jessie Stewart.

Instrumental music by Miss Naubert.

Song by Master Eva Hutchins.

INTERMISSION.

The house was again called to order and Mr. Jas. McQuat, Jr., brought down the house with one of his rousing stump speeches. Then followed song by Messrs. and Misses McGibbon.

Dialogue by Miss Mary Hardie and Mr. Samuel Hutchins.

Mr. John Frazier, of Geneva, kept the audience in good spirits with his favorite "In the morning." He was repeatedly encored and responded with another comic song.

Mr. Samuel McAdoo then came to the front and delivered a very witty address and kept the audience on the smile.

Miss Mary Hardie followed in singing— "A kiss through the bars"—and was deservedly applauded.

The Band then sang "Good old Jeff" after which all joined in singing the National Anthem—and then couples were arranged again and all departed to their respective "fair ones" homes, to linger at the gate and perhaps "steal a kiss through the bars."

P. June 28th 1881.

Lakefield.

On the last evening of the Rev. J. Roadhouse at George's Lake, Plantagenet, a few friends of that section gathered into the Church, and specially invited their retiring pastor to be present, to have, as they said, a final shake of the hand, and a good-bye, etc.

Before parting, to his surprise, Robt. Brighton, Esq., on behalf of the friends, came forward and presented him with an address and a purse of money.

The Rev. gentleman made a suitable reply. After which all parted, feeling a sense of sadness at parting with their minister, and also satisfaction for having done a kindness to him on his departure.

A second surprise was experienced by the same Rev. gentleman on reaching his new field of labor (Lakefield), quite a number of friends had the Parsonage clean and comfortable, also an ample spread for the minister and his family, making them feel quite at home immediately. The indications are he will have a pleasant and successful time in his new charge.

AVOCA.

School closed, Thursday, June 35th. The following is the standing of the pupils, Senior Division, according to the number of credit marks, for the last eight months.

5th Class.

1. Hannah Kelly, credit marks 1430;

2. Helen McCallum, credit marks 1248.

Regular Attendance.

1. Hannah Kelly. 2. Helen McCallum.

Helen McCallum. (Prize.)

A Special Prize for Arithmetic.

1. James McArthur and Hannah Kelly, equal.

2. Helen McCallum.

Drawing.

1. James McArthur and John T. Crawford, equal.

2. Hannah Kelly and Helen McCallum, equal.

Singing.

Martha J. Bates, Jun., Euphemia Bates, David Bates, Helen McCallum, Alex. Reid, Hugh Reid, Jane McLean, Emma Kelly.

Composition.

Hannah Kelly, Helen McCallum, and Martha A. Kelly.

4th Class.

1. Martha A. Kelly, credit marks 848.

2. Sarah A. Bates, " 605

3. Edmund B. Kelly, " 563

4. John T. Crawford, " 492

5. Ida Crawford, " 469

6. John McCallum, " 404

7. Laura J. Crawford, " 382

8. Fanny E. Crawford, " 339

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Regular Attendance.

Martha A. Kelly, (Prize.)

Good Conduct.

Martha A. Kelly, Laura J. Crawford, and Fanny E. Crawford, (Prizes)

General Proficiency.

Sarah A. Bates, Euphemia Bates, John T. Crawford, Edmund Kelly, David R. Bates, (Prizes.)

THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1881.

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Montreal Gards.

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Printing
OF ALL KINDS DONE IN THE
LATEST STYLES
— AT THE MOST —
REASONABLE RATES.

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AT THE
Watchman Office,
LACHUTE, - - - P. C.

N. B.—Subscription to the **WATCHMAN** \$1.00 per year in advance. A paper devoted to the dissemination of useful information on all subjects of interest to the public at large.—Strict attention being paid at the same time to Moral tone, and of its being made a welcome visitor to every family circle.

KENDAL'S SPAVIN CURE. Fall & WINTER CLOTHING
THE celebrated cure for Spavin, Splint, Kingbone, Curbs, &c. CHEAPER THAN EVER.
Price \$1.00 per bottle.

KENDALL'S "TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES." Price 35c.
The best and cheapest Horse Book on the market.
For Sale by

FISH & IRELAND,
33-3m Lachute Mill's.

CRAHAM'S

Pain Eradicator!

BOOTS & SHOES,
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children;
various sizes and qualities cheap.
Give him a call and examine his Stock
Prices

CONNELL LEVIN
Central Block, next door to John H.
Baker,
Lachute, Oct 5, 1880.

The cause that produces it must be removed
For this purpose

Graham's Pain Eradicator

is the best means. It is a Vegetable Matter
Oil that quickly permeates the system
and effectually reduces inflammation and
lays the irritation of the Nerves, thus giving
the natural elasticity to the joints, strength

to the muscles, 174-180m from pain, and a healthy tone and action to the system.
For sale by all dealers. Prepared only by
T. GRAHAM & SON,
ST. JOHN, N.B.

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD
I HOPE'S BREAD still lending as testified

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

Having on hand a large stock of Groceries and Prints, we have reduced them to first cost.

GROCERIES.

Teas a specialty at 35c, 40c, and 45c.

BOOTS AND SHOES

LACHUTE.
W. Banford & Co., East End.
G. L. Melkie, Post Office.
J. Patineaud, Montreal House.

J. & R. Sanford, Cough Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
F. N. Beattie, Farmers Exchange.

GREECE'S POINT.
Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Waddie Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinnon.

CHATHAM.
J. Cushing.
CHATBORO.
C. Bradford.

MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Lablane.
F. Naubert.
BROWNSBURG.

J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
LACHUTE BAKERY.

Delivery, Board & Sale Stables

THE UNDERSIGNED has opened at his residence on the West side of Barron's Office a Livery Board and Sale Stable.

an accommodation of all people." His horses are gentle, and easy-mannered—good travelers and don't shy. His stable is clean and warm, and an attentive Ostler, always in attendance. Horses left with him for sale will be studied and regularly fed white liniment and salt.

P. LATOUR
Debate, Oct. 1, 1880.

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16 FIRST PRIZES AWARDED.
 Register your letter.
WANTED AN APPRENTICE to the
EXTENSIVE PREMISES,
 And in order to make our opening a success we have decided on giving the Public a benefit in the way of Extensive lines of
CHEAP DRY GOODS, MILLINERY

FOR SALE.

COTTAGE pleasantly situated in St.
Andrews. Terms easy. Apply to
SAM MACDONALD,
Andrews, P.Q. N.P.

Decisions Regarding Newspapers.

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

2. If a person orders any paper discontinued, it 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 order for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published though 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 uncollected, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1881.

SHOOTING THE PRESIDENT.

There has been intense excitement and sympathy in Canada over the attempted assassination of President Garfield. The horrible crime was committed in open daylight, and in a public depot. It was a cold-blooded, rascally deed, and shows how far a man can go in wickedness and crime. It is said to be for revenge by a man who had been deposed from office. Things have become very bad when such deeds are committed by wicked desperadoes who shoot down prominent statesmen as if they were dogs. In our own country we have lost a McGee and a George Brown in this same way, and this is the second President of the United States who has fallen a victim to the assassin. It is to be hoped Garfield will recover. Every thing will be done that can be for him, and tens of thousands of prayers are being offered daily for his restoration. In the mean time, every scrap of news is looked for with the most eager anxiety, while we hope almost against hope that he may live.

ENGLAND TURNING TO THE NATIONAL POLICY.

When we expressed an opinion after the general elections of 1878, that before ten years England would adopt a Protective Tariff, some of our readers considered we were far astray. Any one who watches the course of public opinion in England will see that one of the greatest agitations there, is in reference to the adoption of such a tariff. It is a question more important than the Land Bill. It is one about which public meetings are being held every day, and resolutions passed calling upon the Government to indit heavy import duties. Those meetings are being attended not only by the manufacturers and artisans, but the long suffering farmers are getting on their mettle as they did in Canada in 1876. This movement is gaining headway very fast in England; so much so, that the principal illustrated papers find their most popular hits to consist of cartoons which show the absurdity of Free Trade. The leading politicians are said to fight shy of the question, but every body sees that it is becoming the greatest question of the day. Mr. Bright of course calls them fools, and other out-and-out free-traders urge that England cannot afford to let the world know that she doubts Cobden's teachings. The Premier makes light of this agitation, but notwithstanding that, the lever is working just as it did in Canada. Organizations are being formed with a view of influencing the elections, and thousands of the working classes are joining them. We predict again that before many years past England will adopt a National Policy, and then, what will our Canadian Free Traders have to say?

Mrs. Garfield's Narrow Escape.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—It seems that during the journey of Mrs. Garfield to Washington there was a very narrow escape from what might have been a fatal accident. The train that brought Mrs. Garfield from Long Branch consisted of an engine, and one Pullman car. When within two miles of Bowie, a station 16 miles from Washington, the parallel rod on the side of the engine broke while the wheels were making at least 250 revolutions a minute. The rod is a steel bar which connects the wheels, and is about 12 feet long, 6 inches wide, and 4 inches thick. As the engine continued to thunder along, although the engineer immediately reversed the steam and put on the air brakes, the broken rod bounced with each revolution of the wheels, tore up the ties, and considerably damaged that side of the engine. This continued for about two miles before a stop could be effected, so great a headway had been acquired. An eye witness states that as the train flew by the Bowie station the splinters of the shattered ties filled the air. Had the engine left the track the Pullman car would have been splintered into kindling wood and all on board would have been killed. Another engine was sent out from Washington, and Mrs. Garfield's car was brought to the city. The accident delayed the arrival of the party about half an hour. Railway men say that it is almost a miracle that the engine did not jump the track, and that all on board would have been instantly killed.

Mrs. Garfield was with her husband a few minutes this morning. They conversed quietly together. She came away apparently with increased confidence. Subsequently she expressed a wish for the preservation of certain newspaper articles on the shooting, remarking she wanted the General to see them when he got well.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

F. K. Blatch, Esq., of the Inland Revenue Department, left Ottawa on the 1st, with his only daughter, a promising young girl of 12 summers, to enjoy a holiday with her relatives in St. Andrews, Mrs. Major Samuel Macdonald and Mrs. W. H. Howard. Mr. Blatch left his daughter with Mrs. Macdonald and came on to Lachute to pay a visit, and to see what was going on here on Dominion Day, intending to return to St. Andrews on the following morning. But, alas! what a sad return it proved to him.

Sometimes in the afternoon Mrs. Macdonald and family got up a picnic party in honor of Miss Blatch, and went down to the river bank in a shady place to hold it. In the meantime the young folks concluded they would have a lark; but as the side of the river they were on was not a suitable place, they crossed over in a boat to the other side, which presented a sandy beach, but unfortunately it was shelving, and without being aware of the fact, Miss Blatch went in beyond her depth. Mrs. Macdonald seeing her struggling in the water plunged in after her, and she too would certainly have been drowned had it not been for the timely aid of Mr. Lester Simpson and Mr. Potron, who were in a boat fishing, and seeing their perilous position made haste to rescue them. As they came up Mr. Potron made a grab at Mrs. Macdonald, and she fell overboard. She came up again alongside the boat Mr. Simpson grabbed her, and brought her to shore. Mr. Howard, who was with the party, but remained on the North side, hearing the alarm, took off his coat and boots and swam across the river to the place, and dived down and with difficulty succeeded in bringing Miss Blatch up and to the shore. A doctor was immediately sent for and every effort made to restore animation, but, alas! in vain, the vital spark had fled its tenement of clay.

The telegram which was sent us to communicate the sad news to Mr. Blatch was received on Monday, but did not reach Lachute till next morning. The friends in St. Andrews not receiving an answer, after waiting a reasonable time, Mr. Moses Simpson and Mr. John Dale, took horse and carriage and arrived at Lachute about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning, giving the sad information that Mrs. Blatch was no more. Mr. Blatch and Mr. Kew proceeded to St. Andrews, where they had the body coffined. A number of kind friends accompanied the remains to Carleton, and thence to Grenville, to await the arrival of the steamer *Pelee* for Ottawa, where the remains of Miss Blatch were to be buried in the Woodhead Cemetery. Mr. Blatch has our deepest sympathy, in which we know we are joined by his numerous friends in Ottawa.

This is the second bereavement which Mr. Blatch has sustained recently. About the month ago he lost his beloved wife. The deceased lady with her daughter had spent some time at Lachute, the former lady in a poor state of health. She thought she derived some benefit from the pure air of our village and its surroundings. But some time after her return to Ottawa, she was taken very ill and grew worse till death ended her sufferings last February. Her remains were taken to St. Andrews, N.B., the place of her birth, for interment. Mrs. Blatch was an affectionate wife, a tender and loving mother, and a true friend, beautiful and attractive in appearance, her sweet and amiable disposition made her a favorite with all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. An intimate friend observed to the writer, "they had never seen her temper ruffled no matter how great the provocation." And in all her deportment she exemplified the true Christian. Her death caused a great blank in the religious circle in which she moved in Ottawa, and her memory is treasured by those who knew her best and loved her most.

We have tearfully folded her cold, white hands
Lovingly over her breast;
We have kissed the pale lips, forevermore closed;
And laid her down gently to rest.

We have laid her to rest with a void in our hearts;
In anguish wept over her tomb;
Yet we would not recall her, who re-earthly
Blighted the flowers in their loveliest bloom.

For we know there's a home in our Father's house;
A home for us all in the skies;
And we know that the one we have loved so well
Has gained that Paradise!

School Examination.

LACHUTE COLLEGE.

The following is the roll of honors for the past session:

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

Donnie Clunie—Marquis of Lorne Medal.

This medal is awarded to the pupil who ranks highest in the examination at McGill for the Degree of Associate in Arts.

Achie McArthur—Classics and Mathematics.

George Calder—Classics and Mathematics.

Willie Haney—History, Geography, Algebra.

Lizzie Christie—Sacred History, Algebra, English Literature.

Ellen Clunie—Algebra, Geometry.

Sidney Mitchell—Canadian History, Geography.

Lizzie Mathieu—French, Geography.

Mary Quinn—French, Sacred History.

Katie Clunie—Grammar, French.

Annie Clunie—General Proficiency.

Isabella Cromwell—Geography, Sacred History.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

Class 1st.

Andrew Fyfe—General progress and map drawing.

John Mackie—General progress and writing.

Hattie Stanforth—map drawing.

Mary Thornton—General progress.

Mary Ross—Writing.

David Raitt—General Progress.

Class 2nd.

Victor Haney—Sacred History.

Robert Barron—General progress.

Bella Stewart—Fifth Reader.

Class 3rd.

Robert Melkie—General progress.

Maggie McFarlane—Writing.

Willie Mitchell—General progress.

George Patterson—Good Conduct.

Clara Ireland—Writing.

Gilbert Christie—Arithmetic.

Robert A. Stewart—Attendance.

Lanny Cromwell—General Proficiency.

Albert McKinnis "

Austin Ireland "

Bella Raitt—First Book.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for individual expressions of opinion in communications, and no article or communication will be published without the name of the contributor being inserted, but not necessarily for publication.

