THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, by D. KERR & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

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

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THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

VOL. 5. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1881. NO. 1.

THE DOMESTIC CIRCLE.

A Column Specially Relating to Woman's Domain.

SUMMER DRINKS, RECEIPTS, ETC.

(Compiled by Aunt Kate.)

Preservation of the Teeth.

The importance of paying proper attention to the teeth cannot be over-estimated. One great cause of the decay of the teeth is the presence of bits of food, which stick between the teeth and then soften and ferment in the heat and moisture of the mouth, and become acrid and injure the enamel. The enamel is at first slightly discolored at one point, then it gets soft, and eventually a little hole forms in it, which goes on enlarging and increasing until the deeper structures are involved and the pulp is exposed. Very often the secretion of the mouth mixed with the food dry on the teeth and between them, and form the so-called tartar, which is a powerful agent in the production of decay. The only way to guard against these dangers is to keep the teeth perfectly clean. They should never on any account be brushed less than twice a day. Brushing the teeth in the morning, and in the morning only, is not enough. When possible they should be brushed after every meal, especially when animal food has been taken. The avocations of many people, which take them from their homes, may not allow them to brush their teeth after every meal, but they can at all events thoroughly wash out the mouth with cold water, and thus remove most of the food which would otherwise adhere. The idea that frequently brushing the teeth tends to lacerate the gums and separates them from the teeth is erroneous. The oftener they are brushed the better, provided always that a moderately soft brush is used. The teeth should, of course, be cleaned inside and out; many people seem to think that as long as they clean those teeth or those parts of the teeth which are seen, they have done all that is necessary. The use of some simple tooth-powder is to be commended. When there is a tendency to decay tincture of myrrh often proves of much value. The habit of taking very hot substances into the mouth should be avoided, as the heat may crack the enamel. On the other hand, the practice of sucking ice and subjecting them to the other extreme of temperature is equally to be deprecated. No one who has the slightest respect for his teeth would use them as nut-crackers. Smoking, but more especially chewing, tobacco is bad for the teeth. It should be remembered that the preservation of the teeth is in a great measure dependent on the condition of the health, and this should accordingly be maintained in the highest possible state of integrity by the use of plain nourishing food, cold bathing or sponging, and early or regular hours.

Mrs. Garfield on Woman's Duties.

The late number of the *Student*, a little paper published by the students of Hiram College, quotes an extract from a letter written by Mrs. Garfield to her husband over ten years ago, and intended for no eye but his. It fell into the hands of President Hindsdale, who made use of it in a lecture to the students, and as it showed the qualities of Mrs. Garfield's mind, and her opinion upon the subject of woman's work, he gave it to the students. The extract is as follows: "I am glad to tell that out of all the toil and disappointment of the summer just ended, I have risen up to a victory; that silence of thought since you have been away has won for my spirit a triumph. I read something like this the other day: 'There is no healthy thought without labor, and thought makes the labor happy.' Perhaps this is the way I have been able to climb up higher. It came to me one morning when I was making bread. I said to myself, 'Here I am, compelled by an inevitable necessity to make our bread this summer. Why not consider it a pleasant occupation, and make it so by trying to see what perfect bread I can make?' It seems like an inspiration and the whole of life grew brighter. The very sunshine seemed flowing down through my spirit into the white loaves and now I believe my table is furnished with better bread than ever before; and this truth, old as creation, seems just now to have become fully mine—that I need not be the shrinking slave of toil, but its regal master, making whatever I do yield me its best fruits. You have been king of your work so long that maybe you will laugh at me for having lived so long without my crown, but I am too glad to have found it at all to be entirely disconcerted even by your merriment. Now, I wonder if right here does not lie the 'terrible wrong,' or at least some of it, of which the woman suffragists complain. The wrongly educated woman thinks her duties a disgrace, and frets under them or shirks them if she can. She sees man triumphantly pursuing his vocations, and thinks it is the kind of work he does which makes him grand and regnant; whereas it is not the kind of work at all, but the way in which and the spirit with which he does it."

Women and Medicine.

A naughty writer in the Boston *Transcript* says: "Women are fond of being ill and taking medicine. They would be angry if a physician should say to them, 'Nothing ails you, madam, if you will only think so. They prefer to think themselves sick, and in time they really become so, for nature, though she struggles hard, cannot stand everything. Too many drugs will finally destroy her healing power. These people love to have a little box of white pills in bottles and a little book, all kept in some handy place, so that when a friend who has eaten too much dinner says, "Oh, I am fearfully nervous!" they may run for the little book, look for 'nervousness,' and administer so many pills of bryonia. When they have a headache, instead of dieting or eating more moderately, they take several drops of some nice poison. Their children catch a slight cold and are immediately shut up in a close room and dosed with aconite and belladonna, in the meanwhile taking their usual nourishment of mince-pie, doughnuts, etc. The doctor comes, smiles, tells a story, leaves more drops of aconite and belladonna in a tumbler, and, after a while, nature being benignant, the children get well."

Iced Milk.

A plethoric gentleman had come in and asked for iced milk and crackers. We looked at him with pity as he gulped it down. Did he know the spasm he might have after it? Did he? Did he know how his stomach revolted at that cold "douche," and contracted quickly in its muscular action, making him gasp for breath involuntarily? If that plethoric gentleman goes on drinking iced milk and has made his will, leaving $50,000 to his best friend, some one may soon be made happy and smile benignly on his friends all round as he pockets the money. Plethoric gentlemen should not take to iced milk gulped down in a hurry, nor other gentlemen or ladies either; stomachs are not made of leather, but are of very delicate construction indeed. We have seen people doubled up with pain after a quick draught of iced milk, and shivered as we saw a young mother give it to her little boy the other day, whose pale cheeks already bespoke a continuous course of injudicious feeding. If ever the schoolmaster is needed abroad it is for injudicious young mothers utterly ignorant of physiological facts. Did not twelve months ago a talented actress owe her sudden death to a glass of iced milk taken after a hearty meal? Oh, for the schoolmaster, who is urgently wanted.

Summer Drinks, etc.

Raspberry Vinegar.—To one quart of raspberries, add one quart of vinegar, let it stand thirty-six hours, then strain; then to one pint of juice, add one pound of sugar, scald it slightly, strain and bottle it. It is a good summer drink.

Summer Drinks for Children.—Rice water, barley water, oatmeal water, with lemon and sugar, should be ready in every house where children are. These are surely better than cold tea, which is often given, or milk that cannot always be trusted.

Good Lemonade.—Take two lemons, divide them and put each half into a lemon squeezer. When all the juice is extracted put the remainder of the lemons into a pitcher and pour boiling water on them; after they have stood a little squeeze all the goodness from them; add the juice, etc., to some loaf sugar—enough to sweeten pleasantly—then pour enough cold water to make the strength required—I think about one quart or a little more. Ice must be added.

The following is an excellent receipt for root beer: Put into a clean tub 2½ pounds of gobd sugar; 2 ounces bruised ginger; half an ounce of bruised gentian root; 2 ounces of bruised dandelion root and any other kinds of roots which may be desired, although these are sufficient and healthful and agreeable, add the juice of two lemons and the peel, with half an ounce of cream of tartar; pour over all these two gallons of boiling water, cover the tub with a blanket and leave it until nearly cool; then soak a piece of toast in two tablespoonfuls of yeast and leave the beer to ferment for two days. Strain it, and bottle it in strong bottles with the corks wired down.

Seasonable Recipes.

To Keep Jellies from Moulding.—Pulverize loaf sugar and cover the surface of the jelly to the depth of a quarter of an inch. This will prevent mould even if the jellies be kept for years.

When making red or black raspberry jam it is not necessary to weigh the fruit and sugar to get the right proportion of each. Take a large bowl and measure the fruit, and then take just half the quantity of sugar.

To make pickled preserves take twelve pounds of fruit, six pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar; spice to your taste. Heat all these together and pour over the fruit. Let it stand all night, and in the morning drain off the vinegar, heat it and pour over again, then put away in jars or cans. Cherries and blackberries are very nice in this way.

Cocoanut Pudding.—Take sufficient stale bread to make a pudding the size you require, pour boiling water over it. After it is soaked well, take a fork and see that no lumps of bread remain; then add half a cupful of grated cocoanut, make a custard of one quart of milk and four eggs, flour with nutmeg (of course you will sweeten it with white sugar), pour over and bake immediately.

To make pickled peaches, take seven pounds of sugar to one quart of vinegar; heat, and drop the peaches in, and cook until you can pierce them easily with a broom splint or a silver fork; stick two or three cloves in the peaches before cooking them; put sticks of cinnamon in the vinegar, or put ground cinnamon in a little muslin bag and put in the jar. This quantity of sugar and vinegar is sufficient for two ordinary-sized baskets. Some cooks take the skin off the peaches and turn hot sugar and vinegar over them for two or three mornings; but I prefer them as the little girl said she did, "cloth and all."

A good rule to follow in making ice cream is this: To one quart of rich, sweet cream allow five eggs, and sugar enough to sweeten to your taste; cook in a pail or pan, set in a kettle of hot water. When as thick as boiled custard take it out, and when cool flavor it. If you put the flavoring extract in when the custard is hot you will be obliged to use much more. Let it be cool before putting it into the freezer; you gain no time by hurrying. Set the custard in the refrigerator or down cellar, then pack the ice and salt around the freezer. Constant stirring is what gives the desired fine grain to the frozen cream. In peach time quarters or slices of the fresh peaches may be stirred in and frozen with the cream. Pineapple is also used in this way, but cannot be recommended, as it must be very indigestible.

Huckleberry pudding is nice made after this recipe: One quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one pint of sweet milk, one egg, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a lump of butter the size of an egg, a little salt; stir in as many berries as you choose, not less than a pint. Any other fruit may be substituted for the huckleberries; steam or boil in a bag for an hour. A delicious sauce for this is made by taking one cup of sugar, one egg, half a cup of butter; beat these together till light, then fill the dish with boiling water—there will be a sort of cream on the top—and when serving be sure to dip the gravy ladle deep in the bowl, so that the first one helped to pudding will not have all of the cream. This sauce may be flavored with vanilla or with brandy—unless to you as to me it is too strongly suggestive of the sick room. With nice pudding this sauce is nice flavored with nutmeg or cinnamon.

A man drove up at a terrific pace to the railway station at Farwell, Mich., and inquired for his wife. She had eloped with a neighbor, and was about to take a train for the east. "Thank goodness, I'm in time," the husband cried, in great excitement. The bystanders anticipated a tragedy, and the wife cowered into a seat. "Here's your child," he continued, producing a little girl. "Reckon you forgot her in your hurry. Now you can get off as fast as you like." Leaving the girl with the runaway pair, he drove away with his placidity entirely restored.

Cardinal Ledochowski has asked the Pope to accept his resignation on account of great physical infirmities.

A YOUNG MAN'S SAD DEATH.

A Fatal Melancholy Following His Desertion by His Wife During the Honeymoon.

(New York World.)

Charles W. Ayers, clerk at A. T. Stewart & Co.'s, who lived at Astoria, L. I., married last June Miss Hattie M. Coles, the daughter of one of his neighbors. The young couple, after making their wedding tour, returned to Astoria, and Ayres proposed to his wife that they should go to live with his father. To this the young wife objected, as she wanted to have a home of her own, and they went to live at the Thorburn House, in Astoria, near the steamboat landing. Here the couple resided happily for a short time, but soon another disagreement arose. Concerning this accounts differ. Some say that Ayres objected to the expense of the establishment and urged his wife to accept a home with his parents, while others claim that Mrs. Ayres, who is universally spoken of as a young lady of great discretion, was attracting more attention from the male guests in the hotel than her husband approved of. All, however, agree in saying that nothing in Mrs. Ayres' conduct was calculated to excite her husband's jealousy. Six weeks ago Mr. Ayres, evidently without consulting his wife, or at least without regard to her expressed wishes, resolved to move his furniture from the Thorburn House to his father's home, and there take up his residence. He engaged James M. Whitcomb to do the moving, which was to begin early in the morning. While Mr. Whitcomb was on his way to the Thorburn House he met young Mrs. Ayres, who was walking to the ferry, and asked her whether he was late. She said quietly that she thought not, and walked on towards the ferry. She was not seen again in Astoria for several days, and it was subsequently ascertained that she had deserted her husband and taken up her temporary residence with a friend or relative in Harlem. It was further discovered as the moving progressed, that Mrs. Ayres had left her wedding ring on the dressing table in her bed-room. This was a cut that was deeply felt by the young husband. The goods having been removed Mr. Ayres followed them to his father's house, where he became so ill that Drs. Trask and Smallwood were summoned to attend him. He remained at home until Monday of last week, when he became so much worse that the physicians ordered his removal to the seashore. He was accordingly taken to Fire Island, where he lingered until Sunday night, when he died. His body was taken home yesterday and will be buried to-morrow. His disease is described as general debility, and probably resulted from his mental worriment over his domestic troubles, as he was noted for his hearty appearance.

The elder Mr. Ayres lives on the Crescent, between Jamaica avenue and Camelia street, Astoria, and the father of Mrs. Ayres, Mr. Coles, resides within about a city block of Mr. Ayres. There has long been a friendship between the families and the marriage between Charles Ayres and Hattie Coles was opposed on neither side. Miss Hattie was noted as a pianist in Astoria and gave several successful concerts the last winter. She is slight and pretty, but somewhat hot-tempered, her friends say. Soon after her desertion of her husband her father took her to his home. She was so restive and moody, and at times so hysterical, that her father at one period feared for her reason and had thoughts of sending her to the Bloomingdale Asylum for the Insane. He consulted two physicians, who refused to sign the necessary certificates and told him that his daughter's trouble was merely hysteria, and would soon disappear. At the time of her husband's death Mrs. Ayres was rapidly recovering and hopes of a speedy reconciliation were entertained, but the news of his death is said to have caused a serious relapse.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

The distinction of D.D. has been conferred by the Archbishop of Canterbury on Rev. Joseph Bardsley, vicar of Bradford.

The Dean of Carlisle, who has for six weeks past been suffering from bronchitis, is now, we are glad to announce, slowly recovering, and hopes to return to duty next month.

St. Margaret's Church, the oldest ecclesiastical edifice in Leicester, has been restored at a cost of £6,000. The re-opening sermon was preached by the Bishop of Peterborough.

Mr. James Stevenson, of Scotland, has offered to the London Missionary Society and the Livingstone Mission, for the establishment and maintenance of stations on the line of road between the ports on Lake Tanganyika and Quittmane, £4,000 as a contribution towards the civilization of Southeastern Africa.

The element of human sacerdotalism is no part of the gospel—its glory is not in ceremonies or sacerdotal rights, but its glory is Christ. . . . The appeal to æstheticism he considered a retrogression, for we should substitute nothing for the simplicity of the gospel.—*The Bishop of Huron at Owen Sound.*

People are inclined to look upon religion as cheap, and earthly goods as expensive. If they can go to heaven on a free pass they would like to go, but not otherwise. A man will work most slavishly all day to get money enough to go to the circus, and when Sunday comes he might exert himself to spend a few minutes in church, and then place a nickel on the collection plate.—*Catholic Columbian.*

"Muscular exercise," says Dr. Browne, editor of the British *Medical Journal*, "has been thought to expand the lungs, quicken the circulation and brace the nerves; but to this must now be added the pregnant idea that it also contributes to the brain growth and mental evolution. As a large part of the brain is composed of motor centres, we may, in the quiescent state of the organ, powerfully act on the brain by putting into judicial exercise the muscles which we know to be directed by its various parts; and especially the centres governing the movements of the hand ought to be brought into training by careful drill in manual movements, so that, in due time, a cunning right hand may be the servant of every man in some mechanical art, and of every woman in some technical work.

THE CAR FILLED WITH PLEASURE SEEKERS.—An interesting scene was witnessed by a number of people on North Main street, last Sunday. A mother sparrow had tumbled a little one out of its nest, when a large cat started for it, thinking to have a choice bit of lunch. Before the bird was caught two large sparrows, probably parents of the little one, attacked the cat with so much vigor, picking at its head and eyes, as to cause the feline to retreat, squealing with pain.—*Hartford Courant.*

ROMANCE OF ROGUERY

Extraordinary Financial and Other Operations of Thomas A. Marvin—Marries Ten Wives in Six Years and Defrauds as Many Banks.

Detective Robert Pinkerton informed a New York reporter that Thomas A. Marvin, the man who married Miss Turpin, of Richmond, Va., and deserted her a week after at Rochester, N.Y., has been arrested at Lynn, Mass., and extradition papers have been sent by the Governor of Virginia to Governor Long, of Massachusetts, asking that he be sent to Richmond for trial. These papers have reached Mr. Pinkerton at Boston. Marvin's history has been traced back several years by Detective Pinkerton, and up to date it is known that within six years he has married ten wives and defrauded as many banks. Mr. Pinkerton gives the following particulars of his history: His game is to advertise for a governess for his child, then, by his fine address, succeed in marrying the applicant for the position, and using her relatives for the purpose of identifying him at banks that he may get rid of bogus cheques, etc. In this way he married on July 22nd Miss Turpin, a lady of good family, but in reduced circumstances. On July 11th he had married a Mrs. Nellie De Hart, of Lakewood, N. J., and borrowed $100 from her father. A year ago he married a lady living in Youngstown, Ohio. He also married another woman in New Jersey, and still another in Missouri; and a lady living in Philadelphia writes to Mr. Pinkerton that she was deceived by and married him some years ago. About six years ago he married two young ladies in New York, and Mr. Pinkerton at that time was on his track, but the friends of the women refused to prosecute him. His real wife lives in New Haven, Conn., which he makes his headquarters. He represents himself as a railroad president, and has used paper headed "The Coal Mountain, State Line and New England R. R., B. A. Morton, President," to secure free passes. He went under various *aliases*, but the favorite ones were Thos. A. Marvin and Gen. Morton. His real name is thought to be Arthur Merritt. On his Richmond wedding day he presented a check drawn by the First National Bank of Madison, Wis., on the First National Bank of Chicago for $705, and, through identification by the brother-in-law of Miss Turpin, succeeded in getting it cashed. It was entirely bogus. Marvin, it is known, sold forged bills of lading to a private bank in Eufaula, Ala., and bankrupted the institution. This was about two years ago. A year ago last spring he was arrested in St. Louis for a forgery committed in Joplin, Mo., for $1,000. A full set of forger's and counterfeiter's tools was found in his trunk. A forced picture was taken of him at that time, which has been identified by all parties interested. He counterfeited paralysis in prison and succeeded in obtaining bail for $10,000, which he "jumped." An ex-judge was one of the parties putting up the bails, he having been deceived in the man. He defrauded a Leadville (Col.) bank out of $2,000, a Fort Smith (Ark.) bank out of $500, a Sedalia (Mo.) bank out of $1,200, a Beloit (Kan.) bank out of $3,000, the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad out of passes, etc.

Hideous Depravity.

As the guests of the United States Hotel were departing for the races Eli Perkins walked briskly up to the desk and informed Mr. Gage, one of the proprietors of the States, that Gov. Jewell, of Connecticut, had just thrown his son out of the window, and to please——

"What window—where?" interrupted a dozen voices at once.

"Out of a fourth storey back," said Mr. Perkins, "on to the picket fence——"

"What! threw his own son out of the window?" broke in Mr. Vanderbilt.

"Yes, I suppose it was his own son," said Mr. Perkins quietly, "a weakly son. You see I wanted to see——"

"By heavens! What are we coming to?" exclaimed Robert Cutting and John Kelly, wringing their hands—"And what was the provocation? What had the son done?"

"Nothing at all," said Mr. Perkins. "You see, I asked Gov. Jewell if his son was there. He said 'yes, on the lounge there,' and threw——"

"I know," interrupted Mr. Traver, "the u—u—unnatural f—f—father m—m—made a g—grab and th—th—threw his own son down on the picket fence b—b—below. O, th—th—the f—f—fiend!"

"Just so," said Mr. Perkins, lighting a cigar.

By this time there was great excitement throughout the hotel. Ladies, headed by John Hay, white with excitement, came rushing over from the cottages, wringing their hands, and the strongest men, like Senator Erelinghuysen and Gov. Cornell, were ready to lynch the author of this fiendish act. Senator Warner Miller and Mayor Smith Ely accompanied them to take the dying boy from the sharp pickets and to take the *ante mortem* statement.

Eli Perkins was the only unexcited man about. He sat quietly reading his newspaper.

"Why don't you get excited about this fiendish act, Eli?" exclaimed Mr. Marvin.

"What fiendish act?" asked Mr. Perkins.

"Why a man throwing his son—his only son—out of a fourth-storey window."

"I don't see anything fiendish about it," said Eli; "it was an old son and of no use to the Governor, and——"

"No use to the Governor! And do you think because Gov. Jewell had no use for his son he had a right to throw such a son out of the window," interrupted Isaac N. Phelps.

"Why, of course he had a right to do as he chose with his own son," said Mr. Perkins. "As I was saying, I told the Governor he just toss it down to me, and he gave it a throw, and——"

"If? What do you mean by calling a boy an if?" interrupted a dozen voices.

"Why, who said it was a boy?" said Mr. Perkins, greatly surprised. "I said Gov. Jewell threw his *Sun*, a weekly *Sun*, out of the window to me. It was an old *Sun*; he had read it and I wanted to read it myself, and——"

In just two minutes, by Judge Fitch's old yellow watch, the office was cleared and no one knew how Eli Perkins finished the sentence. Somebody told our reporter that Eli was trying to illustrate the proverb that "truth, absolute truth, is sometimes stranger than fiction."—*Saratogian.*

The Philadelphia *North American* speaks of two Lancaster men who have just returned from a trip to the Blue Mountain, where they succeeded in capturing 16 quart bottles full of red ants. The insects will be treated with alcohol and the decoction used as a remedy for rheumatism, for which the parties claim it is a specific.

British and Foreign.

The Duke of Manchester has just returned from Australia, where he has bought an enormous tract (200,000 acres) of sheep pasturage. He thinks also that Australia may be easily made a great wheat-growing region "with a little encouragement."

Others besides the Fenians have taken to dynamite in Great Britain. A London paper declares that Sir Albert Sassoon's mansion house at Kensington Gore has been guarded by policemen in consequence of Sir Albert having received a letter threatening to blow his house up because he had the effrontery to entertain the Prince of Wales at lunch at Brighton on the occasion of his recent visit, instead of leaving him to the tender mercies of the Brightonians!

Virginia, which paid no attention to cotton culture until recently, is now turning to it on a considerable scale, and with pronounced success. Cotton plantations now exist in all of the southern counties of the State, and thousands of bales were produced last year. It has been found that the cultivation of tobacco has been growing unprofitable, besides exhausting the soil, and this is likely to make cotton growing general throughout the State.

Hiram Berry, of Louisville, took a young wife, though he is 70. His sons and daughters made so much trouble on the subject that he reluctantly obtained a divorce, the character of the bride enabling him to regain his freedom without difficulty. But he could not voluntarily give her up, after all, and at the end of a few months sought to renew his courtship. She threw a can of concentrated lye into his face, burning him so seriously that he may never see again.

"If a lady obtains damages against a man for breach of promise of marriage and he becomes bankrupt, has she priority of claim over other creditors?" This interesting question has been raised in Yorkshire, England, where a grocer fyled a petition (his debts were estimated at $3,500), there being at that time judgment against him on a breach of promise suit for $1,000. An injunction has been issued restraining the lady from proceedings.

In Alaska, northwest of Behring's Strait, alternate layers of ice and soil are found in the cliffs bordering the ocean. In the face of the precipice is, first, a surface of solid ice; upon this foundation is a layer of soil two or three feet thick and bearing luxuriant vegetation; a little beyond this the bank rises again by a second layer of ice, on which rests soil yielding, like the first, a vegetable growth.

A very interesting case of circumstantial evidence recently came before a French assize court, where the detectives had woven a beautiful net around a man whom they made out guilty of a burglary by tracing his footprints through the mud a distance of eight or nine miles. Unfortunately, at the trial, though the boots fitted the prints to a charm, there was found to be an extra nail in the heel of one, so that as the prosecution could not undertake to prove that he had hopped eight miles on one foot, the prisoner was acquitted.

King Theebaw, of Burmah, had a narrow escape from death by poison. One of his royal consorts sent him some dainty confectionery, with a message that she had prepared the toothsome gift with her own fair hands. Theebaw transferred the cakes to a mother-in-law, the parent of the very queen from whom he had received them. The august lady partook freely. Two hours after so doing she was a corpse, and her daughter did not survive her long, for Theebaw, as soon as his mother-in-law's demise was made known to him, gave orders that her Majesty's head should be removed from her shoulders without an instant's delay.

A British officer's wife in Burmah describes the climate by this incident: "A friend gave my husband some owl's eggs, which he left in a plate in the drawing-room, the coolest place in the house, being in the centre and surrounded by other rooms. The eggs were on a table in the corner, and were forgotten. Some days after I saw one of the eggs moving, and slightly chipped. Presently out came a little owlet. The other eggs followed suit, till they were all hatched. This may seem impossible to any one who had not lived where the thermometer is generally 105 degrees."

Captain Amos Shirley, the fallen commander of the Salvation Army in Philadelphia, could keep a congregation together during a meeting nine hours long, and that was taken as proof of his greatness as an evangelist. Under his guidance the army prospered, growing rapidly in numbers, and getting all the financial aid that was needed. In the midst of one of his exhortations a young girl burst into tears. He asked her to step forward, and a pretty woman, scarcely 20 years of age and richly dressed, went to the platform and begged the preacher to pray for her. She was almost in hysterics, and wished to be received into the Salvation Army. Shirley, pointing grimly at the bright colors in her bonnet, commanded her to take it off. She obeyed, and fell on her knees before the assemblage to receive the red crown of the army. The captain's downfall was brought about through this interesting convert. He is a runaway from his wife, children and the Salvation Army.

MYRIADS OF FLYING ANTS.

A Strange Phenomenon in a Manitoba Town.

An unusually interesting phenomenon was presented to the people of Emerson on Tuesday afternoon. It came in the shape of clouds of ants in the air, flying from the west towards the east, extending for miles and miles around. The ants appeared to be the ordinary little black ants only with the exception of being provided with wings. During the flight of the myriads of these insects over the town a number came to the earth, and the sidewalks, streets, etc., were black and literally covered with them. The sight was a novel one and many of our citizens watched the progress of the flying clouds as they rolled into waves forming every conceivable shape until they disappeared from sight. The Red River was also covered with a coating of these ants about an inch thick. It is supposed that heavy storms to the west have driven them down this way. The atmosphere was exceedingly sultry and the light considerably impaired, so heavy were the clouds during the time the ants were passing over the town.—*Gateway Express.*

The position of auditor of G. S. Railway, rendered temporarily vacant by the resignation of M. H. Taylor, has been conferred upon R. J. Fields. Mr. Fields has been engaged in the service of the company, and latterly has filled the office of chief auditor clerk.

With a Basket of Letters.

What I have written is written,
And here you will find it some day.
In this old black alpaca casket,
Dated and hidden away;
When your heart will have warmed to another,
Although you swear now to be true,
Then I hope that you'll tear up my letters,
Lest she should discover them too.

You exclaim I say this to torment you,
To scoff at the love you have sworn;
Kiss fondly the words I have sent you,
And vow they shall never be torn;
And that if time should tempt me to sever
The fetters that suit you so well,
You will throw yourself into a river,
Or live like a monk in a cell.

Yet why should you think I would wound you?
I know you have loyally loved,
And all I have said in these letters
I think that I too, dear, have proved;
And I well know you think as you say, dear,
That your heart will forever be true;
But every one says that men change, dear,
And so I suppose that they do.

So, if in the unknown future
You chance on this ebony case,
You needn't read over my letters
Ere taking them out of their place;
There'll be no need to untie them or open them—
Dry fruits of a faded desire;
You had much better take them and tear them,
And toss them all into the fire.

Still, what I have written is written;
And here you will find it some day,
When most of my words are forgotten,
And half of your hair is gray;
But you needn't think sadly of me, dear,
Or lament that you haven't been true;
For I think you will probably see, dear,
That I shall have changed then, too!

A Cure by Imagination.

At a large hotel the not uncommon dilemma arose of there being only one room in the house vacant when two visitors required accommodation for the night. It was a double-bedded chamber, or was soon converted into such, and the two guests, who were both commercial travellers, agreed to share it. One of these gentlemen was a confirmed hypochondriac, and greatly alarmed his companion by waking him up in the middle of the night, gasping for breath. "Asthma," he panted out, "I am subject to these spasmodic attacks. Open the window quickly; give me air!" Terrified beyond measure, the other jumped out of bed. But the room was pitch-dark; he had no matches, he had forgotten the position of the window. "For heaven's sake be quick!" gasped the invalid. "Give me more air, or I shall choke!" At length, by dint of groping wildly and upsetting half the furniture in the apartment, the window was found; but it was an old-fashioned casement, and no hasp or catch was to be discovered.

"Quick, quick; air, air!" implored the apparently dying man. "Open it, break it or I shall be suffocated!" Thus adjured his friend lost no more time, but seizing a boot smashed every pane; and the sufferer immediately experienced great relief. "Oh, thank you, a thousand thanks." "Ha!" he exclaimed, drawing deep sighs which testified to the great comfort he derived, "I think in another moment I should have been dead!" And when he had sufficiently recovered and had expressed his heartfelt gratitude, he described the intense distress of these attacks and the length of time he had suffered from them. After a while both fell asleep again, devoutly thankful for the result. It was a warm summer night and they felt no inconvenience from the broken window, but when daylight relieved the pitch darkness of the night the window was found to be still entire! Had invisible glaziers been at work already, or was the episode of the past night only a dream? No; for the floor was still strewn with the broken glass. Then, as they looked round the room in amazement, the solution of the mystery presented itself in the shape of an antiquated bookcase, whose latticed glass doors were a shattered wreck. The spasmodically attacked one was cured from that moment. So much for imagination.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Albert Edward and His Mother.

A London letter says: In Europe, as you know, royalties are nearly all related. When one dies all the rest go into mourning and suspend pleasure. A common result of this is a little passage of arms between the Queen and the Prince of Wales at this moment. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg died two or three days ago, just when the Goodwood races were in full swing, and when the Prince of Wales was enjoying himself very much indeed at the mansion of the Duke of Richmond. Instantly the Queen telegraphed to the Prince desiring him to return to London. The Prince sent back word that he could weep just as freely for the departed second cousin at Goodwood as in Marlborough House. The Queen insisted on his not going to the races. The Prince replied that he must, whereupon the Queen, in a great rage, telegraphed positive orders to the Duke of Richmond not to allow any dancing at Goodwood house during the races. Thus the Prince goes to the races in the daytime, but has to content himself without tripping the particularly light and fantastic toe which he loves to wield when any fair dames are about. I now hear that he will go to Cowes next week, but the newspapers have been asked not to allude to his presence, as he intends to be at the regattes almost incognito. The Queen, too, being at Osborne, would be a trifle too handy for him, and he would in all probability find that merry-making at Cowes was followed by a little enforced penitence at Osborne. The Prince evidently has lost none of his original dread of his august mother's anger.

Fred. Vokes' Gallant Deed.

When the canoeists beached their craft at Crosbyside they found an interesting topic of conversation awaiting them. It was a daring rescue of a drowning boy by Fred. Vokes, the actor. His sisters are staying at Miss Lotta's cottage, near Crosbyside. Miss Lotta and the Misses Vokes went out with him in a small boat after nightfall. There was no moon, and a light mist lay on the placid surface of the lake. Near the Crosbyside pier the cries of a drowning person reached the ears of those in the boat. It was the voice of the boy who attends to the boats at the hotel, and who, having ventured too far in a tiny canvas punt, had been overturned. Mr. Vokes is a good swimmer. He started up from the cars, frightening Miss Lotta and his sisters, and plunged overboard in the darkness. He seized the drowning boy with his left hand, and, swimming as he could, got back to the boat. In climbing in and helping the rescued boy aboard he broke his costly watch. Miss Lotta has suffered somewhat from nervous excitement.—*Lake George Correspondence N. Y. Sun.*

A Chatham man professes to have located Dickens's "Fat Boy" in "Pickwick." "I knew him well (says he.) His name was Budden, and he lived in Rochester, and when a boy he was exactly the one described by Dickens. After 'Pickwick' had gotten into circulation somebody called Budden's attention to the character. This woke him up. He became a very active, energetic man, and was afterward made Mayor of Rochester, and later was elected to Parliament."

Murderers in the State of New York who wish to evade punishment for their crimes will be obliged to resort to some other excuse than that of insanity, upon the new criminal code taking effect next year. One of the objects of the new law is to prevent the acquittal of persons charged with crime upon the plea of temporary or emotional insanity. It declares that a morbid propensity to commit prohibited acts existing in the mind of a person capable of knowing they are wrong, forms no defence.

A man at Bangor, Me., finding that his saws were tough was blessed at the end which ought to have been sharp. Afraid a spectacle, he took out the file-marks and polished them, and now the saws are as smooth as glass, but the owner of the horse died the night they were all right.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEP. 2, 1881.

We to-day begin the publication of the FIFTH volume of the WATCHMAN, and would respectfully and gratefully return our thanks to our numerous friends and supporters who have so nobly stood by us during the past four years, marked as they have been by many imperfections. We shall endeavor this year to make the WATCHMAN more attractive, and give a larger amount of reading matter, and will occasionally issue extras with it. We solicit local contributions from the various townships in the county—we ought to have a regular correspondent in every township—who will offer their services? This will be a good chance for some young men or young women to try their hand at writing for the Press. To those who have been our correspondents for the past year we tender them our thanks, and trust they will still continue to favor us with their contributions. They must not be discouraged, if occasionally we have to lay over their communications owing to the overcrowded state of our columns, or from other causes,—all communications of general interest will always be accepted, and will find a place in our columns; but nothing of a personal or offensive nature will be admitted. Our endeavor will be to make the WATCHMAN a purely moral paper, fit to go into the hands of the most refined and sensitive body in the Country. We therefore confidently look forward to a large and increased patronage this year —We shall keep an extra number to meet the wishes of those liking to have it from the commencement of the year, who are not now subscribers to it.

The Hon. Alex. McKenzie's Appointment.

Perhaps no better refutation could possibly be given to the silly twaddle got off on the hustings here on Nomination day against the Pacific Railway bargain, than is afforded by the acceptance by the Hon. ALEX. MCKENZIE as a trustee of the $20,000,000 bonds issued by the Syndicate. It was part of the great contract that trustees should be appointed, and on Tuesday last Sir ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Hon. A. McKENZIE and Mr. THOMAS, of New York, were appointed to this responsible trust. Everybody knows the position of a trustee. He is supposed to understand and approve of the Trust which he is understood to be responsible for. No man of honor would accept such a position merely for its emoluments, if he believed it to be unfair and delusive. Consequently the Hon. A. McKENZIE shoulders the responsibility of the Pacific Railway bargain and terms, and is now identified with the greatest undertaking the world has ever witnessed; for, as we have shown before in these columns, there never has been an enterprise of the magnitude of this.

Drunk—Dead.

The people of Lachute were considerably excited last Saturday night at the report that Octave Girard was found dead in the stable of Mr. Quesnel, proprietor of the Dominion Hotel. The expression, dead drunk, is often heard, but in this case the words are more applicable to be reversed. The man had been drinking for some days, and was supposed to be drunk on Saturday afternoon, so much so, that he had to be carried from the front of Quesnel's tavern and was laid in the stable and died in the stable alone like a dumb beast would die. There is some terrible responsibility connected with this case resting on some one. It is to be hoped the responsible party will be found out and punished. There seems to be but one opinion expressed about the taverns in Lachute, and that is, they are not doing the business they were licensed to do. The license law intends that houses shall be opened for the purpose of furnishing lodgings and food to travellers and others who may require rest and comfort. They are also permitted to sell intoxicating liquors to certain persons at certain times and this part of their business is hedged about with certain restrictions which, if complied with, would not make them places of such terrible mischief and injury to society as some of them are now. There are drunken men to be seen every day about these places and upon our public streets. Their language is repulsive and insulting to ladies, whose presence on our streets alone is becoming a matter of serious consideration among them. It seems the twelve men who were chosen by Dr. Mayrand, the deputy coroner, as jurors, found a verdict of apoplexy caused by excessive drink. The jurors afterwards unanimously signed a petition to the Local Council, praying that a By law be enacted whereby an officer or constable should be appointed to look after the tavern keepers and see that they comply with the Quebec License law. This is a necessary step and we cannot see how the Council can refuse it. It is well known that the license law is violated every day, and that on every fair-day or whereever particular gathering takes place there is a perfect pandemonium from the effects of drink. There should be policemen appointed and a lock-up prepared where every man found drunk in the streets should be punished by being locked up during the night, and when sober made to pay a fine or to break stones for a day or two afterwards, and in this way our streets would be improved in more ways than one.