Our Local Member at Quebec.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

The communication in your issue of 1st inst., over the signature of "A Liberal," attempts to belittle the services of Mr. Meikle in the Provincial Parliament, by insinuating that he has been inattentive to the interests of the county, and in his efforts to serve his constituents, and as having no influence with the present Government of Quebec. I do not believe that this criticism on Mr. Meikle, since he has been a member of the Local House, is sustained by the judgment of the people of this county; on the contrary, and undoubtedly, the larger portion accord him the credit of having used his best efforts to accomplish all the benefits he could for Argenteuil. He was elected as a Reformer, therefore, it is not strange that his influence with the present Conservative Government should not be controlling. As to Mr. Chapleau's reply to Mr. Meikle's question in relation to the St. Andrews Branch Railway, there was nothing in it that can be construed to be a rebuff to Mr. Meikle, or an "annoyance" to the Premier. Mr. Meikle had headed and introduced the Railway Delegation from Argenteuil, when it had its first interview with the Government on the subject, at which interview the members of the Government expressed themselves as willing to aid the enterprise, as far as consistent with their obligations towards the public, therefore, what reply could have been more appropriate than the one made by Mr. Chapleau, that he had been waited upon by a Delegation from St. Andrews, and that the answer to the inquiry was contained in the resolution then before the House, and which referred to the subject matter of the question. It is well-known that Mr. Meikle has rendered all the aid in his power to accomplish the construction of a Branch Railway between Lachute and St. Andrews, and undoubtedly, it was out of respect to his wishes, that the Opposition in Parliament offered no objection to the resolution, which conferred upon the Government authority to issue Letters Patent, under which a Company may charter to build the Branch Railway.

FAIR PLAY.

The Argenteuil Rangers at St. Johns.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

According to promise I send you a few more items concerning the militia from your county. On Thursday an inspection of the 11th Batt. (Argenteuil Rangers) took place. When we turn out next year we may expect to present a far more creditable appearance than we did this; the inspecting officer taking notes of all our deficiencies in accoutrements, &c. We find the nights quite cool enough, some finding them cooler than cool—in fact very cold. There are two brass bands on the camp ground—the band of the 70th Battalion (Scottish Highlanders), and the band of the Sherbrooke Field Battery. They play a selection of music each evening, alternately. No positive statements are made concerning the number of troops at present camped here, but I should think there is nearly 3,000, all told. A comet has appeared in the heavens the past few evenings, and some of the more superstitious predict a raid by Fenians, as a result of said comet's appearance. I rather fancy they (the Fenians) would be very warmly received; strict guard being kept day and night throughout the camp.

A canteen is open in the barracks for the convenience of the troops, no spirituous liquors being allowed to be sold, by order of the commanding officer of the camp. The Y. M. C. O. have a large tent on the camp ground, where evening revival services are held, and a bible class at 4 o'clock in the afternoon for those who can attend. Although the tent is the largest on the field, it is far too small to accommodate the large numbers who flock to hear the preaching every evening. Some very "telling" and interesting addresses have been given—"telling" in their good effects, many of the men being led to stay after the meeting and have the love of their Saviour more fully explained, and more truly brought home to them. Newspapers and other interesting reading is provided free, as well as games like draughts, dominoes, &c. Pens, ink and paper are also provided free. The Rev. Canon Baldwin preached on Monday evening. There were three parades for church on Sunday; in the early morning for Roman Catholics, at 10 o'clock for Methodists, and in the afternoon at 3 the Episcopalians—there was, of course, service in the Y. M. C. O. tent.

The Eleventh Battalion was inspected by one of the chief Field Officers on Saturday, and again by General Leard and the Minister of Militia, on Monday. The Minister of Militia had a good word for the A. Rangers, saying they were a creditable body of full grown men. It is intended to have a grand review on Dominion Day, when we shall, undoubtedly, have some very stirring times.

We had quite a grand march on Tuesday afternoon, the distance covered being some two miles each way. The weather was very hot, and the men felt as if they had had sufficient marching for that day at least, when they got through. A pretty heavy fall of rain came on on Monday evening, the wind rising soon after. It blew with such force about 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning as to blow several tents down. For

a short time the inmates of the tents which fell didn't find it very comfortable.

St. Johns Camp, June 28th.

LOCAL COUNCIL MEETING.

The local council held its monthly meeting at the Court House here on Monday the 4th inst., the following gentlemen being present at the opening of the meeting: Patrick Dunbar, mayor; Councillors Dudgeon, Shepherd and Smith. Coun. McQuat put in an appearance about half an hour late, and Coun. Desjardins came in toward the close of the session.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the Sec., and duly approved.

The mayor said the first business of importance to be discussed was the matter of the East Gore road. There were three actions at present pending in this matter. One was to recover a penalty from the Municipality for alleged neglect to keep the said road in a thorough state of repair. The second was an action instituted by Sarah Boyd, wife of Mr. McManus, to recover damages for injuries sustained through being thrown from a buggy, consequent on the bad state of the road between Thomas Pollock's and Robert Lester's. She suffered from fright, and shock to her nervous system, and bruises on the hip, incapacitating her from her household duties for about a week. The third was Mr. McManus himself against the corporation, for the extra wear and tear to his horses and vehicles, the cause in this case being the same. Mr. D. Raitt had been requested to see the road and point out to the road inspectors the needs, and best way to meet them, of the road. His report was read, showing that on his second visit, on Saturday last, the road was greatly improved, although it was still far from being perfect. He had also had an interview with Mr. McManus, who had told him that he did not intend to sue the corporation if they would fix the road in a reasonable length of time. The Sec., Mr. Walker, said he had offered Mr. McManus the sum of \$25 if he would relinquish all claim for damages and withdraw his and his wife's action against the council; but he refused. The council finally decided to commission Mr. Cruise to see Mr. McManus and offer him the sum of \$25.00, not because they thought he had been a loser to that extent, but to prevent greater costs accruing through legal fees, &c. Coun. McQuat moved that in the event of the refusal of Mr. McManus to accept this proposition, the mayor be authorized to obtain legal advice and contest the claims of Mr. and Mrs. McManus.

Joseph Lienne made application to the council for a license to sell spirituous liquors on the premises now in the occupation of Mr. Allen, hotel-keeper. Moved by Coun. McQuat, seconded by Coun. Dudgeon, that the said request be granted on condition that Joseph Lienne complies with all the requirements of the Liquor License by-law. Carried.

A petition from the occupants of land on the East Settlement road was presented, requesting that the by-law stipulating that the winter and summer roads be kept in repair under two different rules be cancelled and a new *provis verbal* issued, whereby the work would be more evenly and fairly divided. The petition was received, and it is likely their wants will be complied with.

Road Inspector Evans presented a bill for \$8 for work done on two bridges on the West Gore road. The bill was ordered to be paid.

John Robinson, Robert Doig and another presented a petition asking assistance of the council to build a bridge. Mr. McGregor and Capt. James Smith came to ask the council if they would be willing to pay the sum of \$1 (or less) per week for the support and maintenance of Hugh McDonald. If they would do this Mr. Mackie had promised to use his best endeavours to get him into some home or asylum in Montreal. Coun. McQuat moved, and Coun. Smith seconded, a resolution to this effect, and the council soon after adjourned.

The Midnight Ramble.

"The night is quiet, but—there's a tramp! Strike a match and light the lamp; It seems to me it's rather queer, At this late hour a step to hear."

The match was struck, the lamp was lit. The speaker said, "just wait a bit, A short time longer we will list, Then, if he comes, he'll meet my fist."

A spell they listened, the tramp came near, They then began to quake with fear, Bombastic talk was laid aside, With abject fear they cried:

"Quick! shut the door, put out the light, And barricade the windows tight, The villain he will take our lives; Secure a 'shooter' and some knives."

A silence o'er the scene now stole, The "villain" knocked against a pole, Instead of oaths, or such like, now, They hear the hollow of—*Cow!*

A MISTAKE.

It is a great and often fatal mistake to take repeated drastic purgatives for constipation of the bowels, they induce piles and cause debility of the bowels. Bile does not pass in a soft and perfect regulator of the bowels, arousing the torpid liver and all the secretions to a healthy action; acting on the kidneys, and renovating and forcing the system in the most perfect manner.

PRESSES FOR SALE.

TWO SECOND HAND WASHINGTON PRESSES. Double Bed size, will be old cheap for cash. Apply at this office.

ENJOY HEALTH.

The "Mandrake Bitters," world known name. No others have obtained such fame. From North to South, from East to West, The people say they are the best. Let sufferers from dyspepsia try it. And Baxter's Mandrake Bitters try! They're sold in every city, town, No others have such wide renown. Let all who would enjoy good health (The more than houses, acres, wealth.) Remember now they can obtain Relief from all their woes and pain.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

If you are a man of business, and find that your system is getting out of order, and you are suffering from indigestion, liver troubles, or general weakness, Hop Bitters will cure you. It is a powerful purgative, and will cleanse the system, and give you a new lease of life. It is sold in every city, town, and village.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

If you are a woman, and find that your system is getting out of order, and you are suffering from indigestion, liver troubles, or general weakness, Hop Bitters will cure you. It is a powerful purgative, and will cleanse the system, and give you a new lease of life. It is sold in every city, town, and village.

LOOK HERE! A Splendid Business Stand Waiting for Some One!

THE undersigned wishing to retire from business offers for sale, on liberal and easy terms, his well known store and stock of general merchandise, situated in the town of St. Johns, P. Q. To those wishing for such a fine opening he would say come and see the place, and you will be satisfied.

JOHN ROBERTSON, St. Johns, P. Q. Two Mountains, P. Q.

THE MUSICAL MARVEL

The Organ of Musical Marvels, THE ORGAN, is a new and improved instrument, and is the only one of its kind in the world. It is a perfect representation of the human voice, and is capable of playing any piece of music that can be written for the human voice. It is sold in every city, town, and village.

LIME! LIME!

THE undersigned has a constantly on hand a large supply of the best quality of lime, which he will sell at the old price.

THOMAS C. NOYES.

TO LET.

THE HOUSE and premises formerly occupied by JOHN CALDER, situated on the Champlain road, near the Hotel, is a fine house, containing light rooms and a kitchen, and is well fitted for a residence. Rent moderate.

Apply to GEORGE CALDER, At Peter McQuat's, Lachute, P. Q.

Or to WILLIAM HEATLEY, Montreal, P. Q.

N. H. DOWNS' ELIXIR

VEGETABLE BALSMIC

Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season.

People die of consumption simply because of neglect, when the timely use of this remedy would have cured them at once.

Fifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no cough remedy has stood the test like *DONKEY'S ELIXIR*.

Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. For sale everywhere.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS

Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Biliousness. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale everywhere.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT

For Pain and Heat.

The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cents, and 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

VENNOR'S WINNING LANDS EXCHANGE

AND GENERAL MINE AGENCY.

Office and Laboratory, 210 ST. JAMES STREET.

Information given on all matters pertaining to the mines and minerals of Canada. Mineral lands personally examined and reported on.

Qualitative analyses made of ores. Estimates furnished of cost of mining and transportation of ores.

Plans of mines, etc., etc. Specimens of a few carefully selected. Prospecting and Plumbago properties for sale, at moderate prices.

OFFICE OF VENNOR'S ALMANAC.

Information given re the weather. Advertisements received for Canadian editions.

Should like to hear of localities whence mica of a clear color could be procured in large quantities. Send specimens. Have good prices.

HENRY G. VENNOR, F.G.S., Late of the Geological Survey of Canada, Successful Geologist & Mine Inspector. June 1881.

HATS! HATS! MONTREAL HOUSE LACHUTE.

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS made to order. TWEEDS AND BROS. CLOTHING in great variety of Patterns, at prices to defy competition.

Jos. Patenaude. BUTTER! BUTTER!

HAVING made arrangements with a shipper for their butter, at a time when we have the best class butter for sale, at the highest price in CASH at

J. PATENAUDE, Lachute.

ATTENTION! PHOENIX WOOLEN MILLS BROWNSBURG.

THE Subscriber in returning his sincere thanks to his numerous Patrons and Customers for their patronage, shows him for the still seventeen years at Brownsburg, would still solicit a continuance of the same, and would call their attention to his

Large and Varied Stock

has now on hand of the following cloths, all of which he will exchange for wool:

Stoffes, Blankets, Plain and Fancy Tweeds, All Wool and Cotton Flannels, Kersys and Serges.

He will likewise make a pair of wool in any of the above cloths at the lowest figure.

Carding and Spinning as usual. Custom Roll Carding done with the greatest care. The best of extra Lard Oil used. Warranted to wash white. By personal and strict attention to his business, he hopes in the future, as in the past, to merit a large share of Public patronage.

ROBERT MORRISON.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

FOR SALE.

PINE, SPRUCE AND HEMLOCK, in lots to suit purchasers. Apply to

JOHN CAMPBELL, Brownsburg, P. Q.

Or A. A. DICKSON, Montreal, P. Q.

May 16th, 1881.

MARKET LINE.

THE STEAMER "PRINCESS" (Capt. Peter McQuat) will, as usual, run regularly between CARLETON and MONTREAL, calling at St. Andrews.

Leaves CARLETON Mondays and Thursdays, about 6 a.m. Leaves MONTREAL Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 a.m.

Cabin Passage.....\$5.00. Deck ".....10 "

Freight at the USUAL LOW Rates.

R. W. SHEPHERD, President.

There was a poor man, old, lean, old, lean, He had been sighing for many a year, He went down to PAUL's and got a fiddle and a fiddle now he's the happiest man on the street

There was a small woman, old, lean, old, lean, She didn't know how to dress her, She came to PAUL's store, got dress goods galore, And the Boys all want to caress her encore.

Now hoping that all who read my lay, And are pining their lives out day by day For want of good clothing from foot to hair, May come and be suited like the above pair.

TWEEDS—a large stock to select from—at from 75¢ per yard; Cotton Prints, Ducks, Deans, Drills, Shirtings, Sheetings, Dress Goods in all colors and qualities; Boots & Shoes; Groceries; Crockery; Hardware; Fancy Goods; Ties, Laces, Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Hats & Caps in nobby styles; Ready Made Clothing, and every thing required to make your homes happy and comfortable may be found at

THE FARMER'S EXCHANGE, at the lowest prices. Five per cent off on all cash purchases.

Alexander Paul.

Brownsburg, Spring, 1881.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

AYER'S

In diseases of the pulmonary organs a safe and reliable remedy is invaluable. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is such a remedy, and

THIS PAPER may be found on the table at the P. O. Box 10, St. John's, N. B., and at the P. O. Box 10, St. John's, N. B., and at the P. O. Box 10, St. John's, N. B.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, 25, St. John's, N. B., and at the P. O. Box 10, St. John's, N. B., and at the P. O. Box 10, St. John's, N. B.

LAURENTIAN LODGE.—No. 14, 1.0.0.F., meets every WEDNESDAY Evening, in Oliver Hall, at 8 p.m., sharp.

Advertising Terms.

Single lines and first insertion, 50 cents. Each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Ten lines and under, first insertion, 65 cents. Above ten lines, first insertion, 75 cents. Each subsequent insertion, 35 cents. One year, (24 lines) per year, \$10.00. One quarter column per year, \$2.00. One-third column per year, \$1.50. One-half column per year, \$1.00. One column per year, \$0.50. Professional cards of not more than 20 lines, per year, \$1.00. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance. Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly. Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE FOR LACHUTE.

GOING WEST.
Leave Lachute—Mixed, 5.22 a.m.
Express, 10.06 a.m.
Express, 6.52 p.m.
GOING EAST.
Leave Lachute—Mixed, 6.18 a.m.
Express, 11.05 a.m.
Express, 7.50 p.m.

MAIL HOURS.

Mails going West close at 9.45.
Mails going East close at 10.45.
Registered Letters five minutes earlier.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Hop Bitters.—S. M. Pettengill & Co. The Best Remedy—J. C. Ayer. Immense Reduction—J. C. Ayer. Burdock Blood Bitters—T. Milburn & Co. Servant Girl Wanted—Bellevue. To all whom it may concern—C. Geigers. Girls Wanted Immediately—W. McNaught.

LOCAL.

For good wearing goods go to **HAMLIN & AYER,** Lachute Woolen Mills.

Yellow Oil is par excellence the remedy for Pain, Lameness, Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Burns, Frost Bites, Stiff Joints, and all flesh wounds. Any medicine dealer can furnish it.

The bridge and sidewalk near the Court-House are very dangerous.

The Argenteuil Rangers returned from camp drill on Saturday last, looking burnt and weary.

Now is the time the average boy tries how long he can stay in the water.

Some of our citizens and young men intend starting a brass band. We hope they will be successful.

A thunderstorm visited this village on Tuesday evening, accompanied by lightning and a very slight downfall of rain.

CUTTING WOOD.—Eli Johnson, of St. Thomas, Ont., on a wager last week felled the trees, and cut, split and piled four cords of maple in ten hours, and had time to spare.

If you suffer from any chronic disease arising from Impure Blood, Stagnant Liver, disordered Kidneys or inactivity of the bowels, if your Nervous System is debilitated from whatever cause arising, do not despair, but procure a trial bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters; it will only cost 10 cents. Large Bottles \$1.00. For sale by all medicine dealers.

A London cable announces the death of the Rev. Dr. Cummings.

Girls wanted immediately, apply at Wm. McNaught's tailor shop.

The Misses Lowe desires through us to return their thanks to those who attended their mother's funeral, and to express their regret that notice was not given to others who would have attended had they received it in time, through the negligence of the party who promised to do it—but did not.

The Star report of Dominion Day here, had the following:—"Lachute is a pretty country village about forty miles up the North Shore Railway, nestling at the base of a mountain of the Laurentian range, and situated on the North River, which winds in and out by comfortable farm houses and long slanting meadows thickly wooded with Canada's glory—the maple.

We not let prejudice stand in the way of relief if you suffer from any lingering disease. Burdock Blood Bitters cure others, why should it not benefit you? It is a specific for all forms of Blood, Liver, and Kidney Complaints, Nervous Headache, General Debility, Scrofula, and all diseases of the secretory system. Trial Bottle 10 cents.

ST. ANDREW'S MILLS SOLD.—We hear that Mr. McMartin has concluded the bargain by which his mills are sold to a Mr. Walsh, who intends to make great improvements and put the mills in a first class position in every respect. We are glad to see that the St. Andrews Branch B. R., is proving such a boon to the place already, and there is no doubt but when the road is built, St. Andrews, and Lachute too, will grow more rapidly than ever.

HEAVY ACTION FOR DAMAGES.—We learn that Mr. John Taylor has taken out an action against a Chatham man for \$5,000, for defamation of character, and is proceeding against a shopkeeper in Lachute for the same amount. It seems that while Mr. Taylor was in Scotland last February, a slanderous report was raised against him. The actions now taken are for the purpose of clearing away the slander and punishing those who circulated it. Mr. Taylor is known to be generally very lenient and in his severity in this case he must be convinced that he has suffered harm, and now he wishes to rid the atmosphere of these country slanders which are becoming far too common.

Though Lachute was filled with visitors on Dominion Day, we have not heard of any serious accidents from our bad sidewalks, which is a wonder.

Ask your druggist for a trial bottle of **Burdock Blood Bitters**, it will only cost you 10 cents, and a few doses will prove its efficiency as a health restoring Tonic regulator of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. It is specific for all diseases arising from impure blood and disordered secretions.

A Great Enterprise.

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land.—Graphic.

ROAD INSPECTORS AND THEIR DUTIES.—Three actions against the municipal council of Lachute, involving costs which will considerably increase our taxes should be the means of a serious awakening to the duties of Road Inspectors. When the council appoints Road Inspectors it should see that they do their duty and not allow the roads to remain in such a bad state as they constantly are in. These road suits are becoming very frequent and the costs are going to be very heavy. The question arises as to who is responsible, the council or the road inspectors. If the council, then the whole municipality will be taxed for the costs. If the road inspectors, then an example or two would cause them to know their duty and do it. In Lachute the road inspectors seem to do nothing. The sidewalks and streets are getting more dangerous every day and still nothing is done.

The well-known family medicine of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. has been before the public for forty years, and its time strength has been an impression with which they were at first received. We have been in the habit of using them ourselves, and recommending them to our acquaintances. Ayer's Pills are a perfect regulator of the system; Ayer's Extract of Sarsaparilla is the best known purifier of the blood; Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a safe and sure remedy in complaints of the throat and lungs; and Ayer's Eye Cure is an effective cure in cases of Fever and Ague and other malarial fevers. These medicines are compounded with skill and accurate medical knowledge, and they are in no sense to be classed with the cheap nostrums of the day. The formulas from which they are prepared are not secret, but are furnished to all physicians, and are published for the benefit of all interests.—St. John's, P.Q., News.

HALIFAX.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

HALIFAX, N.S., July 3.—In consequence of the attempt on the life of the President of the United States, and the dangerous nature of his injuries, the Governor-General will attend those official duties only which were arranged for previous to his arrival at Halifax.

THE INTERCOLONIAL.

Two hundred and forty four cars of freight arrived at Halifax station I. C. R., last week, and one hundred and twenty-five left.

PREPARING FOR THE NORTH-WEST TOUR.

Sydney Hall, artist of the London Graphic, arrived in the steamer Okeanus last night to join the Governor-General's party and proceed with them to the North-West.

THE FRENCH TARIFF.

The French are said to be getting alarmed at the threats of retaliation, and it is reported that they are disposed to modify their new tariff in some important particulars.

ILL-CARED FOR EMIGRANTS.

A special correspondent detailed to investigate the steerage accommodation for emigrants, telegraphs that he has been investigating the lodging houses at Cork and Queens-town. He says:—"I have discovered an infamous system. Emigrants flock to Cork and Queens-town from all parts of Ireland. The Allan steamers call at Lough Foyle once a week to take on emigrants for Quebec, and the same line despatches occasional vessels for Galway, but 99 per cent. of the emigrants for the United States sail from Queens-town. The emigrant buys his ticket from a local agent, and on arriving at Cork finds he has to wait two or three days, and in cases where the vessel has taken on a full complement of passengers at Liverpool for a week. The British Emigration Commissioners pay no attention to him until he is getting aboard the vessel, and he is left, black stranger, with little money, to shift for himself. Cork, particularly Northgate, is full of cheap lodging houses, subject to no official inspection or control, kept by the worst of characters in the city. The immigrant is herded with tramps, ballad singers, beggars and vagabonds of both sexes, the beds or 'dosses' being heaps of dirty straw, on which the sleepers lie with their clothes on, their feet meeting in common centre like spokes in a cart wheel. A bed without supper or breakfast is rented for a penny, and the scourgings of Cork flock there for shelter. Vile whiskey, illicitly sold to a vile crew, often lead to free fights and the emigrant and his family are sometimes robbed of their little all by their bedfellows. The lodging houses at Queens-town are not a whit better."

FOR ALL PURPOSES.

For all purposes of Family Medicine, HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL, is at the head of the list. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, rheumatism, and other cure Asthma.

Kincardine, July 5.—Alex. Cameron, a son of D. Cameron, merchant, of this place, about 17 years of age, while bathing this afternoon ventured beyond his depth, and was drowned.

No Hospital Needed. No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large salaried staff of doctors to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.—New York Independent.

LACHUTE MARKET.

THE CHANGES ARE NOTED EVERY WEEK.

July 7, 1881.

FLOUR per Bag sells at \$3.20.

OATMEAL sells at \$2.50 per 100 pounds.

CORNFLOUR sells at \$1.50.

GOOD FEEB sells at \$1.50.

MOLASSES sells at \$1.50.

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS are selling at usual prices.

PAIDERS may expect to get 800 for their barley.

APPLES, good winter, are selling at \$5.00.

BEANS sell at \$1.00 per 100 lbs.

PEAS sell at \$1.00.

OATS, 80.00.

POTATOES, bring per bag, \$0.40.

BEANS are wanted at \$0.90 per bushel.

BUTTER, 14c to 16c.

HOGS (well dressed) bring \$5.00.

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

AVOCA.

A sad accident occurred on Monday afternoon which nearly proved fatal. As Mr. and Mrs. McCallum were in the funeral procession of the late Mr. George Bates the horse, by some unaccountable means, in going down a hill, suddenly shied, throwing out Mr. and Mrs. McCallum. The latter was taken up insensible, and for some time life was supposed to be extinct. We are happy to state, however, that she is recovering slowly, and it is to be hoped, will soon be restored to her usual health. Mr. McCallum together with him were slightly injured. The sad occurrence has made a deep impression upon the people of the whole community.

The sun rose bright and clear on the 1st of July, and the morning of the birthday of our Dominion gave promise to the young people of Avoca that as far as the weather was concerned good pleasure was in store for them this day.

About 150 people sat down to dinner, including the friends from the Maskinonge and Harrington, in the pleasant grove of Mr. Joseph Bates, after which Miss Peyton's pupils gave some excellent Readings.

Miss Hugh McNeil, "No. 1" by Hood. Master Hugh McNeil, "The Bull and the Owl" by George McDonald. Miss Mary G. McGill, "Death of Minnehaha."

Miss Annie McGill, Curfew. "Kate McNeil, I would not, would you?"

Miss Annie McGill, The Glove and the Lion.

Miss McArthur, Carlo and the Freezer, by Tulluague.

These were interspersed by some pieces sang by the pupils of No. 3 School House. Two simple Recitations by Misses Kelly and Agnes Bates, the latter, "No Sect in Heaven," considering her tender years, was pretty fairly done.

Some remarks were made and addresses given by Messrs Grant, Moore and Roberts. As Mr. Grant's were only preliminary—introducing the others—we will only give an outline of the subsequent speakers. Mr. Moore divided his subject, "Time," into 3 divisions, 1st To Kill Time; 2nd Abuse Time; 3rd Use Time. He was complimentary to the ladies for the kindness manifested by them this day in their good dinner. He quoted Napoleon on his eulogy on a good woman; and concluded by giving scriptural illustrations of the Christian character from the life of Abraham and Joseph.

Mr. Roberts expressed his satisfaction of the proceedings, the suitable grounds, etc. After making some remarks on a minister's capacity for speaking at any time, without any previous preparation, he spoke to the children of the great part they could take in the glorious work of Salvation. He alluded to the little Syrian girl who merely told her master of the Great Prophet who could heal him. He compared the Christian life to a golden chain, of which the 1st link was Christ; 2nd link, Holiness; 3rd link, Happiness; 4th link, Peace; 5th link, Heaven. His concluding remarks were on the Sunday School organization by Robert Raikes, improved by a Christian woman. A short account of William Hunt, missionary to the Fiji Islands. He implored God's blessing on the remarks made this afternoon.

After a vote of thanks by Mr. Grant, the company separated. We heard of a great many tired people next day.

The death of Mr. George Bates, which took place on Saturday, was very sudden. Deceased ate his supper in his usual good health the evening before, and awoke in the morning about 2 o'clock with a pain in his stomach, which resulted in his death in 2 or 3 hours. He was a native of Tyrone, Ireland, and came to this country about the year '24, spending some time in Nova Scotia. He moved to this part of the country, of which place he has been a resident for over fifty years. He was 83 years of age. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Ferguson, of Vankele Hill, to a large assembly of people.

For all purposes of Family Medicine, HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL, is at the head of the list. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and externally. It cures Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, rheumatism, and other cure Asthma.

Kincardine, July 5.—Alex. Cameron, a son of D. Cameron, merchant, of this place, about 17 years of age, while bathing this afternoon ventured beyond his depth, and was drowned.

No Hospital Needed. No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large salaried staff of doctors to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.—New York Independent.

LACHUTE MARKET.

THE CHANGES ARE NOTED EVERY WEEK.

July 7, 1881.

FLOUR per Bag sells at \$3.20.

OATMEAL sells at \$2.50 per 100 pounds.

CORNFLOUR sells at \$1.50.

GOOD FEEB sells at \$1.50.

MOLASSES sells at \$1.50.

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS are selling at usual prices.

PAIDERS may expect to get 800 for their barley.

APPLES, good winter, are selling at \$5.00.

BEANS sell at \$1.00 per 100 lbs.

PEAS sell at \$1.00.

OATS, 80.00.

POTATOES, bring per bag, \$0.40.

BEANS are wanted at \$0.90 per bushel.

BUTTER, 14c to 16c.

HOGS (well dressed) bring \$5.00.

Persons who are very susceptible to sudden changes of weather would do well to keep a supply of GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM in the house. This Syrup is a scientific preparation of the Gum which exudes from the Red Spruce Tree, and holds a large quantity of the Gum in perfect solution, never separating. Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and curing obstinate, hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large. No remedy is equal to it as a safe and thoroughly reliable Cough Medicine. Sold by all chemists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

DEATHS.

BLATCH.—At St. Andrews, P.Q., on the 1st inst., (accidentally drowned) Mary Frances, only daughter of F. K. Blatch, Esq., of the Inland Revenue Department, aged 11 years and 11 months.

LOWE.—In Lachute, on the 3rd inst., suddenly, Mrs. Elizabeth Lowe, a native of Pictou, Scotland, and mother of the Messrs. Lowe, Milliners, aged 78 years. The Montreal Witness will please copy.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF ONE BELOVED.
Thou art gone to the grave, with the dead
Thou art numbered, O death, with the dead
Thy dear form lies low, 'tis enshrouded in the tomb,
But thy thrice happy spirit from earth dis-
encumbered,
Has flown to thy Saviour—its long desired home.

Thou art gone, should we mourn thy departure
When we think on thy glorious enjoyment above,
Should we wish to recall thy pure spirit from
yonder
Bright mansion of peace—sweet repose of love
Farwell, dearest mother, to God we resign
thee;

O mingle thy praise with the seraphim's
In honor to him who died to redeem thee,
His arms wide extended to welcome thee home.

Yes, He welcomes thee home to that mansion
of glory.
To rest from thy sorrows, receive thy reward;
To array thee in robes which His blood pur-
chased for thee;
Go, then, darling mother, go rest in thy Lord.

We'll meet thee above, in that pure happy
region,
Where angelic spirits in harmonious lays
Unceasingly render the God of salvation
All glory and honor, salvation and praise.
Lachute, July 6th, 1881.

IMMENSE REDUCTION.

R. Carlsley's Annual July Clearing Sale of Spring and Summer Dry Goods commences to-day.

CLEARING SALE!
CLEARING SALE!
CLEARING SALE!

FIRST LOT!
FIRST LOT!
FIRST LOT!
FIRST LOT!

Reversible Belts, reduced to 75c.
American Knives, reduced to 75c.
Sole Leather, reduced to 75c.
Striped Mohair, reduced to 75c.

SECOND LOT!
SECOND LOT!
SECOND LOT!
SECOND LOT!