The C. P. R. Syndicate have given notice of a heavy blow to the Grand Trunk monopoly of the Victoria Bridge, as we notice the Atlantic and North Western Railway Company, composed of many of the Syndicate gentlemen, are going to build another bridge across the St. Lawrence and another road also, as an outlet to the seaboard for the Pacific Railroad.

A Hard Task

To find a better remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion, and impurities of the blood than Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial bottles 10 cents.

Panic Seasons.

A great many persons appear to think that there must be panics every ten years, and that in a very few years a change will come by which we shall be plunged again into depression. This causes considerable uneasiness and prevents many people from engaging in business with that confidence which any business needs to make it a success. If we look into facts we shall see that panics have not occurred every ten years. From 1837 to 1857 there was no panic—a period of twenty years. From 1857 to 1873—sixteen years elapsed when the next panic came, so the greatest danger of a panic is not its probable recurrence in two or three years from now, but the speculation which is likely to bring it about at *any* time. It may not come in ten years. A panic is caused by sudden distrust, and when that gets hold of the people then look out.

On Monday evening last our esteemed townsman Mr. Patenaude arrived home with his fair bride. That relict of barbarism, a charivari, was projected by a number of boys, but they had scarcely reached his residence when Mr. P. was on the verandah and anticipated the "rackets" by doing the amiable, the boys at once gave him a cheer and left for "centre town." Later on, a number of personal friends of maturer years called to pay their respects. Cakes and coffee were served, the healths of bride and bridegroom drank, a little speechifying done, a few songs sung, best wishes expressed, and the party, after spending a pleasant hour with our friends, withdrew.

We have received the August number of the *Sunday at Home* from the publishers, Messrs. Warwick & Son, of Toronto. This is a publication that no family should be without. All the articles are from the pens of the best writers, and are full of instruction and of a most entertaining character. No person can take this publication in their hand without being profited by its perusal. The contents are: The King's Window; or, Glimpses of the Wonderful Works of God. Gwen Beverly. The child born with one Arm. Short Model Prayers. Prudence Winterburn. My Second Curacy. Hora Petrinæ. Signing the Pledge. The Constraining Love of Christ. The City Banquet to Dr. Moffat. John Bunyan's Wicket-gate. Royal German Chapel, St. James Palace. The Return of the Pilgrims. The New Testament Revision. Pious Cobblers. Poetry —Pages for the Young. Bible Studies for Home and School. Scripture Exercises. Monthly Religious Record. Frontice piece —Autumn—*colored plate.*

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry

Cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known. Purely vegetable and free from opiates or poisonous drugs.

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 can equal it as a safe and thoroughly reliable Cough Medicine. Sold by all chemists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

Mount Pleasant.

Harvesting is progressing, and the farmers spirits are somewhat higher than they were during that dry spell, the late grain being a splendid crop.

Corn looks well, and the young people are wearying for it to ripen. Jolly times are expected in the near future. Let us hope for good moonlight!

There is some talk of getting a Post Office here, that it is needed is a positive fact.

The Sunday-School, under the superintendance of D. Warwick, and Gospel meetings by Mr. King, of Dalesville, are largely attended.

There is a gentle rumour that there is to be a picnic (not twenty miles away), about the first or second week in September. Have not heard whether it is to be an invited one or free to all. A lively time is expected. Hope we will get a bid! SPORT & FUN.

Mount Pleasant, August 31, 1881.

Brownsburg.

The weather for the past week has been exceedingly warm.

Farmers are almost through with their harvest.

Mr. John L. Hutchins has taken a tour to the States. He is visiting his brother in Randolph, Vt., and from there to Salem, N. Y., where he intends staying with his sister.

All is calm after the "storm."

Mr. H. Morrison has got his fence nicely painted; we must say it adds greatly to the looks of his property.

Miss Jane Patterson has opened her school on 22nd, we believe, for the purpose of having a few holidays during the Exhibition in Montreal. This looks as if she intended making up lost time.

Miss Mary Hardie has returned home from her visit in Montreal and was gladly welcomed by her numerous friends.

The "wrestling" match hasn't come off yet, but it is somewhere in the "near future," for the contestants, we believe, practice daily. Both sides seem sure to win, and we hear of considerable money changing hands over the result. PAT.

Morin Flats.

The grain is being harvested in good order, but, as well as the hay, it is far below an average crop. Potatoes have taken a blight, and the tops are withering very fast.

On Monday last Mr. H. Jekill shot a hawk measuring over four feet from tip to tip of the wings, and it only weighed two pounds seven ounces. J. J.

Chatboro.

Farmers in the vicinity of Chatboro have finished harvesting, but empty barns are, this season, the reward of their toils. Corn and potatoes, however, promise an abundant crop, and there will, doubtless, be a number of husking bees, at which the young men, armed with a red ear, may, with impunity, steal the nectar from the lips of the fair maids.

We have lost another of our old residents in the person of Mr. Richard Dowd, who departed last Monday, to realise his golden dreams in the fertile West.

Sept. 1st, 1881. W. A. D.

MARRIED.

PATENAUDE—BRADSHAW.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 30th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Forbes, Mr. Joseph Patenaude, innkeeper, to Miss Maria Bradshaw, both of Lachute.

NO RUNNERS.

S. Carsley does not employ runners to meet the steamboats or trains. Dry Goods dealers who do that sort of thing are afraid of strangers coming near our store. Our business is done entirely on its merits. If we don't give the best value and keep the best assortment of goods then we don't deserve the largest trade, and we certainly won't get it. But so long as we do give the best value, and keep the best assortment, we feel sure of the largest business, notwithstanding all the runners who try to plot visitors to stores who cater for the American trade and make prices accordingly. Hotel keepers who give the names only of dry goods stores who see their employees do Montreal great injury. Let the Americans be recommended to stores where the best stocks are kept and the best value given.

SEE THEM! TRY THEM! BUY THEM!

S. Carsley's Kid Glove House has a reputation extending throughout the United States and Canada.

FINE GOODS AND GOOD VALUE.

The reason why this House is so renowned is because standard makes are kept, and persons purchasing are always satisfied. All goods are marked in plain figures. One price asked and received or no sale.

A TREMENDOUS STOCK!

S. Carsley has the largest, best assorted elastic perfect fitting stock of Kid Gloves in the Dominion

Prices of S. Carsley Kid, 25c, 38c, 55c, 65c, 75c, $1, 1.10, 1.25, 1.40, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00.

SILK HOSIERY!

Before buying Silk Hosiery elsewhere see S. Carsley's choice and select stock, and take notice of the prices.

S. CARSLEY,

MONTREAL.

Is it possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—*Post.*

HAS STOOD THE TEST.

N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir has been in use for half a century in the United States and Canada; and the thousands who have used it have never found it to fail, as a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, croups, asthma, diseases of the lungs and consumption. The inventor has been blessed by thousands as a benefactor of humanity, and when half a century more shall have gone by his name will still be a household word, while many of the great names now so honored and revered shall be forgotten. The fame of the Elixir, so long ago established, gains wider renown each year, for all who use it spread abroad the news of its efficacy more effectually than any medium of advertising could do.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 27y1

Le Renovateur des cheveux, de Hall

Est un composé scientifique renfermant les plus puissants agents réparateurs du règne végétal. Il rend aux cheveux gris leur couleur primitive, et nettoie le cuir chevelu. Il guérit les pellicules et arrête la chûte des cheveux. Il fournit à la chevelure les principes nutritifs nécessaires à son développement, la rend brillante et douce et il est sans égal pour la coiffure. C'est la préparation la plus économique qui ait jamais été offerte au public, car son effet est de longue durée, et ne nécessite qu'une application de temps à autre. Des médecins éminents le recommandent, il est même officiellement approuvé par l'Essayeur de l'Etat du Massachusetts. La popularité du Renovateur des Cheveux, de Hall ("HALL'S HAIR RENEWER"), s'est accrue, par une épreuve de plusieurs années, dans le pays et à l'étranger, et cette composition est connue et employée actuellement par toutes les nations civilisées de la terre.

Préparé par R. P. Hall et Cie à Nashua, N. H., E. U.

En vente chez tous les Pharmaciens.

LAMPS! LAMPS!

FRED R. COLE,

416 & 420 Notre Dame Street,

MONTREAL.

Manufacturer and Importer, Lamps & Brackets, Cast-iron Chandeliers &c.

FINE AMERICAN KEROSENES. 3 m-1

Wm. MURRAY,

No. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET,

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WATCHMAKER

AND

JEWELLER. 3 m-1

PARKS' PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,

195½ St. James St., Montreal.

We call special attention to our PANEL or FANCY PHOTOS, one of the latest novelties. Also, a new patent process of producing large Photos, worked very fine. Our REMBRANT or SHADOW PORTRAITS are the finest produced; and the COLOTOS or PHOTO-RELIEF are very fine for framing easel. All negatives preserved. We have a stock of negatives from the Inglis' estate. Solar Printing for the Trade. Copying, enlarging, and finishing, in Oil, Water Color, and Ink.

☞ We respectfully solicit your patronage. 1 m-1

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS, Cruets, Butter Coolers.

FOR SALE CHEAP AT Wm. MURRAY'S,

NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL. 3 m-1

THE NEW HAT STORE:

K. MacDIARMID,

HATS, CAPS & FURS,

No. 16 St. Joseph Street,

(Next door to American House)

MONTREAL.

Old Furs Dressed and made over. 3 m-1

Farms for Sale.

Farm for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale his farm, situate in the East Settlement, heretofore belonging to the late Francis Carson. This farm contains about 50 acres of land more or less, with good buildings, some of them new; and with a good supply of water all year round. This is a good investment for any farmer.

For terms and conditions apply to

JAMES F. GRANT,
East Settlement.

48-4

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. Price $1000 and payment of a small ground rent. The ground rent can be paid off as well. 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. FRIDHAM, Esq., Grenville, P.Q. IRELAND, Lachute Mill, or Rev. JAMES H. DIXON, 71 Cosreol Street, Montreal.

REAL ESTATE.

FARMS & VILLAGE PROPERTY IN

Grenville Village & Adjoining Townships

FOR SALE CHEAP.

GRENVILLE VILLAGE.

10 Lots with dwellings and outbuildings from $300 to $500 each.

10 vacant building lots from $50 to $100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.

W ½	Lot	3 in 1st Range,	$ 0 00
S W ¼	"	5 in 4th Range,	300 00
N ½	"	14 in 5th Range,	200 00
S ½	"	16 in 5th Range,	200 00
S part	"	11 in 3rd Range,	500 00
S ½	"	25 in 4th Range,	200 00
S ½	"	10 in 4th Range,	400 00
S ½	"	10 in 6th Range,	600 00
S part	"	11 in 6th Range,	400 00
N ½	"	27 in 7th Range,	600 00
S ½	"	6 in 3rd Range,	1000 00

HARRINGTON.

N ½	"	13 and 14 in 2nd Range	1800 00
S ½	"	19 in 4th Range,	100 00
W ½	"	18 in 5th Range,	800 00

ARUNDEL.

S ½	"	16 in 7th Range,	600 00

Apply to

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,
Grenville, P.Q.,
Co. Argenteuil, Que.

24 y.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THAT WELL-KNOWN PROPERTY situated in the village of BROWNSBURG, 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 bush—is within 2½ miles of Lachute. Also a number of Water privileges on the West River. These properties will be sold cheap for Cash.

Apply to

ALEX. McGIBBON.

Brownsburg, Sept. 10th, 1880. No 2, t. f.

1-34

C. W. HUGHES,

(Successor to WM. GRAHAM)

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET YOUR

Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

C. W. HUGHES,

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All accounts still due to the late firm of W. J. Simpson & Co. must be paid within one month from this day, or they shall be put into the hands of a collector to be sued for.

32 3ins. W. J. SIMPSON

Steamer Manitoba

The STEAMER MANITOBA on her down trips is generally heavy loaded, consequently has to abandon going up St. Andrews River, owing to the low water. Therefore those who intend to give her their patronage will be obliged to come to Carillon.

Will deliver freight as usual on up trip.

KELLY & BURWASH.

33-3ins.

ROBERT STEVENSON,

DEALER IN

First Class Organs and Pianos

Old Instruments taken in exchange.

Pianos and Organs sold on Instalments.

Tuning and repairing done at reasonable rates.

Lachute, Feb. 23rd, 1881. 29tf

FOR SALE

A 5 Octave Double Reed Cabinet Organ, about 5 years in use, in perfect order. Price $35 dollars. Cost $105 new.

Apply to ROBERT STEVENSON,

2 3ins-1 LACHUTE, P.Q.

FOR SALE CHEAP AT Wm MURRAY'S

NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL.

A Few Gold Watches and Chains. 3 m-1

J. & A. LOWE,

HAVING NOW RECEIVED THEIR

SUMMER STOCK,

IN ALL THE

NEWEST STYLES.

They offer the public a Trimmed Hat from $1.00 to $5.00. Also, a new line for children. New Dolman Mantles for spring and fall wear at 1877 reasonable prices. 31tf

Great Trade Sale.

AT THE

Montreal House, St. Andrews

We will offer the largest and best stock in the Country at a great reduction until the first of March.

TWEEDS.

English, Scotch and Canadian, to suit the fancy and purse of all.

DRESS GOODS.

Of all shades and quality at ten per cent below Wholesale Price.

GREY COTTONS.

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

GROCERIES.

Teas a speciality at 35c, 40c, and a first class tea at 50c.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies' Cloth Boots, Button and Lace, at twenty-five per cent below cost price, to clear them out.

All our Stock must be sold before that date. Come and examine goods and prices. —No objection to show goods. Our marks are all in plain figures, so customers can see for themselves.

G. & M. SIMPSON.

St. Andrews, Jan 25, 1881. 30tf

CHESNUT COAL.

We have just received a large lot of Chesnut Coal, which we will sell cheap for cash.

G. & M. SIMPSON.

St. Andrews, Aug. 25th, 1881.

N. H. DOWNS'

VEGETABLE BALSAMIC

ELIXIR

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 ***Downs' Elixir.***

Price 25 cents and $1.00 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 A. JOHNSON'S

ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT

For Man and Beast.

The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. For Sale Everywhere.

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD

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

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

necessitating the employment of extra hands in the Bakery, and the putting on the Road of another Double Horse Wagon, to supply his increasing numerous customers in the country around Lachute.

The quality of his Bread is rated A 1 by all.

Twists, Scones, Rolls, Graham Bread, &c.

Cakes of all kinds.

Candies (The Best) and always fresh.

The following list of Stores keep his bread for sale, and see that the brand HOPE is on each loaf:—

LACHUTE.

W. Banford & Co., East End.
G. L. Meikle, Post Office.
J. Patineaud, Montreal House.
J. & R. Bamford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.

ST. ANDREWS.

F. N. Beattie, Farmers Exchange.

GREECE'S POINT.

Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Waddle Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinnon.

CHATHAM.

J. Cushing.

CHATBORO.

C. Bradford.

MUDDY BRANCH.

E. Lablanc.
F. Naubert.

BROWNSBURG.

A. Paul.

J. HOPE,

Proprietor,

1417 LACHUTE BAKERY.

Livery, Board & Sale Stables

THE UNDERSIGNED has opened at his residence on the West side of Barron's Bridge, a Livery, Board and Sale Stable, for the accommodation of the public. His horses are gentle, and easy managed—good travellers 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 attended to and regularly fed while in his stables. His terms will be found moderate.

P. LATOUR

Lachute, Oct. 1, 1880. 11t

Sewing Machines!

The Wanzer "F."

Spools the Bobbin without running the machine. Runs backwards as well as forwards, and fastens its thread without stopping, etc. It can darn a hole in the neatest and strongest possible manner. Adapted for family work and manufacturing.

The Wanzer "C."

The principal points of this machine are—The large and roomy space under arm; the adjustability of all its parts, the principal ones being of hardened steel; a steel feed on both sides of the needle; a triangular needle bar, with oil cup; nickel plated balance wheel, with loose pulley; positive take-up; new open self-threading shuttle; extremely light running with little or no noise.

The Wanzer Sewing Machines have been awarded the Highest Prizes wherever exhibited. Sold on easy payments by

C. T. WALKER & Co.,

1tf *St. Andrews.*

LUMBER FOR SALE

Spruce and Hemock of all descriptions. Apply to R. SUMMERSBY, Burnside Mills; or to JOHN CLARK, Barron's Lodge, LACHUTE. 37, 1 3m.

D. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

T. MILBURN & CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto.

THE STARR KIDNEY PAD

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

INDUBITABLE EVIDENCE,

From Doctors, Druggists Merchants, Farmers

GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Picton, April 20, 1881.

Gentlemen,—I find that your Pads are giving entire satisfaction, and wish you increased sales for so valuable a remedy for disease of the kidneys.

Signed, Dr. J. B. MORDEN.

OF SERVICE TO PATIENTS.

Lime Lake, April 23, 1881.

Gentlemen,—Your Pad has been of service to some of my patients already.

Signed, Dr. JNO. MAXWELL.

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

Obtain from your Druggist our Pamphlet, Testemonials, etc.

Pads sold by

W. T. WHITE, Grenville.
J. L. WORLEY, "
THOS. CHRISTIE, Lachute.
P. X. BERTRAND, "
ALP. CARRIERE, St. Scholastique.
JAS. LANGLOIS, "

And all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines 27tf

The Great American Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

Prepared from the finest Red Spruce Gum. (Delicious Flavor.) Balsamic, Soothing, Expectorant and Tonic. Superior to any medicine offered for all the above complaints. A scientific combination of the Gum which exudes from the Red Spruce tree —without doubt the most valuable native Gum for Medicinal purposes.

Every one has heard of the wonderful effects of the Spruces and the Pines in cases of Lung Disease. In France the physicians regularly send their consumptive patients to the pine woods and order them to drink a tea made from the Spruce tops.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

In this preparation of the Gum water is separated, and all its anti-spasmodic, expectorant, and balsamic properties are preserved. This Syrup, carefully prepared at a low temperature, contains a large quantity of the finest Gum Resin from the Spruce in complete solution.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large.

Sold by all respectable chemists. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

The words "Syrup of Red Spruce Gum" constitute our Registered Trade Mark, and our wrapper and labels are also registered.

KERRY, WATSON & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,
Montreal.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

ELECTION

by the PEOPLE has been made for purchasing purposes at the

Farmers Exchange

AND FAMILY GROCERY

OF

F. N. Beattie,

ST. ANDREWS, P. Q.

The publication of the above fact is made that all may enjoy the unrivalled advantage of investing at low and reduced prices in the Choicest of Groceries and Provisions,

CANNED FRUITS and MEATS,
BOTTLED JELLIES

and the other innumerable delicacies 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—see the select assortment of Crockery of Plain and Fancy Design. And the many other articles that are sure to attract the eye

AT THE

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

where barter is carried on as usual.

Hope's Bread.

Hopeful Sign for Sale.

St. Andrews, Dec 1, 1880. 1417

MONTREAL HOUSE

LACHUTE.

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

Jos. Patenaude.

BUTTER! BUTTER!

HAVING made arrangements with a shipper, to buy butter, all those who have first class butter for sale, will get the highest price in CASH at

J. PATENEAUDE,
Lachute.

ATTENTION!

PHŒNIX WOOLEN MILLS

BROWNSBURG.

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

Large and Varied Stock

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

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

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

Carding and Spinning as usual.

Custom Roll Carding done with the greatest of 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.

1y38

LUMBER! LUMBER!

FOR SALE.

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

JOHN CAMPBELL,
Dalesville.

Or A. A. DICKSON,
Montreal.

May 16th, 1881. 35tf.

Bedding House!

First Prize

ON

Mattrasses, Pillows, &c.

G Armstrong & Co.

Victoria Square

MONTREAL.

A. McLENNAN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Dealer in

Tea,
Sugar,
Highland & Irish Liquors.

Butter, Eggs, &c., &c., sold on Commission.

ORDERS FROM COUNTRY PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

92 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. 11-1

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

S. MYERS

DEALER IN

JEWELLERY & WATCHES

A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.

225 McGill St., Montreal,

Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets,

WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.

June 1881 49-17

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King Street West, Toronto, W. W. BUTCHER, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets every second WEDNESDAY Evening, in OLIVET HALL, at 8 p.m., sharp.

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.

Organ for Sale—Robert Stevenson.
Watches, Clocks, &c.—C. W. Hughet.
The New Hat Store—K. MacDiarmid.
Lamps—Fred. R. Cole.
Watches & Jewellery—Wm. Murray.
Gold Watches and Chains—Wm. Murray.
Plated Knives, &c.—Wm. Murray.
Panel or Tablet Photos—J. G. Parks.
No Runners—S. Carsley.
Ayer's Hair Vigor—J. C. Ayer.

LOCAL.

We have to thank Mr. Edward Hume for a basket of very fine Early Rose potatoes and carrots.

The County of Prescott annual Agricultural Exhibition will be held at Vankleek Hill on the 31st inst.

What Every One Says Must be True.

All unite in praise of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry who have tried its efficacy in curing Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Dysentery, Nausia, and Stomach and Bowel Complaints, generally in children or adults. Every person should keep a supply on hand.

THE LACHUTE COTTON COMPANY.—Mr. Bannerman is holding his share of the Lachute water power at such a high price that it is likely to send the gentlemen interested in the Cotton Company to some other place for power. This is too bad.

COWS ON THE RAILWAY TRACK.—We understand that one cow was killed and several others narrowly escaped last Saturday afternoon by the special train, just above Lane's siding, Lachute. The accident might have been far more serious. The cow might have tumbled the train from the track on the sharp curve, and killed the passengers, which would have been very disastrous. Farmers and others had better keep their cows off the track in future.

How to get Sick,

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

How to get well,

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!—*Express.*

We copy the two following items, of undoubted interest to our readers, from the Morris (Manitoba) *Herald*, of the 18th ultimo:—G. E. and W. Wanless, who live on two river lots north of Morris, are now enjoying a visit from their parents, from St. Andrews, Province of Quebec. Should Mr. Wanless be favorably impressed with this country—which he is sure to be—we hear that it is his intention to settle here.

The mother and sister of Mr. Thomas Palliser who lives on a beautiful farm northwest of town, arrived in Manitoba last week. They are at present staying in West Lynne, with the husband and father, who has a blacksmith shop there.

Would Not be Without It.

One who has fairly tested Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, though prejudiced against proprietory medicines in general, writes—"I would not rest overnight without this reliable remedy for sudden attacks of Cholic, Cramps and Cholera Morbus so prevelent in the summer season, I keep a bottle ready at hand."

SERIOUS FIRE.—We regret to hear that Mr. Thomas Dobbie, of Chatham, has met with a serious loss, in the burning of his dwelling house, early on Tuesday morning. The fire originated in the kitchen, but how is unknown to the family. Fortunately they succeeded in making their escape from the burning building. They succeeded, also, in saving some of their clothes and furniture. The water-buckets unfortunately were all in the kitchen, and they had no means of putting out the fire or arresting its progress until the neighbors arrived with buckets; but in the meantime the fire had got too much headway, and their efforts were all in vain, the entire house was burned to ashes. The building had undergone a thorough repair, and was just finished, which makes the loss still more great. There was a small insurance on it, amounting to $525. The Dobbie brothers, through us, return their thanks to their neighbors, for their kind assistance in helping them to save furniture, &c.

The villagers of Lachute should bestir themselves—get up a subscription and purchase a fire engine, for they don't know how soon a fire may break out, that may lay the village in ashes. Who will take the initiative?

A Wretched Score.

A score of years is a long time to look back upon, but when attended with continual suffering, it seems almost a century; and all this pain could have been avoided if, when your liver commenced to trouble you, if you had taken Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents.

A man named Neil McGillivray, residing a few miles from Vankleek Hill, met with a serious accident a few days ago, whilst leaving that village for home, by his horses running away. One of his legs was broken in two places, and other injuries sustained. He was carried to the Dominion Hotel there and remained in an unconscious state for a day.

Soothing Syrups Superceded.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy for infants teething. It is safe, pleasant and reliable, and cures promptly all forms of Bowel Complaints. For Canadian Cholera or Cholic and Dysentery of either children or adults there is no better remedy.

HAT AND FUR TRADE.—We draw attention to the advertisement of Mr. MacDiarmid's Hat and Fur Store in Montreal. Mr. MacDiarmid was for many years with Messrs. Green & Sons, and his experience enables him to buy very cheap and he is selling at very low prices. Try him when you go to the city.

BOYHOOD OF GREAT PAINTERS.

Dirk; Or, The Reward of Industry.

CHAPTER V.

DIRK'S CAREER AT THE ACADEMY.

After Dirk's admittance into the academy, his enthusiasm for painting only increased. Games or plays of all kinds became distasteful to him; he turned the whole powers of his mind to the study of his noble art. With every penny he could obtain, he purchased prints, and copied them twenty times or more. But for all that, Dirk was still kept the entire year to "outlines of heads."

His impatience made this routine appear tedious; at home he would practice the studies of the class in advance of him, and he kept his outlines for the hours at the academy. But at the end of the second year, Dirk received the wreath of laurel at the public distribution. He was first in "outline of the head."

The grandmother and Madeleine kissed Dirk over and over again; they thought, poor simple souls, that his fortune was already made. Philip, more experienced and sagacious, declared he could not yet see that Dirk's feats of art were any great things.

In the fourth year, Dirk obtained the second prize for the shaded figure. He was now fifteen, and most desirous to study from the antique; but as yet there was no room for him in that class. Whilst waiting for a vacancy, he found a pupil who already drew from life, and inquired of him every particular of the subjects given for the weekly composition. These he would attempt from his friend's descriptions, and take the sketches to him for correction and criticism.

The first time he tried to compose an original drawing, Mynheer Van Bree had given for a subject "Brauwer. The painter having made merry in a tavern, and being without money to pay his score, calls for a sheet of paper, and makes a sketch; his boon companions group around, some on chairs, some sitting on the tables, to catch a glimpse of his work." Dirk showed his composition to his friend, who could not resist a smile; yet, although he had succeeded indifferently, our hero studied on with undiminished zeal.

By daily intercourse with rough and rude companions, Dirk lost something of his gentle, charming manner; but his heart remained as single and loyal as heretofore. To his grandmother he ever evinced the utmost respect and devotion. Sometimes when the venerable dame was encouraging him by visions of future fortune, Dirk would say: "O! grandmother, when I am a painter, I shall then repay to you all your love and care of me; your old age shall be easy and tranquil; you shall never leave me. Don't be afraid that, like others, who have also sprung from poor, lowly people, I shall be ashamed of my relations, or neglect them. However great I may become, I shall always point to you and say, 'She made me a painter.'"

Tears of joy flowed down the wrinkled cheeks of the happy old woman, as she listened to such kindly words from her darling grandson.

Dirk now began to see that none can become great artists unless they make themselves masters of a variety of information. He was therefore always on the look out to buy or borrow works on history, antiquities, or costumes, and such like; from these he would compose sketches. He carefully committed to paper all ideas that the perusal of any book suggested to his imagination, and thus he formed a store of original conceptions which were useful to him at a later period. At last, after several attempts in *composition* and *expression*, which procured Dirk considerable approbation, he won the greatest prize that the academy could bestow, that for "drawing after the living model."

O! what a day was this for the proud grandmother and the joyful Madeleine. They saw their own Dirk crowned four times with laurel, and descend from the platform amidst general acclamations, bearing in his hand medals of gold and silver! The chief magistrate had embraced him; the governor of the city had shaken hands with him! Grandmother found no words to express her ecstacy.

When the distribution of prizes was over, Baron de Pret took Dirk home in his carriage; but first they drove to the Barron's house, where the successful competitor was handsomely entertained, and presented with several valuable works on antiquities and costumes. The Baron asked him many questions, to which he replied with great frankness, and he showed so much interest about his grandmother, that Baron de Pret wished to go and see the old lady.

The mother and grandmother were nearly crazy with joy, and even Philip was full of pride to see the Baron de Pret, the noble patron of the fine arts, in their house, and speaking so affably to them.

A band came in the evening to serenade the hero of the day, and the pupils of the academy crowded before his door, and drowned the musicians' notes with shouts of "Hurrah! hurrah for Dirk! Long life to the victor!"

CHAPTER VI.

GOOD DONE BY STEALTH.

Ability, zeal, and application, will certainly at last lead an artist to eminence; but those who fancy that even with these necessary adjuncts it is possible to become a great painter in a short space of time, are sadly deceived. Many a bad picture must be destroyed before a good one can be produced.

This truth began ovelong to be bitterly felt by Dirk and his family. The poor parents had made every possible sacrifice, firmly believing that Dirk was soon to earn bread for himself; but, alas! the calls upon those sacrifices daily increased. Dirk, as he grew older, required more canvas, more brushes and colors; he gained nothing, and the women's and Philip's earnings did not suffice.

Long did Madeleine and her mother conceal that they had borrowed money, and were actually over head and ears in debt. When they at length confessed this to Philip, the honest mason was much startled, and more than once he returned to his work with bitter pangs in his heart. But, to his honor be it said, he never reproached either Dirk or the women; he had begun to be proud of his son, and resolved to hope for brighter days.

The grandmother became more than ever faithful to the duties of prayer, and went daily to the church of St. Andrew, there to cast her burden before Him who has commanded the "heavy laden" to come to Him for rest.

One day, on her way home, she met the Baron de Pret. The generous man remembered the features of the old woman, and asked her how she was, and if all were going on well with Dirk. To this the good dame replied by a confidential history of all her anxieties. Baron de Pret took her shrivelled hand in his, and smilingly said—

'Why did you not let me know that before? Be of good cheer, mother. Do you know Mr. Wappers?'

'Yes, my lord.'

'Well, then, tell Dirk to call there monthly for twenty-five francs, which I shall give Mr. Wappers orders to pay.'

The Baron turned quickly away before the grandmother could express any more thanks than a tear that dropped upon the hand of the kind noble.

By this allowance of twenty-five francs a month, Dirk was put into a condition to pursue his studies with so much advantage, that he was enabled to design and execute a very tolerable picture.

But now came one of those checks to which all ardent minds are exposed, perhaps for their good, as incentives to greater exertion and application.

An indiscreet friend advised Dirk to place his painting in the exhibition. It was far from perfect. Criticism attacked it; and that which in reality was meritorious as the work of a 'beginner,' was judged and condemned as inaccurate, when considered as the production of a 'painter.'

Prejudice once raised is neither soon nor easily dispelled. Dirk obtained the reputation of a dauber, and people no longer ventured to admire even what was excellent in his compositions. Still he persevered, although his pictures, to the amazement of his grandmother, remained unsold on the walls of their poor dwelling.

Dirk, however, learned the severe lesson that whoever is conscious of superior power in the end, ought never to exhibit his first efforts. More than once he bewailed his indiscretion as he sat at his easel in the loft, which was now his studio.

'How is it possible,' he would say, 'that I could have been so foolish! I know my picture was full of defects, and yet I exhibited it!'

Too often has similar imprudence given the death-blow to many an ardent but less strong and hopeful mind than Dirk's.

The misfortunes of the young artist had not yet reached their climax. His father, while at work, fell and broke his arm, and a few days after this accident, as if heaven wished Dirk to pass through every ordeal of his art, the Baron de Pret died!

The loss of their benefactor overwhelmed the whole family so completely, that they passed two days in tears, scarcely uttering a word to each other.

At the funeral of the Baron a humble vehicle followed the procession at a distance; when it reached the burial-ground, three persons alighted from the poor conveyance. They did not show themselves during the ceremony; but when the carriages of the mourners returned to the city, they slowly entered the cemetery.

Nobody saw them; they stood—grandmother, Madeleine, and Dirk—their eyes red with weeping, their voices choked by the agony of grief, round a mound of newly dug earth! There rests the man who did good by stealth. Oh! say not that virtue is not rewarded and honored. The tears of these poor people weigh thousands in the scales of the heavenly Judge.

CHAPTER VII

PERSEVERANCE REWARDED.

On the following morning, Dirk said to his parents, in a sorrowful tone—

'We are unfortunate and poor; I am the cause of your distress, I know I am; but answer me candidly one question: Can we still hold out three months without earning any money?'

The mother went up to the invalid, and had a long and serious conversation with him; she then returned to Dirk, and said—

'Three months, with the utmost stretch, but no longer.'

'Well, then,' said Dirk, 'I shall make a last attempt. I will paint one more picture, and if I do not succeed in selling it well, I shall turn sign-painter.'

There was a spasm in Dirk's throat as he uttered the last word; but he soon composed himself, and asked again if he might be allowed to work for three months without being molested. This his parents readily promised.

Dirk then went to Mr. Wappers for the last twenty five francs that his generous patron had left him. With part of this money he purchased colors, and then shut himself up in the loft and sketched the first outline of what he had intended to represent.

It was the church-yard of Hemixen, with a newly thrown-up grave, on which two females were kneeling in prayer; behind them stood a youth weeping, and absorbed in the deepest grief; at one side were the walls of a chapel, and in the background a rich landscape. During two months and a half Dirk painted without intermission; he made his mother and grandmother sit to him for models.

Never, perhaps, did any artist work with more enthusiasm. His mind was full of his subject. It was to be a tribute to the memory of his lost and loved benefactor. Could this picture turn out ill? No; it must necessarily bear the stamp of inspiration.

And now an idea struck him. He would not exhibit his picture in Antwerp; he would send it to Cologne; he might be more successful there. Dirk, therefore, obtained a handsome frame on credit, and the picture was despatched.

Weeks passed away, and no tidings of its sale reached the ears of the anxious Dirk; and now poverty, such as they had never yet known, fell upon the hapless family. They ate black bread; the grandmother carried her best habiliments and a few little trinkets to the pawnbrokers; and, indeed, grandmother showed the greatest courage of all, and consoled the others.

But matters could not last thus. Dirk's clothes, and also his mother's and even the prize medals and honorable decorations had to be given in pledge.

They were in debt to both butcher and baker; the latter would not let them have any more bread. None would trust the *wretched* artist, as the neighbors nick-named Dirk. The weekly rent was one month in arrear, and the landlord had twice sent the bailiff to exact payment.

One afternoon in the month of September, the destitution of these poor people was at its height. None of them had tasted a morsel since the preceding evening. The bailiff had just warned them that he would return at six o'clock, and if they could not then pay the rent, they would be turned into the street.

Grandmother held Dirk's hand in hers, and sought to console him; his mother shed silent tears; the father, who still wore his arm in a sling, sat at the chimney and stared gloomily into the chamber. All at once he burst into tears and sobbed aloud.

Dirk had never before seen his father weep; it struck him like a thunderbolt.

'Father,' he cried, 'be at ease; to-morrow I shall turn sign painter, and earn at least sixpence a day.'

'Dirk,' said the poor father, clasping his son in his arms, 'it is not that, I lay no blame on you; but we are so wretched! I weep because I cannot work!'

The door opened, and a man who had a leather bag strapped over his shoulder entered, and stretched out his hand with a letter in it. Dirk started, disengaged himself from his father's arms, and attempted to seize the letter; but the postman drew back, saying dryly—

'A letter from Germany, two francs.'

Two francs! where is such a treasure to be found in this poor dwelling! Two francs from people who are starving! Who can describe the sorrow and tortures of the wretched family.

This letter, perhaps, contains what will put an end to their distress; may be it would dry up their tears, satisfy their hunger, and prevent their ejectment from their house. But alas! he is turning away, he will not leave it.

The mother kneels down before the postman. She raises her hands imploringly. Ah! there is a tear in his eye, his heart is not stone.

'Here,' said the man, handing the letter to Dirk; 'take it, I am a poor man myself, but I cannot stand this any longer.'

Dirk opened it slowly, but scarcely had he cast his eye on the contents, when the muscles of his face began to tremble convulsively; he grew deadly pale, and a strange cry escaped him; the letter fell from his hand and he clung for support to the table; the room rang with lamentations, grandmother raised her hands to heaven; Madeleine sank back paralyzed. Dirk struggled to speak; he snatched up the letter, and gasped the words—

'At last!'

A burst of tears, but joyful tears, followed these words, as Dirk drew out an order for five hundred francs. 'At last I am a painter,' said he; 'grandmother, father, mother, five hundred francs for my picture!'

Then there was kissing, and hugging, and cries of joy. After the first outbreak of delight, the women wanted to hear what the letter contained, and Dirk, who could read French pretty well, interpreted it to them. It ran as follows:

"COLOGNE, September.

"SIR—The picture which we received from you, with the title, 'The Grave of a Benefactor,' has been much noticed and commended here by connoisseurs. It gives me pleasure to inform you that it has been bought by Mr. E———, of this place, and the same gentleman wishes to have another painted, as a *pendant*.