Tweed Home-spun reduced to 10c.
Cheviot large red reduced to 10c.
Roughed Mohair reduced to 10c.
Special Lot of Scotch Check De-beige in
all Newest Shades, w. h. 25c, reduced to 10c
per yard.

THIRD LOT!
THIRD LOT!
THIRD LOT!
THIRD LOT!

Washing Mohair reduced to 15c.
Plain Alpaca Mohair reduced to 15c.
Paila Cloth reduced to 15c.
Kassia Cloth reduced to 15c.

FOURTH LOT!
FOURTH LOT!
FOURTH LOT!
FOURTH LOT!

Checked Challies reduced to 12c.
Plain Challies reduced to 12c.
Plain Emposse Cloth reduced to 12c.
American Worsted Knitting reduced to 12c.

JUST RECEIVED.
Just received a large lot of new 15 summer
Cloth (French Cloth) in all the newest
shades, to be sold at 25c, 30c and 40c per yard.

S. CARLSLEY,
MONTREAL.

TO ALL WHO MAY CONCERN.

I HEREBY give notice to Mr. Thomas
Hewitt, agent of the Water from my house,
as I will not pay for it after this notice,
and will not be liable for the supply, not
having received for five months this spring,
and between four and five months every
spring and summer since I began to taking it.

CHARLES GEORGE,
Lachute, July 7th, 1881.

WANTED.

WANTED A respectable young woman
as domestic assistant, where no farm work is
done.

Apply at
BELLEVUE,
CANADIAN.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES not having their school and
Municipal Taxes paid up by the 10th of
July must, will be served with special notices
which will put them at a cost of 25 cents.

G. J. WALKER,
Lachute, June 25th, 1881.

MINERAL LANDS.

Persons having MINERAL LANDS to
sell, please apply and send samples to
GEORGE BURY,
No. 59, St. James Street,
Montreal.

SALESMEN WANTED!

To begin work at once on sales for fall list,
for the

Fonthill Nurseries,
(THE LARGEST IN CANADA)

Morris, Stone & Wellington Proprietors,
Toronto.

We pay good salaries and give steady em-
ployment to energetic men. Do not apply
unless you can give your whole time to the
business. Address,
J. F. HEALL, Manager,
64-3m
Place name this paper.

BOYD'S GLAVANIC BATTERY.

We desire to inform the Public that we
have recently been awarded Agents
for the sale of Boyd's Electric Galvanic Bat-
tery, and will have them for sale at a
discount. We can furnish testimonials
from thousands of people in Ontario, Quebec,
Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Manitoba and
British Columbia, that have been afflicted
with different kinds of Diseases, and after
using the Battery for a short time, have
been cured. The price of the Battery is in
cash, and will be sent by mail in a secure
package, to any address by return mail. All
orders will receive prompt attention, and are
addressed to **FISH & IRELAND,**
Lachute, P. Q.

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

FISH & IRELAND

LACHUTE MILLS

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

FISH & IRELAND

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

FISH & IRELAND

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

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FISH & IRELAND

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

FISH & IRELAND

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

CANADIAN GENERAL NEWS.

MONTREAL HOUSE
LACHUTE.

Send for and examine the goods made in
order, TWELVE AND A HALF HOURS. Offer
in great variety of patterns, at prices to defy
competition.

Jos. Patenaude.

BUTTER! BUTTER!

Having made arrangements with a ship-
per, to buy butter, all those who have

WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF
JEWELLERY REPAIRED.

BOOK AND JOB P r i n t i n g

OF ALL KINDS DONE IN THE

LATEST STYLES

—AT THE MOST—

REASONABLE RATES

REASONABLE PRICES.

WITH THE

Greatest Despatch

AT THE

Watchman Office,

LACHUTE, - - - P.

N. B.—Subscription to the WATCHMAN \$1.00 per year in advance. The transmission of our publications is free of all cost.

A paper devoted to the dissemination of useful information on all subjects of interest to the public at large.—Strict attention being paid at the same time to Moral tone, and of its being made a welcome visitor to every family circle.

KENDALL'S SPVIN CURE. Fall & WINTER CLOTHING
 THE celebrated unio Spavin, Splint, CHEAPER THAN EVER

Price \$1.00 per bottle.

KENDALL'S "TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES." Price 35c.

The best and cheapest Horse Book on the market.

For Sale by
FISH & IRELAND,
33 3rd
Lachine Mill's.

GRAHAM'S

DRY GOODS.
Flannels, White Linen, Ladies' Wrists, and a good stock of Trunks and

Pain Eradicator!

THE remarkable success that has attended this preparation has established its superiority over all others for the following complaints:

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal Complaints, Pains in the Head, Side and Back, Stomachic, Dropsy, Sore, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Wounds, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Scalds, Frost Bites, Blisters, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrhs, Piles, Gonorrhea, "Cold", Entail, Headache, Etc., Etc.

The essence that produces it must be removed for this purpose

Graham's Pain Eradicator

is the best means. It is a Vegetable Preparation that quickly removes the system and "disorders", reduces inflammation and allays the Irritation of the Nerve, thus giving the natural elasticity to the joints, strength to the muscles, freedom from pain, and healthy tone and action to the system.

For sale by all druggists. Prepared only by

T. GRAHAM & SON,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD

J. HOPE'S BREAD is still leading as testified by the almost unprecedented demand for it.

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

Representing the employment of a household in the Bakery, and the putting in the Head of another Durable Home Wagon, to supply his increase of numerous customers in the country around Lacrosse.

The quality of his Bread is rated, 1st by all.

English, Scotch and Canadian, to see fancy and price of all.

DRESS GOOD!

Of all shades and quality at such prices below Wholesale Price.

GREY COTTON

Having on hand a large stock of Cottons and Prints, we have reduced to first cost.

GROCERIES.

Treat a speciality at 35c. 40c. and

Trusts, So. nes, Rolis, Graham bread, &c.
 Cakes of all kinds.
 Candles (The Best) an always fresh.
 The following list of Stores keep his brand
 for sale, and see that the brand **HOPE** is on
 each loaf:—
LACHUTE.
 W. Bennett & Co., East End.
 G. L. McKie, Post Office.
 J. Pattinson, Montreal House.
 J. & H. Macfar, Cash Store.
 Fish & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
 F. N. Beattie, Farmers Exchange.
GREECE'S POINT.
 Heaney, Stewart & Co.

Wadlike Brothers,
W. Forman,
Mrs. M. Rinnoch,
CHATHAM.
J. Cushing,
CHATHORO.
C. Bradford,
MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Lablanc,
F. Naubert,
BROWNBURG.
A. Paul,
J. HOPE.

Proprietor,
LACHUTE BAKERY.
Livery, Board & Sale Stables

THE UNDERSIGNED has opened at his residence on the west side of Barrington Bridge, a Livery, Board and Sale stable, for

the accommodation of the public. His horse is a champion hunter and a good traveler, and doesn't shy. His stable is clean and warm, and an attentive Outler always in attendance. He is a good horseman and can be attended to and regularly fed while in the stable. His terms will be found reasonable.

P. LATOUR
Hill House
Lachute, Oct. 1, 1886.

DE YOU KNOW that by sending J. D. PARKER \$1.00 you can get a dozen fine "Lepreux" viewed at the following places:—
MRS. BEAT, QUEBEC; MURRAY BAY;
MRS. A. PADDICK, MONTREAL; TORONTO, NIG. A. NA, THUNDER BAY; NANTUQUA, YONGE V. VALLEY, ONT.; L. K. GORDON and A. W. C. CHASE, N. Y.; LACHUTE, KANAGAO and WHITE MOUNTAINS.

Removed

To our new and
EXTENSIVE PREMISES

STUDIOS OF ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
75 PRIZES AWARDED.
 Want for your letter. 35
WANTED AN APPRENTICE to the
 Printing business, — a lad about 17
 years of age, and possessor of a fair English
 education. Apply at **FORBES'S OFFICE.**

FOR SALE.
 A COTTAGE pleasantly situated in St.
 Andrews. To be leased. Apply to
SAM MACDONALD.

EXHIBITION OF FURNISHINGS.
 And in order to make our offering a
 complete and valuable one, we have secured
 a benefit in the way of Extensive lines of
CHEAP DRY GOODS, MILLINERY
&c., &c.
 And to house-keepers our full stock
 Carpets, &c., cannot be surpassed in
 Dominion, at so stylish, quality and price.
 Merchants can now be supplied with
 lines at lowest trade prices.
LIGGETT & HAMILTON
 51 & 53 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
OLD ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.

THIS PAPER

may be found on file at Geo. F. BOWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spadina Avenue, New York.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 25 King Street West, Toronto, Ont., is authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 1, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening, in Oliver Hall, at 8 p.m., sharp.

Advertising Terms.

Each line and an inch, first insertion, 50 cents.
Each subsequent insertion, 25 cts.
Ten lines and under, first insertion, 65 cts.
Above 10 lines, first insertion, 75 cts.
(per line)
Each subsequent insertion, 50 cts.
One year (12 lines) per year, \$10.00
One quarter of year, 25 cts.
One-half year, 50 cts.
Three-fourths of year, 75 cts.
One year, 1.00
Professional cards of no more than six lines, per year, 50 cts.
A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until further notice and charged accordingly.
Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE FOR LACHUTE.

GOING WEST.
Leave Lachute—Mixed, 5.22 a.m.
" " Express, 10.06 a.m.
" " Express, 6.52 p.m.
GOING EAST.
Leave Lachute—Mixed, 6.18 a.m.
" " Express, 11.05 a.m.
" " Express, 7.55 p.m.

MAIL HOURS.

Mails going West close at 9.45.
Mails going East close at 7.45.
Registered Letters five minutes earlier.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Auction Sale—Charles Ogden.
Bricklayer—G. Foster.
Department of Railways & Canals—F. Brann.
Fishes—L. E. Pratte.
Novelty & Variety—Owen McCarvey & Son.
Men's and Boys'—S. Carley.
Ayer's Cathartic Pills—J. C. Ayer.
Burdock Blood Bitters—T. Milburn & Co.

LOCAL.

The bulk of the World's writing is done with steel pens. Esterbrook's can be procured from any stationer. Robert Miller, Son & Co., wholesale agents, Montreal.

We see our enterprising citizen Mr. Thos. Stewart is having a number of new water pipes put down.

A \$100,000 fire occurred on the 10th inst. at Joliette, 19 houses being burned. No lives were lost.

The potato bug is not proving so destructive as was anticipated this season. He probably got frizzled up with the cold in June and then roasted with the heat of July.

IMPROVE THE TIME.—How much could be learned; how much pleasure could be imparted to others; and how much better we might all make society if we only improved the time every day in some useful pursuit.

The much-needed rain came around on Saturday, and again on Sunday, improving the crops very materially. The harvest will hardly come up to the expectations the farmers had in the spring; neither will it be quite so bad as they feared about three weeks ago.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Cures summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, sour stomach, colic, nausea, vomiting, cancer, piles and all manner of fluxes.

GREEN AGAIN.—The late rains and favorable growing weather have caused the crops and fields generally in most parts of this section to put on again the green and healthful appearance they presented previous to the drought. This is good news.

SEVEN COWS KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On Saturday morning during the storm, while Mr. Henry Drysdale, of the Selkirk, was driving his cows into the stable to be milked, a flash of lightning struck seven of them and killed them instantly. Mr. Drysdale himself had a very narrow escape from being struck by the lightning also.

August.

The summer season now reaches its climax, and is prolific in developing bowel complaints. Overindulgence in fruit, immoderate drinking of cold water and summer beverages, in a few hours produce fatal ravages among children and adults.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the most reliable remedy for all forms of summer complaints. Safe, pleasant and prompt in its effects. All dealers keep it.

As will be seen in another column a gentleman from Louisville, Ky., paid a visit to Lachute on Monday last, and was very favorably impressed with the natural beauty of the immediate vicinity. We do not think he could have been very favorably impressed with the sidewalks of the village. We do not doubt but that many gentlemen who privately visit Lachute for the purpose of selecting sites for manufacturing and other like purposes are prevented from locating here by the "sleepiness" and lack of enterprise displayed by our citizens; not the least noticeable feature, in this respect, being the wretched state in which the sidewalks and streets are kept.

Mother! Mother! Mother!—Are you disturbed at night and broken up by your sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of WINSTON'S SWEETENING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it there is no mistake about it. There is a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will relieve the trouble, and give ease to the mother, and relief and health to the child, promptly and safely. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. It is everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

An amendment was carried in the House of Commons to the Land bill on Tuesday, giving the Land Court power to quash any leases forced on tenants by threats of eviction.

Honored and Blessed.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and today the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

A NOVEL CHURCH IDEA.—Owing to considerable difference of opinion regarding the building of a new Methodist Church at Lachute, there being already a good substantial brick church and a good large Hall, in both of which service is held every Sunday, and yet a few worthy members are not satisfied with the location of either of these places of worship and are about building one to suit themselves. It has been suggested that they build it upon great large wheels, then they can move it about just as they please.—Com.

L'Original Advertiser.—"The decision of the Judge in the Argenteuil Election case does not satisfy the Grit party. They accuse the Judge of partiality in simply unseating Mr. Abbott; they think he should have disqualified him. Could the Judge not have stretched a point, and sentenced him to be hanged. But then if he did, they would have demanded that he be afterwards hanged and quartered."

The Q, M., O. & R. now run a special train every Saturday from Montreal to Calumet, leaving Hochelaga at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon and returning, leaving Calumet on Monday morning at 6.30. This train has been run for over a month, and yet very few people seem to know it. It is to be regretted very much that it is not advertised, and it does not reflect much credit upon the person or persons who have the advertising business in charge in connection with the road.

Mr. Vennor is out with his predictions for the latter half of July and the whole of August. From now till the end of July he is very liberal with the rain nearly every day. August is to come in a little dryer, pleasant weather filling up the first week. Sultry weather with heavy showers will help to fill up the second week; while on the 17th and 18th he predicts hail storms and frosts in some sections. A spell of hot weather next, followed by heavy storms in this section on the 25th. Frosts in northern sections on the 28th and 29th; the month closing with fair and pleasant weather, with indications of returning heat.

KICKING THE BUCKET.—The tradition among the slang fraternity as to the origin of this phrase is that one "Boloover" having hung himself to a beam, while standing on the bottom of a pail or bucket, kicked the vessel away in order to pry into futurity. There are many around who "kick the bucket" from dyspepsia, liver complaint, and derangement of the stomach, if they persist in neglect and thoughtlessness, in not providing a safe remedy. Baxter's Mandrake Litters never fail to cure these ailments, and imparted to health and strength those who otherwise would have "kicked the bucket." Large bottles 25cts. Sold by all Druggists.

RUNAWAY.—On Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pollock, of Hill Head, drove past our office in a buggy, down to the Lachute Mills. Mr. Pollock got out of his buggy leaving his wife sitting in it. "The horse got frightened at something, and started to run throwing Mrs. Pollock out, but fortunately doing her but little damage. The horse made his way with buggy safely enough into Mr. Patenaude's shed, where he was secured.

THE CROPS.—On Saturday last we took a trip to St. Scholastique, and as we passed along we had a good view of the crops on both sides of the road. The hay will not be over a quarter crop, but from the recent rain good after-grass is confidently looked for. The wheat and oats are very short in stock, and it is possible that a two-third crop will be realized. The potatoes and other roots look well, and possibly will be an average crop. The rain of Wednesday will materially help them.

REFRESHING SHOWERS.—This week has been a glorious one for this section of country. The long-looked-for and much-needed rain has visited us, and the crops already show quite an improved appearance. We had a heavy downpour on Wednesday afternoon which continued at short intervals during the evening and night. The farmers are consequently beginning to look cheerful, and their foreboding of short crops and starvation are likely to be dispelled. God is better to them than their fears.

The proposed transfer of the Montreal Telegraph Company to the Western Union of the United States, has created considerable excitement and indignation among the business men of Canada. And justly so. Practically it is giving Jay Gould control of all Canadian and American lines, a monopoly he would not scruple to use for his own personal advantage. It is to be hoped the injunction recently granted to stay such an iniquitous job being consummated will be successful; if not, the Government should step in and assume control of the whole telegraph lines in the Dominion.

FALL WHEAT.—We have seen a sample of fall wheat in the ear from the farm of Mr. W. McQuat, which goes to prove that it is quite possible to raise good fall wheat in this country. The wheat sample which we refer to is at Lachute Mills, and may be seen there any time. It is 4 feet 6 inches from butt to ear and is as good a quality of white Clawson fall wheat as can be grown anywhere. Our farmers in this country should grow their own wheat, and thus another proof that they can do so if they wish.

Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures scrofula, erysipelas, skin rashes, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility.

REVIEWS.

THE BRITISH-AMERICAN WORKMAN, Sunday School Helper and Friend of Home Brevities. An Evangelical, 8-page illustrated Monthly Magazine, for the Workshop, Sunday School, Temperance Society and Home.

In looking over this new Magazine we are quite prepared to give it a hearty welcome to our family circle, as well as to our Sunday schools. The articles are carefully selected, and the illustrations with well executed wood engravings are very good, and a piece of suitable Music with each number. Single numbers, 35c. per annum; in clubs of 20 to 50, 30c.; over 50, 25c. per annum. Specimen numbers, 3c. each. 25 sample copies to Sunday Schools for 25 cts. Bengough, Moore & Co., Printers and Publishers, 33 & 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

LOVELL'S GAZETTEER.—We have to thank our old friends Lovell & Son for a copy of their admirable and much needed "Gazetteer of British North America," giving a description of over 7,500 cities, towns and villages in the Dominion, and general information as to the names, locality and extent of over 2,300 lakes and rivers, besides the most accurate information upon many other subjects of general interest. To say that the work is artistically got up, well printed and bound, is what every one would expect coming from the Lovell Establishment.

"The Boys Own Paper" and "Lachute Hour" for July, have come to hand, and, as usual, are full of useful and entertaining articles, pure and instructive. These Magazines deserve to be widely circulated.

"The Sunday at Home" for July is a special gem in itself. Each month it comes to us filled with valuable matter fresh from the pen of reliable authors. We have the result of wide reading, careful and conscientious study of the leading questions of the day, with nicely written stories for old and young. We have only time to notice a few of this month's contents:—"Bible Studies for Home," "International Lessons," "Monthly Religious Record," "Eight Days and Nights in a Cyclone," "A Pleasant Sunday Retreat in Savoy," "Gwn Beverly," "The Certainty of a Future Life," "Sabbath Thoughts," "Lord Shaftbury's Birthday Festival." With other valuable articles for Sunday reading.

All of the above named books can be obtained from Wm. Warwick & Son, Publishers, Toronto, \$1.50 per year each, or 15cts. single copy. Orders received at this office.

THE ILLUSTRATED SCIENTIFIC NEWS.—The July number of this devotedly popular journal, packed with interesting illustrated articles, a few of which are as follows: The Double Telephone; Glass Grinding Machine; Ancient Pottery from Cyprus; Mechanical Larynx; Pleasure Car of the Days of Louis XIV; Anna's Mechanics; The remarkable Palmistry Palm; Curious Fishes; Illustrations, explaining the bursting of Fly Wheels; A Velocipede Carriage. In addition to the numerous engravings, there is a large number of interesting, useful and practical papers, relating to various departments of popular science. This is one of the most elegantly printed and valuable periodicals. Published by Mun & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

Nature Makes no Mistakes. Nature's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, sea sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, a-d all diseases of a like nature, belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained of all dealers in medicine.

Good bricks are unquestionably the best building material used. They come nearer to being fireproof than any other substance. Iron is treacherous and almost worthless in many places where it is used. A good old pillar is far better as a support in case of fire than iron.

An exchange says: "People that have currant bushes and are troubled with worms will be glad to learn that common buckwheat flour sprinkled over the bushes in the morning while the dew is yet on, with a very fine sieve, will prove a certain remedy against the ravages of the pests, and will cause them to disappear."

Are You Going to Travel? Don't forget a supply of that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a superior remedy for sea sickness, and a positive cure for all bowel complaints induced by bad water, change of diet, or of climate. Whether at home or abroad, it should be kept at hand in case of emergency.

THE DUKES OF ALBANY.—The Duke of Albany, who is the guest of the Duke of St. Albans, drove to Nottingham, attended by a numerous suite, to open the new University College, erected there at the cost of the Corporation. In response to an address of welcome, Prince Leopold highly eulogized the Corporation for their public spirit in raising such a building, and said that the Queen had expressed pleasure at knowing of its existence. After a view of the premises, luncheon was held, at which the Mayor presided. The Prince in proposing success to the College, expressed satisfaction at its foundation, and said that the greatest advantage was that it offered opportunities to working men which they never had before. While he was strongly in favor of elementary teaching, it was also a strong advocate of technical training. Such knowledge would raise the country in every respect. Nottingham had recently been improved to a wonderful extent by the establishment of art classes. Lord Spencer and Mr. Mundella also spoke.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions or statements of correspondents. He reserves the right to use any communication for publication, but not necessarily for publication.

To the Editor of the Watchman.

A DISGRACEFUL ASSAULT.
DEAR SIR.—A man who lives on Frog Lane (East End) allowed liquor to get the better of him the other day and called on one of his neighbors on his way home from the tavern. His wife started out in search of him, and when she found him she beat him over the head, knocking him to the floor, and afterwards kicked him disgracefully, inflicting several wounds which may prove serious. It would be well if some one in authority would take an occasional visit in that direction.

I am yours truly,
A SUBSCRIBER.
Lachute, July 21, 1881.

DEAR SIR.—As the readers of the WATCHMAN are in possession of the fact that the Bevans Lake road and bridge, which is of so much importance in the rural or North-west part of this County, and if completed would be of a beneficial nature to the business places in the front of this County, had to come to a stand still about a year ago for the want of means to do otherwise. In order to make another start the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott has brought his influence to bear upon the Commissioner of Public Works; and at the distribution of funds for Colonization roads, he got a grant of \$200 for the road in question.

I am yours, sir,
A CORRESPONDENT.
Shrewsbury, July 17th 1881.

BIRTH.

At Lachute, 20th July, the wife of N. Varill, hotel-keeper, of a daughter.

LACHUTE MARKET.

THE CHANGES ARE NOTED EVERY WEEK.

July 21, 1881.
FLOUR per Bag sells at \$3.20.
OATMEAL sells at \$2.50 per 100 pounds.
CORNMEAL sells at \$1.60.
GOOD FEED sells at \$1.25.
MOULIN sells at \$1.50.
CHICKENS and PROVISIONS are selling at usual prices.
FARMERS may expect to get 80c for their Barley.
APPLES, good winter, are selling at \$5.00.
BEANS sell at \$1.00 per 100 lbs.
PEAS bring \$1.00.
OATS, \$0.50.
POTATOES, bring per bag, \$0.50.
BEANS are wanted at \$0.30 per bushel.
BUTTER, 15c. to 18c.
HOGS (well dressed) bring \$3.80.

Auction Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED intends selling the contents of his household furniture, etc., on FRIDAY, the 25th inst., at 4 o'clock, p.m. Wm. J. Christie, Auctioneer.
CHARLES OGDEN, Jr.,
Opposite the Paper Mills, Lachute.

FORBETTER, Bricklayer, is prepared to do all kinds of BRICK WORK. Apply at 4-5
JOHN EARLE'S
UPPER LACHUTE.

American, European and Canadian

Pianos.

HALETON PIANOS,
KRANICH & BAUGH PIANOS,
DOMINION PIANOS,
HERZ PIANOS,
WEBER PIANOS,
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THE BEST

AND

THE CHEAPEST.

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Prices From \$200 Upwards.

Warranted for 5 Years.

Eight First Prizes and Diplomas and one Grand Prize at the Exposition, Montreal, 1880.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES AND PRICES.

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MONTREAL.

Novelty & Variety

1. the order of the day and has crowned with success hundreds in every business, our being no exception. From a very small one 50 years ago, by keeping our stock up to the expectations of the public, both in regard to quality and quantity, we have been able to grow into our present position. We have now and for many years past done the greatest business in the Dominion, and we are now and for many years past doing the greatest business in the Dominion, and we are now and for many years past doing the greatest business in the Dominion.

O. MCGARVEY & SON,
Nos. 7, and 11 St. Joseph Street, Montreal, 11AL

Department of Railways and Canals.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tenders for the Supply of the 5th day of July, for drawing or clearing the river from the foot of the dam through the accumulation of sand and mill-race at the foot of the dam, will be received by the undersigned at the office of the undersigned, at the foot of the dam, until the 5th day of July, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

Approximate quantity of material to be removed will be about 500 yards.
For further information and form of Tender apply at the Rideau Canal Office, Wellington Street, Ottawa.

F. BRAUN,
Superintendent of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 16th of July, 1881.

MINERAL LANDS.

BEHOLDING having MINERAL LANDS to sell will please apply to the undersigned, GEORGE BURY,
No. 89, St. James Street, Montreal.

LACHUTE MILLS

UNDERGOING

REPAIRS.

FISH & IRELAND

IMPORTANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

Good News! The Greatest Cheap Sale of PILLOW & COTTON. As we received all our Spring Goods we invite our customers and the public in general to come and see us. As we have adopted the low price system, we are certainly convinced that everyone will be satisfied in giving us a call. A few of the most important goods will serve you of the fact—
25 pieces of Glazed Silk, worth 55c for 55c.
100 " Gros Grain Silk, worth \$1.00 for 100c.
50 pieces White Cotton Horrockses, 35 inches, 10c.
150 pieces White Cotton Horrockses, 33 inches, 10c.
125 pieces White Cotton Horrockses, 31 inches, 10c.
Beautiful Black Serge, for Mantles and Suits, worth \$1.50 for 10c.
50 pieces White Goods, worth 10c for 10c.
Canadian Towels, 10c for 10c.
Beautiful Black Serge, for Mantles and Suits, worth \$1.50 for 10c.
Tapestry Carpet, worth 20c for 10c.

A. PILON & Co.

647, 649 Ste. Catherine St., Montreal.
A. PILON. J. B. LEBLANC.

CHEAPEST PRINTS IN THE CITY FOR

3c, 4c, 5c, 6c a yard. Very Good.
Very nice Prints, worth 10c for 8c.
Beautiful Prints at 50c per lb.
Planned, 5c per yard.
White Cotton, 10c per yard.
125 pieces of Woolen Dress Goods for Ladies and Children's Clothing.
Muslin, 10c for 10c.
Tapestry Carpet, worth 20c for 10c.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY.

Ploughs and Plough castings of all kinds.
Slopes in great variety.
Artificial metal and general machinery of all kinds made and repaired.
Mower Extras always on hand.
Oil expellers for moving machines.
School Bells and Seats for Public Halls.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all our work.
Lachute, March 21st, 1881.

J. B. PROULX

TAILLEUR

A l'honneur d'informer ses amis et le public en general qu'il a ouvert un etablissement de Tailleur, a l'ancienne place occupee par M. Periard et qui est pres une confectionne toutes sortes d'habillements sous le plus court delais.

COUPE GARANTI

J. B. PROULX,
West-End, Lachute.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

Mr. J. B. Proulx begs to inform the public that he has opened a Tailoring Establishment, in the shop lately occupied by Mr. Periard, and is prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to him in first-class style. Fits Guaranteed. A visit is respectfully solicited.

J. B. PROULX

Lachute, West-End.

SALESMEN WANTED!

To begin work at once on sales for fall 1881, for the

Fonthill Nurseries,

(THE LARGEST IN CANADA)
Morris, Stone & Wellington Proprietors,
TORONTO.

We pay good salaries and give steady employment to successful men. Do not apply unless you can give your whole time to the business.

W. W. DEARL, Manager,
P. O. Box 104, Montreal.

Please name this paper.

BOYD'S GLAVANIC BATTERY

WE desire to inform the Public that we have recently been appointed agents for the sale of Boyd's Electric Galvanic Batteries, and will keep them for sale at our store, 100 St. James Street, Montreal, and at our branch stores in various parts of the Dominion, and at our branch stores in various parts of the Dominion, and at our branch stores in various parts of the Dominion.

With different kinds of Batteries, and after receiving the Battery for a short time they are returned to us, and we are enabled to send them to you, and we are enabled to send them to you, and we are enabled to send them to you.

Address: 100 St. James Street, Montreal.

W. W. DEARL, Manager,
P. O. Box 104, Montreal.

Please name this paper.

MECHANICAL ORGUINETTE

AN AUTOMATIC REED ORGAN.

WITH OUR ORGUINETTE AND PERFORATED MUSIC PAPER, a mere child, without any musical education, can produce an endless variety of excellent music.

OUR ORGUINETTE is no catch penny trap, but a Musical Instrument of real merit, which has become standard in the United States, where 5,000 Orguinettes per month are sold.

OUR ORGUINETTE AND MUSIC PAPER will last for many years, no matter how often played, and will not get out of order.

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For HORSES, CATTLE, MILCH COWS, SHEEP, and PIGS.

It is a source of health, because it keeps the organs in a natural healthy tone. It acts as a laxative, promotes perfect digestion, and purifies the blood, thereby keeping the coat in a fine and glossy condition. TRY IT! BUY IT! For sale by

W. HANFORD,
General Merchant, Lachute, P.Q.

Sole manufacturers R. W. SMITH, & Co., 698 Craig St., Montreal.

ELECTION

by the PEOPLE has been made for purchasing purposes at the

Farmers Exchange

AND FAMILY GROCERY

F. N. Beattie,

ST. ANDREWS, P. Q.

The publication of the above fact is made that all may enjoy the natural advantage of investing at low and reduced prices the Choice of Groceries and Provisions.

CANNED FRUITS AND MEATS, BOTTLED JELLIES, and the other household necessities with which the Farmers' Exchange has just been replenished to meet the requirements of the

Holiday Season.

The best Teas, the best Sugars, the best Syrups, the best Fish, and THE CHEAPEST.

For making substantial and useful Holiday Gifts, and the other household necessities with which the Farmers' Exchange has just been replenished to meet the requirements of the

FARMERS' EXCHANGE, where better is carried on as usual.

Hopeful Sign for Sale.

St. Andrews, Dec. 1, 1880.

No Patent, No Pay

PATENTS

obtained for mechanical devices, medical and other compounds, ornamental designs, trademarks and labels. Inventions, designs and all matters relating to Patents, promptly attended to. We make preliminary searches, and give advice as to patentability, fees of charges, and all who are interested in new inventions and improvements, and who desire to obtain a "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free in any address, and contains complete instructions as to how to obtain a Patent, and how to obtain a Patent, and how to obtain a Patent.