"I enclose an order for five hundred francs, and have the honor to remain,

"THE SECRETARY OF THE ART UNION OF COLOGNE."

'Hurrah!' cried Dirk, 'grandmother, now I am a painter—a painter, grandmother?'

'Yes, my child,' replied she with a look of pride; 'did I not always say it? Now we are so rich, there will be no end to our money. Let them call you, if they like, 'the wretched artist.' You see, after all, the Lord has been kind to us. Never forget, my boy, that He is the giver of all good things. But let us joyfully take our share of what a good providence sends. I dare say we shall now get a can of good ale and a pound or two of spareribs, and Mr. Postman, you must partake of our feast.'

A quarter of an hour afterwards, the pork was simmering in the pan, and the steaming vapor sent the news thro' out all the neighborhood; the foaming ale stood poured out in tumblers, and the postman passed the evening right merrily with Dirk and his parents.

On the following day, a skillful surgeon was called in for Philip, and the pawned clothes and medals were redeemed.

From that time Dirk labored on with courage and success. His pictures were purchased before they were finished, and he was soon unable to satisfy the demands of amateurs.

CHAPTER VIII.

WHAT DIRK IS NOW.

Dirk still lives at home with his parents; but no longer in the poor cottage. Grandmother's dreams have been nearly realized; a handsome house, of two stories, beautiful, well-furnished apartments, and a servant to attend grandmother, suffice for the present; doubtless the carriages and horses will come ere long.

Philip is no longer a day-laborer; he smokes his pipe comfortably behind the warm stove; and Dirk's little brother, whom, to avoid confusion, we have not yet introduced to our readers, bids fair to do honor to Dirk's tuition.

My young friends, this is no fiction of fancy, but a simple, true story of what has happened in our own day; and if we do not mention the real name of our Dirk, it is because we know that he possesses the modesty which is ever attendant upon *true* genius.

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 bring relief. "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 22y1

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West End, Lachute.

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Having received my Stock of Boots and Shoes I can offer a good article for the money, and a large assortment to choose from.

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Scythes, Snaiths, Forks, Grind Stones, and Scythe Stones at the lowest price.

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at reduced prices; and a sure cure for all who suffer in the Fall. KIDNEY-WORT, wholesale and retail, with testimonials from

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"WEST END CHEAP STORE,"
LACHUTE.

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AFTER EXTENSIVE REPAIRS the Mills are now running again. New flumes, new water wheel, new bolt, new run of stones, and everything put in first class working order for Gristing and Manufacturing, so that the one will not interfere with the other.

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Merchants, Bakers and Farmers can be daily supplied with the very best flour in the Dominion, made from the best wheat and sold at the lowest prices.

See Our Prices!

before purchasing elsewhere.
Every bag of the flour guaranteed.

Sales Made For Cash Only.

Fish & Ireland.

Lachute Mills, July 27th, 1881.

Removed!

To our new and
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, &c., &c.,

And to house-keepers our full Stock of Carpets, &c., cannot be surpassed in the Dominion, as to Styles, Quality and Price.

Merchants can now be supplied with full lines at lowest trade prices.

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WHILE SOME PEOPLE are going crazy over the probable result of the pending election, keep your head cool and allow your judgment to lead you to where you will find the best value for your money.

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Hundreds of satisfied customers answer emphatically,

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The above establishment is a general store in every sense of the word.

Customers are attended to promptly, and stocks are kept up so well that I am very seldom asked for anything I cannot supply; while nearly every day someone says, "Why! do you keep that too? I hunted all Lachute for it without finding any?"

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10 PER CENT off on all patent medicines, for cash.

Sandy Paul.

Brownsburg, July 30th, 1881.

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Lachute, March 31st, 1881. 4-1y

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NOTICE.

STRAYED on to the premises of the undersigned, on the 15th of August last, a red heifer calf, about 1 year old, with a little white on flank. Owner will please prove property, pay charges and take her away.

32-3m DONALD McDONALD.

HOUSEKEEPING.

Remarkable Discourse by the Eccentric Dr. Talmage.

HIS IDEAS OF WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

Lord, dost Thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?—Bid her, therefore, that she help me.—Luke x. 40.

You ask why more sermons are preached to men than to women. I reply it is because women are better than men. I do not say this in compliment, or in spirit of soft gallantry—for when women are bad they are dreadful—but as a statistical fact which cannot be controverted. They have fewer temptations to outbreaking sin; are naturally more reverential and loving; it is easier for them to become Christians; they are in the majority in the Church on earth; and I suppose if you should count the women and children of heaven you would have counted three-fourths of its population. It is because men are in more need of being preached to than I have given them the majority of sermons. But I see yonder a beautiful village homestead. The man of the house is dead, and his widow is taking charge of the premises. Come, let me introduce you. This is the widow, Martha of Bethany. Yes, I will introduce you also to the pet of the household. This is Mary, the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and her face having no appearance of anxiety or perturbation. Company has come. Christ stands outside the door, and of course there is a good deal of excitement inside the door. The disarranged furniture is hastily put aside, and the hair is brushed back, and the dresses are adjusted as well as in so short a time Mary and Martha can attend to these matters. They did not keep Christ standing at the door until they were newly apparelled or until they had elaborately arranged their tresses, then coming out with their affected surprise, as though they had not heard the two or three previous knockings, saying, "Why, is that you?" No. They were ladies, and were always presentable, although they may not have always had on their best; if we did, our best would not be worth having on. They throw open the door and greet Christ. They say: "Good morning, Master; come in and be seated." Christ did not come alone; He had a group of friends with Him, and such an influx of city visitors would throw any country home into perturbation. I suppose also the walk from the city had been a good appetizer. The kitchen department that day was a very important department, and I suppose that Martha had no sooner greeted the guests than she fled to that room. Mary had no anxiety about household affairs. She had full confidence that Martha could get up the best dinner in Bethany. She seems to say: "Now let us have a division of labor. Martha, you cook and I'll sit down and be good." So you have often seen a great difference between two sisters. There is Martha, hard-working, painstaking, a good manager, ever inventive of some new pastry, or discovering something in the art of cooking and housekeeping. There is Mary also, fond of conversation, literary, so engaged in deep questions of ethics she has no time to attend to questions of household welfare. It is noon. Mary is in the parlor with Christ. Martha is in the kitchen. It would have been better if they had divided the work, and then they could have divided the opportunity of listening to Jesus; but Mary monopolizes Christ, while Martha swelters at the fire. It was a very important thing that they should have a good dinner that day. Christ was hungry, and He did not often have a luxurious entertainment. Alas me! If the duty had devolved upon Mary, what a repast that would have been. But something went wrong in the kitchen. Perhaps the fire would not burn, or the bread would not bake, or Martha walked her hand, or something was burned black that ought only to have been made brown; and Martha lost her patience, and, forgetting the proprieties of the occasion, with besweated brow, and perhaps with pitcher in one hand and tongs in the other, she rushed out of the kitchen into the presence of Christ, saying, "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?" Christ scolded not a word. If it were scolding I should rather have His scolding than anybody else's blessing. There was nothing acerb. He knew Martha had almost worked herself to death to get Him something to eat, and so He throws a word of tenderness into His intonation as He seems to say: "My dear woman, do not worry; let the dinner go. Sit down on this ottoman beside Mary, your younger sister. Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things. But one thing is needful."

As Martha throws open that kitchen door I look in and see a great many household perplexities and anxieties. First, there is the trial of non-appreciation. That is what made Martha so mad with Mary. The younger sister had no estimate of her older sister's fatigues. As now, men bother with the anxieties of the store and office and shop, or, coming from the Stock Exchange, they say when they get home: "Oh, you ought to be over in Wall street in these days; you ought to be in our factory a little while; you ought to manage eight, or ten, or twenty subordinates, and then you would know what trouble and anxiety are." O, sir, the wife and the mother has to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, a laundry, a library, while she is health officer, police, and president of her realm. She must do a thousand things and do them well in order to keep things going smoothly. And so her brain and her nerves are taxed to the utmost. I know there are housekeepers who are so fortunate that they can sit in an armchair in the library or lie on the belated pillow and throw off all the care upon subordinates, who, having large wages and great experience, can attend to all the cares of the household. Those are the exceptions. I am speaking of the great mass of housekeepers—the woman to whom life is a struggle, and who at 30 years of age look as though they were 40, and at 40 look as though they were 50, and at 50 as though they were 60. The fallen at Chalons, and Austerlitz, and Gettysburg, and Waterloo are a small number compared to the slain in the great Armageddon of the kitchen. You go out to the cemetery and you will see that the tombstones all read beautifully poetic, but if those tombstones would speak the truth thousands of them would say: "Here lies a woman killed by too much meeting and sewing, and baking, and scrubbing and scouring. The weapon with which she was slain was a broom, or a sewing-machine or a ladle." You think, O man of the world, that you have all the cares and anxieties. If the cares and anxieties of the household should come upon you for one week you would be a fit candidate for Bloomingdale—I mean insane asylum. The half-rested housekeeper arises in the morning. She must have the morning repast prepared at an irrevocable hour. What if the fire will not light? What if the marketing did not come? What if the clock has stopped?—no matter she must have the morning repast at an irrevocable hour. Then the children must be got off to school. What if their garments were torn? What if they do not know their lessons? What if they have lost a hat or sash?—they must be ready. Then you have all the diet of the day, and perhaps of several days, to plan. Lest what is the butcher has sent meat unacceptable, or the grocer has sent articles of food adulterated, or what if some piece of silver be gone, or some favorite chalice be scorched, or the roof leak, or the plumbing out, or any one of a thousand things occur—you must be ready.

Spring weather comes, and there must be a revolution in the family wardrobe, or autumn comes, and you must shut out the northern blast. But what if the moth has preceded you to the chest? What if during the year the children have outgrown the apparel of last year? What if the fashions have changed? Your house must be an apothecary's shop; it must be a dispensary; there must be medicines for all sorts of ailments—something to loosen the croup, something to cool the burn, something to poultice the inflammation, something to silence the jumping tooth, something to soothe the earache. You must be in half a dozen places at the same time. If under all this wear and tear of life Martha makes an impatient rush upon the library or drawing-room, be patient, be lenient. O women! though I may fail to stir up an appreciation in the souls of others in regard to your household toils, let me assure you from the kindliness with which Jesus Christ met Martha that He appreciates all your work from garret to cellar, and that the God of Deborah, and Hannah, and Abigail, and Grandmother Lois, and Elizabeth Fry, and Hannah Moore is the God of the housekeeper. Jesus was never married, that He might be the especial friend and confidant of a whole world of troubled womanhood. I blunder; Christ was married. The Bible says that the Church is the Lamb's wife, and that makes me know that all Christian women have a right to go to Christ and tell Him of their annoyances and troubles, since by His oath of constant fidelity He is sworn to sympathize. George Herbert, the Christian poet, wrote two or three verses on this subject:

> The servant by this clause
> Makes drudgery divine;
> Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws,
> Makes that the action fine.

Again, there is the trial of severe economy. Nine hundred and ninety-nine households out of the thousand are subjected to it, some under more and some under less stress of circumstances; especially if a man smokes very expensive cigars and takes very costly dinners at the restaurants, he will be severe in demanding domestic economies. This is what kills tens of thousands of women—attempting to make five dollars do the work of seven. How the bills come in! The woman is the banker of the household; she is the president, and cashier, and teller, and discount clerk—and there is a panic every few weeks. This thirty years' war against high prices, this perpetual study of economies, this life-long attempt to keep the outgoes less than the income, exhausts millions of housekeepers. O my sister! this is a part of divine discipline. If it were best for you, all you would have to do would be to open the front windows and the ravens would fly in with food; and after you had baked fifty times from the barrel in the pantry, the barrel, like the one of Zarepath, would be full; and the shoes of the children would last as long as the shoes of the Israelites in the wilderness, forty years. Besides that, this is going to make heaven the more attractive in the contrast. They never hunger there, and consequently there will be none of the nuisance of catering for appetites, and in the land of the white robe they never have to mend anything, and the sir in that hill country makes everybody well. There are no rents to pay; every man owns his own house, and a mansion at that. It will not be so great a change for you to have a chariot in heaven if you have been in the habit of riding in this world. It will not be so great change for you to sit down on the banks of the river of life if in this world you had a country seat. But if you have walked with tired feet in this world, what a glorious change to mount celestial equipages; and if your life on earth was domestic martyrdom, oh! the joy of an eternity in which you shall have nothing to do but what you choose to do. Martha has had no drudgery for eighteen centuries. I quarrel with the theologians who want to distribute all the thrones of heaven among the John Knoxes and the Hugh Latimers and the Theban Legion. Some of the brightest thrones of heaven will be kept for Christian housekeepers. Oh! what a change from here to there—from the time when they put down the rolling-pin to when they take up the sceptre. If Catsworth Park and Stewart's mansion, on Fifth avenue, were to be lifted into the celestial city they would be considered uninhabitable rookeries, and glorified Lazarus would be ashamed to be going in and out of either of them.

There are many housekeepers who could get along with their toils if it were not for sickness and trouble. The fact is, more than one-half the women of the land are more or less invalids. The mountain has who has never had an ache or pain may consider household toil inconsiderable, and toward evening she may skip away miles to the fields and drive home the cattle, and she may, until 10 o'clock at night, fill the house with laughing racket. But oh! to do the work of life with worn-out constitution, when the whooping cough has been raging for six weeks in the household, making the night as sleepless as the day, that is not so easy. Perhaps this comes after the nerves have been shattered by some bereavement that has left desolation in every room of the house, and set the crib in the garret because the occupant has been hushed into a slumber which needs no mother's lullaby. Oh! she could provide for the whole group a great deal better than she can for part of the group, now that the rest are gone, though you may tell her God is taking care of those that are gone. It is mother-like to brood both flocks, and one wing she puts over the flock in the house, and the other wing she puts over the flock in the grave. There is nothing but the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ that will take a woman through the trials of home life. At first there may be a romance or a novelty that will do for a substitute. The marriage hour has just passed, and the perplexities of the hour are more than atoned by the joy of being together, and by the fact that when it is late they do not have to discuss the question as to whether it is time to go. The mishaps of the household, instead of being a matter of anxiety and reprehension, are a matter of merriment—the loaf of bread turned into a geological specimen, the slushy custards, the jaundiced or mealy biscuits. It is very bright sunlight that falls on the cutlery and the mantel ornaments of a new home.

But after a while the romance is all gone, and then there is something to be prepared for the table that the book called "Cookery Taught in Twelve Lessons" will not teach. The receipt for making it is not a handful of this, a cup of that, and a spoonful of something else. It is not something sweetened with ordinary condiments, or flavored with ordinary flavors, or baked in ordinary ovens. It is the loaf of domestic happiness, and all the ingredients come down from heaven, and the fruits are plucked from the tree of life, and it is sweetened with the new wine of the kingdom, and it is baked in the oven of home trial. Solomon wrote out of his own experience. He had a wrecked home. A man cannot be happy with two wives, much less with six hundred; and he says, writing of his own experience, "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." How great are the responsibilities of housekeepers. Sometimes an indigestible article of food by its effect upon a commander or king has defeated an army or overthrown an empire. Housekeepers, by the food they provide, by the couches they spread, by the books they introduce, by the influences they bring around their homes are deciding the physical, intellectual, moral, eternal destiny of the race. You say your life is one of sacrifice. I know it. But, my sisters, that is the only life worth living. That was Florence Nightingale's life, that was Payson's life, that was Christ's life. We admire it in others, but how very hard it is for us to cultivate it ourselves. When young Dr. Hutchinson, having spent a whole night in a diphtheretic room for the relief of the patient, became saturated with the poison and died, we all felt as if we would like to put garlands on his grave. Everybody appreciates that. When in the burning hotel at St. Louis a young man on the fifth story broke open the door of the room where his mother was sleeping and plunged in amidst smoke and fire, crying, "Mother, where are you?" and never came out, our hearts applauded that young man. But how few of us have the Christ-like spirit—a willingness to suffer for others. A rough teacher in a school called upon a poor, half-starved lad who had offended against the laws of the school, and said, "Take off your coat directly, sir." The boy refused to take it off, whereupon the teacher said again, "Take off your coat, sir," as he swung the whip through the air. The boy refused. It was not because he was afraid of the lash—he was used to that at home—but it was from shame. He had no undergarments, and as at the third command he pulled slowly off his coat, there went a sob all through the school. They saw then why he did not want to remove his coat, and they saw the shoulder-blades had almost cut through the skin. And a stout, healthy boy rose up and went to the teacher of the school and said: "Oh, sir, please don't hurt this poor fellow; whip me; see, he's nothing but a poor chap; don't you hurt him, whip me." "Well," said the teacher, "it's going to be a severe whipping. I am willing to take you as a substitute." "Well," said the boy, "I don't care; you whip me, if you won't let this poor fellow go." The stout, healthy boy took the scourging without an outcry. "Bravo!" says every man. Bravo! How many of you are willing to take the scourging, and the suffering, and the toil, and the anxiety for other people? A beautiful thing to admire, but how little we have of that spirit. God, give us that self-denying spirit, so that, whether we are in humble spheres or in conspicuous spheres, we may perform our whole duty, for this struggle will soon be over.

One of the most affecting reminiscences of my mother is my remembrance of her as a Christian housekeeper. She worked very hard, and when we would come in from summer play and sit down at the table at noon, I remember how she used to come in with beads of perspiration along the line of gray hair and how sometimes she would sit down at the table and put her head against her wrinkled hand and say: "Well, the fact is, I am too tired to eat." Long after she might have delegated this duty to others she would not be satisfied unless she tended to the matter herself. In fact, we all preferred to have her do so, for somehow things tasted better when she prepared them. Long afterwards in the express train I shot past the old homestead. I looked out of the window and tried to peer through the darkness. While I was doing so one of my old schoolmates, whom I had not seen for many years, tapped me on the shoulder and said: "DeWitt, I see you are looking out at the scenes of your boyhood." "Oh, yes," I replied, "I was looking out at the old place where my mother lived and died." That night in the cars the whole scene came back to me. There was the country home. There was the noonday table—there were the children on either side of the table, most of them gone never to come back. At one end of the table, my father with a smile that never left his countenance even when he lay in his coffin. It was an 86 years' smile, not the smile of inanimation, but of Christian courage and of Christian hope. At the other end of the table was a beautiful, benignant, hard-working, aged, Christian housekeeper, my mother. She was very tired. I am glad she has so good a place to rest in. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

The Dominion Militia.

From the success which has attended the Canadian team of riflemen and artillerymen at Wimbledon and Shoeburyness, our friends across the border have good reason for feeling pround of their countrymen. And the honor is greater because of the larger number of crack shots against whom they had to compete, for they found in nearly every opponent an expert. All this is very satisfactory and encouraging, and it is not improbable that their past successes will lead to yet greater results in the future. Any one who is familiar with the Canadian volunteer system, as at present administered, cannot but feel convinced that there are few countries whose military defenders have to contend against greater obstacles than in the Dominion. The Government allowance is not more than would barely suffice to efficiently sustain half the present force. The period allotted to the annual drills is less than it should be, while the supplies in the matter of proper clothing and accoutrements is wretchedly poor. The pay of six dollars per year, per man, is a mere pittance, and although this is perhaps a minor point compared to others, as it all goes towards defraying the expenses of the regiments, it is far below what the Government ought to pay. It is the knowledge of these facts which make the successes of the Canadian teams all the more creditable, and it is to be hoped that when Sir John A. Macdonald made his congratulatory speech at Wimbledon on the occasion of their winning the Kolapore Cup, his conscience smote him for the very parsimonious treatment the Dominion volunteer force has received from the Department of Militia.—*N. Y. Scotsman.*

Rewards for Special Military Service.

A return of all rewards given in Great Britain since 1835 for special military service has just been issued. Amongst those rewards to military officers which are paid out of the Consolidated Fund or Civil Service votes, are the following: Lord Seaton, £2,000 per annum for three lives; Lord Keane, £2,000 per annum for the same period; Lord Gough, a similar sum for a similar term; Lord Hardinge, £3,000 for three lives; Lord Raglan, £2,000 a year for two lives; Sir W. F. Williams, Bart., £1,000 for life; Sir Henry M. Havelock, a similar sum for the same period; Lord Napier, of Magdala, £2,000 per annum for two lives, and Sir G. J. Wolseley, a gratuity of £25,000. The annuities chargeable on the revenues of India are as follows: Major-General Sir W. Nott, £1,000 a year for life; Lieutenant-General Viscount Hardinge, Governor-General of India, £5,000 a year for life; General Lord Gough, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in the East Indies, £2,000 a year for life; Major-General Sir G. Pollock, £1,000 per annum for life; Major Sir Archdale Wilson, Bart., £1,000 a year for life; General Sir Colin Campbell, Lord Clyde, Commander-in-Chief of India, £2,000 per annum for life; Major-General Sir J. Outram, Bart., £1,000 for his life, with continuance to his son; General Sir D. M. Stewart, £1,000 a year for life, or $12,000 capital sum; and Major-General Sir F. S. Roberts, £1,000 per annum for life, or a capital sum of £12,500.

Jeremy Bentham left his body to be embalmed and preserved so that it might be seated, dressed as if alive, at the banquet table of reunions of his friends and disciples; and this was done for some years. "Dressed in his usual clothes, wearing a gray, broad-brimmed hat, and with his old hazel walking stick, called "Dapple" (after a favorite old horse), the farmer-like figure of the benevolent philosopher sat in a large armchair, with a smiling, fresh colored countenance, locked up in mahogany case, with a plate-glass front. This was his actual body, preserved by some scientific process. An Italian artist made a wax mask. The real face was underneath it."

Twenty-five new oil wells on the territory near Sarnia have been contracted for.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

The Daring of an Engineer Saves Many Lives.

[At Pantano on Wednesday afternoon the brakes of a flat car loaded with ties became loosened in some inexplicable manner, and the car began to move down the steep grade toward Clenega. A bystander jumped aboard and endeavored to tighten the brakes. He, however, found them unmanageable. Another tried and failed. A regular brakeman then boarded the car and quickly discovered that the brakes were out of order. The car by that time had increased its speed to fully twenty miles an hour, and to remain upon it would be almost sure death when the first washout was reached. He therefore called to the two other men on the car to jump, and they did. Engineer Frank Shaw at this time was sitting on his engine at Pantano, and attached to his locomotive was a car filled with Chinamen. He at once realized the terrible result if this runaway flat car was allowed to proceed unchecked on its way, for a score or more of laborers were engaged far down a deep gulch in the Clenega pass strengthening the braces of a broken bridge that spanned it. They would not be able to hear the approaching car, and it would soon crash through the weakened timbers, and probably crush many beneath its weight. All of these thoughts flashed through his mind, he pulled wide open the throttle-valve, and started in pursuit of the fast retreating car. It was a race for life, and Shaw was soon thundering down the track at sixty miles an hour, with the car load of terrified Chinamen behind him. The flat car ahead was increasing speed at every turn of the wheels, and the grade there is very steep. The locomotive, however, kept gaining, and finally Shaw, placing the lever in charge of his fireman, crawled to the cow-catcher, and, taking the heavy coupling-rod in his hand, stood in that perilous position until the car was reached. The chasm where the men were working came in sight, and still the fugitive car was 200 yards away. He called to the fireman to open wider the valve, and the laboring engine made a lurch that showed she had felt the increased volume of steam. They sped on with lightning rapidity. The space between them gradually lessened. Shaw stood with the rod in one hand and a coupling-pin in the other. Finally the few feet intervening disappeared, and with a dexterity that comes from practice and a cool brain the coupling was made. The locomotive was reversed and the train came to a standstill, and within fifty feet of the bridge. This is the way one man saved many lives.—*Tucson (Arizona Territory) Journal.*

FOUGHT FOR THEIR GIRL.

Two Small Boys Fight Over a Sweetheart, and one is Cut Almost to Pieces.

A striking instance of rather premature love and fight was exhibited in the case of two little boys named John Schmit and Henry Weber, aged respectfully 8 and 12 years, at the head of Jefferson street yesterday afternoon. For two or three months past the two boys have been rivals, as each of them was in love with the same little girl. Yesterday afternoon a crowd of little children were playing in the street near the head of Jefferson street, and in the crowd were John and Henry and the little girl. A dispute over the girl finally arose between the two, and ended in John's knocking a chip off of Henry's shoulder. This was the signal for a fight, and they fell to work vigorously. They had been fighting several minutes, when Weber drew an ordinary pen-knife from his pocket and commenced cutting at the other boy, inflicting three serious wounds. Schmit was cut once down the right side of the face, across the cheek and had one long gash under his throat, which came near severing his jugular vein. Some men passing by separated the two boys and took them home. Schmit's wounds are serious, but not necessarily fatal. It is thought his parents will have Weber arrested.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Misses at the Curate.

A singular action, reported by the London *Post*, has been tried at the Warwick Assizes. The plaintiff was Miss Kate Lamb, now of Mandeville Place, Manchester square, London, and the defendant was the Rev. A. G. Fryer, M.A., one of the curates of Leamington Parish Church, under the Hon. and Rev. Canon Leigh. The damages were laid at £5,000. The plaintiff said in her evidence that she was the daughter of a solicitor at Andover, where the defendant became curate in May, 1876. An intimacy sprang up between them, and the defendant wrote affectionate letters to her. In one letter, dated Feast of St. Barnabas, he sent her a sketch of two doves seated in an oak, respecting which he remarked that one was seated above the other, indicating rule, authority and power. Mr. Harris produced the original and asked His Lordship whether he did not consider it very good, and, amid the loud laughter of the crowded court, His Lordship assented. In the next letter when she had taken some linen to the school to be made, on learning it could not be finished until November he asked her to fetch it away, as she would want it for her trousseau before then. He also suggested that she should put a cross and then "E" and "L" followed by a cross, and to make the "L" so that it could readily be converted into "F," or, as he explained it, from Lamb into Lamb and Fryer. (Much laughter.) In another place he gave a description of a fashionable wedding at London in which he had taken part, and added, he was offered, but refused, a sovereign in the vestry. She might call this foolish, but he disliked "tips," it placed him so much on a footing with the clerk. (Laughter.) Had it been sent to him afterward he should probably have kept it. (Great laughter.) In the following June he said if she refused him as a curate, he should go off to his work alone, but if she should be content to put up with a curacy than she might be assistant junior curate. (Laughter.) In another he said, "I believe one of the reasons why you should have given me all your love is because I have a Rufus-like head (the defendant has red hair and is of ruddy complexion), and desire to have a well read wife." (Renewed laughter.) The plaintiff deposed, amid titters in the court, that the defendant, toward the close of their acquaintance, repeatedly refused to kiss her, or only just put his lips to her brow, and when she threw her arms around his neck sought to escape from her loving embrace. She knitted socks for him and received the following acknowledgment:

> Oh! Fidget, my dear,
> The socks, I declare,
> Are just my little foot's size,
> Not too large or too small,
> But taken in all.
> An agreeable and kindly surprise.

His Lordship, in summing up, said the language used by plaintiff's counsel was hard on the defendant, because there was no doubt the curate was courted. It would be affectation to say that the lady did not make love to him, and it was as plain as daylight. The case was, he thought, one for reasonable damages. The jury awarded the plaintiff £1,000.

The trustees of Port Hope High School have appointed Mr. John H. Balderson, B.A., silver medallist in mathematics of Toronto University, to be mathematical master in their High School. Mr. Balderson, during the past year, has had charge of a similar department in Mount Forest High School.

Some one has counted the parentheses in Carlyle's "Reminiscences," and finds no less than six hundred and fifty-eight of them on twenty-six pages.

Lord Glasgow is an extreme Ritualist.

A GOLD MEDALLIST.

Rescue of Two Brothers From a Watery Grave by a Youthful Hero.

A despatch from Ottawa, dated Monday, says: Yesterday forenoon about 11 o'clock two young lads, brothers, named William and Joseph Hind, aged 13 and 14 years respectively, were swimming in the Ottawa River opposite Nepean Point. The elder brother, Joseph, had come out of the river to dress himself, leaving William still in the water, when the latter uttered a scream saying he was drowning. He at the same time disappeared under the water. Joseph immediately plunged in, with the intention of saving his brother. The latter coming to the surface grasped Joseph's neck, carrying him down with him. A young boy named Joseph Ryan, some 14 years of age, who resides on York street, observed the occurrence while standing on the bank, and divesting himself of his clothes, gallantly jumped in to rescue the drowning lads. This he did with much difficulty, swimming first with William to the shore and returning dived down for Joseph, who was insensible under the surface, also bringing him safely to the bank. Some boys on the shore restored animation to the insensible lads by vigorous rubbing and carried them to their homes on Murray street. The action of the young boy Ryan is deserving of recognition. It is said this is the second time he has saved lives from drowning. The cause of Wm. Hind's sudden disappearance under the water was because he had been seized with a cramp while swimming.

THE PROPHET'S FOLLOWERS.

A Grand Movement to Unite the Mussulmans of the World—The Turkish Sultan Head of the Church.

A cablegram from Vienna says: Strenuous efforts are being put forth in various parts of the Mohammedan world to make the number of participants in this year's pilgrimage to Mecca as large as possible. The Grand Scherif has requested all the chiefs of the Mohammedan priesthood to use their utmost exertions in increasing the number of pilgrims this year. The object is to work upon the religious feelings of the pilgrims, and throw them upon their friends and fellow believers throughout all Mohammedan countries. It is believed that the Grand Scherif will this year address a solemn exhortation to the pilgrims when they are assembled at the tomb of the prophet, and will endeavor to impress on them the doctrine of all true believers, including those governed by an independent Mohammedan prince, to recognise the Sultan of Constantinople as the spiritual head of the entire Mussulman world. This doctrine the pilgrims will be exhorted to impress upon their fellow-believers in whatever part of Asia or Africa they may dwell. It is interpreted as another proof of the growth of the Pan-Islamite ideas that Bon Amena has ordered that in all the mosques in his territory the Turkish Sultan's name shall always be mentioned before his own in the "chutba" or prayer for the sovereign.

The Far Northwest.

[Battleford (N.W.T.) Herald, Aug. 1.]

The thermometer was 100 in the shade here on the 27th.

The Hudson Bay Company is about to establish a lumber yard here.

Mr. John Carney has been appointed Farming Instructor in charge of Strike-him-on-the-Back's Reserve.

Colonel Jarvis has tendered his resignation on the Mounted Police Force, and has removed to Edmonton.

The Lieutenant-Governor has given Mr. Donald McLeod a contract to put a substantial bridge across the Vermilion River. The construction of this bridge will, rob the trip to Edmonton of half its horrors.

There is a prisoner at Wood Mountain awaiting trial, but since the dismissal of Mr. Ryan that portion of the Territories seems to have been left as a sort of "no man's land," beyond the jurisdiction of either of the stipendiary magistrates. From its geographical position it naturally belongs to the Southern District.

The trip of the Poundmaker and Strike-him-on-the-Back, who went south with their bands some time ago, did not prove so pleasant as was expected. Hunting for buffalo where there are none is poor paying work, and having been promptly refused any provisions at Fort Walsh, except on the condition that they would return to their reserves to the north, they lost heart and resolved to return.

The Indians around here are in a bad way. They had a couple of weeks' holiday on the occasion of their "thirst dance"; then they announced their intention of waiting in town for the payments; after which they proposed to remain until the arrival of the Governor-General and the Commissioner. Meanwhile their crops go untended and the haying season is allowed to pass without a ton being cut. If they cannot be persuaded to hoe their potatoes and weed their gardens now it will not be necessary to do it at all, and the further task of gathering their crops will be proportionately light.

Vennor Receives a Box of Dynamite.

A few days ago, when the excitement about the infernal machines was at its height, Mr. Vennor received a strange looking box by mail. Handling it carefully, he undid the fastenings and gently removed papers and sawdust until a pasty-looking substance, bearing a close resemblance to dynamite, became visible. Then the terror of the situation flashed upon his mind, but, being a man of decision, he quickly removed the box to an outer room, and, placing it where it could not be disturbed, waited for further developments. To-day brought the denouement in the shape of a letter informing him that the writer had sent him a beautiful specimen of kaolin, which is used in the manufacture of French porcelain. It came from the neighborhood of Dalhousie and Bathurst, on Chaleur Bay, New Brunswick.—*Montreal Witness.*

Steering Ships by Electricity.

A patent has recently been taken out for a means of steering a ship by electricity. The apparatus is the invention of Mr. W. F. King, an Edinburgh electrician, and was recently tried on board a steamer sailing between Glasgow and London. Its object is to dispense with a helmsman, and make the compass itself steer the ship. For this purpose the compass card is fitted with an index which is set to the true course, and one degree on either side of the true course two metal contact pins are adjusted; each pin is connected to a single Daniel cell, and when the ship deviates as much as a degree from her course to one side or the other the index comes into contact with one or other metal pin. The result is that a positive or negative current flows and actuates a hydraulic apparatus which works the helm.—*Engineering.*

There is to be a new king in Europe. The German authorities will request the Grand Duke of Baden to assume the regal title on September 20th, which is the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage with the only daughter of the German Emperor. If the Grand Duke accepts the proffered gift, the marriage of his daughter Victoria with the Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway will admit of being celebrated at Carlsruhe.

The death of Prince Augustus of Saxe-Cobourg recalls the little-known fact that his father married in 1816 the only child of the last Prince of Kohary, a Hungarian magnate of immense wealth, the condition being that he should assume the name of his father-in-law, which would thus be perpetuated, and that some ten years ago the Cobourg-Kohary family sought and obtained permission to drop the name but to keep the fortune.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—No laughing matter—A poor joke.

—The good man bears with the fault of others very patiently; the bad man bears with his own in the same way.

—Slobson calls his mother-in-law the "steam engine," because she has such a terrible way of blowing off steam.

—If a man steals away should he be fined and imprisoned?—*Rochester Express.* Or if he steals a march, should he be given a brass band?

—It is said that the linden tree, from the wood of which most toothpicks are made, exudes a terribly poisonous gum. What will the toothpick-chewers do now, poor things?

—Lemon water and barley water are now to be seen on the tables of most great houses in England, while at the London clubs lately the run on iced barley water was very great.

—There is a weekly sale in Paris of toads, which are brought in casks filled with damp moss. One hundred good toads are worth from $15 to $17. These are bought for gardens.

—The German mind has evolved a new form of matrimonial advertisement: "Wanted.—By a young merchant possessing the same amount of money, a father-in-law with 10,000 marks."

—The young men needn't think they are the only ones who are having degrees conferred on them these balmy summer days. Any quantity of ladies, and young ones, too, are writing M A after their names.

—It's queer, but there is nothing a fellow likes so well as a spoony girl.—*Rochester Express.* But one rarely ever sees a spoony girl unless there's a spoony fellow around. You have been there, it is to be presumed.

—The Irishman has his brains close to his lips. "Pat," said a conceited coxcomb, "tell me the biggest lie you can on the instant and here are two shillings for you." "Ah," said Pat, with a significant leer, "Your honor is a gintleman."

—Hollyhocks and thistles are the whim of the moment for screen embroidery. The thistle panel is placed between two hollyhocks, the sober hues of the former making a pretty contrast to the brighter colors of the side panels.

—Let the Rev. Mr. Johnson take courage. Printed tracts are in circulation in England in which devout men are informed that the doctrines now taught in the astronomical text books are of heathenish origin, and are invited to join a society for asserting "the flatness and fixity of the earth."

—It has been demonstrated time and time again that plain, blunt men are the safest, truest and best persons to trust, the ones to depend on in foul and fair weather alike; but as a rule these men are relegated to back seats, while the demagogues come to the front, to be watched, suspected, but all the same to succeed.

—Long dresses are rarely worn this season by young ladies who dance, and the sandals, boots and slippers usually match the color of the dress worn, and are delicately embroidered or beaded over the instep. If trimmed with wide bows and large buckles, they make the feet look awkward and clumsy.

—One of the passengers on the ill-fated Metis, at the time of the disaster, was an exceedingly nervous man, who, while floating in the water, imagined how his friends would acquaint his wife of his fate. Saved at last, he rushed to the telegraph office and sent this message: "Dear P——, I am saved. Break it gently to my wife!"

—The seminary for the promotion of higher ecclesiastical studies among the younger clergy of the Roman Catholic Church, which has been in progress for several years past at St. John's Grove, Shelbourne street, Toronto, will hereafter be known as "The Seminary of St. Mary and St. John the Evangelist." It has recently been incorporated under this name.

—In the flotsam and jetsam that strew the strand of ancient scrap-books the story is told of a victim of ague when quinine wasn't free:

> And it shook him, shook him sorely;
> Shook his boots off and his toe nails;
> Shook his teeth out and his hair off;
> Shook his coat all into tatters;
> Shook his shirt all into ribbons;
> Shirtless, coatless, hatless, toothless,
> Minus boots and minus toe nails,
> Still it shook him; shook him till it
> Made him yellow, gaunt and bony;
> Shook him till he reached his death bed;
> Shook him till it settled for him
> Off his mortal coil, and then it
> Having laid him cold and quiet,
> Shook the earth all down upon him;
> And he lies beneath the gravestone,
> Ever shaking, shaking, shaking.