During the past five years we have obtained nearly three thousand Patents for inventions, and have been successful in obtaining Patents for our clients, and we are enabled to send them to you, and we are enabled to send them to you, and we are enabled to send them to you.

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province
Quebec, Dominion of Canada, by D.
KEENE, & Co.
Terms of Subscription:—ONE DOLLAR FIFTY
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Advertisements:—Notices of personal or
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cents for each subsequent insertion. In
Advertisements of Situations Wanted, Fifty
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Special arrangements of an advertisement
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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 send us
confidentially, their name and address, but
not necessarily for publication.

CHURCHES IN LACHUTE.
METHODIST.—The Rev. John Walton, Sabbath
preaching services in the Church at
10:30 a. m., and at OLYMPIA HALL, Wednesday
evening at 7:30. Services at 11 a. m., and
at 7:30 p. m., on Tuesday, Wednesday and
Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sabbath
school in Olympia Hall, every Sunday after-
noon, at 2:30 p. m.
ANGLO-REFORMED.—Church of England services
are conducted in the Court-house every
Sabbath afternoon, at half past two o'clock,
by Rev. J. J. Evans, Minister of the Gospel,
and Arundel. Sunday-school at 2:30.
PRESBYTERIAN.—(First Church.)—Rev. J.
McKie, Pastor, preaching services at 11 a. m.,
Sabbath morning, and at 7:30 p. m., Sabbath
evening. Services at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.,
on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings
at 7 o'clock. Sabbath school in the Church at 2 p. m.
BAPTIST.—Rev. J. J. Evans, Minister of the Gospel,
preaching services at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.,
on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings
at 7 o'clock. Sabbath school in the Church at 2 p. m.
ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Church on Bathurst
Street. Rev. J. J. Evans, Minister of the Gospel,
preaching services at 10 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.,
on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings
at 7 o'clock. Sabbath school in the Church at 2 p. m.

OFFICIAL LIST.
COMMONS MEMBER FOR ARGENTEUIL.—
The Hon. J. J. Abbott, Q. C., M. P. C. I.
MEMBER FOR PROVINCIAL SENATE.—
Robert G. McKie, Esq., Q. C., M. P. C. I.
COUNTY WARDEN.—Alex. Pridham, Esq.,
Grenville.
COUNTY REGISTRAR.—Thomas Barron, Esq.,
Lachute.
MEMBERS OF THE PARISH COUNCIL.—P.
Dunbar, Esq. (Mayor), Messrs. T. Shephard,
Wm. McQuinn, John Hope, John Smith,
Richard Diddier, and J. J. Evans.
JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.—Thomas Barron,
Esq., Thos. Palliser, Esq., (all of Lachute),
J. J. Evans, Esq., (all of Grenville),
J. J. Evans, Esq., (all of Lachute),
(Genoa), Robert Gordon, Esq., (Jernigan),
and Major John Simpson, (Chatham).

Terms of Court.
DISTRICT COURT OF TERRIBLES.—The Court of
Quebec Bench, Criminal Jurisdiction, will sit
at Lachute, on the 10th day of January,
and on the 20th day of July. Circuit Court is
held from the 10th day of January to the 10th
day of December, these days inclusive. Superior
Court is held from the 10th day of January to the
10th day of December, these days inclusive. The
same months inclusive. Zephaniah Houselle
Sheriff of the District of Terrebonne, Esq.,
Grenville, Dep. Sheriff, Jules E. Barthelet,
Prothonotary, Clerk of the Circuit Court and
Clerk of the Crown. Alphonse Baby, his Deputy,
Olivier Drouin, Esq., of the District of
Lachute, Louis Preston, Esq., of the District of
Lachute, High Constable, J. H. Pilon, Clerk
of the Peace, (Lachute), Edward Le-
vesque, Esq., (Lachute).

Lachute Cards.
G. E. BAMPTON, B. C. L.
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CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVISIONAL
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GEORGE E. MOIR, Proprietor.
Best material and work, at Lachute, P. Q.

JOHN MCNEICE,
TINSMITH, LACHUTE.
WEST-END.

J. & A. LOWE,
HAVING NOW RECEIVED THEIR
SUMMER STOCK,
IN ALL THE
LATEST STYLES.

Building Lots
With Privileges with Water Power,
at low price and on reasonable terms by
F. C. IRELAND.

DENTISTRY.
B. S. STACKHOUSE, D. D. S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.

NOTICE.
GOOD PASTURE may be had for cattle
at reasonable rates, by applying to
WILLIAM DREW, A. G.
Lachute, P. Q.

Farms for Sale.

LAND FOR SALE.

WEST half of lot No. 13 and North half of
lot No. 14, in the first Range of the Township
of Harrington. The land is well timbered
and very valuable. Apply to
D. McAVISH,
Harrington.
or
E. CAMERON,
Point Au Chene.

FOR SALE.

THAT desirable farm belonging to the estate
of the late JAMES CONNOLLY, Esq.,
situated in Chatham, P. Q., on the bank of the
Ottawa River, between Stonefield and the
village of Grenville, and being within easy
access of the Railway and Steamboat, and
also of Churches, Schools and Stores. The
farm contains something over 50 acres, and
has a house, barn and stable erected on it.
The ground rent can be paid off at once.
A large proportion of the purchase money
may remain in the hands of the purchaser
by payment of interest. For further particulars
apply to A. PRIDHAM, Esq., Grenville, P. Q.,
or to J. J. EVANS, Esq., Lachute, P. Q., or to
H. P. DIXON, Esq., 1100 St. James Street, Montreal.

REAL ESTATE.

FARMS & VILLAGE PROPERTY
IN
Grenville Village & Adjoining Townships
FOR SALE CHEAP.

GRENVILLE VILLAGE.
10 Lots with dwellings and outbuildings from
\$200 to \$500 each.
10 vacant building lots from \$20 to \$100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.
W 1 Lot 31st Range, \$800 00
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N 1 14th 5th Range, 200 00
S 1 16th 5th Range, 20 00
S 1 part 11th 3rd Range, 50 00
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S 1 10th 4th Range, 900 00
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HARRINGTON.
N 1 13th and 14th 2nd Range, 1000 00
W 1 15th 3rd Range, 800 00
W 1 15th 3rd Range, 800 00

ARUNDEL.
S 1 15th 7th Range, 600 00
Apply to
ALEX. ANDER PRIDHAM,
Grenville, P. Q.,
Co. Argenteuil, Que.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THAT WELL-KNOWN PROPERTY situated
in the village of BROWNBOURNE,
and at present occupied by Mr. ALEX. PAUL,
as a STORE and POST OFFICE. The property
consists of two hundred acres of land,
and well watered with living springs—good
sugar and hardwood timber—is within 14 miles
of Lachute. Also a number of Water privileges
on the West River. These properties will be
sold cheap for cash.
Apply to
ALEX. MCGIBSON,
Brownboro, Sept. 10th, 1880. No 2, C.

EIGHT DAYS AND NIGHTS IN A CYCLONE.

For many years I was a missionary
of the Church Missionary Society in
Madagascar, and it was during a voyage
from that island to the island of
Mauritius, that I experienced what I
am now about to relate. My companion
was Maundrell, who is now a
missionary in Japan.

The vessel in which we sailed was a
large French barque called the *Souvenir*.
She belonged to a class of vessels named
"bullocks" in Mauritius—I had better
tell what that means.

Madagascar, for so large an island,
several times larger than England, is
very thinly populated. Perhaps there
are not more than three or four millions
of people scattered over that vast country;
Mauritius, on the contrary, is a
very small island, not half the size of
some of our English counties, but it is
densely populated, and thickly planted
with sugar cane. There is, therefore,
no room in it to breed cattle; so, for
nine months in the year, vessels go from
Mauritius to Madagascar for cattle, and
these vessels are called "Bullocks"; they
are generally rickety old things, and
during the other three months, they are
not allowed to leave the harbour of
Port Louis.

We set sail from Vilmare, on the
north-east coast of Madagascar, with a
cargo of two hundred and forty-one fat
bullocks for Mauritius. Half of these
were down below, and the other half on
deck above. Besides these, we had
about a thousand head of poultry, fowls,
ducks, geese, and turkeys, and when
these were being fed, the music from
their thousand throats would have
driven a Handel mad.

We sailed along very nicely for about
a fortnight, though the heat from the
sun and the breath of the bullocks made
our "berths" uncomfortably hot. I
used occasionally to spread my mattress
on the "cuddy" floor, in order to get a
little cool air at night.

One Friday evening I stood on the
quarter-deck, leaning against the mizen
mast, watching the sun set behind a
very red and angry-looking sky. The
captain, a Frenchman, shook his head
and said, "I don't like that; we shall
have bad weather." A heavy sea was
rolling from the east, towards which we
were sailing, and a strong breeze was
blowing from the south-west. It soon
turned to the south-south-west, and
blew a strong gale.

human skill or exertion could avail
little for safety.

The storm increased during the night
and on Saturday morning veered to the
west. At two o'clock on this day, the
sea gave the ship two or three tremen-
dous bumps, which caused the captain
and all in the cabin to start. In a short
time one of the masts came down and
said, "Sir, the helm is broken!" A
strange feeling came over me at this
announcement; I felt my heart sink.
Mr. Maundrell and I went straight to
our cabin; we knelt down on and
committed ourselves and all on board to
the protection of Almighty God.

When it was almost dark, we got a
chain all round the upright pole of the
helm, between the caddy and the upper-
deck, and thought it would bear us
through. To our dismay the wheel
broke above, and our hopes were dash-
ed to the ground.

Two strong sticks were then put
through the scuttle holes on either side,
to which pulleys and ropes were at-
tached. This was to check the helm,
which was dashing from side to side, as
if it would knock in the stern of the
vessel.

During the night the ropes and chains
snapped several times, and when the
cry was raised I jumped out of bed, and
pulled and hauled along with the sailors
till they were joined again.

While the helm was being mended,
one of the sailors, with a mournful face,
came and told the mate that the fore-
topmast was broken! As soon as possi-
ble the captain had the ropes cut, and
let it fall into the sea.

The next morning everything on
board looked as miserable as could
possibly be imagined; the cuddy table
had gone adrift, and things were lying
scattered and rolling about the floor.
On deck it was painful to see the poor
bullocks. Many were lying heaped
upon the top of the other, jumbled
together by the pitching and rolling of
the ship. Some were dead, others dying
and many more were cut and swollen.
Those below were battered down, lest
the sea should go into the hold and sink
us.

After a dreadful night of sleepless-
ness and anxiety we rose on Sunday
morning, the wind still blowing and
him dashing from side to side with
fearful violence. Oh, how I longed for
the morning, and how pleased I was to
see the light of another day. What a
comfort it was to remember that prayers
were being offered up that morning
by millions in all parts of the world
for "all that travel by water."

As I lay or sat in my "bunk," being
unable to move about, in consequence
of the violent motion of the ship, I
thought and read and prayed much. It
is marvellous how a sense of a Divine
presence can keep one calm in the
midst of danger and peril. The waves
were appalling, and joined to the roar
of the wind among the rigging, made
the situation truly terrible! Still how
precious were the promises of God, and
how comforting in that trying season I
felt that "the Lord of hosts was with
us," and that therefore there was no
cause for despair, since our Father
"holds the winds in his fist," and "the
waters in the hollows of his hand."
"The waves of the sea are mighty,"
but the Lord on high is mightier than
the mighty waves of the sea." I felt
it to be a very solemn thing to be so
near death, but the comfort of God's
word and presence sustained me.

Sunday night came, bringing with it
uneasiness and anxiety, and the wind
seemed rather to increase than other-
wise. At about two o'clock a. m., the
ship was laboring heavily, and I thought
she might be going down. I heard the
captain and mate shouting above the
roar of the wind, "Cut, cut, cut away
everything!" while the water was com-
ing into the ship by the lee side. I
heard them cutting and hacking, but
could not see for the darkness. In a
few moments I heard a crash, and away
went the mizen-mast over the side,
carrying one of our boats along with it,
this appeared to relieve her a little,
though the wind blew as fiercely as ever.

About six a. m., it increased, and to
my mind the ship was going down.
The captain ordered the mainmast to
be cut, but none of the men seemed
willing to do it, the Greole and Tasar
sailors being nearly dead with fear. At
last our Malagasy servant, who had
been a sailor on board an American
whaler, took a hatchet and led the way.
The stay ropes were cut, and the mast
hacked. The immense spar staggered
to and fro for a short time, making one
quake to see it, until a tremendous blast
came, which threw the ship nearly on
her beam-ends, and so strained it, that
the mast went over the side with a crash,
carrying away part of her lee bulwarks.
The relief which this gave to the ship
was visible and sensible.

On this day, and Tuesday, the wind,
which was blowing north, did not seem
to abate, though several times we had
hopes that it had exhausted itself. The
beams, which was almost, if not alto-
gether useless, jumped out of the pins,
stack fast, and was ultimately carried
away. Henceforth we had not the
semblance of a helm, and went wherever
the winds and waves chose to carry us.

On Wednesday, the wind changed to
the south-east, and all, as usual, were
expecting to go down. The order was
then given to cut down the foremast,
our only remaining hope!

As I stood at the cabin door, I look-
ed at a barrel floating over the waves,
and thought that in a few minutes I
should be struggling in the sea, and
imagined my laying hold of a barrel,
and of its going round and round, and
of the probability of my being devoured
by one of the numerous sharks which
were following the ship. All this time
they were engaged in cutting the mast.
My friend, Mr. Maundrell, said to me,
"Campbell, what do you intend doing?"
I replied, "Lay hold on a spar, and
live as long as I can." I asked, "And
what will you do?" "Go into my cabin,"
he answered, "lock the door, and go
down with the ship!"

I knew that if the mast fell length-
wise, the ship would open, and in a few
minutes we would be battling with the
waves. Oh! it was an anxious moment.
I watched with breathless apprehension
the great long mast stagger from side
to side. I felt that we were now near-
ing our end. Suddenly a strong gust
came, blew the ship on her side, and
over went the mast into the sea. The
stay-ropes were cut, the mast drifted
away, the ship righted herself, and
there we were—"a sheer hulk," not a
spar standing, and without a rudder to
guide us.

Still the hurricane increased; at
times it appeared to abate, but after a
little it blew stronger and fiercer. Night
came, and through sheer exhaustion I
fell asleep.

I was roused in the night by the cry
that "the water was coming in by the
stern!" and the water lashing backwards
and forwards in my cabin seemed to
prove it to be a fact. It turned out to
be only the sea which had dashed up
the place where the helm had been, and
the box of which in the cabin had been
cut away for the purpose of venting it.

The hurricane had raged from Friday
night, Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday, and now, on
Thursday night it seemed to be worse
than ever. All this time we thought
every hour would be our last! On
Thursday night, both the captain and
mate thought it was all up with us, and
felt sure we were going to the bottom.
The mate came into the cabin, and said
to our servant, in the hearing of Mr.
Maundrell, "It is all over; we are
sinking!" He then rolled himself up
in his blanket, and lay down, expecting
soon to be eternally.