—"Think," says an exuberant exchange, "of the numberless messages that pass through the telephone each day." We do think of them. We can't help it. We never place our ear to the receiver but instantly twelve thousand several and distinct messages, from as many mouths, are shot into it. The telephone is a blessed blessing.

—Mummies are ground up, bones, coverings, bitumen, cases and all, for paint. Artists pay high prices for it. The bit of autumn leaf in yonder picture is a ground-up Browning of many hundreds of years ago, and the reddish-brown pool in the left hand painting is an Egyptian paragrapher who smiled quaintly and sweetly in the forgotten corner of one of Pharaoh's second editions.

—The name of the very latest novel is "Ploughed Under." It is said to be a harrowing tale.—*McGregor News.* Then interest will drag.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.* The venture has spade, so far, the publishers having raked in quite a harvest. —*Yaweob Strauts.* And still the people are crying for mower.—*Rome Sentinel.* The book should be cultivated on the ground that it is fertile.—*Rochester Express.* As an agricultural exhibit it should be given a fair show.

MAN'S FIDELITY.

> As I said good-bye at the station
> In the little country town,
> And kissed away the tear drops
> White her hair fell bewitchingly down
> And she looked at me so sweetly
> And said: "You will not forget"—
> I swore to her I'd be faithful,
> And called her a dear little pet.
>
> Then the train bore me back to the city
> To busily toil each day;
> There was scarcely time to remember
> My girl so far away.
> But when the day was ended,
> And I sat in silence alone,
> Then I thought of the little daisy
> I should claim some day as my own.
>
> Three nights I bore up bravely
> As I thought of the time to come;
> Three nights I tried to be cheerful,
> But was only silence and gloom.
> And then upon the fourth night
> I gave my moustache a twirl,
> Put on my killing necktie
> And—called on another girl.

—One way to serve pork and beans which is relished by some of those persons who have a constitutional aversion to pork is this: After preparing the beans in the usual way for baking (this is soaking over night and parboiling in two waters next day), cut the small piece of pork you allow to season the beans in thin slices and lay them over the beans; they will be sufficiently flavored, but will not be greasy. The pork will bake to a crisp and will not taste as well as it does when it is baked in a square piece down deep in the bean dish.

—"Low-necks and short sleeves" seem to have become "full dress" for ladies in England again, by a law which no one dares defy. At the grandest affair of the late season in London, the *soiree* given by Earl Spencer, the costumes were of the finest kind and it was observable that the old *decollete* fashion had resumed its sway. "There was not a lady among the hundreds present (there were 1,500 guests) who did not wear a dress more low-necked than before the interregnum of square necks."

The Salvation Army in Edinburgh.

(Hallelujah Army Banner.)

The devil is raging in the city, but our Conquering King came to our assistance and through Him we were enabled to take one prisoner of war. On Saturday night we started for our stand in the open air, where hundreds gathered round to listen. The devil sent one of his servants to upset us by stirring up the mob to push and drive, but, bless God, we are not easily beaten back when we once get a start. With Jesus on our side we came off victorious, and started away with a sweeping procession singing "We're Marching to Zion." Afterwards there was a glorious meeting and six souls fell into the fountain and rose to all the life and power of God. It is really wonderful to see how quiet the meetings are, considering the people we get in. Some who have never stood in a place of worship until the army came are to be found every night in our hall. Thomas Innes, Happy Sally and Hallelujah Bessie, of "the Second Edinburgh Royal Blood Washed," report that on the night of Friday "we again unfurled the old blood-stained banner, and, led on by Happy Sally and Hallelujah Bessie, renewed our attack on sin, the world and the devil. Twelve of our young soldiers attacked the devil inside by volley after volley of experience shots, which took effect on the enemy in a hallelujah style. Three young men, over six feet each, or eighteen feet of sin and misery, got cleansed by washing in the fountain." On Sunday evening eighteen sin-stained souls got the peace the world cannot give. One of them, a general in the devil's army, who in the past led the roughs against us, fell in the fountain and is now leading souls to the feet of Jesus. Hallelujah! On Monday night Miss Gault led the attack, and, glory be to God, the Royal Blood Washed came off victorious. Eight souls got the cleansing blood applied and were made clean. The victory was easily won, as the devil had not recovered from the astonishment he received at his defeat on Sunday. Some of the devil's soldiers tried to upset the meeting on Tuesday night, but our captain upset seven of them, and they fell into the fountain. We are expecting a mighty smash to-morrow night. O Lord, send the arrow deep, that the devil can't take it out. Lord, send a large hail!"

Sloping.

An old-fashioned prairie schooner, with a broad stretch of tarpaulin, rolled into St. Louis last Saturday and came to a stand in front of a small hotel. The sight was so novel that a reporter of the *Post-Despatch* hailed the bronzed driver, asking where in the world he was bound. "Arkanshaw," was the reply; "we're all the way fr'm Kane county, Illinoy, and we're a headin' fr the red river kenty." At that moment certain menagerie-

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

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THE WATCHMAN
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OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

VOL. 5. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 1881. NO. 2.

VOUDOU HORRORS.

Cannibalism Openly Practised in the Island of Hayti by Serpent Worshippers.

The Appalling Testimony on This Point of an English Traveller of Rank and Intelligence.

Some months ago an Englishman of rank and fortune after thoroughly exploring the West Indies and visiting part of the Spanish Main in his yacht came to this country on his way home. While here he submitted certain entries in the vessel's log and certain passages in his own diary to the inspection of American friends who earnestly advised him to pursue the hints therein given with an eye to concentrating public attention on the progressive relapse into barbarism of society in the vast and beautiful and once splendidly productive Island of Hayti. This advice he seems to have taken, for we find in *Vanity Fair* of August 13th the following resume of his painful but very important observations:

AFRICAN CANNIBALISM REVIVED IN THE NEW WORLD.

"The religion of Hayti is ostensibly Roman Catholic. An archbishop, four bishops and nearly one hundred priests are established in the country, but they are really powerless in the face of a secret religion called "Voudou," or serpent-worship.

The professors of "Voudou," who have the "serpent-house" in each village-wood (as may also be seen on the west coast of Africa) originally came from the Congo coast and were of the tribe called Mandingoes, celebrated for their skill as sorcerers and secret poisoners, and for being serpent-worshippers, child-slayers and cannibals. They appear to have brought their arts with them from Africa, but while Hayti was under French rule they were obliged to practice them in secret.

It was, however, mainly owing to the power of "Voudou" that Hayti was lost to the French. Many of the Presidents have belonged to it; the present President either cannot or will not suppress it, and it flourishes openly. It would be improper for me to give up my authorities. It is sufficient to say that they are of the highest, and that the facts are indisputable, being vouched for to me by eye-witnesses. Out of over 700,000 inhabitants of Hayti there are only 20,000 who do not openly belong to "Voudou."

The priests of this religion have got absolute power, owing to their knowledge of herb poisoning and of the antidotes. Owing to this knowledge, which nothing will induce them to divulge, they can poison either slowly or quickly, painfully or the reverse, and can procure a death-like sleep. They are consequently resorted to by people who wish to get rid of others either for gain, from jealousy or the like.

The secret poisoning is carried on to an enormous extent. It goes on, indeed, under the name of "Obi" wherever negroes are found. In Hayti, while the French had the island, it was sternly repressed—more so than either Jamaica or Cuba—but since then it has increased to such an extent that a suppressed terror prevails among all classes in Hayti.

The great feasts of "Voudou" are at Christmas, at Whitsuntide and at Easter. The drum is beaten at midnight and the people assemble. The ceremony commences by the most terrible oaths of secrecy. Then dancing begins, and the excitement is kept up by copious libations of rum till one or more of the performers fall down in a fit, when the spirit of "Voudou" is supposed to have entered into them. These orgies last generally three nights and sometimes longer. On the first night a cock is offered up at the altar, and its blood is drunk warm. On the second night a goat is treated in the same way. But on the third night children are brought in; their throats are cut by the priest; their blood is handed round and drunk warm, and their bodies are then cut up and eaten.

Before the sacrifice takes place the priest orders as many children as he requires. They must be of pure African descent and not over ten years of age. These children are invariably forthcoming, either by being voluntarily given up or obtained by being stolen by women who make a profession of it. They are expert at their trade. Entering a house at night, naked and oiled, they steal the child, and by administering a narcotic poison render it insensible. It is then conveyed to a secret place till required for the sacrifice, when an antidote brings it to; then its throat is cut. Children are often voluntarily given up by their mothers for the sacrifice.

In order to be initiated into "Voudou" it is necessary to have killed some human being; a child is preferred.

Another horrible custom in Hayti is the devouring of corpses.

So strong is the taste for human flesh that midwives have been known to devour the children they have just brought into the world. The parts preferred are the knuckles and hands.

Lest it should be imagined that these are not facts, I will give one or two instances.

In May, 1879, two women were caught eating a female child. It was proved that the child had been first drugged and rendered insensible. The parents, supposing it to be dead, buried it. These women immediately disinterred it, restored it to its senses by antidotes, and then inserted reeds through its side and sucked the blood from the heart. This happened at Port au Prince.

A Haytian of good position was also caught with his family eating a small boy. Another was found tied to a tree close by. The man was pointed out to me.

These offences were punished, in one case by a month's, in the other by six weeks', imprisonment, the fear of Voudou not allowing a greater punishment.

In January, 1881, eight people were fined for disinterring and eating corpses.

In the same month the neck and shoulders of a man were exposed for sale in the market at Port au Prince, and were purchased and identified by an English medical man.

In February, 1881, at St. Mark's, a cask of so-called "pork" was sold to a ship. In it were discovered the fingers and finger-nails of a human being. This "pork" was all identified as human flesh.

A Haytian assured me that the kidneys of a child were first-rate eating. On my asking how he knew he informed me that he had eaten them. He did not seem to think it strange or at all out of the way.

At Cape Haytien a colored clergyman of the Church of England complained that a "Voudou" neutralized all the good he was doing, and declared that he had had human flesh offered him for sale, and that his wife nearly bought it, believing that it was pork.

In February, 1881, four people were fined for devouring corpses.

At Jacmel two corpses were recently disinterred and partly eaten. Two men were in prison for this, not being able to pay the fine. A man caught eating a child was arrested the day of my arrival. At Christmas time 9,000 people assembled at the house of a noted "Voudou" priestess (pointed out to me) living in the country and carried on Voudou rites in the woods close by during the week.

At Aux Cayes the child of an Englishman was stolen from its cradle on the 4th of March, 1879. The thieves being hunted they threw the child down a well, killing it, and escaped.

These facts speak for themselves.

IRELAND.

Lord O'Hagan will be the President of the Social Science Congress, which is to sit this year at Dublin.

The wages of farm-laborers have risen from 30 to 50 per cent. in the southern counties of Ireland.

In consequence of the recent rioting between marines and civilians in Bantry, the former have been transferred to Skibbereen, and replaced by a detachment of the 36th Regiment.

A return of the agricultural holdings in Ireland, compiled by the Local Government Board, has been issued. It shows that nearly one-third of the holdings in Ireland are valued at £4 and under, while upwards of one-half of the total holdings are valued under £15.

At Ballyduff, County Waterford, recently, a number of laborers were employed to cut hay on farms from which the tenants had been evicted. The men were unable to use their scythes in consequence of a number of iron spikes having been driven into the ground.

A few mornings since a quantity of wool and wadding, with some portions of turf partly burned and all saturated with paraffine oil, were discovered in the letter receiver of Golden Sub Post-office. Fortunately, neither the wadding nor wool ignited, but smouldered till they became extinguished. The local constabulary have hopes that they are on the track of the incendiaries.

A monster laborers' meeting was held in Cork Park one Sunday recently, at which resolutions were adopted pledging those on strike not to return to work until the wages were increased to 15s per week. Several meetings of a like character were held throughout the country. The farmers in many instances have acceded to the demand, but those who are not in positions to do so fear their harvest will be destroyed.

Ireland will this year have an excellent harvest. An unusually large area of the island is under cultivation, and the outlook has not been so favorable for good crops since 1872. The tillage in Leinster comprises a million and a half of acres, and the barley there is fine, while the hay crop is the most abundant on record. Hay is also a large crop in Ulster, and much of it will probably find its way across St. George's Channel to supplement the falling off in the English production.

The Spread of Mohammedanism.

Mr. Wilfrid S. Blunt, the well-known Orientalist, has just completed a census from the best obtainable authorities of Mohammedanism. According to him the creed numbers 175,000,000 believers, divided into four sects, of which the Sunites are 145,000,000. There were 93,250 pilgrims at Mecca last year. But the most singular feature of Blunt's record is the spread of Islamism into the heart of Africa. In the Dark Continent the faith is alive and at work, and is proselytizing as fiercely as in the days of the Caliphs of Bagdad. Each year adds thousands of converts to the faith of the prophet, and the result will shortly be the erection of another Mohammedan Caliphate in Soudan, which is now largely Islamite. The work which this creed has done in the civilization of the world will never be appreciated, and now again in Africa, as centuries ago in Europe, the Crescent is shining brightly upon a benighted people. Our debt to the Arabs in Spain and to the Ottomans in southeastern Europe will never be paid. Their philosophers laid the foundation of almost every science that we have; their commanders taught us strategy and modern war. It would be strange if Islam took a new lease of life in the oldest part of the earth and sprouted freshly among its peoples. It is a system which is indigenous to the tropics, as characteristic as the fauna or the flora of the torrid zone; and young Africa, under the green standard of the Prophet, may yet take her place among the nations.

The Future "Bonanza-Land" of the World.

"New Mexico and Arizona," says a Socorro (New Mexico) correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, "will never amount to much in the great economies of the republic and the world except as mining grounds; but if a tithe, if even a hundredth part of their outcropping promise is fulfilled, they are destined to be—and that ere long—two of the wealthiest States in the Union or upon the globe. If but a thousandth fraction of the expectations of their miners and prospectors is ever realized, their people will be the fattest pursed race of bonanza kings on this or any other continent. Almost every mountain cavern and yawning chasm bears upon its adamantine doors the seal which stamps it as a treasure house. Ore crops out wherever a foaming torrent cuts the mountain range, and the sandy bed of every 'arroya' glitters with atoms of precious metal. No experienced miner has ever set foot within this realm of mineralogical wonders without exclaiming, as I have a hundred times, 'I never before saw anything like it.' The whole vast network of mountains and foothills from Colorado to Chihuahua seems one huge bed of minerals and casket of gems." But then what about the rich mineral deposits yet undeveloped in Canada?

Sir Sidney H. Waterlow, whose arrival at Quebec is chronicled, is the head of the well known stationery and printing firm of that name in Moorgate street, London. He is a Baronet of the United Kingdom. In 1863 he was elected Alderman of the Ward of Langbourn, in the city of London, filled the office of Sheriff of Middlesex in 1866, and in 1872 was Lord Mayor of London. He represents the borough of Gravesend in the Imperial Parliament. Sir Sidney's residence, Fairseat House, Highgate, is one of the most beautiful country seats in the north of London. His son, Mr. Herbert James Waterlow, who accompanies him on his Canadian tour, is this year the Junior Sheriff for the County of Middlesex.

LATEST SCOTTISH NEWS.

Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out at Arbroath.

The short-time movement is to commence in September in Dundee.

Forty-three lamps are to be erected in the City of Edinburgh for the trial of the electric light.

A skeleton buried in lime has been found at Inchkeith only eighteen inches from the surface.

Professor William Robertson, M.R.C.V.S., has been appointed Principal of the Royal Veterinary College, London.

Mr. Morgan, an Edinburgh gentleman, has arrived at Thurso, after completing a walking tour of 450 miles in eighteen days.

The yields from the fisheries at and near the mouth of the River Dee have, during the past few weeks, been larger than for the last twenty years.

The staghounds of Mr. Malcolm Clark, Auchlean, Kingussie, were sold by auction at Edinburgh on the 27th ult. The eight dogs brought £171 3s.

A few weeks since an eel two feet long and three inches in circumference was extracted from the water pipes in a house at Netherdale.

James Fraser, shoemaker, Tarland, has won the first prize offered by the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen for the best kept garden and window flower-box.

Haddo House, the seat of the Earl of Aberdeen, had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire on the 3rd inst. Much damage was done, however, by water.

For nearly three years the weaving trade in Lanark has been in a very depressed condition. Happily work just now—especially in woollen fabrics—is plentiful.

A bottle-nosed whale, ten to twelve feet long and from eight to nine feet in girth, was found by the Frederick, of Macduff, on the 22nd ult. floating dead, choked by a good-sized salmon.

The Clyde shipbuilding trade continues very active. In July fifteen vessels of 25,588 tons have been launched, being an increase of 7,388 tons over July, 1870, and of 2,938 over July, 1875.

The late Mr. W. F. Watson has bequeathed under certain conditions to the National Gallery of Scotland his very extensive and valuable collection of prints, manuscripts, paintings and books.

At the Highland Society's show at Stirling, the Duke of Sutherland took the first prize in the class of Highland bulls; the third prize for fat Highland oxen, and second prize for pen of three shearling ewes.

In an action of damages for injuries at Paisley, the attending doctor stated that he prescribed "placebos," and explained this as "anything to comfort the patient when there was not much wrong with him."

JOHNNY SKAE'S CAREER.

A Canadian Who Has Been Twice a Millionaire—Now in Jail.

In San Francisco the other night Johnny Skae was committed to prison in default of $5 to pay a fine. A few years ago he was a millionaire, to-day he is an outcast. Johnny's history in brief is as follows: He was born in Canada, down near Oshawa, and having become an expert telegraph operator drifted to the far west. When the celebrated Comstock lode was opened Johnny was the operator at the mines. He was a first-class hand and every one had confidence in him. From day to day cipher despatches were sent from the mines to San Francisco giving the result of the day's operation of the miners. Somehow Johnny got hold of the key to the ciphers, read all the messages, went into stock speculation, and became a millionaire in a short time. He bought the Virginia and Gold Hill Waterworks, supplying water to all the mines, and yielding him $200,000 a year. But the mines suddenly gave out, and Johnny was broken. He went East, but while away the miners as suddenly struck it rich again, and Skae went back to the Comstock country as fast as a special train would take him. He was again a millionaire and the lion of all the gold-hunters. James C. Flood was second to the Canadian. He gave wonderful trout breakfasts to his friends and did the grand on a lordly scale. Two or three years ago he went down again and landed in the small-pox hospital. On his recovery he kept the books of that institution for a time and then disappeared till he was arrested in San Francisco this month on a charge of being disorderly. Lots of Canadians will remember Johnny Skae.

Extraordinary Sentences in England.

In the House of Commons, on August 12th, Mr. McCoan, asked the Secretary of State for the Home Department whether his attention had been called to the case of Mary Palmer, who, for having exposed and slightly wounded her infant child, was last week sentenced at the Old Bailey by Mr. Justice Lindley, to seven years' penal servitude; and whether, in view of all the pitiable circumstances of the case and the jury's strong recommendation to mercy, which were disregarded by the judge, he would reconsider the sentence thus passed; and whether his attention had been called to the sentence of eighteen months' imprisonment, with hard labor, which was passed at the same sessions by the same judge upon Charles Strutten for killing his wife.

Sir W. Harcourt said that he had already stated that he had no power to interfere in such cases.—*London Times.*

Several thousand persons attended the annual convention of the Connecticut Peace Union at Mystic, Conn., on Saturday. Several addresses were made, and a message of sympathy was sent to Mrs. Garfield. Resolutions were adopted demanding international arbitration and general disarmament, denouncing the projected military display and sham-battles at the Yorktown and Groton centennials, and protesting against the warlike operations of the Irish in this country. The meeting declared the attack upon the President to be an outgrowth of the spirit of war, as leading to the carrying of deadly weapons, and suggested the establishment of professorships of arbitration in the colleges.

Near the River Dee, on the borders of Ballochbine Forest, in Scotland, Queen Victoria has recently had built a chalet with large verandahs and three sitting-rooms, two for herself, and one for the suite, besides the necessary sleeping apartments. No carpets are on the floors, India matting, of which the Queen is very fond, being used in their stead. A bridge has been thrown across the river from the chalet. The site of this new building was selected by the Queen herself, and a local tradesman was employed to do the work.

FISH ON ICE.

A British Columbian's Solution of the Fresh Fish Problem—Salmon to be Frozen, Exported and Then Reanimated.

(Victoria Colonist.)

Mr. Samuel L. Kelly, of this city, has patented an invention by the employment of which he says that he can freeze a salmon and thaw it out again at the end of a year, when it will be full of life and as delicious as when it was first drawn from its native elements. The invention comprehends the production of artificial ice, and the process is something like this: A fish enters an iron tank where there is just sufficient water to allow him to swim. To this tank is attached a refrigerator or freezer. Presently the cold air is turned on. The water congeals, the fish ceases to swim, and struggles. Then as the water grows colder he falls into a gentle doze, passing from that into a deep sleep. The water solidifies and closes about him and in a few minutes the salmon is encased in a solid block of ice and prepared for shipment to any part of the world. Neither cans, cases nor lables are required. The steamer in which he is shipped is fitted with refrigerating chambers. At the end of the journey the block is exposed to a temperature of 50 degrees. The ice casing gradually melts away from the salmon, which is then placed in a tank of tepid water. Presently, under the influence of the grateful heat, the salmon awakens and enjoys his restoration to fish-life as keenly as if during the time that he had lain on ice he had been swimming in the Fraser River. The process is one of suspended animation. The fish does not die. He only falls asleep in the cold embrace of the block of ice. The functions of life are simply suspended, not destroyed. His heart ceases to beat, his blood to circulate, his digestive organs to act. To all intents and purposes he is dead, and yet the life-principle is active, requiring only to be quickened by heat to move on again. The salmon, when frozen by this process, Mr. Kelly says, is simply like a clock that has run down. Wind the timepiece up and it will go again. Give the fish heat and it will "go" again. The inventor promises developments in the course of a short time, and hopes to have the process in working order in time for the sockeye run next year.

RICH SILVER DISCOVERY.

A City Founded in Four Days, With Nine Saloons, Two Faro Banks and a Daily Newspaper.

A Deadwood (Dakota) despatch says some time ago an old prospector named Redpath found some float rock on the hill about ten miles from this city, which he thought was pure carbonate. He brought it to the city, had it assayed and found that it went up to the thousands of ounces of silver to the ton. He also showed it to old Colorado miners, who pronounced it pure stuff, and were very anxious to discover where it came from. There was a great deal of mystery at first, but the secret finally leaked out and the excitement commenced. It was mild at first, but in a short time it took possession of everybody and the stampede of the season was inaugurated. The ground on which the discovery was made was in a wild portion of the country that had never been prospected. There were no roads to the point and the first crowd of treasure-hunters made their way there on horseback or afoot. They came back with specimens of rich rock and in a day or two Deadwood, Central City and Lead City were depopulated. A town was laid out, lots drawn for by all present, rules of government agreed to, and the place named "West Virginia City." In forty-eight hours the town contained nearly 1,000 inhabitants and nine saloons were in operation. On the third day two faro banks were opened, restaurants were started, and, to cap the climax, on the fourth day the first copy of a daily newspaper, called the *Carbonate Reporter*, was issued. Fifty buildings have been erected during the last week, and as high as $500 has been paid for building lots. The town promises to be permanent, as there have been many rich finds.

Prof. Robertson Smith.

Dean Stanley's last magazine article, in "Macmillan," in which he defends Prof. Robertson Smith, ends as follows:

"So it is in the case of Robertson Smith. Let any agree or disagree with his book. But there is not one syllable in it that conflicts with the Westminster Confession. And therefore, as far as the statements of the Church of Scotland and the Free Church are concerned, he is absolutely free to say what he likes, and if the Free Church Assembly has deposed him from his chair, it might just as well have deposed him for having travelled in Arabia, or for being a good mathematician. And his remedy is in his own hands. He is accused of having broken his contract. He has not broken his contract, and he knows that he has not broken his contract. It is the Free Church Assembly which has broken the contract. Whether he desires to enforce the contract which has been thus broken is not evident. But if he does the Court of Session could certainly interfere. It would interfere if he had been deposed for the reasons which I have named—his having travelled in Arabia, and his being a mathematician; and this charge is not more irrelevant than those. It is possible that the Scottish people do not care sufficiently for such matters to insist on justice being done. It is possible that the injured parties may be so afraid of the effect on their Church or their party that they will not invoke the civil court. But if they do, there is no doubt that the Assembly must bow to the law, and the law must decide in favor of the Westminster Confession, which has pronounced no opinion as to the question at issue, and which therefore acquits Dr. Robertson Smith."

A marble statue is shortly to be erected at Missolonghi in memory of Byron. M. Demetrio Semitelo, Professor in the University of Athens, has just composed an inscription for the base of the monument. It is in Greek hexameter verse, and runs thus: "Pause, traveller, and look on Byron, the glory of England, and the honor of the daughters of Mnemosyne, who loved him so well. In memory of his noble acts, the Greeks of our day have united in raising this marble to him. He it was who, when Greece was in the agony of the conflict, came to her aid, and encouraged her heroes."

At Manchester a few days ago a man named Robert Knox was charged with felony from doorways of shops and warehouses. He was first convicted of crime in 1825, and he had been fifty-six years in prison, with short intervals. He pleaded to the magistrates to let him off, as he had only a few more days to live, but he was committed for trial.

A MICHIGAN TRAGEDY.

The Horrible Murder of a Negro at Wacousta.

A Wacousta (Mich.) despatch says that one of the most horrible deeds ever perpetrated in Clinton County was committed on Tuesday night in the Township of Riley, five miles from Wacousta. A negro named Charley Dew was killed by blows upon the head with some sharp instrument and afterwards banged in his own barn, the whole being apparently done in cold blood. Dew was a small man and not of a fighting disposition, but he had many enemies. It was charged that he abused his wife, and was cruel to his stock, and about three weeks ago a party of men forced his door one night, took him out, bound, gagged and tarred and feathered him, and threatened his life if he did not change his course. Tuesday night Dew's wife was absent, and at about 12 o'clock the wife of Mr. Cooper, a brother-in-law of Dew, who lives just across the street, heard a noise at Dew's house. She aroused her husband to get up and raised the window. He thought he heard Dew cry "Murder!" twice, and supposed the tarring and feathering were being repeated. As Dew had charged him with being concerned in the attack of three weeks ago he said to his wife that he would not interfere, and went back to bed and slept until morning. Upon getting up on Wednesday morning he noticed that Dew's barn door was open, and this being unusual he went across and found the body hanging to a beam. He then called his neighbors, Mr. Jones and Mr. Pinkham, and the three made an examination together. Dew's body was hanging with the feet a few inches from the floor. There was a cut over the left eye which penetrated the brain and was sufficient to cause instant death. There was also a cut in the back of the head, not so deep. One leg was dislocated and the back was badly bruised, indicating a terrible struggle. The body was covered with blood and presented a sickening sight. The appearance of one boot showed that Dew had stepped into a pool of blood during the struggle, but no such pool was found. There is no clue to the murderers.

A Sulphur and Alum Cave.

The sulphur and alum cave in Truckee Valley is a wonderful sight, says a correspondent. To reach it one must climb a distance of forty feet up a steep mountain side, and by the time he gets there he finds himself well nigh blown out. The entrance is about six by six, and the cave is said to extend into the mountain some eight hundred feet. The air is strongly impregnated with sulphur, and at first the sensation experienced is not very agreeable, but soon this wears off and is not again noticed until the entrance of the cave is reached and the fresh mountain air is snuffed. I followed the cave a distance of four hundred feet, under great difficulties, being compelled to crawl through the smallest apertures, which held a man fast did he attempt to inflate his lungs. Once or twice I felt that I would need assistance to pull me through, but by squeezing and pushing success finally crowned my efforts. As far as I went the top and sides were entirely composed of sulphur, while the floor was a vein of alum water, and now and then a little sulphur mixed in with it. In many places a cool breeze was felt, but where it came from was one of those things past finding out. The only living thing met with was a small animal resembling a toad. It did not, however, hop, but crawled slowly, turtle-like, and had a very smooth and glossy skin. Whether it was a regular inhabitant of the cave I was unable to find out; but, if I was asked to pass my opinion upon it, I should say no, as it was the only living animal that was ever seen in Sulphur and Alum cave. On my return I was greatly exhausted, and suddenly my nose commenced to bleed freely and continued to for some ten minutes. All my efforts to check it proved fruitless, and so I let it have its own course. From a gentleman who resided near the cave I learned that, owing to the high altitude, tourists are generally served in that manner, and especially so when coming out of the cave.

Fashion's Foibles.

For full dress, shoulder bouquets are pretty.

"Marie Antoinette" collars are fashionable.

Laces of all kinds are worn, from point de Venice to imitation edgings.

White moire satin is very popular, and especially when adorned with flounces of silk muslin richly embroidered.

Silk gauze and embroidered muslin form a showy combination for full dress evening wear. The garniture should consist of lace and delicate beaded fringe.

Collars designed after the style of an ancient girdle are favored. These are carelessly worn, forming a pretty throat garniture and shoulder drapery.

Bouffant-draped overskirts will be worn this fall, with basques to match. The mode materials will be Surah, plushes, velvets and fine all-wool goods. Moire garniture is promised for late autumn wear.

Clouded plush has been introduced for full dress. This style of goods is very effective and showy. Maleskin plush will be encored next season; this fabric was very popular last winter.

The autumn millinery gives several exaggerated designs and particularly is this noticeable in the style of brim, which favors the very wide. The huge poke bonnet will be worn; the front is quite narrow and high.

The report is, in the world of dress, that feathers will play a rather "loud" part in millinery. Long plumes, with their fines flying thick, will be in demand; some of the tips are shaded through several tones.

The Pulse.

Every one may not know what a "normal" pulse is. To such the following table may be interesting:

Pulse in the newly born infant	130 to 140
Pulse during 1st year	115 to 130
Pulse during 2nd year	100 to 115
Pulse during 3rd year	95 to 105
Pulse during 7th to 14th year	80 to 90
Pulse during 14th to 21st year	75 to 80
Pulse during 21st to 60th year	70 to 75
In old age	75 to 80

In inflammatory or acute diseases the pulse may rise to 120 or even 150 in the adult, and become so frequent in the child that it cannot be counted. Muscular exertion, mental excitement, digestion, alcoholic drink, and elevation above the sea level accelerate the pulse, and, as a general rule, it is more frequent in the morning than in the evening. It is slower in sleep, and from the effect of rest, diet, cold, or bloodletting. The pulse of a grown woman exceeds that of a man of the same age as much as 10 to 14 beats a minute, and, according to some authorities, is less frequent in the tall than in the short person, the variation being about 4 beats for each six inches of height.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—Thirty years ago, according to the New York *Journal of Commerce*, people appearing on the streets with moustaches were "objects of curiosity and sometimes of public ridicule."

—Admirers of the turf are enthusiastic over the recent performances of a horse called The Little Brown Jug. But isn't this enthusiasm uncalled for? Doesn't the little brown jug always go round very fast?

—There are ladies who should be very careful when they eat corn from the cob. At a watering place hotel the other evening a lady at dinner made so frightful a bite at the ear that when she released it her upper set of false teeth came with it.

—Three roughs brutally attacked Mr. Hall and his wife on College street, Toronto, on Saturday night. Mr. Hall's nose was broken with a "knuckle duster," and Mrs. Hall had two ribs broken. The police are searching for the rowdies.

—"A large part of our happiness," says Mr. Beecher, "is due to our mistakes." The printer who got bounced for setting up "infernal!" reception for "informal" reception may coincide with Mr. Beecher, but we doubt it.

—An old lady, sleeping during divine service in a church in Dundas, let fall her Bible with clasps to it; and the noise partly awaking her, she exclaimed aloud: "What! you've broken another jug have you?"

—Locomotives come into Milwaukee, Wis., covered an inch deep with crushed grasshoppers. The coating looks like "a greenish, yellow-streaked mud." The grasshoppers kill themselves flying against the locomotives.

—"I notice by the cable despatches that the Princess Louise has gone to Paris. I am glad to see the Princess enjoy herself. She is a most estimable young lady, and previous to our marriage I was on the most friendly terms with her.—*Marquis of Lorne.*

—A fisherman has found one place in Lake Erie where he sounded with a line two miles long and could find no bottom. We trust that he will try again with a longer line, using for sinkers those people who point unloaded guns at friends and bring about a funeral.

—"Was it the drum major brave?" asked one soldier of another. "Of corps," said the other; "how can I get up the necessary excitement, if fife nothing to stir me?" "Oh, well a man musket courage somehow," said the first; "I suppose most any one cannon occasion." "Yes, that is the general order and I'm bayonet," said the other; "though I'd wish I never begun."

—A young swell from the city was visiting in Brant county and was asked by the girls the other evening to go round to the churning house and have some buttermilk. "No, indeed, if you please," said he, "I'll try some of it when the butter is out of it, you know, and it gets sort of sour. I tasted a thimbleful once, and believe it's the thing in the country, you know."

—He came up a little late, stepped in without ringing, and striding softly into the parlor, dropped into an easy chair with the careless grace of a young man who is accustomed to the programme. "By Jove!" he said to the figure sitting in dim obscurity on the sofa—"by Jove! I thought I was never going to see you alone again. Your mother never goes away from the house nowadays, does she, Minnie?" "Well, not amazingly frequently," cheerfully replied the old lady from the sofa. "Minnie's away so much of her time now I have to stay in."

—A scientific English contemporary says: "The juice of the papaw apple has the remarkable property of rendering tender the toughest meat. When a fowl is hastily killed for the table we are accustomed to slice a ripe papaw apple and envelop the fowl in it until it is put into the oven. The flesh is sure to become perfectly tender." That the papaw may quickly make its way into country hotels and town boarding houses is a consummation which will be devoutly wished by tens of thousands.

—How frequently does one hear some (perhaps strange) lady say of another, "She was once full of fun?" The melancholy saying comes to one's ears in cars, boats, stores and parlors—"She was once full of fun." If one has any sentiment, to hear the words is saddening. What was she when she was full of fun, and what sombre, forlorn, perhaps broken creature is she now that she has lost her fun? or was she a little too funny for her own good, and is she a sedate and majestic lady now?

—A German philosopher has been experimenting as to the influence of intellectual labor upon the circulation of the blood. His observations show that the heart beats are increased two to three pulsations per second. The greater the labor and the closer the attention, the greater the number of pulsations. Thus this philosopher discovered that the study of geometry, to which he had never given much attention, made his heart beat more rapidly than that of philosophy, with which he was already familiar. Concerning the effect of arduous love-making upon the heart beats he does not appear to have recorded any observations.

—The following outfit is a very good one for people who are going to camp out: Camphor, to use against the depredations of insects. Aqua ammonia, for insect bites. Gloves, to protect yourself from bugs. Oil of pennyroyal, to drive away mosquitoes. Soda, to heal mosquito bites when the mosquitoes have refused to be defeated by the other syrups and sauces. Colorless iodine, to take down the lumps caused by the bites of insects. A large piece of Swiss muslin, fine mesh, to tie round the head to keep insects away. A few rolls of mosquito netting, to keep the larger insects from destroying the Swiss muslin. Whiskey, for snake bites—a quart to a bite. Tinder, to light fires to drive away gnats. Sticking plaster, for bites. You will not have much room for anything else.

At the International Medical Congress, held in London, at which upwards of 800 medical men of European note were present, the following resolution was passed amid great applause, and without a single dissentient: That this Congress records its conviction that experiments upon living animals have proved of the utmost service to medicine, and are indispensable for its further progress; that, accordingly, while strongly deprecating the infliction of unnecessary pain, it is of opinion that, alike in the interest of man and of animals, it is not desirable to restrict competent persons in the performance of such experiments.

His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, who can drive a locomotive or command a fire department, is no slave to tyranny in dress. There was a garden party a fortnight ago at Marlborough House, given by the Princess of Wales, and among the hidden guests was the Duke. The weather was extremely warm, and in paying his respects to their Royal Highnesses he astonished every one—even those who knew his independence of social prejudices—by appearing in a white linen suit of clothes, better adapted to the weather than to the occasion.

The new vicar's wife—"Who lives next door to you, Mrs. Brown?" Mrs. Brown—"The Jupcons, marm." Mr. B.—"Have they any family?" Mrs. B.—"Well, marm, their eldest boy, he were hanged; and their second son, he's a-doin' seven years; and their gal, she edges beautways, she's a-doin' a year; and two out their other boys, they's in a reformatory; so I may say as they ain't got no family to speak of."—*Punch.*

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEP. 9, 1881

VALEDICTORY.

Having sold our interest in the WATCHMAN to Mr. W. J. SIMPSON, of this place, we now retire from the editorial management of the paper, and trust it will be more ably conducted by our successor.

In thus taking leave of the readers and patrons of the WATCHMAN, we do it with some degree of regret, yet, nevertheless, perhaps it is better for all. However, we desire to return our thanks to those who have manfully stood by us, and borne with our imperfections, and helped on the WATCHMAN to prosperity and success. Our thanks are also due to our Reform friends as well; many of whom gave us their support, notwithstanding that we said, sometimes in our advocacy of party, some things not very pleasing to them. Now we desire to part with all in peace, and trust that happiness and prosperity may attend all.

We bespeak for the new firm an enlarged and increased subscription list—this can be done if each subscriber to the WATCHMAN will only procure another.

All debts due to the late firm of D. KERR & Co., will be collected by the new firm of W. J. SIMPSON & Co., who will pay all the liabilities of the late firm of D. KERR & Co.

And now we must say farewell!

DAWSON KERR.

In launching out into a new field it is cheering to have such an encouraging send off as is contained in the above valedictory. We will do our best to continue THE WATCHMAN on the same basis as introduced by Mr. Kerr, whose experience and judgment in the business will be safe for us to follow. If we see opportunities of improvement, we shall endeavour to introduce them.

We ask our readers to bear with us a little and continue their support to the paper and give us the same advertising patronage that has been herefore accorded to our old and well tried friend Mr Kerr. We believe that a newspaper at Lachute should be well sustained, as it is becoming an important business centre and should support a good newspaper, in which the local interests of the Ottawa Valley may be advocated in a manner that will tend to the general good. We ask our neighbouring villages to uphold us in our efforts; we ask the farmers to loin in this, and also the mothers and the daughters to lend a helping hand and make the paper their own, by the general interest taken in its welfare. As Mr. Kerr says he desires to part in peace with all, so it is our desire to commence in peace and continue in peace; to this end we shall use our best energies and abilities.

W. J. SIMPSON & CO.

ABOUT THE NORTH-WEST.

Intending settlers wish to get all the information possible about Manitoba and the North-West, and the best testimony concerning its advantages for farmers we take from those who have actually lived there, from actual settlers who know the climate, the soil, wood or fuel, water supply, grasses and hay, wheat crops, oats, barley, &c. The climate is said to be a healthy one by everybody who has lived there, or who knows anything about it. This is one great point in favor of the new country. In regard to wood, we learn that, though wood is scarce, there is not much difficulty in getting enough wood for farm purposes. Water is abundant in most places. The cold weather there is not felt more than here, owing to the dryness of the atmosphere. Many of the farmers say they only stable their cattle during the night, and let them run out during the day in winter. Over 100 farmers living there, give their experience as follows, concerning the yield of wheat and other grains per acre:

Wheat in 1877, 26¼ bushels; 1878. 26¼; 1879, 26¼; 1880, 29½ bushels. Taking 26 bushels of wheat to the acre, as the average yield, the following comparitive statement is made:

Canadian North-West	26 bus. pr. acre.
Minnesota	17 " "
Massachusetts	16 " "
Pennsylvania	15 " "
Wisconsin	13 " "
Iowa	10 " "
Ohio	10 " "
Illinois	8 " "

These facts show the great superiority of the Canadian North-West as a wheat growing country. The weight of the wheat as testified to by the witnesses, is also something remarkable, especially when compared with other countries. The following statement is made, taking the heaviest samples of each country:—

Canadian North-West	66 lbs. per bus
Minnesota	63 " "
Ohio	60 " "
Pennsylvania	60 " "
Illinois	50 " "

The oats grown in the North-West appear to be very superior in quality, being plump and heavy, and the yield per acre is simply enormous when compared with other countries. The returns given by upwards of a hundred settlers show that as high as 70 bushels per acre is no uncommon thing. Most of the witnesses are of opinion that for newly broken ground oats will prove the most remunerative crop. The following is the average yield per acre during the last four years:—1877, 50½; 1878, 59½; 1879, 58; 1880, 57½.

The comparison between our North-West and some of the American States as respects the yield of oats is given as follows:

Can. N. W. say average 57 bus. per acre.	
Minnesota " " 37 " "	
Iowa " " 28 " "	
Ohio " " 22 " "	

The statements respecting barley and peace shows that they can be grown very successfully. The quality of the barley is excellent as a rule, its color fine, and brewers pronounce it second to none for malting purposes. The average yield to the acre has been: 1877, 40½; 1878, 63; 1879, 37¾; 1880, 41. The following comparative statement tells its own tale:

Canadian N. W.	say 40 bus.	to	acre.
Minnesota	" 25	"	"
Iowa	" 22	"	"
Wisconsin	" 20	"	"
Ohio	" 19	"	"
Indiana	" 19	"	"
Illinois	" 17	"	"

There are not many returns respecting pease, but sufficient to indicate that good crops can be obtained.

There is not much rye grown in the North-West yet, but the experience of Mr. Beckstead, of Emerson, proves that it can be grown to advantage. In 1877 he had a yield to the acre of 30 bushels, the same in 1878, and 40 bushels in 1879 and 1880; the average weight per bushel being 60 lbs.

The country seems to be well adapted to the growth of potatoes, the evidence from all parts showing the yield to be enormous, and the quality very superior. Some specimens weighed as high as 4½ pounds each.

They agree in saying that the favorable climate and rich soil tend to make the potato a profitable crop, even during the first season, immediately after breaking, by turning the sod over the seed. The average yield per acre has been:—1877, 304; 1878, 308; 1879, 302; 1880, 318.

HOTEL KEEPERS.

Some of the tavern keepers were not pleased at our article last week, upon the drunk dead question; We cannot please every body, and we don't believe the tavern keepers can. Those who comply with the law, however, and sell no liquor to drunk men, or on Sunday, and otherwise keep good clean house, where respectable people can get accommodation, will please more people than those who violate the law, by selling, or giving liquor away, to every body, and at all times irrespective of the Licence Act, by which their business should be regulated.

SUDDEN DEATH.

It is our painful duty to record the death, by heart disease, of the Rev. Mr. MERRICK of Berthier, which sad event occured at the residence of the Rev. Mr. EVANS here. At the close of his sermon on Sunday last Mr. EVANS referd to the melancholy event as fol ows:—

"Dear Brethren, I cannot let this occasion pass without alluding briefly, as time permits, to an sad event which has just occurred in our midst. The death of one, a clergyman of the church, whose failing health has for some years warned him that death, and that in sudden form, might at any moment overtake him. The Rev. Mr. Merrick with the aid of an assistant was able still to superintend the work of his parish. Up to the time of his decease he was accustomed to take part in the services of his church in Berthier, and also to drive to a neighboring village and hold a service on each Sunday; so that we may say, he was permitted to work for Christ his Master to the close of his earthly sojourn. All that I had previously known of Mr. Merrick, added to what I had observed of his Christian demeanor when in June last it was my privilege to visit him in his own home, together with the weight with which this calamity now has fallen upon his attached parishioners, and the testimony borne by a brother clergyman who has known him for many years—that "He was a remarkably holy man"—has filled my mind with peace concerning him. I believe, Brethren, that he was truly a "man of God." To the people committed to his charge I believe that he was indeed a spiritual father. He watched for their souls as one who must give account, and they in return seem to have loved him as a father, and to feel his sudden removal from their midst as though death had come into their own family circle.

Brethren, his friends will miss him. There is one nearer and dearer, whose lovely heart will miss him every day and hour. The church, whose faithful minister he was, will miss him sorely—for these are the days when faithful souls are needed more than ever in her service—but we must not murmur. 'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.' Yes, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.'

Let me touch upon the circumstances of the closing scene. In the bright September morn our departed brother bids an affectionate adieu to his wife and friends and sets out for a visit of a few days to a beloved elder brother in the Lord, the venerable Archdeacon of St. Andrews. On his way his last illness comes suddenly upon him. He requests that he may be taken to the home hard by of a younger brother, and here all that the best medical skill and the tenderest nursing can do are done, but in vain. The tide of the rolling billows of death is too strong. It breaks through every barrier, and as the mysterious midnight watch is gone his spirit passes away. The barque is launched upon the ocean of eternity, and the soul is at rest. The dews of death have gathered upon the pallid brow, but the dews of heaven refresh the soul that leaning on the Saviour's love has passed into the Paradise of God.

My brethren, I need not ask if you sympathize with her into the sacredness of whose grief we scarcely dare to intrude. I know you do. I know that your thoughts—I trust your prayers—are with her today, the widowed wife, who was not permitted to close his dying eyes; to wipe the death damp from his dying brow; to catch his latest sigh; but who yet has the consolation of a message of love from his dying lips, an assurance that he is *at peace and happy*. May God comfort her! We know He can. May He cheer her, we know He does, with the thought that her beloved husband has gone to be with Christ which is far better.

Brethren I feel that our Heavenly Father has come very near to us with his affectionate warning voice. I feel that in this affecting event He has bidden us also prepare to meet our God.

The last object that engaged the notice of our dear departed brother before his fatal illness come on was the sight of our church now so nearly completed. Early in June Mr. Merrick had not only interested his people in behalf of our church, but had inclined upon himself contributing towards the same object, and when on passing through the village on Thursday evening, the 1st inst., he caught a sight of our Little Zion he remarked to Mr. Londsdell upon its beauty. A few moments afterwards, when opposite this place where we are now assembled, his fatal illness came upon him. We have thought of calling our church by the name of that aged saint who said when he beheld the Infant Jesus: "Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." Truely our Tabernacle was to our departed friend the church of the

"NUNC DIMITTIS."

May not we say that the first object which shall meet his gaze when he passes into the glory beyond will be the church of the *First born*, whose names are written in heaven. The Zion which is above, Jerusalem the mother of us all.

Oh dear friends may we one and all near and heed our Heavenly Father's voice. May we yield our hearts to Him to be Temples of His Holy Spirit. May we work while it is day, remembering that to each one of us the night cometh when no man can work.

May we strive with all the powers of our mind to follow in the footsteps of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, and of "all the saints who from their labors rest, who Him before the world by faith confessed."

May we cling to Christ with a simple, child-like faith, trusting only in His merits, His one sacrifice of Himself, once offered for our sins, and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world. Amen!

THE ARGENTEUIL FISH AND GAME CLUB—are to give their second annual Picnic and Bouillon, at Jones' Island on Friday afternoon the sixteenth inst. We are informed that a large number of invitations have been issued, and a good time generally is anticipated, from personal experience we can inform all who may be bidden to the feast that they will miss a fine entertainment if they fail to respond in person.

We think the Dobie Brothers will bear the palm for the lengh and quality of Horse-tooth corn grown on their farm, Chatham, one stalk measured 13 feet.

We have received, a little late, several letters from correspondents, which from press of other matter, we are compelled to lay over.

Our friends would oblige us very much by sending their communications in time to reach us by wednesday mail, so as to enable us to arrange for space.

HAS STOOD THE TEST.

N. W. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir has been in use for half a century in the United States and Canada; and the thousands who have used it have never found it to fail, as a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, croups, asthma, diseases of the lungs and consumption. The inventor has been blessed by thousands as a benefactor of humanity, and when half a century more shall have gone by his name will still be a household word, while many of the great names now so honored and revered shall be forgotten. The fame of the Elixir, so long ago established, gains wider renown each year, for all who use it spread abroad the news of its efficacy more effectually than any medium of advertising could do.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 27r1

Is it possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—*Post.*

NO RUNNERS.

S. Carsley does not employ runners to meet the steamboats or trains. Dry Goods dealers who do that sort of thing are afraid of strangers coming near our store. Our business is done entirely on its merits. If we don't give the best value and keep the best assortment of goods then we don't deserve the largest trade, and we certainly won't get it. But so long as we do give the best value, and keep the best assortment, we feel sure of the largest business, notwithstanding all the runners who try to plot visitors to stores who cater for the American trade and make prices accordingly. Hotel keepers who give the names only of dry goods stores who lee their employees, do Montreal great injury. Let the Americans be recommended to stores where the best stocks are kept and the best value given.

SEE THEM! TRY THEM! BUY THEM!

S. Carsley's Kid Glove House has a reputation extending throughout the United States and Canada.

FINE GOODS AND GOOD VALUE.

The reason why this House is so renowned is because standard makes are kept, and persons purchasing are always satisfied. All goods are marked in plain figures. One price asked and received or no sale.

A TREMENDOUS STOCK!

S. Carsley has the largest, best assorted elastic perfect fitting stock of Kid Gloves in the Dominion.

Prices of S. Carsley Kid, 25c, 30c, 55c, 65c, 75c, $1, 1.10, 1.25, 1.40, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00.

SILK HOSIERY!

Before buying Silk Hosiery elsewhere see S. Carsley's choice and select stock, and take notice of the prices.

S. CARSLEY,

MONTREAL.

Dr. G. W. PRENTISS.

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Grenville Village,
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Manufacturer and Importer. Lamps & Brackets. Coal oil Chandeliers &c.

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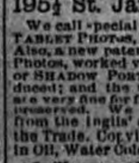
PAR S' PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,

195½ St. James St., Montreal.

We call special attention to our PANEL or TABLET PHOTOS, one of the latest novelties. Also, a new patent process of producing large Photos, worked very fine. Our RENBRANT or SHADOW PORTRAITS are the finest produced; and the SOLOMON or PHOTO-RELIEF are very fine for frame or easel. All negatives preserved. We have a stock of negatives from the Ingils' estate. Solar Printing for the Trade. Copying, enlarging, and finishing, in Oil, Water Color, and Ink.

☞ We respectfully solicit your patronage.

1 m-l



Wm. MURRAY,

No. 71 St. Joseph Street,

MONTREAL.

Watchmaker,

AND

JEWELLER.

3 m-l

Now Is Your Chance

The following articles can be purchased for CASH by applying to A. Davis, Carillon Hill.

	$ c.
Piano 7 octave	225 00
Walnut center table	12 00
" extension dining table	10 00
" side-board	13 00
" six dining chairs	8 00
" whatnot	4 50
" bedroom sets	25 00
Ash " "	30 00
Lounge	8 00
Wardrobe	7 00
Cupboard	3 00
Half stove No. 2, Argand	15 00
Banff and house	16 00

Other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see.

Carillon, Sept 7, 1881.

4 ins-2

THE NEW HAT STORE.

K. MacDIARMID,

HATS, CAPS & FURS,

No. 16 St. Joseph Street,

(Next door to American House)

MONTREAL.

Old Furs Dressed and made over

3 m-l

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. Price $1000 and payment of a small ground rent. The ground rent can be paid off as well. 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.; MRS. A. D. LACHUTE, Lachute Mills, or Rev. JAMES H. DIXON, 71 Coursol 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 $700 each.

10 vacant building lots from $50 to $100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.

W ½	Lot	8 in 1st Range	$ 0 00
S W ¼	"	5 in 4th Range	300 00
N ½	"	14 in 5th Range	200 00
S ½	"	16 in 5th Range	200 00
S part	"	11 in 3rd Range	500 00
S ½	"	25 in 4th Range	200 00
S ½	"	19 in 4th Range	400 00
S ½	"	10 in 6th Range	600 00
S part	"	11 in 6th Range	4 0 00
N ½	"	27 in 7th Range	800 00
S ½	"	6 in 3rd Range	1000 00

HARRINGTON.

N ½	"	13 and 14 in 2nd Range	1600 00
S ½	"	13 in 4th Range	100 00
W ½	"	13 in 5th Range	300 00

ARUNDEL.

S ½	"	16 in 7th Range	600 00

Apply to ALEXANDER PRIDHAM, Grenville, P O., Co. Argenteuil, Que.

24 y.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THAT WELL-KNOWN PROPERTY situated in the village of BROWNSBURG, 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 bush—is within 3½ miles of Lachute. Also a number of Water Privileges on the West River. These properties will be sold cheap for Cash.

Apply to ALEX. McGIBBON.

Brownsburg, Sept. 10th, 1880. No 2. t. f.

C. W. HUGHES,

(Successor to WM. GRAHAM.)

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET YOUR

Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

C. W. HUGHES,

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE

PUBLIC NOTICE.

All accounts still due to the late firm of W. J. SIMPSON & Co. must be paid within one month from this day, or they shall be put into the hands of a collector to be sued for.

52 3ins. W. J. SIMPSON

Steamer Manitoba

The STEAMER MANITOBA on her down trip is generally heavy loaded, consequently has to abandon going up St. Andrews River, owing to the low water. Therefore those who intend to give her their patronage will be obliged to come to Carillon.

Will deliver freight as usual on up trip.

KELLY & BURWASH.

52-3ins,

ROBERT STEVENSON,

DEALER IN

First Class Organs and Pianos

Old Instruments taken in exchange.

Pianos and Organs sold on Instalments.

Tuning and repairing done at reasonable rates.

Lachute, Feb. 23rd, 1881. 26tf

FOR SALE

A 5 Octave DOUBLE REED CABINET ORGAN, about 5 years in use, in perfect order. Price $85 dollars. Cost $165 new.

Apply to ROBERT STEVENSON,

2 ins-l LACHUTE, P. Q.

FOR SALE CHEAP

AT

Wm MURRAY'S

NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,

MONTREAL.

A Few Gold Watches and Chains.

3 m-l

J. & A. LOWE,

HAVING NOW RECEIVED THEIR

SUMMER STOCK,

IN ALL THE

NEWEST STYLES.

They offer the public a Trimmed Hat from $1.00 to $5.00. Also, a new line for children. New Dolman Mantles for spring and fall wear at very reasonable prices. 34tf

Great Trade Sale.

AT THE

Montreal House, St. Andrews

We will offer the largest and best stock in the Country at a great reduction until the first of March.

TWEEDS.

English, Scotch and Canadian, to suit the fancy and purse of all.

DRESS GOODS.

Of all shades and quality at ten per cen below Wholesale Price.

GREY COTTONS.

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

GROCERIES.

Teas a speciality at 35c, 40c, and a first class tea at 50c.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies' Cloth Boootees, Button and Lace, at twenty-five per cent below cost price, to clear them out.

All our Stock must be sold before that date. Come and examine goods and prices, —No objection to show goods. Our marks are all in plain figures, so customers can see for themselves.

G. & M SIMPSON.

St. Andrews, Jan 25, 1881. 30tf

CHESNUT COAL.

We have just received a large lot of Chesnut Coal, which we will sell cheap for cash

G. & M. SIMPSON.

St. Andrews, Aug. 25th, 1881.

N. H. DOWNS'

VEGETABLE BALSAMIC

ELIXIR

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 *Downs' Elixir.*

Price 25 cents and $1.00 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 Man and Beast.

The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. For Sale Everywhere.

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD

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

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

necessitating the employment of extra hands in the Bakery, and the putting on the Road of another Double Horse Wagon, to supply his increasing numerous customers in the country around Lachute.

The quality of his Bread is rated A 1 by all.

Twists, Scones, Rolls, Graham Bread, &c.

Cakes of all kinds.

Candies (The Best) and always fresh.

The following list of Stores keep his bread for sale, and see that the brand HOPE is on each loaf:—

LACHUTE.

W. Banford & Co., East End.
G. L. Meikle, Post Office.
J. Patineaud, Montreal House.
J. & R. Sanford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.

ST. ANDREWS.

F. N. Beattie, Farmers Exchange.

GREECE'S POINT.

Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Waddle Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinnon.

CHATHAM.

J. Cushing.

CHATBORO.

C. Bradford.

MUDDY BRANCH.

E. Lablanc.
F. Naubert.

BROWNSBURG.

A. Paul.

J. HOPE,

Proprietor,

14tf LACHUTE BAKERY.

Livery, Board & Sale Stables

THE UNDERSIGNED has opened at his residence on the West side of Barron's Bridge, a Livery Board and Sale stable, for the accommodation of the public. His horses are gentle, and easy managed—good travellers 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 attended to and regularly fed while in his stables. His terms will be found moderate.

P. LATOUR

Lachute, Oct. 1, 1880. 1tf

Sewing Machines!

The Wanzer "F."

Spools the Bobbin without running the machine. Runs backwards as well as forwards, and fastens its thread without stopping, etc. It can darn a hole in the neatest and strongest possible manner. Adapted for family work and manufacturing.

The Wanzer "C."

The principal points of this machine are—The large and roomy space under arm; the adjustability of all its parts, the principal ones being of hardened steel; a steel feed on both sides of the needle; a triangular needle bar, with oil cup; nickel plated balance wheel, with loose pulley; positive take-up; new open self-threading shuttle; extremely light running with little or no noise.

The Wanzer Sewing Machines have been awarded the Highest Prizes wherever exhibited. Sold on easy payments by

C. T. WALES & Co.,

11f *St. Andrews.*

LUMBER FOR SALE

Spruce and Hemlock of all descriptions. Apply to R. SUMMERSBY, Burnside Mills; or to JOHN CLARK, Barron's Lodge, LACHUTE. 32. 1 m.

D^R FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD

STRAWBERRY

Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

T. MILBURN & CO.,

Proprietors, Toronto.

THE STARR KIDNEY PAD

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

INDUBITABLE EVIDENCE,

From Doctors, Druggists Merchants, Farmers

GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Picton, April 20, 1881.

Gentlemen,—I find that your Pads are giving entire satisfaction, and wish you increase of sales for so valuable a remedy for disease of the kidneys.

Signed, Dr. J. B. MORDEN.

OF SERVICE TO PATIENTS.

Lime Lake, April 23, 1881.

Gentlemen,—Your Pad has been of service to some of my patients already.

Signed, Dr. Jno. MAXWELL.

PRICES—Child's Pad, $1 50; Regular Pad, $2; Special Pad, for Chronic Diseases $3.

Obtain from your Druggist our Pamphlet, Testemonials, etc.

Pads sold by

W. T. WHITE, Grenville.
J. L. WORDLEY, "
THOS. CHRISTIE, Lachute.
F. X. BERTRAND, "
ALP. CARRIERE, St. Scholastique.
JAS. LANGLOIS, "

And all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines

27tf

The Great American Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

Prepared from the finest Red Spruce Gum. (Delicious Flavor.) Balsamic, Soothing, Expectorant and Tonic. Superior to any medicine offered for all the above complaints. A scientific combination of the Gum which exudes from the Red Spruce tree—without doubt the most valuable native Gum for Medicinal purposes.

Every one has heard of the wonderful effects of the Spruces and the Pines in cases of Lung Disease. In France the physicians regularly send their consumptive patients to the pine woods and order them to drink a tea made from the Spruce tops.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

In this preparation the Gum never separates, and all its anti-spasmodic, expectorant, tonic, and balsamic properties are preserved. This Syrup, carefully prepared at a low temperature, contains a large quantity of the finest Pitched Gum in complete solution.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large.

Sold by all respectable chemists. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

The words "Syrup of Red Spruce Gum" constitute our Registered Trade Mark, and our wrapper and labels are also registered.

KERRY, WATSON & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists, Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, Montreal.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

ELECTION

by the PEOPLE has been made for purchasing purposes at the

Farmers Exchange

AND FAMILY GROCERY

OF

F. N. Beattie,

ST. ANDREWS, P. Q.

The publication of the above fact is made that all may enjoy the unrivalled advantage of investing at low and reduced prices in the Choicest of Groceries and Provisions,

CANNED FRUITS and MEATS,
BOTTLED JELLIES

and the other innumerable delicacies 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—see the select assortment of Crockery of Plain and Fancy Design. And the many other articles that are sure to attract the eye

AT THE

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

where barter is carried on as usual.

Hope's Bread.

Hopeful Sign for Sale.

St. Andrews, Dec 1, 1880. 14tf.

MONTREAL HOUSE

LACHUTE.

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

Jos. Patenaude.

BUTTER! BUTTER!

HAVING made arrangements with a shipper, to buy butter, all those who have first class butter for sale, will get the highest price in CASH at

J. PATENEAUDE,
Lachute.

ATTENTION!

PHŒNIX WOOLEN MILLS

BROWNSBURG.

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

Large and Varied Stock

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

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

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

Carding and Spinning as usual.

Custom Roll Carding done with the greatest of 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.

1y38

LUMBER! LUMBER!

FOR SALE.

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

JOHN CAMPBELL,
Dalesville.

Or A. A. DICKSON,
Montreal.

May 16th, 1881. 36tf.

Bedding House!

First Prize

ON

Mattrasses, Pillows, &c.

G Armstrong &Co.

Victoria Square

MONTREAL.

A. McLENNAN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Dealer in

Tea,
Sugar,
Highland & Irish Liquors.

Butter, Eggs, &c., &c., sold on Commission.

ORDERS FROM COUNTRY PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

92 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. 11-1

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

S. MYERS

DEALER IN

JEWELLERY & WATCHES

A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.

225 McGill St., Montreal.

Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.

WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.

June 1881 40-1y

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King Street West, Toronto, W. W. BUTCHER, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets every second WEDNESDAY Evening, in OLIVET HALL, at 8 p.m., sharp.

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.

Exhibition 1881—L. E. N. Pratte.
Dog Lost—John Scarlet.
Music Lessons—Miss Groulx.
Watches & Jewellery—Wm. Murray.
No Runners—S. Carsley.
Ayer's Hair Vigor—J. C. Aver.
Rock Bottom—Boston Clothing Store.
Now is your Chance—A. Davis.

LOCAL.

Now is the time to subscribe to the WATCHMAN.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry

Cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known. Purely vegetable and free from opiates or poisonous drugs.

Look out for Mr. Palliser's notice of auction sale in next issue.

Noah was the ark-itect of his own fortune, it is said, but who no-ahs it?

A Hard Task

To find a better remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion, and impurities of the blood than Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial bottles 10 cents.

Many of our Lachute young ladies are going to the higher schools in Montreal.

What Every One Says Must be True.

All unite in praise of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry who have tried its efficacy in curing Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Dysentery, Nausia, and Stomach and Bowel Complaints, generally in children or adults. Every person should keep a supply on hand.

The great exhibition opens in Montreal next Wednesday. We suppose everybody will go.

How to get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

A large number of railway hands are employed in ballasting the Q. M. O. & O. in this section.

The man who can write 15,000 words on a Postal Card was not born great but achieved his greatness by application.

How to get well.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!—*Express.*

It is said that some of the liquor sold in the small taverns would take the hair off a dog at forty rods. How is that for the stomach?

The word Falcon, the name of Esterbrook's well known steel pen, is derived from *Falx*, a reaping hook, suggested by the shape of the Falcon's beak.

A subscription list is being circulated for funds to maintain the widow and children of the man who died from excessive drinking last week.

Would Not be Without It.

One who has fairly tested Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, though prejudiced against proprietory medicines in general, writes—"I would not rest overnight without this reliable remedy for sudden attacks of Cholic, Cramps and Cholera Morbus so prevelent in the summer season, I keep a bottle ready at hand."

A woman was accused of not acknowledging her age to be over 40, upon which she replied: Do you mean to intimate that I havn't 40tude to do it.

DOG LOST.—John Scarlet, of Dunany, lost a black dog about four weeks ago. Any information that will lead to his recovery will be thankfully received by him.

The schools are again opened, and as in other places, æsthetics are all the rage some extra attention will be given to this branch by our teachers here, it is supposed.

A Wretched Score.

A score of years is a long time to look back upon, but when attended with continual suffering, it seems almost a century; and all this pain could have been avoided if, when your liver commenced to trouble you, if you had taken Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents.

VALUE OF SCHOOLS.—Having pic-nics after the holidays are over and school commenced is not very complimentary to the teachers, and is like giving a premium for empty school seats, or an extra holiday.

Soothing Syrups Superceded.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy for infants teething, it is safe, pleasant and reliable, and cures promptly all forms of Bowel Complaints. For Canadian Cholera or Cholic and Dysentery of either children or adults there is no better remedy.

Now is the time to advertise in the WATCHMAN:

Lives of wealthy men remind us
That by using printers ink,
We can die and leave behind us
Monstrous piles of golden "chink."

Miss Marie Louise Groulx, begs to inform the public that she will give music lessons either at her house, or at residence of pupils.

Bush fires have been raging here and there throughout the whole country, from Halifax to Niagara Falls, and in many places have done serious damage. Farm houses, out-buildings, and other property being destroyed to large amounts, a few days of constant rain would be of incalculable benefit.

—Private letters received from Sir John Macdonald contain the gratifying intelligence that he continues to improve in health When he wrote it was still his intention to sail on the 8th inst.

—The Duke and Duchess of Argyll are enjoying a romantic wedding trip in His Grace's steam-yacht. With them is another bridal pair, the Duke's son Colin dan his wife.

PICNIC.

The Church of England Sunday-Schools of Lachute and Wentworth held a picnic in Lt. Col. Smith's Grove, Dunany, on Friday last. There was a large attendance of the scholars, parents and friends. The respected pastor was prevented from being present in consequence of the death of his friend, the Rev. Mr. Merrick. About eleven a. m. the party had nearly all assembled, and proceeded at once to prepare swings and other appliances usual on such occasions. At one o'clock the hampers, baskets, &c., received due attention and were so manipulated as to be considerably lightened; after lunch the party enjoyed themselves as severally inclined. About 2 o'clock, Col. Smith was called to the chair (?) placed on the platform formed by a huge flat boulder, which was quite apropos with the sylvan surrondings. After the opening address of the chairman, the party was entertained with music by Mr. Fish (clarionet,) vocal music by Mrs. Ireland, Miss Howard, Mrs. J. Dudderidge, and several from the back country, whose names we failed to get. Short speeches were delivered by Mr. W. J. Simpson and Mr. J. Fish.

The Chairman announced that prizes would be given for foot races.
The winners were as follows:

Boys under 10 years:
1st prize Angus Evans;
2nd " Richard Dowd;
3rd " Arthur McClosky.

Girls under 10 years:
1st prize Emma Mitchell;
2nd " M. J. McDougall;
3rd " H. Burwash;

Boys under 15 years:
1st prize Thomas Evans;
2nd " John Evans;
3rd " Arthur Curran.

Young Ladies:
1st prize Miss E. McDougall;
2nd " " L. McClosky;
3rd " " E. Morrison.

Young Ladies, second race, open to all not winning prizes in previous race:
1st prize Miss M. McDougall;
2nd " " J. Curran;
3rd " " S. Cruise.

Boys under 10 years, Second race:
1st prize J. McClosky;
2nd " W. Smith.

Boys under 15 years, Second race:
1st prize A. Curran;
2nd " A. Tomalty;
3rd " T. McGregor;
4th " W. Smith.

Boys under 7 years:
1st prize R. Evans;
2nd " G. Mitchell;
3rd " A. Tomalty.

Girls under 7 years:
1st prize K. McDougall;
2nd " S. Evans;
3rd " J. Smith;
4th " E. McVicar.

At the close of the races the commissariat was again resorted to, and, with the tea prepared by the ladies, the company refreshed and fortified themselves for their several homeward journeys.

Votes of thanks were given severally to the ladies, for the bountiful provision made by them, and to Col. Smith for the use of his grove. After singing the national anthem the party dispersed, well pleased with a day in the woods.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for individual expressions of opinion in communications addressed to THE WATCHMAN. *The real name of the writer must invariably accompany each communication to insure insertion, but not necessarily for publication.*

HAWKESBURY, Aug. 16th, 1881.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

SIR.—The public generally when other channels of justice are closed to them appeal to the Press. It is therefore, I suppose, that I beg your publication of this letter and thereby appeal for justice from those who are the peoples representatives, to the people themselves. Last year I purchased from Messrs. Hamilton Bros., their farm in the Township of Clyde, on the Rouge; part of their farm extended into July, which at the time they applied for Patent of Lots in Clyde was not for sale. This part, with improvements, they gave me. June last being the time appointed for the sale of lots in July, I applied through the C. L. agent at Grenville, for east portions of lots 1, 2, 3, being the portions (two hundred acres altogether) on which Messrs. Hamilton Bros., had made improvements. After some time I received an account as follows:

7 years' rent	$ 21.
33 " "	198.
Principal 200 acres	60.
	$279.

As I did not think the Department should charge me more than the last item in this account (the same as any other settler) I asked the Hon. John Hamilton if he would represent my case to the Department which he kindly did. The result of which was the receipt by me of another account reducing the amount to $143 This amount I of course considered too much, and up to the present have not received Patent, although, I am prepared to pay thirty cents per acre, same as any other settler. Any person making improvements can sell or give them away; and I don't think an exception should be made in this case, more especially as Messrs. Hamilton Bros., from whom I obtained the property have made hundreds of miles of roads and other improvements on the Rouge; without which it could never have been settled to the extent it is. And for this they never received any compensation, unless the Government think charging them forty cents per acre more than any person else (which they did when purchasing in Clyde) is such. I have been informed that in purchasing farms through other agents in the Province of Quebec, Messrs. Hamiltons have only been asked for thirty cents per acre, which makes it appear as if there is some undercurrent at work in this particular locality. Now, sir, all I want is fair play, not only for myself, but other old country settlers who may wish to settle in this Province, and I trust you will assist in procuring it for me and them by making this matter public, so that members of the Government, who, perhaps, are not aware matters are carried on in this way, may become acquainted with them. Perhaps as the elections are near, the present Government think the present a good opportunity to show their French Canadian friends how they act in their interests. But they (the Government) may find when it is too late that they cannot safely estrange those who have always fought their battles if not with majorities in numbers, certainly with something just as good.

I am, sir,
yours truly,
WILLIAM EARL HAYES

[We have certainly been always under the impression that a settler upon land is allowed to buy it at any time, at the Government upset price per acre, and we know that such has been the practice in this County. We think it strange that so striking an exception should be made in the case of Mr. Hayes, and the more so, that according to his statement, the Government agent appears to have been in doubt, himself, as to what amount of interest she uld be charged. To charge int. for 40 years seems an absurdity, as the country where the land lies had not then been surveyed. Yet the first charge against Mr. Hayes seems to have been equal to 40 years interest at the rate of nearly 9 per cent. per annum—while the second charge amounts to interest at the same rate for fifteen years; or at six per cent. for twenty-two years. These are large figures, and we think would astonish any settler of moderate means. But we see no reason why the Government should not treat all settlers alike. ED. W.]

LINES ON THE DEATH OF MIRIAM EMMA WARWICK.

(Who died July 24th 1881.)

Darling Minnie, thou has left us,
Thy folded hands are white and cold;
Thy bright, dark eyes are closed on earth,
But thy spirit's eyes behold

The glory of the many mansions,
The beauty of the Heavenly place;
With the brightest angels bowing
Low, before thy Saviour's face.

Thou who wert the brightest, dearest
In our little school alway,
And thy comrades tears are falling
As they miss thee in their play.

But playmates, though your hearts are sad
The bitterest grief still is not theirs,
To parents, sisters, thus bereaved,
What can we render but our prayers.

God comfort them—as only He
Can comfort those whose hearts are torn;
He will not leave them comfortless,
He will not leave them thus forlorn.

Minnie, farewell, yet not farewell
With thee we hope we yet shall meet;
With the loved ones gone before,
Gathered round the Saviour's feet.

Bright and brief has been her life,
Short the earthly path she trod;
Her school days on earth are ended,
She shall now be taught by God.

M.—

Mount Pleasant, Sept. 2nd, 1881.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

[*From our regular Correspondent*]

LONDON, Eng., Aug 16, 1881

President Garfield still lives is the gratifying intelligence which comes to us from America, and while there is life there is hope. It has been an anxious week for the American people. They were told many days ago that the crisis had passed, and that the President was out of all danger. It was, therefore, with a shock that we, on this side of the Atlantic, heard on Sunday, that Mr. Garfield had had a relapse and that the worst was to be feared. On Monday the telegrams were more hopeful, and on Tuesday and yesterday, although their tenor was not as sanguine as could be wished, the welcome news came that his condition was encouraging. While the relapse which occurred on Sunday shows that the President is still in a state which may very properly cause serious solicitude, there is ground for hoping that his vigorous constitution may yet withstand the great demand made upon it, and carry him safely through this terrible ordeal. In Europe the President's condition is watched with almost as much anxiety as it is in America, and the rejoicings at his recovery will be as sincere as the sorrow at his death would be heartfelt.

The Lords have secured some amendments in the Irish Land bill which they considered salutary but which were diametrically opposed to the spirit in which the bill was framed, and which will give supreme dissatisfaction to the Irish tenants in whose interests chiefly the bill was framed. On the other hand, in the interests of peace and to prevent a direct collision between the two Houses, they surrendered some points which they at first declared vital to the safe passing of the bill. The Government accepted both amendments and concessions to the disgust of the English Radicals and the Irish Home Rulers. Thus what will be regarded on both sides as a maimed bill is sent to the Queen for sanction, and no one is wholly satisfied.