Mr. Maundrell said to our servant,
who was lying on the floor of the cabin,
"We are not going down; God can
save us. Pray to Him for deliverance."
The poor Malagasy turned upon his
knees and offered up his prayers to
Jehovah. Twice during this dreadful
time did my dear brother Maundrell
come to my cabin to bring me the
awful tidings, and each time I was
fast asleep! He determined not to
awake me, but let me go down in peace.
We had often and often knelt together,
and we thought for the last time, and
committed ourselves and those whom
we loved to the care of Almighty God;
and on getting up from our knees shook
hands, and said, "Good-bye, old fellow;
we'll meet in heaven," or some such
like expression.

When everything was done that
could be done to save the ship, the
captain, like the mate, threw himself
on his couch, expecting every moment
to see the waters rushing into his cabin!
When man had done his utmost, God
stretched forth the right hand of his
power, and saved us. That night the
wind fell, and our hearts began to rise.

At daybreak on Friday morning we
rigged up a jury-mast, and in the even-
ing had a couple of sails set. What a
miserable sight the ship presented!

The next morning when the violence
of the sea had somewhat abated, a
number of spars were lashed together
and thrown out behind by way of a
rudder, but they did not answer. The
sea getting somewhat smoother, a rudder
was made by chaining planks round a
ladder, but in a few days this was
carried away. A third attempt was
more successful, and to our great de-
light the ship answered the helm.

We now had four jury-masts crowded
with ragged sails, and altogether we
looked the picture of perfect misery.
The hurricane being ended, something
quite as dreadful awaited us. "What
was that?" you may ask. "Plague,
pestilence and famine," is my reply.
You remember that, at the commence-
ment of the hurricane, the bullocks in
the hold were battered down; these of
course were dead, and the stench arising
from them I will leave to the
imagination of my readers.

When the captain first got the sun,
and found out our position, he said that
we had had a most wonderful escape
from being dashed to pieces on an
island called "Ile aux Sables" (or Sandy
Island) near which we must have passed
during the fierceness of the hurricane.

The question now arose, Where
could we get to? We first thought of
reaching some port in Madagascar; but
this was found to be impossible. Then
we thought of a little island called
"Providence," north of Cape Amber,
as we were afraid of drifting into the
Mozambique channel. Had we reached
"Providence," it was the captain's in-
tention to leave us there, and taking
our only remaining boat, to go from
island to island, until he reached the
Seychelles, and send a boat from thence
for our deliverance.

Happily, this was not necessary, as
our ship kept her head steadily towards
the Seychelles, and after our four jury-
masts were rigged, went at the rate of
some six miles a day. We often won-

dered if we should ever see land again!
And many a longing look was cast
round the horizon day after day for one
of H. M. cruisers, or some other ship
to take us off the wreck. We were
fortunate in having plenty of water on
board, for the bullocks that should have
drunk it were dead. In conversation
with the captain, he told me that there
were only twenty bags of rice on board,
and that that would feed us for the
same number of days. I suggested that
he should curtail our rations, but he
replied he did not think it necessary.
It was a dark look-out. The crew also
threatened to mutiny, and it was with
great difficulty they were kept at the
pumps day and night. Thus we spent
each day, hoping and fearing, but still
praying to the Almighty for safety.

On Sunday morning, sixteen days
after the hurricane, we were roused by
the cry of "Land!" Need I attempt
to tell you the feelings of all on board.
The land which we sighted was a
most beautiful little island called "Ile
Plat," the quarantine station for the
Seychelles. The island swarmed with
sea birds, and even the trees were so
covered with them that they looked
like so much fruit at a distance; but
their rising up and flying about soon
dissipated that illusion. We passed
within about a mile of the island, and
fortunately in the daytime. The cap-
tain now knew our exact position, and
found that his chronometer was twenty-
four miles wrong.

We sailed along quietly, expecting to
get to Seychelles the next day. You
may imagine how excited we were,
when late in the evening, we saw the
summits of the lofty mountains of
Mahé! Joy and excitement almost
banished sleep. And the next morning
brought us nearer to our destination.
The breeze was so slight that we were
unable to enter that day; but shortly
after midnight on Tuesday morning,
the anchor chains rattled through the
holes. The ship stopped, and we were
safely anchored at Seychelles.

To make an end of my narrative; we
reached the Seychelles eighteen days
after the hurricane, and thirty-nine
days after leaving Madagascar. Of the
two hundred and forty-one bullocks
which we took on board when we start-
ed, only ten, and these but skeletons,
were landed alive!

Need I say that our thankfulness
to God was as deep as our danger had
been extreme. It is only after such an
experience that all the fulness of that
familiar portion of God's word is laid
to heart.

"They mount up to the heaven,—they go
down again to the depths:
Their soul is melted because of trouble:
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a
drunken man,—and are at their wits' end.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And He bringeth them out of their distress-
ance.
He maketh the storm a calm,—so that the
waves thereof are still.
So He bringeth them unto their desired
haven.
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his
goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children
of men!"

THE CAMEO.

"Felice! Felice Brevard! Come
here directly!"

The soft French name had a queer
sound, coming from Mrs. Monson's thin
lips and cold voice. Felice came slowly
up the stairs to where Mrs. Monson
stood talking volubly with her lodger,
Mr. Thornton.

"Felice, walk a little faster," said
Mrs. Monson, sharply. "Here is Mr.
Thornton, that has missed his finest com-
e. You were in his room dusting
yesterday."

"It was the head of Apollo," said Mr.
Thornton. "I bought it in Naples.
Could you have swept it behind the
furniture?"

At the first mention of the cameo
Felice put her hand in her pocket, she
turned deathly pale, and a half cry es-
caped her.

"Have you got it?" cried Mrs. Mon-
son, shrilly. "If you have, out of these
doors you shall pack. Trouble enough
I have had with you already,—and all
of your relations!"

She seized her by the shoulders, and
attempted to put her hand into her
pocket. Felice resisted desperately.
She was as white as a ghost.
"Come, come, Mrs. Monson! the
cameo is not worth all that," said Mr.
Thornton.

baud, bursting into tears; "but I did
not steal it."

"I believe you," said Thornton; "go
on."

"I was dusting in your room. I put
my handkerchief on the mantle-piece.
When I took it up I did not notice that
I took anything with me. When I got
downstairs I felt it in my pocket. I was
hurry to put it back when I found
you and Mrs. Monson here."

She was very pretty when she cried.
She had a delicate beauty, very dif-
ferent from Mrs. Monson's buxom
daughters. He wondered how two
types so different could be produced in
the same family.

"Are you Mrs. Monson's niece?" he
asked.

"No!" she answered with a ring of
indignation. "My mother was Mr.
Monson's sister, and a lady. My father
was French."

"And how came you here?"
"My father and mother died, and I
had nowhere else to go."

She began to cry.
Thornton had never felt so sorry for
any human being in his life.

"And have you never been educated?"
he enquired, after a pause.

"I can read and write, and I can
speak French. My father was a French
teacher, and he used to say to me, when
I was a little thing, 'Felice, you must
study hard some of these days, and you
must play and sing; but I cannot play,
and I have no heart to sing.'"

Thornton looked at her in silence for
some time.

"I have never benefited others much,
but this is a chance I will not let slip.
Felice, how would you like to go to
school, and then learn some business
that would make you independent—
such as flower-making?"

"Or dress-making?" responded the
practical Felice.

"Very well," said Thornton. "I
know of a respectable place where you
can live. Let me see—you are about
fifteen?"

"Nearly eighteen," said Felice.
Thornton stared.

She was, then, quite a woman, and
an uncommonly pretty one, too, he said
to himself.

"You are sure you will not repent
that perhaps I am wrong in taking you
away from your natural guardians in this
manner?"

"You may take me away or not,"
said Felice, coolly. "But if someone
does not take me away, I shall take
myself away. I am going now to take every-
thing I have, and nothing will induce
me to sleep another night under this
roof."

That settled it. Thornton took a
card and wrote an address on it, and in
less than an hour Felice presented her-
self at her new friends', with a basket
containing all her worldly possessions.

Mrs. Monson came home to find Fel-
ice gone, and no clue to her, while Fel-
ice was being snugly ensconced in a
little sunny room at Miss Shepard's.

Miss Shepard had been a humble
friend and dependent of Russell Thor-
nton's mother, and was only too glad to
have it in her power to do anything for
Mr. Russell.

Thornton appeared in the evening,
and fixed upon a plan for Felice's future
arrangements.

"You shall have a certain amount a
month," said he, "beyond your board.
With that you may do as you please.
You may go to school, or learn dress-
making, or anything else you like. I
leave for New York to-morrow evening,
and in a week I sail for London. I
shall be in Europe certainly for three
years, and at the end of that time I
shall look you up to see what you have
made of yourself."

Felice looked at him with her pretty
dark eyes brimming over with tears.
She had learned to dread and fear
strangers. These two—Russell Thornton
and Miss Shepard—were the only two
who had ever been kind to her in all
her life.

"I will try—I will try!" was all
she could say.

Thornton rose to say good-bye.
"When I come back I expect to be
dazzled with your acquirements."
He shook hands with her as he spoke,
and then with Miss Shepard, and the
next moment she saw his graceful figure
disappear in the darkness. She turned
to Miss Shepard.

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Decisions Regarding Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders a 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, though 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 uncollected for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1881.

THE ELECTION.

We publish to-day Mr. ABBOTT'S manly and strait-forward appeal to the Electors of this County. When first the petition was presented against Mr. ABBOTT, we stated our belief that there would be no evasion of the charges that he would challenge enquiry and abide the result, and the facts have justified our anticipations in those respects. Not a moment's delay was interposed to prevent the trial. No factious opposition was made to its being proceeded with; on the contrary, Mr. ABBOTT himself pressed for its commencement at as early a day as possible. We need not add to the remarks which he makes in his address as to the nature of the trial, and as to the mode in which it was conducted. The circumstances are patent to the whole County. The result has been that the Judge has considered that three of the charges against Agents were maintained, and although, as we stated in our last issue, the judgment is believed to be fairly open to criticism, Mr. ABBOTT has determined to appeal direct to the people. As we pointed out in our last, an appeal to the Supreme Court would probably delay the final decision till the termination of the present Parliament; and to Mr. ABBOTT, as a Lawyer, such an appeal would be a matter of trifling inconvenience, and comparatively moderate expense. But we perceive by his address that he disdains, as he has hitherto disdained, to avail himself of any legal technicalities to maintain himself in his seat. The position he assumes may be stated in a few words: He believes the judgment against him to have been erroneous; but he will make the continuance of his representation of this County in Parliament, depend upon the will of the people; and not upon any revision by any Court or the decision of Judge BELANGER. We regret his decision from one point of view, while we heartily approve of it from another. We shall regret to see this County plunged into the turmoil of another election, which would have been avoided if Mr. ABBOTT would have condescended to use ordinary technical and legal means for reversing the decision of Judge BELANGER. But we heartily approve of the spirit in which Mr. ABBOTT has discarded the advantages which such an appeal would have given him; and has placed himself at once before the people to decide whether he should continue to be their representative or not. We do not attempt to diagnose our hope that not only he may be again returned, but that he may be so returned without the expense to the country, and to the County; the interruption of the harvest; the annoyance and the bad feeling; which would be caused by a contested Election. And we imagine that the proximity of the General Election will probably tend to postpone to that period, any further struggle between the two contending parties in this County.

A COTTON FACTORY FOR LACHUTE.

As so many cotton factories have been started in Canada during the past year or two it might be supposed that the market would soon be glutted with manufactured goods but when it is seen by our import statistics that we still have to import larger quantities of cotton than ever, it is clear proof that there is room for more factories. A few Montreal gentlemen, believing in the facilities for a factory at Lachute, have signified their intention of starting one here, and we hope by next issue to be able to publish a prospectus of the "Lachute Cotton Company," with the names of the Provisional Directors. As an indication of the prosperity and lucrative nature of cotton manufacturing in the Dominion, the market price of the shares of the companies

now in operation is worth quoting—for example. The Dundas Cotton Co., \$1.27; Montreal Cotton Co., \$1.64; Canada Cotton Co., \$1.37; and the Hudson Cotton Co., \$1.85.

Canadians at Wimbledon.

DEFEAT OF THE CANADIANS.
London, July 24th.—The Wimbledon rifle meeting closed yesterday. Since Wednesday the weather has changed, the temperature was much lower and camp life consequently pleasant. The chief event of interest to-day was the small-bore match between the British and the Canadians, the former represented by Martin Smith, Wimbledon; Lieutenant Baker, London Rifle Brigade; Humphrey, Cambridge University; Murphy, Dublin; Lieutenant McKerrall, London and Scottish; and Sergeant Gilder, of Harrow. The Canadian team comprised Sergeant D. Mitchell, Corporal Mitchell, Sergeant J. Mitchell, Private W. Mitchell (all four of whom are brothers), Sergeant Pain and Private Mason. The weather was all that could be wished for long-range shooting, the light being a dull gray, and the wind steady. The ranges were 800, 900, 1,000 yards. At 800 yards the British made a total score of 424 points out of a possible 450. Baker and Murphy each made 75, within one point of the full score. The Canadian score at 800 yards was 406, behind the home team. At 900 yards the Canadians shot very wildly, while the English increased their lead, finishing this range with an addition of 63 to their lead. The scores were: Home Team, 415; Canadians, 352. At 1,000 yards the Canadians were a little steadier, but here again they dropped 36 behind their adversaries. The British totals were: Baker, 212; Gilder, 209; Smith, 268; Humphrey, 202; Murphy 201; McKerrall, 190; grand total—1,222. Canadian totals: T. Mitchell, 193; W. Mitchell, 191; Mason, 190; D. Mitchell, 182; C. Mitchell, 187; Pain, 172. Grand total, 1,105; difference 117. The Canadians are much surprised, and their Captain greatly annoyed at the bad beating. Earl Brownlow, Captain of the English team, in announcing the numbers,

CONGRATULATED THE CANADIANS on having fought an up-hill fight pluckily, and hoped they needed no assurance that United Kingdom marksmen would always be glad to see them competing on the ground. Colonel Gibson, Captain of the Canadian team, replied that he was not surprised at their being beaten, but much disappointed at their being beaten so badly. They were not, however, sent over to fight a small-bore match with the crack-shots of the Mother country. Small-bore shooting was practiced by very few in the Dominion. Still as it was known some of their best small-bore men were coming over, and as Sir Henry Halford suggested a friendly long range match, he thought that whatever might be the result, it could not but be very pleasant to fight side by side with the home country team. Although beaten and beaten badly, he must say the victory represented fairly enough what the mother country could do when pitted against Canadian long range shots, and hoped another time the latter would give a better account of themselves. The meeting was brought to a close by the

PRESENTATION OF THE PRIZES by the Princess of Wales, who was accompanied by the Prince of Wales and young Princess. An immense throng was present. Altogether the Canadians carried off £250 in money prizes, two badges of the Queen's, sixty-two of St. George's, three grand aggregate badges, and the Kolapore cup.

Moods.