Mme. Adeline Patti has made arrangements for a tour in the United States. She will first visit New York with Signor Nicolini, and will open in Steinway Hall, early in November. In addition to Signor Nicolini there have been engaged a contralto and a baritone. Mme. Patti will also bring with her a pianist, an accompanist, and a business manager, besides her attendants, the party numbering nine in all. She will sing at Boston on Dec. 2, 5, 10 and 13, and afterwards visit Providence, New Haven, Hartford, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, etc. It is very likely that she will appear in opera, perhaps in *Lohengrin*, if arrangements can be made with the Mapleson troupe. The prices at the Patti concerts will be 5, 10 and 20 dollars. AUGUST.

A large and well-grown plant of the Blue African Lily (Agapanthus umbellatus) is a very beautiful subject for the lawn. Its long and gracefully curved leaves and large umbels of brilliant blue flowers make it indeed, as its name indicates, a plant to be loved. It is now (Aug. 8) in full bloom with me. It is much too seldom seen, but once successfully flowered, is not likely ever again to be abandoned. I prefer to grow it rather closely in a pot; and I not only keep the pot out of the ground, but elevate it on the top of another. The effect will be even better if the plant be grown in the vase. It is only in this way that the full beauty can be seen and appreciated. It should be daily and abundantly watered, and when thus treated does better in the sun than in the shade. It will keep well in a cool cellar during the Winter, and bloom all the better for its rest. There is an interesting but rare white form of this.

DEATH.

STUART.—Suddenly, at Orange, N. J., on the 31st ult., ANNA WATSON, widow of the late Joseph Stuart, of the firm of J. & J. Stuart, Bankers, New York, and first cousin of Mrs. Dawson Kerr, of Lachute.

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 can equal it as a safe and thoroughly reliable Cough Medicine. Sold by all chemists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

COLONNE FRANCAISE.

A peu d'exception près, la presse canadienne française est favorable à une immigration française au Canada. Elle la souhaite; la désire même. Elle comprend que cette immigration qui serait sans doute, composé de cultivateurs, d'industriels et de commerçants, n'offre aucun danger pour nos idées religieuses; mais qu'elle servira plutôt à multiplier nos relations commerciales et financières avec la France.

Septembre et Octobre sont les deux mois consacrés aux expositions. Voici quelles seront les principales:

Exposition de la Puissance, à Halifax, du 21 au 30 septembre.

Exposition provinciale de Québec Montréal, du 14 au 23 septembre.

Exposition provinciale d'Ontario, London, du 21 au 30 septembre.

Exposition industrielle, Toronto, du 6 au 17 septembre.

Exposition du Comté de South Lanark, Perth, les 5, 6 et 7 octobre.

Exposition agricole et horticole d'Outaouais, les 7 et 8 septembre.

Dans toute l'histoire de la Médecine aucun médicament n'a jamais produit de cures aussi merveilleuses et n'a joui d'une si grande et si constante réputation que **l'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**, qui est reconnu comme le remède employé dans le monde entier contre toutes les affections de la gorge et des poumons. La liste prolongée des cures remarquables opérées par ce médicament, sous tous les climats, l'a fait connaître universellement comme un agent sûr et efficace à employer.

Contre les rhumes ordinaires, qui sont les avant-coureurs de plus sérieuses maladies, il agit promptement et sûrement, soulageant toujours les souffrances et sauvant souvent la vie.

Son action protectrice quand il est employé à temps pour les affections de la gorge et des poumons, en fait un précieux remède que l'on doit toujours avoir sous la main. Personne ne peut s'en passer, et quiconque en a fait usage une seule fois, continue à le faire. Les médecins connaissant maintenant la composition et les effets du Cherry Pectoral, en font amplement usage dans leur pratique, et les prêtres, ainsi que les ministres, le recommandent pour la même raison. L'action de ce remède est absolument certaine, et il guérit toujours là où la cure est possible.

Préparé par le Dr. J. C. Ayer & Cie., Lowell, Mass., E. U., chimistes pratiques et analytiques. En vente chez tous les Pharmaciens.

Improvements are constantly being made in the manufacture of steel pens. Esterbrook's are of superior excellence. For sale by all stationers.

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Canadian News.

Papineauville, 29th.—A young man named Pierre Grathon, tailor of this place, was drowned while bathing yesterday.

A number of English tourists are en *route* to Winnipeg, where they intend to invest in lands before returning home.

Mr H. B. Smith, son of the Hon. Wm. Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, died on Sunday in Ottawa.

Great preparations are being made for the approaching prize meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association. The targets now number 26.

Mr. Thomas Kirkham, a Chemical Engineer, of Runcorn, England, has made an engagement with a Liverpool firm to erect soda works in Canada. It is believed that Montreal will be selected.

Ogdensburg, August 29.—The Baptist church in this city was destroyed by fire early this morning. Loss about $5,000; insurance small. The fire originated in a woodshed adjoining the church.

The farmers of Middlesex, Ont., fear a famine if rain does not soon fall. Cattle have to be driven several miles for water, and there is a fear expressed that the drought will cause a failure of the turnip crop, and so produce a scarcity of fodder next winter.

Mr. John Waddell, of Kingston, has secured the contract to build the breakwater at Cobourg. The material, timber and stone, will be got out the coming winter and the work begun early next week. The contract price is some ten thousand dollars.

TERRIBLE DEATH.—Ottawa, September 3.—Mrs. W. P. Lett, wife of the City Clerk, while crossing the St. Lawrence and Ottawa railway track in a buggy here to-day was struck by a locomotive and instantly killed. A lady who was with her escaped with a broken arm. The accident was caused by the horse balking on the track. The engine driver is blamed for coming into the city at a too high rate of speed.

Foreign News.

The damage to crops by rain throughout Ireland is very great.

Parnell delivered two violent speeches in the County of Tyrone lately.

Special service and prayer for the recovery of Garfield were held in many Non-Conformist Churches throughout England on Sunday.

Mr. William Gilbert is preparing for publication a work entitled "Legion: The Influence of Alcohol on the Brain."

The girls' schools established at Larnaca by the New York Women's Missionary Society, are highly praised by Sir Robert Biddulph, Governor of Cyprus.

Mexican-Spanish merchants are establishing a banking institution in the City of Mexico, in opposition to the Franco-Egyptian Bank.

A train was recently thrown from the track between Tyrns and Agay, France, by the malicious removal of rails. An engine and four goods waggons were thrown upon the rocks on the sea shore. The engine driver and stoker were killed and nine persons injured, including two ladies.

All the country round Phillipeville Algeria, to the extent of 30 square kilometres is one vast conflagration. Stors, the port of Phillipeville, is destroyed. A forest of cork trees is ablaze, flames, fanned by a violent sirocco, carrying all before them. It is feared the fire originated with Arabs.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering

Brown's Household Panacea, has no equal or 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, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted. "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 27y1

Rock Bottom!
Still Further Marked Down!
SURPRISING REDUCTIONS IN
Ready-Made Clothing.
CLOTHING SEASONABLE,
Durable, and
Fashionable,
To be sold AT COST during the present month
—AT THE—
Boston Clothing Store,
41 and 43 St. JOSEPH Street.

T is has been the busiest season we have yet had, and we are keeping it up by selling a great many lines

AT COST!

SERVICEABLE COATS, Assorted Sizes, for $2 00
FASHIONABLE " " " " 2.25
DURABLE WOOL " " " " 2.50

Odd lines and best value ever offered in this City!

STYLISH PANTS, former prices $1.30 for $1.00
SERVICEABLE PANTS " " 1.55 " 1.25
FASHIONABLE PANTS " " 2.00 " 1.50
ALL-WOOL PANTS " " 2.65 " 2.00

BONA-FIDE PRICES.
HAVE YOU BOUGHT A SUIT OF
OUR INDIGO BLUE SERGE
REDUCED 25 PER CENT.
AT
The Boston
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE,
41 AND 43 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

HATS! HATS!
STRAW HATS
AND
LIGHT FELT SUMMER HATS.
All the LATEST NOVELTIES,
TO BE HAD AT
Riepert Bros.,
97 ST. LAWRENCE STREET,
MONTREAL. 7y

Important Advertisement.

To Cash or Produce Buyers.

BUTTER, EGGS & PORK WANTED!

ALL WHO WISH to get good value for their money can do so by buying their Cottons, Prints, Linens, Lustres, Mohair, Flannels, Tweeds, Ducks, Checked Cotton, for shirts, and Ready-Made Shirts, Overalls; also, Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats, at

F. X. BERTRAND'S,
West End, Lachute.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having received my stock of Boots and Shoes I can offer a good article for the money, and a large assortment to choose from.

FARMERS' HAYING TOOLS.

Scythes, Snaiths, Forks, Grind Stones, and Scythe Stones at the lowest price.

I have always on hand a large stock of
GROCERIES
at the lowest prices. Teas from 20c. to 50c., excellent quality.

PATENT MEDICINES
at reduced prices; and a sure cure for all who suffer is the STARR KIDNEY PAD, wholesale and retail, with testamonials from

F. X. BERTRAND,
"WEST END CHEAP STORE,"
LACHUTE.

Lachute Mills Flour.

RE-OPENING NOTICE.

AFTER EXTENSIVE REPAIRS the Mills are now running again. New flume new water wheel, new bolt, new run of stones, and everything put in first class working order for Grinding and Manufacturing, so that the one will not interfere with the other.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

Merchants, Bakers and Farmers can be daily supplied with the very best flour in the Dominion, made from the best wheat and sold at the lowest prices.

See Our Prices!

before purchasing elsewhere.
Every bag of the flour guaranteed.

Sales Made For Cash Only,

Fish & Ireland.

Lachute Mills, July 27th, 1881.

Removed!

To our new and
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, &c., &c.,

And to house-keepers our full Stock of Carpets, &c., cannot be surpassed in the Dominion, as to Styles, Quality and Price.

Merchants can now be supplied with full lines at lowest trade prices.

LIGGET & HAMILTON,
51 & 55 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
OLD ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH. 52y1

O. R. N. Co.

MARKET LINE.

THE Steamer "PRINCESS," (Capt. Peter McGowan) will, as usual, run regularly between CARILLON and MONTREAL, calling at St Andrew's.

Leaves CARILLON Mondays and Thursdays, about 8 a. m.

Leaves MONTREAL Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 a. m.

Freight at LOW Rates.

R. W. SHEPHERD,
Proprietor.

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.

PRICES, $10 TO $16. *Send for Illustrated Catalogue to* W. F. ABBOT & CO.,
1 to 21 VOLTIGEURS STREET,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES. MONTREAL.
ORDERS TAKEN AT "WATCHMAN" OFFICE FOR ORGUINETTE.

MANHATTAN FEED, 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 relish, promotes perfect digestion, and purifies the blood, thereby keeping the coat in a free and glossy condition, TRY IT! BUY IT! For sale by

W. BANFORD,
General Merchant, Lachute, P. Q.
33-6m
Sole manufacturers R. W. SMITH, & Co., 608 Craig St., Montreal.

Election! Election!

[o.]

WHILE SOME PEOPLE are going crazy over the probable result of the pending election, keep your head cool and allow your judgment to lead you to where you will find the best value for your money.

I hear, in fancy, some one saying,

"Where Can Such An Advantage Be Obtained?"

Hundreds of satisfied customers answer emphatically,

AT

"The Farmers' Exchange,"

where everything is kept for sale that people require at exceptionally low prices.

The above establishment is a general store in every sense of the word.

Customers are attended to promptly, and stocks are kept up so well that I am very seldom asked for anything I cannot supply; while nearly every day someone says, "Why! do you keep that too? I hunted all Lachute for it without finding any!"

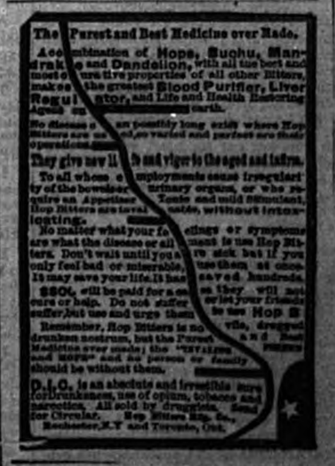
5 PER CENT off on all cash purchases.

10 PER CENT off on all patent medicines, for cash.

Sandy Paul.

Brownsburg, July 30th, 1881.

THE WISEST
HOUSEKEEPERS
USE
STRACHAN'S
Gilt Edge Soap
AND
Are Happy!
All Leading Dealers Sell It.



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Address LOUIS BAGGER & Co., *Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Drexel Building, Washington, D. C.*

LIME! LIME!

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

THOMAS C. NOYES.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY!

Ploughs and Ploughs castings of all kinds.
Stoves in great variety.
Agricultural and general machinery of all kinds made and repaired.
Mower Extras always on hand.
Oil expressly for mowing machines.
School Desks and Seats for Public Halls.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all our work.

McCUAT & McRAE.
Lachute, March 31st, 1881. 4-1y

ATTENTION!!

Received and to arrive full lines in fall goods, viz:
Winceys,
Costume Cloth,
Serges,
Flannels,
Clouds,
Cottons,
Sheetings,
Prints.
Boy's, Youth's and Mens' Underwear in all prices.

Boots and Shoes a Specialty.

Large assortment of TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS & LADIES' SATCHELS.
ALWAYS on hand CHOICE GROCERIES.
Sole agents for the
Celebrated Crompton Corsets.
Good Goods,
Low Prices and Fair Dealing.
—H. GILES & SON,
Lachute, Sep. 1881. 42y

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS, Cruets Butter Coolers.
FOR SALE CHEAP AT
Wm. MURRAY'S,
NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
3m-1

Exhibition 1881!

Having been awarded
Eight First Prizes &
DIPLOMAS OF HONOR
at the Dominion Exhibition, Montreal, 1880, for my instruments, which have been proclaimed superior to all others; I propose remaining
Hors Concours
this year, and holding an Exhibition of PIANOS and ORGANS at my
PIANO ROOMS,
to which the musical public are respectfully invited.

Intending purchasers should avail themselves of this favorable occasion to secure a most advantageous rate.

I shall have in stock from
75 to 80
Canadian, American and European
PIANOS & ORGANS,
carefully selected, and at greatly reduced prices, for the occasion.

ONE PRICE ONLY AND THE LOWEST.
NO AGENTS.
L. E. N. Pratte,
280 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

THE TERRIBLE DROUGHT.

Crops Seriously Damaged in Many Townships.

EARTH BAKED HARD AND PASTURE BURNED.

Hamilton Times.

From day to day reports have been appearing in these columns showing that the unusually protracted drought and prolonged heat have caused a great deal of damage throughout the Province. The heat has been excessive during the past four and five days, and temperatures have prevailed of from 95° to 105° in the shade, the present hot spell rivalling if not surpassing that of the beginning of August. Tuesday was about the warmest day we have had in Hamilton this season. As in July, the drought appears to have been most severe in the western parts of the Province. Last month, while the western peninsula and the north shore of the Georgian Bay showed a deficiency of about an inch and a quarter in the rainfall, in the eastern districts the precipitation was only 0.15 of an inch below the average. This month an eastern town even reports "too much rain," and the complaints of injury by drought over the whole country, from the Ottawa to Lake Ontario, do not appear to be nearly so great as from elsewhere, a fact due, perhaps, partly to the greater rainfall of last month as well as of this. However, everywhere the pastures have suffered, root crops are more or less endangered, and dairy products are diminished. In the Western counties particularly Indian corn, fruit and root crops are suffering very severely, the pastures are dried up and burnt brown, the earth is baked and the streams and wells are either entirely dry or are drying up. Farmers are obliged to drive their cattle for miles to be watered, or to bring a water supply in barrels a long distance. Below will be found specimen reports from various districts:

PARIS.—A month ago there was every prospect of a large crop of roots, but the want of rain will cause great loss in this section. In fact, roots will not be half a crop. The thermometer is 100° in the shade.

SCOTLAND.—The prolonged drought and extreme heat have dried up the pasture until the grass appears completely dead, have prematurely ripened the corn and potatoes and somewhat injured the other crops and the clover seed. There are no bush fires in this neighborhood. It is very difficult for farmers to plough for fall seeding on account of the baked condition of the earth.

ST. THOMAS.—This section is suffering terribly from drought. There has been no rain for eight weeks. Indian corn is almost destroyed. Late potatoes and all other root crops are seriously affected and will not be half an average crop. Fruit of all kinds are drying up and dropping off the trees. Bush fires are doing considerable damage to road, fields and fences. Wells and small creeks are fast giving out, and farmers in many cases are driving their stock or hauling water for miles. Every one is looking anxiously for rain. Had it not been for an abundant grain crop in this section, coupled with good prices, much suffering must have resulted.

CAYUGA.—In this section the drought has had a very injurious effect on the late crops, such as roots and pasture. The injury as yet cannot be calculated. Farmers in a circuit of about ten miles are drawing water for the use of their stock. But few bush fires are reported.

GUELPH.—The grain crop in this vicinity did not suffer much damage for the want of rain, it having been nearly all harvested before the present dry weather set in. The root crops are greatly in need of rain, but have not suffered so much as might be expected in such a dry season. No damage has been done by bush fires.

GALT.—The drought produced by the intense heat and almost entire absence of rain has continued throughout this neighborhood for over three weeks, no rain of any consequence having fallen, and the thermometer registering from 90° to 100° in the shade during that time. Farmers from all quarters are complaining, and unless rain comes speedily, root crops generally will be a complete failure. As it is, potatoes are greatly injured but should copious rain showers fall shortly there will still be good hopes of the turnip crop. The ground is literally baked, and the grasses are scorched brown as with fire.

BRAMPTON.—Drought has been excessive in this locality for nearly a month. Late planted potatoes will be hardly worth harvesting. The outlook for turnips at present is very poor. A fire supposed to have originated from a spark of a Grand Trunk locomotive, has nearly destroyed the bush belonging to Mr. R. Lowe, near the Grand Trunk Railway station, and is still burning, defying the efforts of a large gang of men to extinguish it or confine its limits. An unfavorable change of the wind would endanger the town as our river is almost dry.

BARTTFORD.—No rain fell here since the morning of Aug. 12th. The weather is very warm and everything is getting dried up. The leaves on the trees are turning brown and falling off. Pastures are very bare. The grass has completely dried up. Turnips, mangolds, potatoes and Indian corn are suffering very much, and unless rain comes very soon they will not average half a crop.

MR. VENNOR'S LATEST PREDICTIONS.

In reply to the question propounded by a New York reporter the other day—"What sort of weather will you give us for the coming winter?"—Professor Vennor said: "The winter of 1882 it is yet impossible to forecast. I am wavering between two points, and find myself unable to decide whether there is to be cold weather and light snow falls in New York, with more snows in Canada, or whether the season is to be a duplication of last winter."

Severe winter weather is being experienced at the Cape of Good Hope. Snow has fallen in many districts of the colony. The face of Table Mountain was lately for some hours covered with snow.

Since 1840 the rainfall has been less for six years than for the corresponding month of August, 1881, just closing.

Provincial Appointments.

Wallace Nesbitt, of the city of Hamilton, barrister-at-law, and George P. Hughes, of the village of Keenansville, to be notaries public in and for the Province of Ontario.

Wm. Henry Wilmot, of Crediton, to be Bailiff of the Eleventh Division Court of the county of Huron, in the room and stead of Thomas Brown, resigned.

George Gale, of L'Orignal, to be Bailiff of the Seventh Division Court of the united counties of Prescott and Russell, in the room and stead of Samuel L. Freeman, resigned.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Mr. Robert Fowlie, of St. Catharines, has been appointed License Inspector of the County of Lincoln. Mr. George Duncan, Reeve of the Township of Stamford, will, it is understood, be appointed Sheriff of Welland.

The Archduchess Valerie, younger daughter of the Emperor of Austria, is, it is reported, betrothed to the eccentric King Louis of Bavaria. The young lady who has just taken this serious step in life is only thirteen years old; the King is thirty-six. Valerie is a clever and pretty child, and already an author. Her first work was a drama. She has brilliant eyes, a slender figure, and hair soft and abundant, like her beautiful mother's. King Louis is a handsome man, whose strongest taste is for music.

Contemporary Gleanings.

"He was too democratic in his ideas" was the reason given by the Conservatives of Dumfries, Scotland, for refusing to have anything to do with the proposed statue to Robert Burns. But the author of "A Man's a Man for a' That" will be remembered when the narrow-minded Tories of Dumfries have been deservedly forgotten. —*Ottawa Free Press.*

These railways have been harder on the settlers in Kansas, Texas, Nebraska and other parts of the great West, where the settlements are not more than fifteen years old, than all the visitations of Providence, floods and frosts, and army worms, and cut worms, and blight, and famine, and mildew, and grasshoppers, and potato bugs altogether.—*Judge Black on Western Railways.*

It goes for nothing that men would live longer and lead healthier and happier lives if the entire code of conventional proprieties was revised, and its unwritten but inexorable statutes recast on a rational and natural basis. The physician has the errors and incongruities of social life daily forced on his attention. He does his best to reason his patients out of their most urgently mischievous follies; but for the most part, the words of wisdom fallen from his lips light on stony hearts and barren brains. Society has plenty of courage in the main, but its members lack the most virtuous form of valour, the courage to be sensible. —*Lancet.*

When we come to a race of women who shall be in the forefront of the fight, with strong individualism, strong ambition, concentrated energies, initiative and active, we shall have to do without the sympathy, the piety, the tenderness which until now we have considered the function of womanhood to show and the right of manhood to receive. We shall have to reconstruct society on a new scale and different plan. It may be better than we have now, but it will not be the same; and those of us may be pardoned who look to the change with more apprehension than enthusiasm. The world without womanly tenderness, womanly sympathy, will be a strange one. But it must be so. Those who fight cannot pity, those who strive cannot tend. When the doctrine of individualism has finally conquered, the practice of sympathy will have to come to an end, and womanhood will have entered on a new phase and an untried development.—*Queen*

THE ENGLISH HARVEST.

Ruin and Disaster Brought by Last Week's Storms.

The *Mark Lane Express* says: "The past week has brought general disaster and ruin to the harvest. A series of intermittent storms culminated on Thursday in a general thunderstorm with deluging rainfall. The downpour of rain was on sheaves which had been repeatedly wetted and dried, or on standing grain, which is literally eaten up by mildew. In the flooded districts the disaster is complete. Unthatched ricks everywhere suffered. The position of the harvest has materially affected trade, and rates improved one shilling on Wednesday and a further shilling on Friday. The advance, which would have amounted to several shillings had Thursday's weather continued, was checked by Friday's sunshine. The advance in the provinces was a shilling beyond that in London. Of the few samples of the new crop offering nearly all had sprouted. Foreign wheats are two shillings and flour one shilling to one shilling and sixpence better. The English markets are very bare of foreign flour. The supply of native grain in the provincial markets is almost nothing. Port markets are therefore greatly strained. Stocks on either side of the Atlantic being in strong hands, the supply here cannot exceed the demand until the growers in America forward the new crop in sufficient bulk to overpower Atlantic speculators."

PLASTER AS A FERTILIZER.

Interesting Experiments.

In conversation with Mr. D. Ballingal, our near neighbor, the other day, the appearance of whose potato crop this season strikes all who see it, we gathered facts regarding the benefit of land plaster which, we think, farmers generally ought to know, for it is to that fertilizer that Mr. Ballingal attributes much of his success. He uses on an average three tons of plaster yearly to the 100 acres, and applies it especially to clover, potatoes, turnips and young clover on wheat. As regards clover, he has found the benefits very striking and unvarying, and, as he truly remarked, "wherever you have good clover, you may be sure of a good crop following it." Mr. B.'s plan with wheat is to sow it on land on which clover has been turned under about two weeks before. His wheat this season has entirely exceeded anticipations both in quantity and quality, and the same remark may be intensified as regards his barley. Last year Mr. B. raised an exceedingly large crop of potatoes and this season the return gives every promise of turning out equally well. The general effect of plaster upon his soil, which is normally loose, is, he says, to render it closer, heavier and better in every respect. He has used the fertilizer constantly from boyhood, and believes his farm to be in better order and more productive to-day than it was twenty-five years ago.—*Paris Transcript.*

CAUGHT BY A MERMAN.—A young lady of Jamestown, N.Y., while in bathing near Bemus Point, Chautauqua Lake, had a narrow escape from drowning. A turtle caught hold of her ear, which caused her to scream frightfully, and but for the timely arrival of assistance she would have strangled. In order to extricate the turtle's teeth from her ear its head was cut completely off, after which it took ten minutes to pry its jaws apart. The lady went through the operation bravely, but says she will never again float in the Chautauqua.—*Erie Graphic.*

A jury in Berne, Switzerland, expressed regret that the court was unable to give a man and woman named Zysset a death sentence, capital punishment having been abolished in that country. The Zyssets admitted having murdered five of their children, and there is good ground for believing that they put seven to death. They killed them to escape the cost of keeping them. Their plan was to starve the little ones to death, unless they cried too much; then they strangled them or knocked them on the head.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on Rev. Henry Aaron Stern, in recognition of his eminent labors as a missionary among the Jews in Persia, Arabia, Abyssinia and elsewhere. Mr. Stern was one of King Theodore's prisoners.

Alexander M. Sullivan, Home Rule member for Meath, had a fit, and is seriously ill. The death is announced of John Joicy, Liberal member for North Durham, who has long been ill and whose death was erroneously announced recently. His age was 64.

When the Emperor of China travels in public it is said that one hundred men dressed just like him travel with him, so that his identity cannot be discovered. But what does he do when he has a boil on his nose?

In the London *Gazette* of August 9th, the promotion of Captain Charles Rainsford, of the Bengal Staff Corps, to a majority is gazetted. Major Rainsford is the youngest brother of the Rev. Ed. Rainsford, of Toronto.

Miss Thursby sang at Bergen a few days ago in aid of the Ole Bull Memorial Fund. She will remain some time in the north and sing at Christiana and Stockholm. Over 50,000 people went to hear her at Copenhagen.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Latest News from All Over the World.

Canadian.

The English branches in the Collegiate Institute at Kingston are to be taught henceforth free of charge to pupils.

The millers of St. Thomas report that the Fultz variety of wheat is full of smut this season, and caution farmers against sowing it the coming fall. They say the defect is more marked this year than ever before.

A little girl, daughter of Thomas McCrawley, of Windsor, sat down in a pail of boiling water left on the floor by her mother and was fatally scalded. The child was walking backwards, and was, of course, unaware of the danger.

A gang of thieves, comprising fifteen men and four women, are scouring the country in the vicinity of Barrie, committing numerous depredations. They seldom camp twice in the same spot, and hence efforts to capture them have so far proved fruitless.

There is every prospect of the cultivation of sorghum being a success in the Ottawa district. The establishment of a glucose factory in Ottawa city led many of our farmers to plant some seed distributed by the promoters. Some samples exhibited yesterday measured 12 ft. 6 in. in length, with as good body as the Iowa samples, where it is extensively grown.

D. Bidmer, of Nissouri, and J. Broughton, of North Dorchester, two aged farmers, got into a dispute at Barnes' Hotel, on the Governor's Road, near the London Asylum, last Tuesday. Bidmer knocked Broughton down and kicked him severely. A couple of his ribs were separated from the backbone. Bidmer was arrested, and will appear for trial on Tuesday.

Four German agricultural delegates, who are visiting Canada on the invitation of the Minister of Agriculture, arrived in Ottawa yesterday. They will proceed immediately to Manitoba, and on their return from the Prairie Province will visit Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Should they find the country suitable they will report favorably to their Government, and a large German emigration may be expected to result.

At Idyl Wyld, near Harwood, on Saturday morning about 11 o'clock, Messrs. Greer and McClelland, of Colborne, Ont., were out in a row boat to meet an excursion party. While trying to cross in front of the steamer they were not able to avoid collision with a scow on the other side, and were upset. Mr. McClelland managed to seize the scow, but young Greer was driven under, and before any of the other boats could reach him was beyond rescue.

On Saturday the Collector of Customs at St. Johns, Que., seized four hundred dollars worth of lead pencils which had been smuggled into Canada by way of Rouse's Point during the day. The pencils were placed on board a steamer at Rouse's Point for St. Johns, and the collector at the latter place having received intimation that they were coming, was on the watch, and seized them as soon as the boat arrived. It is suspected that a quantity of pencils and other stationery stock got through last week without paying duty, and the officials are just now using increased vigilance.

Mrs. Wingrove, of Collingwood, lost her husband in the Waubuno disaster. At the last meeting of the Town Council she made application for relief, and the Mayor was authorized to do as he thought best. Next day he bought her a ticket for England, where she has relatives, paying therefor the sum of $50. Afterwards he was induced to give her two dollars to buy food while on the railway journey. On his next visit to the post-office he made the discovery that the widow had just transmitted all her own money to England in advance by purchasing a P. O. order for £6 10s.

An accident of a particularly distressing nature occurred on the farm of Mrs. Brooking, about two miles from Dundas, Tuesday. A young man named Andrew Neville and a boy named Frank Kidd were about to leave an old shop premises to go and hoe some turnips on a farm. Kidd caught sight of a gun hanging on a wall, which he took down, and while handling it the weapon went off, striking Neville in the neck, making a frightful wound and carrying away part of his ear. Kidd, who is about 13 years old, seeing what he had done, became terrified and ran away, going to Dundas to his home. Neville had got as far as the road, and had fallen to the ground, where he was picked up, bleeding profusely. Dr. McMahon was sent for, who arrived and dressed the wounds, and is giving the unfortunate victim every attention. He, however, is of the opinion that Neville cannot live. Kidd has been locked up till it is known how the case will terminate. Neville stated that the shooting was purely accidental.

European.

The reported ruin of the Irish crops by excessive rains is confirmed.

An earthquake occurred at Tchesme, Asia Minor, opposite the Isle of Scio, causing great damage to property.

A large meeting of tenant farmers at Saintfield, County Down, yesterday expressed great satisfaction with the Land Bill.

The heat in Athens during the past five days has been excessive. A hot wind continued day and night, as if blowing from the Lilyan desert. Ten deaths from typhoid fever have occurred daily.

Incendiarism must be frightfully prevalent in Spain, judging by the statement that of one hundred and sixteen persons arrested throughout the country for this crime forty-six have confessed their guilt.

Bradlaugh has issued a fresh manifesto to the English people announcing his intention to go to the House of Commons again at the next session of Parliament, and asking them to protect him against unlawful violence.

It is believed that Sir Charles Gavan Duffy will be asked to re-enter political life, and that in case of a vacancy occurring in a popular county constituency in Ireland, which is at present anticipated, he will be requested to become a candidate.

A Dublin despatch says yesterday, at Rose-rea, a large mob of people attacked some emergency men who had ventured to work for certain landlords in the neighborhood who had been Boycotted. The police charged the mob and dispersed it without much trouble.

A despatch from Madrid says King Kalakaua had a narrow escape while travelling from Madrid to Lisbon last week. Between Veradas and Puerto-Llano, a special train conveying the King and his suite ran over a bullock and was thrown from the track. With the exception of a severe shaking no one was injured, but the accident caused great delay.

A Falmouth despatch says that two days after the dory Bath City left Newfoundland a southeast gale capsized her, throwing the men into the sea. She righted immediately, but nearly all the provisions, with the chart and exstant, were destroyed. Five days subsequent to this mishap the compass was washed overboard. She proceeded, however, and five days later was supplied with one by the Norwegian barque Rogaland.

American.

The Indians have killed all the citizens in Eureka, New Mexico, numbering seventy. There is intense excitement over the statement and troops are being called for.

A DIABOLICAL PLOT

Nipped in the Bud, and Many Lives Saved.

DESPERATE SCHEME TO SECURE LIBERTY.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Aug. 31.—It is stated the convicts at the French Island of St. Pierre, at the entrance of Fortune Bay, conspired to murder the Governor and other officers of the island, burn the town and escape in a couple of vessels. An invalid soldier overheard two conspirators talking of the plot and exposed it. The gendarmes pounced on the conspirators, who made terrific efforts to escape and made a hard fight. Twenty conspirators are under sentence of death, and all the ringleaders will certainly be shot. The conspiracy was favored by the greater liberty recently allowed to the prisoners.

THE LOUGHBORO' MURDER.

Interview Between Husband and Wife —Utterly Destitute— Denies Having Betrayed Her Husband.

KINGSTON, Aug. 27.—This morning Mrs. Vankoughnet, wife of the murderer, arrived in the city for the purpose of paying her husband a first visit at the jail. She was not allowed to enter the cell wherein he was confined, but remained in the corridor outside the door. When they met they both burst into tears, and wept piteously some time before speaking. He acknowledged to her the dreadful deed he had committed, expressed his repentance and asked her what he was to do. She told him the only thing he could do was to look after his soul and turn his thoughts towards the next world. The interview only lasted ten minutes, but was most affecting and heartrending. On the streets Mrs. Vankoughnet was stared at as though she was a wild beast, and in order to escape this annoyance was obliged to enter a grocery store and ask shelter in the back shop until the lady who brought her to the city should call. She is a pitiable sight, and, besides being *enceinte*, wears a haggard and careworn expression, and looked as though she had not a friend in the world. In reply to a question asked by a reporter she said amidst sobs and tears: "There is no truth in the statement that I gave up my husband expecting to get a reward. I love him too well for that. People are telling these lies to put money in their own pockts. I heard there was a reward offered, but no amount of money would make me give up my husband. If I could hang in his place I would willingly do so, as he could look after the children better than I can. I will have to remain at Buck Lake, as I have only three cents in the world, and seven children to provide for. If my husband is hung—which they tell me he will be—I will take his body out to Buck Lake and bury it, so that I can see the grave when I want to. There is no truth in the statement that Downey and I made it up to betray Lige to the police for the sake of the reward. Downey has been a poor friend to me."

DETERMINED SUICIDE.

A Lindsay Farmer Shoots the Top of His Cranium Off.

A Wiarton despatch reports as follows: The particulars of a shocking tragedy in the Township of Lindsay, on the Peninsula, have come to hand. It appears that a man named Wm. Lyons, residing on Lot 14 in the 1st Concession, near Stokes' Bay, left home on the 20th inst., intimating to his family that he was going to Lion's Head. Not returning when expected, inquiries were made at Lion's Head, and it was found that he had not been there. Becoming alarmed the neighbors began a strict search, and his remains were found in the woods, several rods from the road, and about a mile from his home. The body presented a ghastly spectacle, the upper portion of the cranium having been blown completely off, frightfully disfiguring his features. Near the unfortunate man lay his gun, to the trigger of which a string was attached with a loop in the end, which it is supposed he used to commit the foul deed, as one of his hands was terribly burned and blackened by the ignited powder. The body was taken to his home, and as there is no coroner in this section, it was buried on Tuesday by the neighbors, and on Friday Coroner Taylor, of Allenford, was notified of the occurrence. No cause is assigned for the deed, but Lyons, being rather eccentric, and having met some reverses of late, it is thought he was brooding over his troubles and put an untimely end to his career in a fit of derangement. His death is a great misfortune to his wife and family, whom he has left in straightened circumstances. He was a steady, industrious man, and until a few months ago was postmaster at Stokes' Bay.

A CLERICAL SCANDAL.

Gross Immorality Charged Against an Anglican Clergyman.

Rev. Mr. Appleby, an Anglican clergyman at Sault Ste. Marie, and Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Algoma, has been obliged to leave his mission and to skip out across the lines in consequence of a scandal in which he was implicated some weeks ago. He had been suspected of being too intimate with a well connected young girl in his congregation, who is well known in Toronto, where she was educated, but he contrived to avert suspicion for some time, till at last he was one day detected in open sin in broad daylight. The indignation of the people was so great that he thought it best to decamp, and is now practising medicine in Colorado, having completely thrown off the clerical character. What makes the matter worse is that he is a married man with a family. The greatest sympathy is felt for his wife. The man was sent out of the diocese of Niagara for improper conduct, but by pleading repentance and expiating on the poverty-stricken state of his wife and family he managed to get 'round the Bishop of Algoma, who received him into his diocese, and in course of time, finding him a well-read man, made him his Examining Chaplain.—*Globe.*

The economical view of marriage is carefully taught in the recent removal of some restrictions hitherto placed on French soldiers. Non-commissioned officers may now marry, after a certain length of engagement, provided their sweethearts have $1,000 each, or $50 per annum of assured income. This is a new application of the degree of truth in the ancient jest which pronounces matrimony "matter o' money."

A Port Rowan despatch says the Municipal Council of the Township of Walsingham are all summoned to appear to-morrow before M. C. Brown, J. P., Simcoe, to show cause why they should not be indicted for refusing to repair some four or five bridges between this place and St. Williams, which have been all summer in a very dangerous state.

Mr. Gladstone has intimated to the Governor of the Cape of Good Hope that it would be desirable to give Cetewayo a greater amount of personal liberty. The only obligation that the Government thinks it necessary to impose is a pledge that Cetewayo shall not return to Zululand.

Will S. Haya' popular song "Evangeline" was written, words and music, as an impromptu one moonlight night on a rude board fence. Over 300,000 copies have been sold, but the author never received any pay except a kiss from the heroine of the song, who was present when it was composed.

Marinelli, a distinguished member of the Italian Alpine Club, attempting the ascent of Monte Rosa, Italy, on the 8th instant, with two guides was overwhelmed by an avalanche.

PROROGATION.

Close of the British Parliamentary Session —The Queen's Speech—High Hope of Ireland and the Land Bill—Weeping Over the Slaughter of the Innocents— All Serene at Home and Abroad.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—Parliament was prorogued to-day with the usual magnificent ceremonies. The last proceeding in the Commons was the moving of a writ for an election in Cambridgeshire to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Mr. Rodewell. Only about forty members were present. They were summoned to the House of Lords so soon after the Speaker took the chair that various questions on trivial subjects, of which notice had been given by Mr. Biggar and others, could not be put. In the House of Lords, the Commons having been summoned, the Lord High Chancellor, Lord Selborne, read the Queen's Speech proroguing the session. Only three Peers, besides the Royal Commissioner, listened to the speech, which was as follows:

My Lords and Gentlemen:

The time has arrived when I am at length enabled to release you from your unusually severe and protracted labors. My relations with all foreign powers continue to be amicable and cordial. Progress has been made since I last addressed you on territorial arrangements in the Levant. A treaty has been concluded with the sanction of all the great powers for the cession of Thessaly to the Greek Kingdom, and its peaceful execution has begun.

Recent events in Tunis led to communications between my Government and the Government of France. I have received satisfactory assurances from the republic as to the rights secured to me by the treaty with the Bey, and as to the relations between the regency and the neighboring Ottoman territory of Tripoli.

A convention has been signed which secures to Europeans in the Transvaal, subject to the important conditions therein set forth, complete internal self-government. It awaits ratification by the reprey sentative assembly of the people. I trust that when confirmed it will effectuall contribute to the tranquility of South Africa and to the stability of its affairs. The hopes which I indulged on the last occasion of my addressing you with respect to the war in Basutoland have been fulfilled, and I have to notice with much satisfaction the termination of hostilities in that country.

In the month of April my troops were withdrawn from Candahar, and the government of Southern Afghanistan was assumed by the Ameer. I have no reason to anticipate any disturbance of the peace on the northwestern frontier of India from the contest with the Ameer into which Ayoob Khan has since entered. It will be my object, while respecting the independence of the Afghan people, to promote by friendly offices, as opportunity may arise, the restoration of peace.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I thank you for the supplies which you have provided to meet the public charge, and for the contribution you have liberally made towards the expenses of the recent war in Afghanistan.

My Lords and Gentlemen:

The commercial negotiations with France have been suspended, but I continue desirous on every ground to use my best efforts for the conclusion of a treaty on terms favorable to extended intercourse between the two nations, to whose close amity I attach so great value.

The Act for the regulation of the forces cannot fail to increase the efficiency of the military organization.

I warmly appreciate the zeal and assiduity with which you have devoted yourselves to the task of maturing a measure for improving the relations between the owners and occupiers of land in Ireland, and for otherwise bettering the condition of its agricultural population. It is my earnest hope that the new law may be productive of benefits commensurate with the care you have bestowed upon its enactments.

I regret that it has been found impossible to proceed with many measures on subjects of importance, and that, notwithstanding exertions which are almost unparalleled, you have been unable to adequately provide the country with legislation adapted to its growing wants.

It has been my study to use the exceptional powers confided to me in Ireland with vigilance and firmness, but with discrimination, while I earnestly desire that the condition of the country may so improve as to enable me to dispense with or abate the use of the temporary exceptional provisions.

Finally, I ask you to join me in imploring the blessing of the Almighty on our united efforts for the peace, quietness and happiness of the Empire.

Weetul Days for the Farmers.

A report from New York says: A continuance of the drought in New Jersey many days longer will entail much suffering upon the farmers. There is no second crop of grass, and whole acres of corn can be seen without an ear of the grain and with the leaves blistered and yellow. Turnips are burning up, and celery will sustain a loss of more than one half. Pasture lands are scorched as if by fire, and many farmers are already compelled to feed their stock as in winter. One great trouble is the drying up of the streams, compelling many people to drive cattle miles to water. The maple and oak curl up their foliage as if the blast from a furnace had struck them. Grubs also are eating the potatoes in the ground. Altogether the outlook is not a pleasant one.

It is too late now for rain to be of any aid to corn, and the crop will be almost a total failure.

Grain and the Weather.

There is a large quantity of new grain coming forward, considering the season of the year. This may be accounted for from the fact that everything is so dry in the country that the farmers cannot proceed with their seeding operations, and fill in their time by bringing in grain. The drought is something fearful in the section to the south of us. A Mr. Lister to-day told a TIMES reporter that the pasture on his farm is so burned up that he is compelled to feed hay to the stock and drive them five and six miles to find water. Wheat (red) brings $1.30 and white $1.28 per bushel. New oats sell at 36c and old bring 42c to 45c, rye 65c, peas 60c to 65c, barley 50c to 60c. The farmers are all crying out loudly for rain. When it comes they will go on with their seeding, but cannot before, as the ground is baked almost as hard as a board.

New Marriage Law in Scotland.

Very little Scotch legislation was effected last session, but amongst that was a much called for and most beneficial Act by which all women marrying after the 18th ult. will have secured to themselves absolutely, under their own control, and unaffectable by the debts or deeds of their husbands, their whole moveable or personal estate, whether acquired before or after marriage, so long as kept distinct, and not allowed to merge among that of the husband. As regards marriages contracted prior to that date, the parties can obtain the benefits of the Act by executing and registering a mutual deed, though without that deed all personal property which the wife may acquire after the passing of that Act will be thereby protected to her. In the case of the wife lending money to her husband, and he becoming bankrupt, she will hereafter rank like an ordinary creditor.

Colclough, who distributed stamps for the Irish law courts and defrauded the Government out of £10,000 by forging stamps for several years, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

PERSONAL.

Jottings of Interest Relating to Prominent Men and Women.

King Ludwig, of Bavaria, has gone to Paris to purchase, it is reported, the diamonds of the Crown.

Private letters received at Ottawa from Sir John Macdonald state that his health continues to improve. He still intends to leave on the 8th prox. for Canada.

Rev. Dr. Potts arrived home yesterday afternoon from his trip to England. The voyage appears to have agreed with him, for he is looking remarkably well.

The Rev. J. A. Wylie, author of the "History of Protestantism," is a candidate for the post of Historiographer to the Queen for Scotland, left vacant by the death of Dr. Hill Burton.

Lord Manners, the youthful head of a younger branch of the ducal house of Rutland; Lord Granville Gordon, a brother of the Marquis of Huntly; the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. J. Burke-Roche, and Capt. Gaskell, of England, are in New York.

An anonymous donation of £1,000 has been made to the Church Missionary Society for sending a missionary to the Mackenzie River and the shores of the Polar Sea. Rev. T. H. Canham has been appointed to the work.

The Church of St. Michael at Hughenden is to be completed and improved as a memorial to Lord Beaconsfield. Over the seat which the Earl was accustomed to occupy Queen Victoria intends to place a monument, the chief ornament of which will be a portrait medallion.

While Prince Bismarck was in Kissengen the authorities published nearly every day a request to the visitors to respect his privacy and not mob him too severely. Sometimes this request was printed in very large type, occupying nearly the whole page of the newspaper.

Captain Moodie, formerly of the Cunard Line, has just died at his home near Liverpool. He had been for 35 years in the service of the company, and had advanced from the command of small vessels to be the first commander of the Bothnia. For the last five years he had occupied a lucrative position in the Dock Board of Liverpool.

The exiled King and Queen of Naples spend their summers quietly at Houlgate, on the French coast. The King allows no ambition to disturb his easy existence. The Italian Government has lately taken into consideration a proposition tending to restore to the Royal Family of Naples the large fortune they enjoyed when the King sat on his throne.

King Kalakaua does not particularly admire the Parisians. His exceeding frankness to the Minister of Foreign Affairs must have astonished that official. "I am," he said, "delighted with Paris. It is a city of splendid palaces. But when you have such public buildings, why do you not try and have finer men to put in them? The beauty of your palaces jars with the plainness of the inhabitants."

The Grand Duke of Baden, who is about to become a king, is the most liberal of all the present German sovereigns. His sympathy with all liberal and popular movements, and his manly and unpretending character, have made him a great favorite with his Republican neighbors on the Swiss frontier. The Grand Duke is married to the only daughter of the Emperor William.

Mr. Laycock, M.P., has just died, only a fortnight after his father, who left him an income of about £40,000 per annum. He had been to attend his father's funeral at a country house near Newcastle. Several rooms were being newly painted, and Mr. Laycock complained of the paint affecting him. He went to Eastbourne, and there died from the effects. The bulk of his property was entailed on his son, a boy about 14 years old.

Partly from the late loss of her baby daughter, and partly from the cruel treatment of her relations, the Princess Frederica (Baroness Von Pawel-Ramingen) of Cumberland has fallen into a condition of profound melancholy. The Duke of Cumberland, *soi-disant* King of Hanover, by his cruel behavior within and his haughty conduct without his domestic circle, has estranged the sympathy of his friends and endangered the popularity of his cause.

The Royal Princes Albert Victor and George, the sons of the Prince of Wales, have just sent home to their mother a curious present from South Africa. This is a Cape cart which they ordered to be constructed at their expense, so great a fancy did they take to these queer vehicles. They also sent to their father a collection of the tails of fifteen kangaroos which they shot during a kangaroo hunt in South Australia.

Dean Stanley, who, it is said, was once in love with Jenny Lind, used to be called "that pretty boy" when he entered at Balliol, and "the little Dean" later in life by one of his best friends. The Queen married him to Lady Augusta Bruce in order to keep him near herself. Lady Charlotte Locker was the sister of Lady Augusta, and the blood of Tennyson and of King Robert the Bruce meets in the grandchild of the poet, who is also the grandchild of Lady Charlotte Locker, and we believe the last of the Bruces.

Scottish Regimental Designations.

The following changes in the designation of Scotch regiments took effect after the 1st ult.:

PRESENT TITLE.	FUTURE TITLE.
1st The Royal Scots Regiment.	The Royal Scots Lothian Regiment.
25th King's Own Borderers.	The King's Own Borderers
26th Cameronians.	1st Battalion of Cameronian Scotch Rifles.
42nd Royal Highlanders.	The Black Watch Royal Highlanders.
71st Highland Light Infantry.	1st Battalion of the Highland Infantry.
72d Duke of Albany's Own Highlanders.	1st Battalion of Seaforth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs).
73rd Perthshire.	2nd Battalion of the Black Watch Royal Highlanders
74th Highlanders.	2nd Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry.
75th Stirlingshire.	1st Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders.
78th Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs).	2nd Battalion of Seaforth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs).
79th Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.	1st Battalion of the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.
90th Perthshire Volunteer Light Infy.	2nd Battalion of Cameronian Scotch Rifles.
91st Princess Louise's Argyllshire Highlanders.	1st Battalion of Princess Louise's Sunderland and Argyllshire Highlanders.
92nd Gordon Highlanders.	2nd Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders.
93rd Sutherland Highlanders.	2nd Battalion of Princess Louise's Sutherland and Argyllshire Highlanders.

One Thousand Miles in a Four-in-Hand.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the millionaire iron and steel master and railway proprietor of Pittsburg and New York, has just completed a novel trip, accompanied by a party of friends, who, as his guests throughout, have been with him from the time of setting sail from America. The ride was begun at Brighton, and it terminated at Inverness. Most of the chief towns and the notable English "sights" upon the route were visited. Mr. Carnegie and his friends re-embark at Liverpool to-day with impressions of England acquired during this unique trip, which are summed up by the telegram sent on the completion of the journey by Mr. Carnegie from Inverness to Wolverhampton: "We arrived at the end of Paradise this evening at 6 o'clock."—*London Sportsman, Aug. 13th.*

It is reported that Mr. Herbert Spencer intends to marry an American lady of some fortune resident in Cairo, whom he met when in Egypt, and is distinguished alike for her *espieglerie* and for her accurate knowledge of philosophical questions.

A Romance Ended.

And this is the end of it all! It rounds the year's completeness;
Only a walk to the stile through fields afoam with sweetness;
Only the sunset light, purple and red on the river,
And a lingering, low good-night that means good-by forever.

So be it! and God be with you! It had been perhaps more kind
Had you sooner (pardon the word) been sure of knowing your mind.
Who can bear so much any show. By time, perhaps in my prayers
I may think of you! for the rest, on this way we've trodden together
My foot shall fall as lightly as if my heart were a feather—

And not a woman's heart! strong to have and to keep,
Patient when children cry, soft to lull them to sleep;
Hiding its secret close, glad when another's hand
Finds for itself a gem where hers found only sand.

Good-by! The year has been bright! As oft as the blossoms come,
The peach with its waxen pink, the waving snow of the plum,
I shall think how I used to watch, so happy to see you pass,
I could almost kiss the print of your foot on the dewy grass.

I am not ashamed of my love! Yet I would not have yours now,
Though you laid it down at my feet. I could not stoop so low.
A love is but half a love that contents itself with less
Than love's utmost faith and truth and unwavering tenderness.

Only this walk to the stile; this parting word by the river,
That flows so quiet and cold, going and flowing forever.
"Good-by!" Let me wait to hear the last, last sound of his feet!
Ah me! but I think in this life of ours the bitter outweighs the sweet.

ROMANTIC SUICIDE.

A Fourteen Year Old Girl's Holiday Freak Causes her Lover to Take Rat Poison.

An inquest has been held at Brooklyn in the case of John J. Pidgeon, jun., the youth who ate rat poison because Miss Nellie Stillwell, his fourteen-year-old lady love, would not go to Rockaway with him.

Miss Nellie Stillwell testified that she was fourteen years of age, and said—Last Monday, a week ago, he asked me to go to Rockaway with him; I refused, and he said: "Won't you come, it will be the last time that I may ever ask you?" I said I couldn't go; he then said, "All right"; it was then about 11 o'clock; at 3 o'clock in the afternoon he dropped a silver dollar, and he asked it of the girl that picked it up; he said he wanted it to buy poison with; Mary told him not to talk so foolishly: I told him there was no use buying it as we had it in the house; I then went to the box and showed it to him; he ran after me and grabbed it out of my hand; I thought he was only fooling; he took the poison out of the box on his hand and put it in his mouth, and held it there until he timed himself; it was twenty minutes in his mouth before he swallowed it; he remained sitting on the lounge; he said to me, "Nellie, shall I swallow it; yes or no?" I replied "Yes and no," and he swallowed it; I then said "No," but he answered it was too late; we wanted to send for the doctor or his folks, but he would not let us, as he did not want any of his folks to know about it; at 6.30 p. m. I went for Dr. Burns.

The jury returned a verdict "That the boy died from acute mania, superinduced by poison administered by himself during a temporary aberration of mind."

When Mrs. J. Brewer, of Storrington, was dying a few days ago, she informed her son that if he would dig so many feet on the north side of a certain tree in the orchard he would find his inheritance in the shape of cash. He did as directed, and found a tin box containing $2,300 in silver and gold, composed chiefly

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, by D. KERR & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

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THE WATCHMAN
AND
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VOL. 5. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 1881. NO. 3.

DESERVEDLY WELL PLEASED.

Home-Coming of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gibson.

A reporter who saw the Polynesian come in says: Among them was Lieut.-Col. Gibson, chief of the Wimbledon team, accompanied by Mrs. Gibson and the three remaining members of the team, viz., Sergt. Kane and privates Wilson and Mason. Lieut.-Col. Gibson was found in the shed, where, as your correspondent reached him, he deposited a small box with the remark, "There is the Kolapore Cup in Canada once more." Mr. M. H. Gault, M. P., for Montreal West, who was also a passenger, kindly introduced me to Lieut.-Col. Gibson, who expressed his pleasure at being so soon interviewed, and only regretted he had so little that was new to communicate. After a slight delay, during which Lieut.-Colonel Gibson was busy collecting his baggage, he informed me that he had transferred the Kolapore Cup to the custody of Private Wilson, who would convey it to Ottawa and hand it over to Col. Gzowski, President of the Dominion Rifle Association. On being asked he stated that this time no duty had been claimed on the cup, which had been passed free by the Customs. Duty having been collected on it once, it was passed as an old friend. He expressed his satisfaction at the success which had attended the team, and made especial mention of the pleasure Sir John Macdonald had manifested at being present at the garden party at Wimbledon. He spoke in the highest terms of the behavior of every member of the team, among whom he had neither noticed nor heard of the slightest difficulty or difference during the whole of their trip or stay in England. He was naturally proud that the team should on this occasion succeed in winning the Kolapore Cup, and expressed his hope that they would long retain possession of it. The team had won nearly £300 sterling in prizes and had one and all before leaving England expressed their perfect satisfaction with their treatment and the kindness and hospitality which had been extended to them. He informed me that the morning after the garden party he had received a very kind note from Lady Macdonald, expressing the pride and pleasure Sir John had felt, not only at being present to meet the team, but also at their success. Lieut.-Colonel Gibson and Mrs. Gibson left by the special train for Montreal *en route* for Hamilton. He expects that the cup will be exhibited in the principal cities of the Dominion, and only regretted that military discipline prevented his taking it with him to the Ambitious City as a trophy to grace his triumph.

SPORTING NOTES.

Retirement of Hanlan from the Rowing Arena.

The *Mail* of Monday morning says:

The champion is now ex-champion. Last night he and Ross met at the Queen's Hotel, and the latter wanted Hanlan to arrange a race. Hanlan declined, avowing that he intended to retire altogether from boat-racing. He had that morning, he said, withdrawn his money, sent to cover Ross' deposit, from the Boston *Herald*, and would accept no more challenges. His business required his undivided attention. When he went away from home it went to the bad, and now he was determined to devote himself entirely to it. Latterly he had attempted to both train and attend to his hotel, but he had found it impossible, and therefore he had made up his mind to retire. He was perfectly aware he would sacrifice his titles, but they were no object to him. Thus ends the greatest career of any oarsman that ever lived.

In reference to the above report, our Toronto correspondent telegraphs this afternoon: Early this morning your reporter crossed over to the Island with the intention of seeing Edward Hanlan regarding the rumors of his having resigned the championship.

"Is it true, Mr. Hanlan," asked the reporter, "that you intend accepting no more challenges, and are the rumors about you true?"

"They are true, every word, and I have pulled my last race," replied the champion. "I have been studying over the matter, and have come to the conclusion that I will never give or accept another challenge and never will pull another race. The fact of the matter is, I can't attend to my hotel business and pull boat races. One or the other had to be sacrificed and I have determined to sacrifice the boat race. I can go no higher and have resolved to quit the business. Of course, some people will call me a coward, but I don't think my record shows that I have ever showed the white feather. At any rate I have pulled my last race."

"Who becomes champion now?"

"Oh, they fight it out among themselves."

"Do you intend to pull in any race in to-morrow's regatta?"

Mr. Hanlan—I do not, and shall take no part in it. The fact of the matter is, I am entirely out of condition and unfit to row. If entered to-morrow, I should in all probability be beaten, and then people would say if I then retired I was afraid.

"Whose chance do you consider best in the regatta to-morrow?"

"I think Trickett has just as good a chance as any one else. He is rowing in fine form, and I should not be a bit surprised to see him come out first."

Several think that Hanlan has done quite right in retiring, especially as he was out of condition.

On the verandah of the hotel this morning some of the oarsmen were talking together about the race, and from their conversation the reporter learned that both Charles Courtney and Trickett are astonishing the others by the work they are doing. This morning Ross and Courtney had a fine spurt together, the latter creeping up and passing the former. Hosmer, TenEyck and Riley were out, the latter with a windsail on the bow of his boat.

At present Trickett, Gaudaur and Courtney are the favorites, though Wallace Ross has plenty of backers.

Cyprus is afflicted with a plague of goats. The planting the Government propose to carry out will be useless unless some means can be adopted for preventing damage by the Cyprian goats. The number of goats in the island is estimated at 230,000. They carry no wool, furnish only bad meat and hardly give more milk than the sheep, to which, however, they are preferred on account of their feeding on ligneous vegetation, which the sheep reject. They not only destroy the young freshly grown plants, but browse on the young branches of older trees. St. Helena, like Cyprus, has suffered much from goats. The forests suddenly disappeared between 1710 and 1720, in consequence of the introduction of goats in 1502.

A man, who gave himself out as a British army officer, called a San Francisco woman a liar at a West Point hotel, and she promptly gave him a thrashing. The spirit of the 49ers is not dead yet.

A "BRAVE" MURDERER.

A Brantford Indian Kills His Wife.

BRANTFORD, Sept. 4.—Benjamin Carpenter, an Indian School teacher three miles from the Council House on the Indian reserve, called on Coroner Webster this morning to hold an inquest on the body of Charlotte Froman, an Indian woman murdered by her husband about 11.30 last night three and a half miles west of the Council House on the Grand River. James Froman, the husband of the deceased, was in Brantford on Saturday, and having imbibed freely of liquor went home drunk. He is said to have a very bad temper, and Mrs. Froman is very quiet. On Froman's arriving home drunk it is supposed a quarrel arose through her jealousy of another Indian woman, and that in the quarrel Froman killed his wife. Froman was very soon afterwards arrested by Indian Constable Newhouse, and is now awaiting the result of the inquest. Coroner Webster is on his way now to the Indian reserve to hold the inquest.

BRANTFORD, Sept. 5.—The particulars of the Indian wife murder are, as far as can be learned, as follows: Froman and family lived near the Council House on the reserve, about nine miles from here, where he keeps a small grocery. On Saturday last Froman, his wife, two sons and a Mrs. Skyler and babe were in the city, and while here Froman obtained a quantity of liquor. The party started to drive home about 8 p.m., evidently the worse of liquor. They also had some liquor in bottles for future use. What passed during that terrible night will never be fully known, although the revelations of the morning cannot be misunderstood. There can be no doubt that mutual recrimination passed between the unfortunate woman and her husband, for when two miles beyond Newport a halt was made, the attention of a Mrs. Walker was attracted by cries of "murder, murder." The cry was an agonized and fruitless appeal for help. A halt had been made at Mrs. Froman's request, and she had gone into a fence corner. Froman, annoyed at the delay, got out of the buggy and began abusing his wife. At this time or before the two sons had unhitched the horses from the waggon and ridden on to the Council House, and Mrs. Skyler with her babe had been frightened away from the scene. The deadly struggle that then took place is indicated by the blood smeared fence and grass. The fiend must have beaten his victim to death, and then lifted the inanimate form, bruised out of all semblance to humanity, into the waggon, for it, too, is covered with blood. The murderer then proceeded on foot to his home, took off his blood-stained garments and burned them, and lay down to spend an hour or two in fitful slumber. At daylight on the quiet Sabbath morning he returned to the awful spot and was there arrested by a number of Indians, who had already gathered. There lay the dead woman, her scalp severed across the forehead, the eyes discolored and the limbs and body bruised. A pair of steel knuckles found near by accounted for some of the wounds, but at this writing it is not known what terrible instrument was used with such deadly effect on the head.

Coroner Kerr, of this city, summoned a jury, who began the inquiry at once, but the proceedings were adjourned until this morning at 9 o'clock.

The Woods Are Full of Them.

The police of this city are on the lookout for the arrival of a swindler who has acquired some reputation in Canada and the provinces for the number of names he is capable of travelling under. In Halifax, in 1875, he was known as "Hon. C. Courtney," also the same year, in Kingston, Ont., as "Hon. Dulice Grafton, R. N.;" in 1877 as "Hon. R. Weston;" in 1878 as "Hon. C. A. Dennison," in Chicago, in 1874, as "Lieutenant-Colonel Talbot, of the British army." In Ottawa, a few years ago, under a high sounding title and under pretence of expecting remittances from his alleged uncle, Lord Belmont of Belmont Park, Derbyshire, England, he managed to negotiate the loan of various sums from his prey, one of whom, a well known Canadian gentleman, he victimized to the extent of $1,200. After this he fled to this city. His photograph was sent to New York and put in the Rogues' Gallery. He was captured for a fraudulent transaction, and was sent to the Penitentiary for six months. He dresses very fashionably and has the appearance of a thorough going gentleman of leisure. It is also rumored that his intention is to visit Newport, Long Branch and Saratoga to there replete his low purse.—*New York Telegram.*

SIR DUDLEY MAJORIBANKS, whom Mr. Gladstone sends up to the Lords, is one more addition to the now long list of commercial nobles. An English king, some four centuries ago, created one De la Pole, whom he styled his beloved merchant, a duke in recognition of "value received," but thenceforward until the reign of George III. a successful trader had small chance of ennoblement, nor would he have had any then but that Pitt insisted on the preferment of his friend Robert Smith. By slow degrees others of his vocation were raised to the upper House, prominent among them being a man of Hebrew stock, Sir Sampson Gideon, who became Lord Eardley. Then came Baring, Lord Ashburton, and, later, Lord Overstone, head of the banking house of Jones, Loyd & Co., and probably to-day the most moneyed man in England. It is remarkable that, although the brewers have long ranked among England's wealthiest sons, it was reserved for an Irish brewer first to reach the upper House, in the person of Sir Arthur Guinness, whom Dublin stout has converted into Lord Ardilawn. This last new peer also illustrates the power of beer. He is partner in a great London brewery, and his father died senior partner in Coutt's bank and very rich.

On the occasion of the Ministerial Whitebait dinner at Greenwich Mr. Gladstone was presented by the Liberals of that borough with a handsome arm-chair and an illuminated address in acknowledgment of his distinguished public services. The right hon. gentleman in acknowledging the gift referred to the events of the session, pointing out the difficulties amid which the duties of the Government had been discharged. These had brought into view a great necessity—that of restoring to the House of Commons the security for its liberties for the advancement of legislation to its full efficiency. That duty was handed over to the future, but it was one to which the Government would address themselves when the opportunity arrived.

The Boston *Investigator's* way of saying "He died" is as follows: "He passed the boundary which limits our knowledge of the duration of individual consciousness."

—It is to be presumed that the man who plays the cornet was educated at an institoot.

A CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN CRIMINAL.

His Confession—Charley Stafford's Eight Years of Suffering for the Guilt of Another.

A despatch from Erie, Pa., says: Pentwater, up along the forest lake shores of Michigan, is in the enjoyment of a startling sensation, and has taken Sheriff Stafford, of this county, into its confidence, in the strong hope that the real criminal in a case of assault committed years ago may be brought to justice and the innocent imprisoned victim be released from his cell in the Western Penitentiary, at Allegheny. The sheriff received a letter from interested parties a few days ago, which made strange revelations to him, throwing light upon a hitherto dark matter. The letter says that John Sipps and James Mangam, lumbermen living at Pentwater, had been told in secret by Jackson Ward, a brother backwoodsman, that he (Ward) was the real guilty man in the assault committed upon Anna Childs at her home in Washington Township, in this county, on a cold December night of the year 1874. "My conscience has no rest day or night," Ward's feelings prompted him to say as he relieved the burden and eased the remorse that hung as a canker to his guilty heart strings by telling the secret to his mates; "and poor Charley Stafford has suffered these eight years an innocent prisoner. Tell them I am ready to prove my guilt. Tell them we exchanged our vests on that night, and that was the evidence which sent Stafford to a cell." Sipps and Mangam state the few facts as given by Ward as having come direct and unsolicited from him, and they are ready to make affidavit to the story told and appear against Ward. The trial of Stafford was a remarkable one. By a change of venue his counsel had the case removed to Crawford county, and the date of the sixteen year commitment to the Western Penitentiary reads from Meadville. Ward now states that afterward meeting Charles Stafford, by some manœuvre he accomplished an exchange of vests, and then left the State. The excitement over the event was intense. By a queer combination of circumstances Stafford, among others, was arrested on suspicion, and the girl, remembering the bright colored pattern of the vest her assailant wore, declared him the guilty man. That vest exchange has kept Charles Stafford a prisoner in solitary confinement almost eight years, and until Ward's confession his prospects were first-class for the full term. Measures are now being taken to ascertain the full text of the statements made in the letter from Pentwater, and Sheriff Stafford confidently expects to secure sufficient evidence to warrant the arrest of Ward, which Ward wants, and release the innocently imprisoned. He has been working up the case for a week past, and expects to make a move to-day—keeping up communication with the parties in the Michigan settlement, and a close eye on the movements of Ward.

Young Men with Old Wives.

The recent cases of George Eliot and the Baroness Coutts marrying men so many years their junior are not without plenty of notable precedents. Mohammed's wife was 20 years older than her husband, and he ascribed much of his success to her assistance and influence. John Howard, the philanthropist, married, out of gratitude a woman who was equally his senior. Napoleon's first wife, Josephine, was his senior by six years. Aaron Burr also married a widow, who was 10 years older than her husband, but the union was very harmonious. John Wilkes, the famous London agitator of the last century, married a lady who was 10 years his senior. Johnson, the lexicographer, married the widow Porter, who was 48, while her husband was only 21, at the time of the wedding. Johnson always mourned the loss of his wife, and though he was only 43 at the time of her death, he never married again. How often in his subsequent writings he refers to his lost companion in the most affectionate manner. When only 18 Shakspeare was married to Annie Hathaway, whose age was 25.

Sunday Sleeping.

A person whose brain is wearied with intellectual work during the week, or whose nervous system is exposed to the strain of business or professional life, ought to sleep an hour or two after his Sunday dinner, if he can. It is surprising how much like a seven-day clock the brain will work, if the habits of a "Sunday nap" be once formed. Nature will take advantage of it as regularly and gratefully as she does of the nightly sleep, and do her best to make up lost time. People, on the other hand, whose week of toil is chiefly physical, may well give their minds activity while the body is resting. Two sermons and three or four hours of solid reading are a real rest to some on Sunday, while to others such a course amounts to a positive Sabbath-breaking. Sunday is a day of rest, not work, religious or otherwise. It is a day for repose, not exhaustion. But what the dogmatists on one side and the illiberal liberals on the other are apt to overlook is the fact that all men do not rest alike any more than they labor alike, and what may help one may kill another.—*Golden Rule.*

How to Flavor Watermelons.

A New Jersey grower of watermelons said to a reporter the other day: "You've heard tell of the man down in Georgia who got lemon-flavored watermelons by grafting lemons on his vine. We've an idea in Jersey worth two of that. If you're an agriculturist, which you don't appear to be, you ought to know that plants partake somewhat of the nature of the soil in which they grow. Well, this is how we propose to grow the Jersey melon of the future: We take a cheap quality of brown sugar and saturate it with fluid extracts of vanilla, orange, lemon or any other flavor, and mix it with the sandy soil in which we grow our watermelons. Any Jersey grocer will tell you that sand and sugar mix well. Then we plant our melon seed. In the summer what do we get? Watermelons of any flavor!"

The Archduchess Valerie, younger daughter of the Emperor of Austria, is, it is reported, betrothed to the eccentric King Louis of Bavaria. The young lady who has just taken this serious step in life is only thirteen years old; the King is thirty-six. Valerie is a clever and pretty child, and already an author. Her first work was a drama. She has brilliant eyes, a slender figure, and hair soft and abundant, like her beautiful mother's. King Louis is a handsome man, whose strongest taste is for music.

A match race is talked of between the yachts Dauntless and Norseman for $1,000 a side over the long triangular course at Newport.

Latest Irish News.

The tramway line between Ball's bridge and Blackrock, Dublin, is now run by steam.

A woman named Eliza Boland has been sent to jail for three months, with hard labor, for having broken and robbed the poor box in the Roman Catholic Church of Gammonsfield, near Clonmel.

Two children aged three and a half and three years, cousins, were drowned recently at Coolnabins, Mayo, in a sand-pit, which became filled with water. The coroner gave directions to have the pit filled up.

A mob attacked a party of Emergency men at Ballybrophy station on Saturday evening, Aug. 13th, and broke some of their utensils and scattered their provisions about. A sub-constable was also severely beaten and his gun broken.

Mr. Frank Wise has decided upon placing at the disposal of the Charities of Cork the munificent sum of £27,000. Of this amount £20,000 is to be placed in equal parts to the credit of the Protestant and Catholic Bishops, to be applied for the benefit of the Catholic and Protestant poor.

For a considerable time past extensive shipments of potatoes have been taking place from Dublin to Liverpool and Glasgow. The potato blight has again made its appearance in Ireland. Early potatoes have suffered most, the leaves being quite withered, though the tubers are still free from disease, while those of the later growth are greatly spotted on the leaves. Within a few days the disease had spread rapidly.

A man was killed near the village of Cliffoney, County Sligo, last week, while proceeding to give his horse a drink of flour and water. Instead of taking him from under the car, he merely took off the winkers and held a vessel to his head. The horse took fright because of some noise near hand, and made a sudden lounge, sending the point of the shaft into the man's body near the region of the heart. While thus impaled the unfortunate man was dragged along a good distance, and when he fell both horse and car went over his prostrate body. He was taken up mangled and lifeless.

Latest Scottish Notes.

The Earl of Seafield has conceded to his Seafield tenants the benefit of the Ground Game Act.

The fishing on Loch Lomond has been the most successful this season of any for many years back.

In the Maryhill district all the iron foundries which have been on short time for seven years back commenced to work full time on the 1st inst.

Mr. Marshall, fisher, Dumfries, landed the other day a salmon measuring 4ft. 2in. in length, and 2 ft. 2 in. at its greatest girth, and weighing 42 lbs.

Eight hundred men have come out on strike at the Carron Iron Works because the managers insist on their keeping regular working hours, and not going and coming as they please.

The Wemyss & Buckhaven Railway, four miles in length, connecting Buckhaven with Thoronton Junction, was opened for traffic on the 8th inst. It has been constructed by Mr. R. Wemyss at a cost of £25,000.

Certain charges having been made by members of the Board as to the quality and quantity of the food provided for the Kirkcudbright Poor House, Mr. McNeil has reported to the Board of Supervision that he found nothing wrong with the soup, except that *one* ounce of beef instead of *two* had been put in for each inmate. Just the one-half, and nothing wrong to complain of.

Death of the Father of the Free Church.

No one was better known in the west of Scotland than Rev. Andrew Stark, popularly called the Father of the Free Church. He was born at Kilsyth on Feb. 2nd, 1786, and died at Tighnabruaich, Kyles of Bute, the other day in his 96th year. His was a changeable and eventful career. He entered the Glasgow University in 1801, was licensed to preach in 1807, was ordained minister of a congregation at Falkirk in connection with the Associate Synod in 1808, was admitted to the Established Church in 1824, was thereafter appointed assistant minister at Lerwick, Shetland, was appointed minister of the parish of Sandwich, Shetland, in 1830, came out at the Disruption and joined the Free Church in 1843, was appointed to the Free Church, Closeburn, Dumfries, in 1844, and went to Tighnabruaich in 1856, where he continued to reside till his death. He was a great linguist and had mastered ten languages, including the Gaelic. He was never married, and in physique greatly resembled the late Dr. Chalmers.

Varnished Melons.

A lady has discovered a plan to keep watermelons in their natural form and flavor for an indefinite length of time. She has successfully tried it in past seasons, and, as a consequence, has been able to treat her family to a watermelon supper at Christmas time. The plan is an inexpensive and simple one, and consists in giving the melon three or four coats of varnish to exclude the air. She says they not only keep from decay, but that the flavor and sweetness are retained, and when eaten at Christmas or New Year's the fruit seems to be wonderfully improved in these particulars.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

The Chinese and Japanese build most of their vessels of teak. This wood is very durable and will stand the water better than any other wood that is used for shipbuilding. According to the *Australasian Shipping News*, there lies at the bottom of Dusky Bay a large vessel that can be plainly seen in clear water. She has been there for centuries and the Maoris have a legend about her. They say that their grandfathers told them that in their childhood a large vessel sank in Dusky Bay; that the crew managed to reach one of the small islands and after living there for years died off one by one. Who they were or where they came from the Maoris could not say. A diver is said to have examined the mysterious old hulk. He reported that she is built of teak and appears to be still perfectly sound and firm.

A rich old man, who from poverty had risen to the possession of a large property, once gave this bit of wisdom to a youngster: "Keep before the wheels, young man, or they will run over you—always keep before the wheels." "I remember," he wrote to a young friend beginning life, "that when I was earning a shilling a day I used to live upon eightpence. Follow the sound principle of having your wants within your means."

CRIME IN HIGH LIFE.

An Irish Baronet Tried for Forgery—His Wife Said to be the Real Criminal.