Our better moods do not wholly depend upon our bodily health, for it is the testimony of many a child of God that some of his hours of clearest insight, and of deepest understanding of the Divine compassion have been coincident with seasons of pain and nervous distress. Laid aside from the world, its cares and emoluments, shut in by God's providence, as in a safe harbor from outside storms and ruffling winds, some who thus dwell close to the Lord are kept in a spiritual environment of Alpine purity. But, with many of us, it is evident that our mental and intellectual freshness and power very greatly depend for their efficiency on the state of our bodies. When we are worn out, wearied, dyspeptic, racked with neuralgia and depressed with languor or headache, our moods are quite likely to be in sympathy with our lowered physical tone. We write bitter things against ourselves, we fancy that we are hopelessly behind our fellows in the race, and we cast despairing eyes on heaven above and earth beneath, when we ought first and foremost to rest. Sometimes a day's repose, a short trip out of town, the reading for recreation of a bright pleasant story, or an evening spent at the concert or in the house of a friend, will do far more to restore the equilibrium and re-enforce the flagging energies of the soul than will any amount of sack-cloth and ashes. The sackcloth and ashes, indeed, we may deserve for having over-worked and ill-treated our willing bond-slave, the body; but, whether deserved or not, they are not so remedial as some lighter and less heroic treatment.—S. S. Times.

—After a long and spirited fight at Albany—at last Conkling and Pratt have been rejected, and others elected to fill their places as Senators for the State of New York. Conkling and Pratt deserved this—as they potently resigned their seats because they could not control the whole of the Government patronage for the State of New York. The President has triumphed, and they have been ignominiously rejected.

To the Free and Independent Electors
OF THE
COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.
GENTLEMEN:

You are aware that immediately upon the declaration of my election as your representative in the House of Commons in February 1880, a petition was filed against my return, which was followed by a detail of charges of gross corruption against me, personally, and against nearly every respectable man, in or out of the County, holding Liberal Conservative principles, who had ever interested himself in its affairs. Upon this petition, I immediately challenged enquiry, casting aside all preliminary questions which might have caused delay, and you were witnesses of the inquisitorial persecution to which I was subjected at Lachute for the period of seven weeks. My private books and papers were forced into Court. My brother, my sons, and my confidential employees were interrogated, even as to my family affairs. Every one who was even suspected of having spoken to me or received letters from me was placed in the box, and forced to produce the most confidential correspondence. I myself was placed under rigid examination on three different occasions, and was called upon to make public every letter which I had received from any of you; and copies of every letter I had written to any of you; no matter what its contents might be; and this with reference to the whole period between September 1878 and January 1880. The charges against me were so vaguely and indefinitely framed, that practically every man in the County could be examined upon them, although in most instances they did not contain any clear statement of the charge intended to be made; and during the trial, whenever a suspicion was aroused, fresh charges were allowed to be heaped upon me and my friends without the slightest restriction. The record of election trials contain no precedent for the persistent, unrestricted, and malignant inquisition to which I was subjected; and an almost universal outcry has arisen from the press and public men of the Dominion, for a reconsideration of the terms of the law under which proceedings so oppressive and revolting could be permitted.

These are all facts within your own knowledge, and you will judge whether I overstate them or not.

You are also aware of the result of this inquisition.

I was fully exonerated from all charges of personal corruption made against me; and from all knowledge of, or participation in the hundreds of charges of corruption and intimidation by agents.

The Judge has found three of these latter charges to be established as respects agents; and upon those grounds has voided my election; declaring, however, in his judgment that I had done everything in my power to prevent the commission of any illegal act; which you all know is strictly true. The grounds on which he annulled the election are considered questionable by good judges of the law. It is contended that the messenger who gave two tickets to voters at the Montreal station had no authority from me, and was acting in violation of the authority he had from others. It is insisted that Mr. Goodwin in not charging his men for their time while voting, provided they went and came straight to and from the poll, was only acting in conformity with the custom which had prevailed at every election, including that of Dr. Christie in 1878. And that as the privilege was granted to all alike, irrespective of party, it was perfectly legitimate. It is asserted that the alleged discharge of Robinson was the result of his treachery and disobedience; and not the consequence of his having voted, as other people who voted against me in a straight-forward manner were not discharged. I have been advised to appeal from the decision to a higher Court, and it is probable that by so doing I might have retained the seat for another session, if not two sessions. And I have determined to appeal from it, but not to any Court of Justice. I appeal to you, the electors of the County. I come to you, entirely exonerated as respects myself, from any personal charge of any description; and I submit myself to your verdict as to whether or no I shall continue to represent you. If you wish me to do so, I am prepared to serve as your member to the best of my ability. If you do not wish me to represent you, I am determined that I will not hold the seat by any legal proceedings.

As to my principles and the line of conduct which I shall follow in Parliament, I think it unnecessary to speak of them. I have now represented you for nearly a quarter of a century. My career has continued under your eyes for more than half a century, and nothing I can say could give you a more intimate acquaintance with me; or with my principles and probable course of action, than that which you have obtained from experience. I have always identified myself with the interests of the County, and, I believe, during my late term of office I have not been unsuccessful in many local matters of importance. I have improved and extended the Post Office facilities of the County, and united in the back country the two great lines of communication by way of Grenville and by way of St. Jerome. The navigation of the North River has been so much further improved that

but little remains to be done to give perfect access to steamers to the centre of the village. I have been moderately successful in improving your internal means of communication in such matters; for instance, as the new Rouge Bridge, the Byrns lake road; and in the improvement of the roads throughout the back part of the County; more especially in the furthering of a direct road across the County from Arundel to Mille Isles, which I have long recommended and advocated as giving a short route to Montreal for the inhabitants of the rear West side of the County, which road, I trust, will be completed next year.

As respects the public affairs of the Dominion, I have sustained the policy which is now conferring so large a measure of prosperity upon the country generally; and when the prosperity of its agriculture and manufactures has been thoroughly established, I shall be prepared to assist in re-adjusting the tariff, if any readjustment be required, to prevent our financial policy from being burdensome to any section of the people. Beyond my hopes, I have lived to see the highway of trans-continental trade passing through the County, and while I have never relaxed my exertions in furtherance of this great object, I have lately become more closely connected with the movement for the completion of that highway which I regard as essential to the well-being of the Dominion; by increasing its population, promoting its trade, and consolidating its immense resources. And I look to the great results I have mentioned; and among them to the opening up of the fertile fields of the North West to our young men, as objects to which any man may be proud to contribute.

I therefore now place myself in your hands, and can only regret that my enforced absence at Winnipeg during the next fortnight will prevent for the moment a personal visit.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your Obedt Servt.,
J. J. C. ABBOTT.

Montreal, 23rd July, 1881.

Aux Electeurs Libres et Independants du
COMTE D'ARGENTEUIL

MESSIEURS:

Vous savez tous

qu' aussitôt la proclamation de mon

Election comme votre representant

a la Chambre des Communes

en 1880, on a file contre mon retour

une requete suivie de charges de

corruption abjecte contre moi personnellement

et contre presque toute

personne respectable aux principes

liberaux Conservateurs, resident

dans le Comte ou non, qui ait

pris ses affaires a coeur. A cette requete

j'ai immediatement demande en

quete rejeta de coté toute question

preliminaire, qui aurait pu causer

du retard, et vous avez été temoins

de la persee inquisitoriale a la

quelle j'ai été soumis a Lachute

pendant sept semaines. Mes livres

et papiers privés ont été traités

devant les Cours. Mon frere, mes

frs et mes employés de confiance

ont été interrogés même sur mes

affaires de famille. Tous, même

ceux que l'on soupçonnait seulement

de m'avoir parlé d'avoir reçu des

lettres de moi, ont été placés dans

la boîte des temoins et forcés de

produire la correspondance la plus

privée. J'ai moi même, en trois

occasions différentes, été soumis a

l'examen le plus rigoureux et forcé

d'exposer au public toutes et

chaque des lettres que j'avais reçues

de vous; et les copies de toutes les

lettres que j'avais écrites sa qui que

ce soit parmis vous; sans égard

aucun a ce que les lettres pouvaient

contenir, et ce pendant tout le temps

qui s'est écoulé depuis Septembre

1878 a Janvier 1880. Les charges

contre moi étaient données d'une

maniere si vague a jadis que

n'importe qui dans le comte aurait

pu être examiné sur icelles, quoique

dans beaucoup de circonstances

elles ne contenaient aucune

definition claire a l'usage de l'accusation;

que l'on voulait faire; et pendant

l'instance de la cause chaque fois

que le moindre soupçon se présentait

on a permis que, des

accusations nouvelles soient

ajoutées sans restriction

aucune contre moi et mes amis. Le

record de la contestation de cette

election par l'inquisition constante

maligne et sans aucune restriction a

laquelle j'ai été soumis n'a pas de

precedent et la presse et le public de

la puissance du Canada n'ont eu

qu'un cri presque universel pour

demande la revision des termes de la

loi sous laquelle des precedés si

oppressifs et retolants peuvent

être permis.

Tous ces fait vous les connaissez

et pouvez juger si je les surrais on

non.

Vous connaissez tous aussi le

resultat de cette inquisition.

J'ai été complètement déchargé

et exonéré de toutes les accusations

de corruptions personnelles

faites contre moi, ainsi que de toute

connaissance et participation dans

les centaines d'accusations de cor-

ruption et d'intimidation par agent.

Le Juge a considéré que trois de

ces dernières accusations ont été

provenés quant aux agents et sur ces

points a annulé mon election; tout

en déclarant cependant dans son

jugement que j'avais fait tout en mon

pouvoir pour empêcher toute espèce

d'actes illégaux; ce que vous savez

être strictement vrai. Les points sur

lesquels l'election a été annulée

sont considérés d'ontenx par de bons

Juges de la loi. On prétend que le

messager qui a donné deux billets

de passage a des votenrs au depot

a Montréal n'avait aucune autorisation

de moi pour le faire et a

agir contrairement aux ordres qu'il

avait reçus d'autres. On prétend que M. Goodwin, ne chargeant pas a ses hommes le temps pendant lequel ils se sont absentés pour aller voter pour qu'ils aillent au vote et en reviennent sans retard n'a gissait que suivant la coutume suivie a toute election y inclue celle du Dr. Christie en (1878.) Et comme le privilege était donné a tous, sans consideration de parti il était parfaitement légitime. On assure que la décharge on congé du nommé Robinson a été le résultat de sa trahison et de sa desobéissance, et non la conséquence, d'avoir comme beaucoup d'autres, voté contre moi d'une maniere honnête et qui n'ont pas été révoqués de l'ouvrage. On m'a conseillé d'en appeler de ce jugement a un tribunal supérieur, et il est très probable qu'en ce faisant j'aurais pu garder mon siège pendant une autre session du parlement si non deux. Et je me suis décidé d'en appeler de ce jugement mais pas devant une Cour de justice. C'est a vous Messieurs les electeurs du Comté que j'en rappelle de ce jugement.

Complètement déchargé et exonéré moi-même de toutes charges personnelles quelconques, je viens devant vous et me soumetts a votre verdict qui devra décider si oui ou non si je dois continuer a vous représenter. Si vous ne voulez pas de moi comme représentant, je suis décidé que jamais je ne tiendrais mon siège en parlement au moyen de procédés judiciaires.

Je ne crois pas nécessaire de vous parler de mes principes et de la ligne de conduite que je suivrai en parlement. Je vous ai maintenant représenté pendant près d'un quart de siècle. Depuis au delà d'un demi siècle ma carrière publique a été toujours été sous vos yeux, et rien, je puis dire ne peut vous donner une connaissance plus intime avec moi, ou avec mes principes et ma maniere d'agir probable que celle que vous avez acquise par expérience. Je me suis toujours identifié avec les intérêts du Comté et je crois, que durant mon dernier terme d'office j'ai réussi dans beaucoup de maniere locales d'importance. J'ai amélioré et étendu les communications postales du Comté, et j'ai réunis dans l'arrière du Comté les deux grandes lignes de communications par St. Jerome et par Grenville. La navigation de la Rivière du Nord a été améliorée a ce point qu'il ne reste que peu a faire pour donner aux Bateaux un accès au centre du Village. J'ai eu assez de succès dans l'amélioration des communications internes, tels que par exemple, le nouveau pont sur la Rouge, le chemin du lac Beau; dans l'amélioration des chemins dans les parties éloignées du Comté; et plus spécialement dans l'aide d'un chemin direct a travers le Comté de Arundel a Mille Isles que j'ai longtemps recommandé et sollicité comme fournissant la route la plus courte entre les confins Nord-Ouest du Comté et la ville de Montréal, lequel chemin je l'espère sera terminé dans le cours de l'an prochain.

Quant aux affaires publiques de la puissance j'ai soutenu la politique qui maintenant, en grande mesure apporte la prospérité au pays généralement; et lorsque la prospérité de son agriculture et de ses manufactures aura été complètement établie je serai alors préparé a aider le remaniement du tarif, si tel remaniement est requis, de maniere a empêcher notre politique fiscale de devenir trop favorable pour aucune faction du peuple. Contrairement a toutes mes espérances j'ai assez vécu pour voir l'etranger transcontinental traverser ce comté et n'ayant jamais cessé de travailler l'exécution de ce grand projet, je suis dernièrement devenu plus intimement lié aux efforts qui se font pour l'achèvement de cette grande route que je considère comme essentielle au bien être de la puissance, en développant son commerce et ses immenses ressources. Et je considère les grands résultats que j'ai mentionnés et entre autre débouché aux champs fertiles du Nord-Ouest a nos jeunes gens comme des objets auxquels tout homme doit être fier et orgueilleux d'avoir contribué.

Je me mets maintenant entre vos mains, regretant grandement d'être obligé de m'absenter pendant une quinzaine de jours pour aller a Winnipeg ce qui m'empêche pour le moment de vous faire une visite personnelle.

Je suis, Messieurs,

Votre obéissant Serviteur

J. J. C. ABBOTT.

Montréal 23 Juillet, 1881.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering

Brown's Household Panacea, has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the side, back or bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a pain or ache. It will most surely quicken the blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful. "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, is the best remedy for all other ailments or ailments in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted. It is really the best remedy in the world for Croup in the Stomach and Pain in the Stomach at 25 cents, and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

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It is announced that a comet will

soon make itself visible in the heavens,

believed to be the same which just be-

fore the war of 1812 shone with such

extraordinary splendor. It is now com-

ing straight toward the earth, and will

shortly become visible to the naked eye.

KICKING THE BUCKET.—The tradition

among the slaving fraternity as to the origin

of this phrase is that one "Bolover" having

hung himself to a beam, while standing on

the bottom of a pall or bucket, kicked the

bucket away in order to pry into futurity.

There are many around who will "kick

the bucket" from dyspepsia, liver complaint,

and derangement of the stomach, if they

persist in neglect and thoughtlessness, in not

providing a safe remedy. Baxter's Mandrake

never fails to cure these ailments, and

restores to health and strength those who

otherwise would have "kicked the bucket."

Large bottles 25cts. Sold by all Druggists.

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STRAW HATS
AND
LIGHT FELT
SUMMER HATS.

All the LATEST NOVELTIES,
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LOOK HERE!

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Waiting for Some One!

THE undersigned wishing to retire from business, offers for sale, on liberal and easy terms, his well known store and stock of general merchandise. The business is well established. To those wishing for such a fine opening he would say come and see the place; or address by letter to

JOHN ROBERTSON,
St. Hermas,
Two Mountains, P.Q.

FIRST FRUITS!

STRAWBERRIES,
CURRANTS—Red, White and Black.
RASPBERRIES—Red and Black.

I am now taking orders for the above. I expect to have strawberries for table use about the 25th inst., and in larger quantities for preserving about the 27th inst., on which latter date the price for the season will be fixed.

ROBERT STEVENSON,
Lachute Gardens, June 16th, 1881.</