In Dublin the other day, before Mr. Justice Barry and a jury, Sir Walter Nugent, Bart., was tried for the crime of forgery. As the jury disagreed, nine being for acquittal and three for a verdict of guilty, they were discharged, and Sir Walter was liberated on bail to appear at the next sitting of the Commission Court. His defence was painful and romantic, namely, that Lady Nugent, his wife, who absconded as soon as the transaction first became public, had committed the crime without his knowledge. The accused baronet served through the Crimean war and received the medal and clasps for bravery as a captain. His wife who seems to have been really the culprit, was a daughter of the Right Hon. Richard More O'Farrell, M. P., long Governor of Malta, and a grand-daughter of the third Lord Southwell. It seems that Sir Walter kept an account in the Royal Bank of Liverpool, where he lodged money from time to time, and from this account it appeared that he was apt to be pressed for money. On the 3rd of March, 1880, a letter written in his name was received by the secretary of the bank, in which it was stated that Sir Walter was anxious to have a bill for £1,600 discounted and the proceeds lodged to his account, which he would be able to balance in six months by money that was coming to his wife. He said he could get the signature of Mr. Caddell of Balbriggan, a gentleman of large property, and that, if it was necessary, the signature of Mr. P. O'Reilly, Sir Walter's agent, would be also given. On the 6th of March another letter was received to the same purport, the first not having been replied to. In it the writer added that he was obliged to employ a secretary as he was suffering from rheumatism in his wrist. The secretary then forwarded the bill for £1,600 for Sir Walter's signature and for Mr. Caddell's signature. On the 8th of March the bill was returned with the signatures, and on the following day it was discounted in favor of Sir Walter Nugent. On all previous occasions Sir Walter had written to ascertain the state of his account with the bank, but he did not do so in this instance. It soon having been ascertained that the bill was a forgery, the secretary of the bank, Mr. Niven, proceeded to Donore, in Westmeath, where he first saw Lady Nugent and afterwards Sir Walter, who stated that he knew nothing about the transaction. The secretary testified that he now knew the names on the bill were in the handwriting of Lady Nugent. He had frequently received letters from Lady Nugent, and all letters in reference to this transaction were in her handwriting. Lady Nugent stated to him that Sir Walter knew nothing of the transaction, and she appeared most anxious that he should not see Sir Walter. Mr. Robert Caddell deposed to his endorsement being a forgery, and that Lady Nugent, who wrote to him not long before this transaction, was in possession of his signature. In answer to a sneering allusion to the nature of the defence made by one of the counsel for the Crown, the Queen's counsel who appeared for the baronet said, during the address to the jury: "My client would count all else as nothing in this world if he could shield his wife's name. But, if he was found guilty, that would not clear her, and therefore it was not in the mouth of any one to reproach him if he had no other way to show that he was perfectly innocent in this matter. To dissociate himself from this criminal transaction was his duty." Witnesses were sworn to prove that at the date of the forged note and accompanying letter and of its postmark, Sir Walter was absent at sporting meetings in England. The counsel for the Crown dwelt severely on the *alibi* and on the sacrifice by Sir Walter of his wife's honor to screen himself.

CANADA'S GOLDEN SANDS.

Where to Acquire Pocket Money Before Breakfast.

On the sea-coast round Cape Commerell, British Columbia, exist deposits of sand which, black in appearance on the surface, are found on examination, after digging a few inches, to be full of specks of gold. A handful of sand washed in a saucer displays numerous sparkling grains, which are pure gold, so fine, in tiny scales, that they are popularly called "float gold." The existence of the gold has long been known, but the difficulty has been to find a means of successfully and economically extracting it. Several machines have been tried, but without success; and, after several failures, the experiments were abandoned, and nothing has been done for some years. A new venture is, however, about to be made with a machine invented by a San Francisco company, which promises to be successful. The machine consists of six drawers or layers of plates, covered with amalgam. Each plate has holes punched through it about a quarter of an inch in diameter. The gold-bearing sand is "dumped in" on the top plate, the water being turned on. The action of the water sets the sand in motion, and, with the gold, it passes through the holes. The sand falls from plate to plate, leaving behind it the loose, free gold, which attaches itself to the amalgam; and by the time the sand has reached the sixth plate it is accompanied by very few grains of gold that have successfully escaped attachment to the amalgam on the previous five plates. The process is simple, but it is reported to be successful, and to more than pay expenses.—*The Colonies and India.*

Says the *Pall Mall Gazette:* It is a dangerous thing to tamper with a Scotch institution. Only a day or two ago the Dunoon Castle steamer carried a deckload of excursionists down the Clyde on the Sabbath. That very night she stuck on a sandbank, and no one got home. Next day her captain, in a fit, fell overboard and was drowned. On the third day the profane vessel was in flames, and few people in Scotland have much doubt as to what all that means.

The Duke of Argyll passed his honeymoon at his father-in-law's, the Bishop of Rochester's palace. Only one of his sons appears to have attended the marriage. The new Duchess will find a large ready-made family, by all accounts not too delighted to see her. The Princess Louise was not at the marriage.

Advices from Hanover state that the efforts of speculators to keep up the reports about rich petroleum deposits have failed. The latest move of the wire-pullers was in the direction of the Pelheim wells. Their reports showed an ample yield, but an inquiry proved that the springs had intentionally been kept back for the whole of the previous day, and did not show an equal flow after a few hours' pumping.

CANADIAN CATTLE RANCHES

Senator Cochrane on his Ranches—How Cattle are to be Increased—Among the Buffalo.

At St. Paul, Minn., Senator Cochrane was recently interviewed by a correspondent. He said he had a grant from the Government of one hundred thousand acres of land, some three hundred miles north of the boundary, on the route to be traversed by the main line of the railway to Fort Calgary, and that he had made arrangements to send in this season eight thousand head of cattle mostly from Montana, and had in addition imported seven carloads of thoroughbred stock, taking them to Bismarck over the Northern Pacific Railway, thence up the Missouri by Forts Buford and Benton, and finally driving them by tedious and dangerous marches four hundred miles to his ranche on the plains at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. The expedition, even with men and horses, is no light undertaking, and no one needs venture upon it who has not previously learned the science of natation. Mr. Cochrane's party drove four-in-hand, both men and horses swimming the rivers. They were out twenty-four days, and made about thirty-five miles per day. The Government have the right to resume possession for settlement on giving notice; but Mr. Cochrane had not any fear of being disturbed—the land there, as he said, not being adapted for cultivation, owing to summer frosts. He stated that the snow had fallen as early as August. They intend to try also the experiment of breeding good horses. When the herd increased to 20,000—which he looked forward to in the not distant future—he thought the present 100,000 acres would be quite too limited for their operations. The country is so exceedingly bare of wood that they had to carry for 200 miles enough to cook their provisions, and they used Buffalo chips wherever they could find them. Housing the cattle in winter was therefore not to be thought of. Indeed, it was held to be unnecessary, as the snowfall is here light and dry and the animals are able to winter out. Fencing even will be only on the most economical scale—merely as enclosures for the finer breed of stock and for the horses. He was not under apprehension from depredations by Indians, who I had learned had proved so troublesome in running off the cattle of early squatters in this region—no doubt having the means, on the large scale on which he is operating, of giving his property adequate protection, without the intervention of the Mounted Police, who, rightly enough, say they are not there for any such purpose as the protection of the cattle of those who squat on Government lands. Mr. Cochrane's party met with vast herds of buffalo on the Missouri River, and two of the hunters by staying over a day killed no less than fifteen of the bisons. The steamer at a sudden bend actually ran into a herd of buffalo as they swam across the river, and the passengers were able to reach out their hands and pat their shaggy coats. A buffalo calf, which had been captured alive, was the pet of the boat, following the men and passengers in and out of the gangway at all the stopping places. Mr. Cochrane had full faith in his experiment, although acknowledging it was as yet but an experiment; so much faith that he has already invested in it over $200,000. He hoped by the time they were in a position to ship to be able to send out his cattle by a more expeditious and less dangerous route. Mr. Angus has given him the assurance that before the close of next year 500 miles of railway will be completed, equipped, and in operation.

LORD CLANDEBOYE'S THE STUFF

Byron, Leander and all the Old Aquatic Singers Beaten by an Erstwhile Canuck.

A cablegram from London says: Leander of Abydos swam the Hellespont, but his strength gave out before he reached the shore. In his case it was a woman he was after, or he might not have attempted a swimming feat which roused the admiration of the ancient world, and was not equalled for over two thousand years afterwards. Then Byron beat Leander by his swim from Sistos to Abydos, probably because he had nothing else to do and wanted to kill time. Now both Leander and Byron have just been beaten by Lord Clandeboye, the Earl of Dufferin's eldest son, who, it is said received his training in swimming in the Rideau and Ottawa Rivers, in Canada. Lord Clandeboye's swim occupied a little more than an hour in crossing the Bosphorous, and the distance was greater than that made by Lord Byron. He did it easily, too, and only wished that the distance had been greater.

Poisoned Face Powder.

Among the death certificates issued yesterday was one for the burial of Alice Lamont, who died at the Female Hospital on Saturday afternoon. Lead poisoning was put down as the cause of death. Alice Lamont was the leading lady at the Globe Theatre two weeks ago under her maiden name, Miss Alice Ridgeway. Just two weeks ago she was carried from the theatre to the Female Hospital. On Saturday she died, only a few moments before her husband arrived at her bedside. They said she died of "lead poisoning." That means that the woman was poisoned by a lotion used by most actresses and many society ladies to beautify the complexion. It is composed of "flake-white, a refined carbonate of lead, rose water, glycerine and bismuth." So says Miss Dollie Leland, who knew the make-up of Alice Lamont. "We all use something of the kind, as you must have observed," said the other Miss Leland. "Alice naturally had a good complexion, being a perfect blonde, with bright blue eyes. But in her anxiety to add to nature's work she caused her own death. Her entire system was filled with lead, and the woman died in agony."—*St. Louis Republican.*

A BOLD SWIMMER.—An Irishman has just accomplished the feat of swimming across the Niagara River, just below the Falls. The feat has been done before, but not so quickly as this man did it—6 minutes and 30 seconds. The Niagara Falls *Gazette* describes him as an athletic son of Erin from Cork, named William Riordon. He said that he experienced no difficulty except in the centre of the stream, where the waves were so stout that he found some trouble in riding them.

At "La Scala," in Milan, is now in course of prosperous representation one of the most extraordinary ballets ever witnessed upon any stage. It is called *Excelsior*, and is curiously described as "the danced poem of the triumph of progress, illustrating all the most important incidents of the road." Among the various modern inventions and scientific conquests to which it gives terpsichorean personification are the telegraph, the locomotive, the transatlantic cable, and the tunnelling of the Isthmus of Suez. Fancy the last-named achievement being danced by 300 little female feet, amid countless "pirouettes" and frequent "ballonnements" of gauze petticoats. It seems absurd in statement, but the effect is described as nothing less than ravishing. *Excelsior* is to be brought out in Paris next winter.

At Niagara Falls on Tuesday, on the arrival of the train from the west at 11 a.m., Samuel Richards was arrested on a telegram from Thorold for the robbery of a gold watch and chain from C. E. McMasters. The prisoner will be taken to Thorold for trial.

Tennyson is losing his shyness as he goes by. His grounds at Farringford were thrown open to the public for the show of the Yarmouth and Freshwater Horticultural Society.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEP. 16, 1881

INCORPORATION.

Lachute is not incorporated even as a village, while it is nearly the size of a town. Why this is so, may be a mystery to people at a distance, and in fact to people here. We have wondered how it is, and what the reason is, and have only just the other day found out the real cause, which seems to be this: There are a few men at Lachute who are very strong party men. They are more keenly interested in party than in the material welfare of the place. They will work day and night in party conflicts, and pay out money for party purposes with the most remarkable cheerfulness, while they are quite indifferent to incorporation, and as to spending money on our streets, side walks, and improvements they are terribly parsimonious. It is said these men are afraid if Lachute should become incorporated their party would be in the minority in the new council, and before this calamity should befall them, they would much prefer to see Lachute remain a part of the parish and continue in the same backward condition as to its streets and side-walks that it has been in for some time. There has been a new move however started, by which Lachute should remain unincorporated, but have some improvements made. The idea is to adopt a plan by which the streets should be gravelled by private subscriptions, or by taxing the people who live along the streets to be improved, while others go free. This is to say the least a very suspicious movement. It is one which tends to put off incorporation to a very distant day, and one that is not just, in our opinion, as the cost of improvements should be shared in by all who will be benefitted by them, and that all means the whole population. What is absolutely necessary at Lachute is to bury party. Let it have a decent, respectable burial, and let every one attend the funeral and join in the procession and then heap sods upon the grave so that there will never be any danger of a resurrection. Then and not till then will the material interests of Lachute be advance and all will join hand in hand in advancing her welfar.

PUBLIC WORKS AT LACHUTE.

While it is pleasing to hear of public works going on in distant parts, our interest should be enlivened by knowing that in our midst there is no lack of enterprise. For some months past there have been about one hundred and fifty men a day employed by W. H. CHISHOLM, Esq., in ballasting the Railroad by gravel taken from the East Settlement pit. This causes an outlay of some $260 a day, no mean sum to be expended at Lachute where a great deal of it is spent, as the men are all supplied from this quarter. The work of ballasting is going on very rapidly and already 70,000 cubic yards have been placed on the road making it the best finished one in the Dominion. Great credit is due to Mr. CHISHOLM, our fellow-townsman, for the way he is pushing on the work, and giving employment and good wages to so many men.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

We hope, as intimated last week, that our subscribers will all feel that the WATCHMAN is their own paper by taking a general interest in it, and sending us short articles on any subject they may consider of general interest to the public, and such news items as may come to their knowledge. It will be very necessary to have everything condensed as much as possible. If there is one man in the world who can write 15,000 words on a postal card, there are many persons who can write 150, and that makes quite an item when printed. Send us a postal card every week containing items from your own neighborhood—items of interest to all—send them early so that they will reach us by Wednesday's mail. If those who are inclined to correspond with us will send us their address, we will supply them with addressed postal cards or envelopes as they may wish.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Miss Ireland, of Trenton. She spent several weeks with the family of her uncle here and had returned home only five weeks when her friends received a telegram that she was very ill, and on the same day another informing them of her death. When here she, by her amiability and pleasing manner made many friends by whom her sudden decease will be much regretted.

By the courtesy of the Revd. Mr. Robson we are favoured with the June number of *The West Shore*, an illustrated monthly, published in Portland, Oregon. This number is entirely devoted to the history and resources of British Columbia giving views of Victoria, New Westminster and a number of the public buildings. To persons interested in the Pacific Slope this journal would be an interesting and instructive addition to their periodical literature. We would be glad to welcome it regularly in our sanctum.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the County Council was held in the Court House on Wednesday the 14th instant; present, A. Pridham, Esq., Warden; and Mayors Dunbar, Brown, Jekill, Chambers, Strong and Cook, and G. J. Walker, Sec.-Treas.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

A letter from the Minister of Crown Lands was then read, in regard to bush fires, referring the Council to 33 Vic. 36 chap., repealed by Vic. 34, chap. 19.

The Bevan's Lake road was then discussed at great length, and after reading several letters from Hon. J. J. C. Abbott and and H. G. Mellis, Esq., M. P. P., the subject was dropped.

The indebtedness of the several Municipalities to the County Council was then discussed. Moved by Mayor Jekill, seconded by Mayor Brown, that the Secretary send each Municipality a bill of the full amount due by them, and give them until the 1st of December to pay; and if not paid by that time the Secretary be authorized to employ an advocate to sue for it. Carried.

The Council then adjourned for lunch.

On resuming, a petition was read from several of the inhabitants of the township of Mile Isle, praying that the council consider the matter of the rejection of the *procès verbal* of Mr. John Rogers, jr. Also a counter petition from others of the same township against reconsidering the matter. After discussion at some length, it was moved by Mayor Chambers, and seconded by Mayor Dunbar, that the vote on the rejection of Mr. Rogers' *procès verbal* be reconsidered. Carried.

Moved by Mayor Dunbar, seconded by Mayor Brown, that the matter be left over until next session of the Council. Carried.

The Warden then asked the Council if it was their wish to have a map of the County. Moved by Mayor Brown, seconded by Mayor Dunbar, that a map be ordered. Carried.

The Warden then read a letter from Thomas Barron, Esq., saying that in consequence of a disappointment he was not prepared at present to pay his indebtedness to the Council, and that he should abide by whatever action they thought proper to take in the matter. After discussion it was moved by Mayor Strong, seconded by Mayor Brown, that Mr. Barron have twenty days to pay in, and if not paid by that time the claim be handed to an advocate for collection, unless security be given.

A resolution of the Arundel council was then presented by Mayor Cooke praying that the County Council take action on the *procès verbal* of Mr. Filion and Mr. Hamilton, and throw them out and have a new *procès verbal* made. The matter was laid over until next session of the Council.

Moved by Mayor Brown, seconded by Mayor Dunbar, that the Valuation Roll be received and filed. Carried.

The Council then adjourned.

Presentation.

A very agreeable surprise to the Rev. Mr. Walton took place on Friday evening last, Sept. 9th. Mrs. W. M. Hills, Miss Staniforth and Miss Orr had collected autographs (with the usual accompaniment) and made up an autograph quilt for their pastor's lady.

On the evening above mentioned Mr. and Mrs. Walton and several friends were invited to tea at the residence of Miss Orr. After tea Mr. W. M. Hills, on behalf of the ladies, presented the quilt to Mrs. Walton; and a purse, the proceeds of the autographs, containing $80.05, to Mr. Walton. The Reverend gentleman and his lady were both taken by surprise, not an inkling of the matter having reached them. After recovering from his surprise Mr. Walton made a very feeling and appropriate acknowledgement to the promoters of the scheme, and to the friends who had contributed to it. It must have been gratifying to the Rev. gentleman to see inscribed on the article presented the names of many friends outside the pale of his own denomination, shewing that he is respected by all, irrespective of creed.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The lumbermen on the upper Ottawa are preparing for work on an extensive scale, the demand for men is large and the supply small.

—The Ottawa and Gananoque Field Batteries at Camp in Ottawa, were inspected on Monday last by Lieut-Col. Montizambert, and complimented on their appearance and drill.

—The exhibition at Ottawa, which has just closed, has been very successful; the exhibits in all the departments being creditable to central Canada, for which region the society is designed, although open to the world.

Several of our subscribers in the village having expressed a preference to receive the WATCHMAN through the Post-office; for the future all papers will be mailed instead of being delivered at subscribers' residences as formerly.

—The body of a man with his legs cut off was found on the tract of the Canadian Pacific Railway about two miles from Ottawa on Tuesday last. The victim is supposed to be an attache of Cole's Circus, who fell from the train and was run over.

—The Provincial Exhibition which opened in Montreal, on Wednesday, is likely to prove the most successful yet held in this province. The display is magnificent and neither expense nor trouble has been spared in the arrangements.

—President Garfield has at last been removed to Long Branch, and apparently with beneficial effect. His condition is so far improved that it has been deemed safe to dispense with the services of three of the attending physicians, and from day to day the remaining doctors pronounce the case more hopeful.

—The annual match of the Dominion Rifle Association terminated at Ottawa on the 10th inst. Lt.-Col. Gzwoski, the President, under whose able management it was conducted, is to be congratulated on the entire success of the meeting. We have not space to give the details, but from the scores made, we find reason to still feel proud of our volunteers.

—By advices from the Northwest, we learn that His Excellency the Governor-General is receiving a hearty welcome from white and red men alike. He and the officers of his staff have paid very high compliments to the mounted police for their discipline, good conduct, and endurance. Emigrants continue to flow into Manitoba and the North-west in large numbers.

Mr Dawson Kerr, the editor and proprietor of the *Watchman*, published at Lachute, has retired, his interest in the paper having been transferred to Mr. W. J. Simpson of that place. The *Watchman* is an excellent local paper, which has steadily worked its way into the confidence of the people of Argenteuil, and has fully established its claim to the support which we are glad to know it has received. We wish the new proprietor every success.—*Gazette.*

Our attention has been called to a paragraph in the *Canadian Spectator* to the effect that in consequence of a serious opposition being organized in Cardwell to Mr. White, he is looking for a Quebec contituency. The statement has not a word of truth in it. Mr. White has no reason to suppose that he has not the confidence of his constituency; he has the fullest assurance to the contrary. And he certainly has no thought of looking elsewhere for a seat in Parliament. The electors of Cardwell chose him as their representative, at a time when he was a perfect stranger to them, and they have exhibited towards him since that time only the greatest courtesy and kindness. Under these circumstances he would certainly not dream of looking elsewhere for a constituency.—*Gazette.*

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 27i

MASONIC.

THE ST. FRANCIS BRIDGE, RICHMOND, P.Q.

The foundation corner-stone of the new bridge being built across the River St Francis at Richmond, P.Q., is to be laid with Masonic honors, on Thursday, the 22nd instant, by the Grand Lodge of A. F. & A. M. of Quebec, and it is expected that the officers and members of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Quebec, will also be present. This is to be a first-class superstructure costing $25,000. Messrs. Macfarlane & Co. are the contractors. The granite blocks to be used, many of which are now on the ground, are from the Township of Stanstead, and they are pronounced by good judges to be the best ever quarried in the Province, and to be equal to the best Vermont granite.

HAS STOOD THE TEST.

N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir has been in use for half a century in the United States and Canada; and the thousands who have used it have never found it to fail, as a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, croups, asthma, diseases of the lungs and consumption. The inventor has been blessed by thousands as a benefactor of humanity, and when half a century more shall have gone by his name will still be a household word, while many of the great names now so honored and revered shall be forgotten. The fame of the Elixir, so long ago established, gains wider renown each year, for all who use it spread abroad the news of its efficacy more effectually than any medium of advertising could do.

ST. JEROME, September 12.—It is only a few days ago that Mr. Delisle completed the erection of a factory at St. Jerome, for the manufacture of pasteboard. On Sunday morning flames were seen, rushing from the building, and before any assistance could be had it was distroyed. The loss is a serious one for the village, which anticipated a great boon from the establishment of a factory of this kind on an extensive scale. Mr. Delisle's loss will amount to $20,000. It is pretty certain that the fire was the work of incendiaries, as four young men, who were intoxicated, were seen roaming on the premises in the morning. So far, the village authorities have not been able to trace them, but expect to do so soon.

DEATHS.

McDONALD.—At Alexandria, Ont., on the 9th inst., Elizabeth, beloved wife of Alexander McDonald, Esq., and eldest daughter of William Byrne, Esq., of Chatham, P. Q., aged 25 years.

IRELAND.—At Trenton, Ont., on Tuesday, 13 inst., of Typhoid fever, Hattie E. daughter of the late W. M. Ireland, Esq., and neice of F. C. Ireland, Esq., of this place, aged 18 years, 5 months, and 23 days.

New York
Millinery Establishment.

MRS. E. JUVET has just opened a first-class Millinery Establishment in the village of

ST. ANDREWS

It will no longer be necessary for the ladies of the village and surrounding country to go to Montreal for the most fashionable bonnets and hats. Her goods will positively eclipse anything heretofore seen in the village. Her stock consists of

LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS' HATS

of every description and shape; old ladies' and matrons' bonnets, French and English flowers, ostrich feathers, vulture feathers, and fancy feathers in all the newest colors; jet bonnet trimmings, bonnet and hat shapes, Spanish lace ties, silk ties, Ladies' Tuscan bibs, infants' bibs, white Tuscan, black ruffling, jet collars, dress caps, widows' caps, real laces, Spanish laces, shaded plushes, shaded plush, and satin ribbons; silks and satins in the newest shades, silk velvet, velveteens, dress fringe, cord and tassels, bonnet ornaments, bonnet crape, widows' borders, black and cream silk fichus, shaded plush ties, shaded chenille girdles, chenille nets, fur hats, etc.

HAVING ENGAGED

A FIRST-CLASS MILLINER,

she anticipates giving entire satisfaction to all those leaving their orders. From her experience in the business, she feels confident that she will not only merit, but receive a large share of public patronage. Call and

EXAMINE HER STOCK,

WHICH IS

QUITE COMPLETE.

Grand Opening on Oct. 1st, 1881.

1c 3 3m

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

THE ANNUAL FALL EXHIBITION of the above Society will be held in the

VILLAGE OF LACHUTE,

On the 28th instant,

commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

About $1,200

will be given in prizes.

G. J. WALKER,
SECRETARY.

3 2i

FALL 1881.

New Dress Goods!

Costume Cloths only 16c.
Our Black Cashmeres are cheaper than ever.
TWEEDS in great variety.
FLANNELS
from the best makers.
All wool, grey, 32 cents per yard.
" scarlet, 15 " "
Canton, fair quality, 11 cents per yard.
PRINTS, fast colors, 8 " "
WINCEYS 5 cents and upwards.
A lot of Knitting Yarns to be sold cheap.

TRY THE LI-QUOR TEA!

A handsome volume with every 5 lbs. of Tea.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & Co.,
Sep. 14. 1tf St. Andrews.

ROBERT STEVENSON,
DEALER IN
First Class Organs and Pianos
Old Instruments taken in exchange.
Pianos and Organs sold on Instalments.
Tuning and repairing done at reasonable rates.
Lachute, Feb. 23rd, 1881. 26tf

Dr. G. W. PRENTISS.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: NORTH STREET
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

CHESNUT COAL.

We have just received a large lot of Chesnut Coal, which we will sell cheap for cash.
G. & M. SIMPSON.
St. Andrews, Aug. 29th, 1881.

THE NEW HAT STORE.
K. MacDIARMID,
HATS, CAPS & FURS,
No. 16 St. Joseph Street,
(*Next door to American House*)
MONTREAL.
Old Furs Dressed and made over
3 m-1

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. Price $1000 and payment of a small ground rent. The ground rent can be paid off as well. 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., IRELAND, Lachute Mill, or Rev. JAMES H. DIXON, 71 Coursol 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 $700 each.
10 vacant building lots from $50 to $100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.

W ½	Lot	3 in 1st Range,	$ 800 00
S W ¼	"	5 in 4th Range,	300 00
N ½	"	14 in 5th Range,	200 00
S ½	"	16 in 5th Range,	200 00
S part	"	11 in 3rd Range,	500 00
S ½	"	25 in 4th Range,	200 00
S ½	"	19 in 4th Range,	400 00
S ½ part	"	10 in 6th Range,	600 00
S part	"	11 in 6th Range,	400 00
N ½	"	27 in 7th Range,	800 00
S ½	"	6 in 3rd Range,	1000 00

HARRINGTON.

N ½	Lot	13 and 14 in 2nd Range	1600 00
S ½	"	19 in 4th Range,	100 00
W ½	"	18 in 5th Range,	300 00

ARUNDEL.

S ½	Lot	16 in 7th Range,	600 00

Apply to
ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,
Grenville, P. Q.,
Or, Argenteuil, Que.
24 y.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THAT WELL-KNOWN PROPERTY situated in the village of BROWNSBURG, 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 bush—is within ¾ miles of Lachute. Also a number of Water privileges on the West River. These properties will be sold cheap for Cash.

Apply to
ALEX. McGIBBON.
Brownsburg, Sept. 10th, 1880. No 2. t. f.

1-3y

C. W. HUGHES,
(*Successor to* WM. GRAHAM.)
NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET YOUR
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE

UP THE ST. LAWRENCE,
DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Our White Shirts made to order are going up and down the river. Orders by mail, verbal orders, first orders and renewal orders.

THE PLACE TO ORDER WHITE SHIRTS IS
S. CARSLEY'S.

PRICE LIST OF WHITE SHIRTS.

Real Good White Shirts, 85c.
Very nice White Shirts, 90c.
Double Lined White Shirts, $1.00.
Very Durable White Shirts, $1.25.
Extra quality White Shirts, double fronts, $1.50
Best material, best made White Shirts, $2.00.

BUY YOUR WHITE SHIRTS AT
S. CARSLEY'S.

COLORED SHIRTS,
REGATTA SHIRTS,
OXFORD SHIRTS.

A Full Assortment of patterns and prices.

BOYS' SHIRTS.

Boys' White Shirts, 75c, $1.00.
Boys' Colored Shirts with two collars to match, $1.00.

HOSIERY, HOSIERY.

Gents' Half Hose in endless variety and all prices.

LEADING LINES.

Gent's Silk Half Hose, $1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.20, to 4.00.
Gent's Balbriggan Half Hose, Fashioned and Silk Clocked, 40c, 50c, 75c, 90c to $1.40.
Gents Fancy Cotton Half Hose, in self colors, stripes, checks, &c., 10c, 18c, 25c, 40c, 50 to 85c, &c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

We would call special attention to the Socks which are

OUR OWN MAKE.

Good quality, all sizes, good value, Cotton Socks, double heels and toes, 13c, 17c, 22c, 25c, &c.
All-wool Socks, plain and striped, our own make, double heels and toes, 25c, 29c, 37c, 55c, 62c, &c.
Bicycle Clubs and Snow Shoe Clubs will find a large assortment of long stockings always on hand.

S. CARSLEY,
MONTREAL.

Great Trade Sale.
AT THE
Montreal House, St. Andrews

We will offer the largest and best stock in the Country at a great reduction until the first of March.

TWEEDS.

English, Scotch and Canadian, to suit the fancy and purse of all.

DRESS GOODS.

Of all shades and quality at ten per cent below Wholesale Price.

GREY COTTONS.

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

GROCERIES.

Teas a speciality at 35c, 40c, and a first class tea at 50c.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies' Cloth Bootees, Button and Lace, at twenty-five per cent below cost price, to clear them out.

All our Stock must be sold before that date. Come and examine goods and prices, —No objection to show goods. Our marks are all in plain figures, so customers can see for themselves.

G. & M SIMPSON.
St. Andrews, Jan 25, 1881. 30tf

N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR

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 *Downs' Elixir.*

Price 25 cents and $1.00 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 Man and Beast.

The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts.
For Sale Everywhere.

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD

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

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

necessitating the employment of extra hands in the Bakery, and the putting on the Road of another Double Horse Wagon, to supply his increasing numerous customers in the country around Lachute.

The quality of his Bread is rated A 1 by all.
Twists, Scones, Rolls, Graham Bread, &c.
Cakes of all kinds.
Candies (The Best) and always fresh.

The following list of Stores keep his bread for sale, and see that the brand HOPE is on each loaf:—

LACHUTE.
W. Banford & Co., East End.
G. L. Mellis, Post Office.
J. Parlmeand, Montreal House.
J. & R. Banford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.

ST. ANDREWS.
F. N. Beatie, Farmers Exchange.

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

CHATHAM.
J. Cushing.

CHATHORO.
C. Bradford.

MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Lablanc.
F. Naubert.

BROWNSBURG.
A. Paul.

J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
LACHUTE BAKERY.
14tf

Livery, Board & Sale Stables

THE UNDERSIGNED has opened at his residence on the West side of Barron's Bridge, a Livery Board and Sale Stable, for the accommodation of the public. His horses are gentle, and easy managed—good travellers 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 attended to and regularly fed while in his stables. His terms will be found moderate.

P. LATOUR
Lachute, Oct. 1, 1880. 1tf

PARKS' PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
195½ St. James St., Montreal.

We call special attention to our PANEL or TABLEY PHOTOS, one of the latest novelties. Also, a new patent process of producing large Photos, worked very fine. Our REMBRANT or SHADOW PORTRAITS are the finest produced; and the SOLOMON or PHOTO-RELIEF are very fine for frame or easel. All negatives preserved. We have a stock of negatives from the Inglis' estate. Solar Printing for the Trade. Copying, enlarging, and finishing, in Oil, Water Color, and Ink.

☞ We respectfully solicit your patronage.
1 m-1

Wm. MURRAY,
No 71 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.
Watchmaker,
AND
JEWELLER.
3 m-1

LAMPS! LAMPS!
FRED R. COLE,
418 & 420 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.
Manufacturer and Importer. Lamps & Brackets. Coal oil Chandeliers &c.
FINE AMERICAN KEROSENES.
3 m-1

D. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY

Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
T. MILBURN & CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto.

THE STARR PAD KIDNEY

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

INDUBITABLE EVIDENCE,

From Doctors, Druggists Merchants, Farmers

GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.
Picton, April 20, 1881.
Gentlemen,—I find that your Pads are giving entire satisfaction, and wish you increased sales for so valuable a remedy for disease of the kidneys.
Signed, Dr. J. B. MORDEN.

OF SERVICE TO PATIENTS.
Lime Lake, April 23, 1881.
Gentlemen,—Your Pad has been of service to some of my patients already.
Signed, Dr. J. O. MAXWELL.

PRICES—Child's Pad, $1.5; Regular Pad, $2; Special Pad, for Chronic Diseases $3.
Obtain from your Druggist our Pamphlet, Testimonials, etc.

Pads sold by
W. T. WHITE, Grenville.
J. L. WOODLEY, "
THOS. CHRISTIE, Lachute.
F. X. BERTRAND, "
ALP. CARRIERE, St. Scholastique.
JAS. LANGLOIS, "
And all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines
27tf

The Great American Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

Prepared from the finest Red Spruce Gum. (Delicious Flavor.) Balsamic, Soothing, Expectorant and Tonic. Superior to any medicine offered for all the above complaints. A scientific combination of the Gum which exudes from the Red Spruce tree—without doubt the most valuable native Gum for Medicinal purposes.

Every one has heard of the wonderful effects of the Spruces and the Pines in cases of Lung Disease.

In France the physicians regularly send their consumptive patients to the pine woods and order them to drink a tea made from the Spruce tops.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

In this preparation the Gum never separates, and all its anti-spasmodic, expectorant tonic, and balsamic properties are preserved.

This Syrup, carefully prepared on a low temperature, contains a large quantity of the finest picked Gum in complete solution.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large.

Sold by all respectable chemists. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.
The words "Syrup of Red Spruce Gum" constitute our Registered Trade Mark, and our wrapper and labels are also registered.

KERRY, WATSON & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,
Montreal.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains.
3 m-1

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

They offer the public a Trimmed Hat from $1.00 to $5.00. Also, a new line for children. New Dolman Mantles for spring and fall wear at very reasonable prices. 34tf

Now Is Your Chance

The following articles can be purchased for CASH by applying to A. Davis, Carillon Hill.

		$ c.
Piano	7 octave	225 00
Walnut	center table	10 00
"	extension dining table	10 00
"	side-board	12 00
"	six dining chairs	8 00
"	whatnot	4 50
"	bedroom sett	25 00
Ash	" "	20 00
Lounge		6 00
Wardrobe		7 00
Cupboard		3 00
Hall stove	No. 4, Argand	18 00
Skiff and house		10 00

Other articles too numerous to mention.
Call and see.
Carillon, Sept. 7, 1881.
4 ins-2

LUMBER FOR SALE

Spruce and Hemlock of all descriptions. Apply to R. SUMMERSBY, Burnside Mills; or to JOHN CLARK, Barron's Lodge, LACHUTE. 52 1 m.

MONTREAL HOUSE
LACHUTE.

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

Jos. Patenaude.

BUTTER! BUTTER!

HAVING made arrangements with a shipper, to buy butter, all those who have first class butter for sale, will get the highest price in CASH at
J. PATENEAUDE,
Lachute.

ATTENTION!

PHŒNIX WOOLEN MILLS
BROWNSBURG.

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

Large and Varied Stock

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

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

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

Carding and Spinning as usual.

Custom Roll Carding done with the greatest of 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.
1y38

LUMBER! LUMBER!

FOR SALE.

PINE, SPRUCE and HEMLOCK, in lots to suit purchasers. Apply to
JOHN CAMPBELL,
Dalesville.
Or A. A. DICKSON,
Montreal.
May 16th, 1881. 38tf.

Bedding House!

First Prize
ON
Mattrasses,
Pillows, &c.

G Armstrong &Co.
Victoria Square
MONTREAL.

A. McLENNAN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Dealer in
Tea,
Sugar,
Highland & Irish Liquors.

Butter, Eggs, &c., &c., sold on Commission.

ORDERS FROM COUNTRY PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.
92 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. 11

Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

S. MYERS
DEALER IN
JEWELLERY & WATCHES
A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.
225 McGill St., Montreal.
Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.

WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.
June 1881 40 1y

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King Street West, Toronto, W. W. BUTCHER, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets every second WEDNESDAY Evening, in OLIVET HALL, at 8 p.m., sharp.

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.

Millinery Establishment—Miss E. A. Juvet
Agricultural Society—G. J. Walker.
Dress Goods—C. T. Wales & Co.
Up the St. Lawrence—S. Carsley.
Cathartic Pills—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Auction Sale—Thomas Palliser.

LOCAL.

☞ Miss Marie Louise Groulx, begs to inform the public that she will give music lessons either at her house, or at residence of pupils.

More new buildings are going up at Lachute.

It Never Fails.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is an unfailing remedy for all kinds of bowel complaint.

Dr. Tanner, the great faster, is reported as dead.

A Matchless Medicine.

The cooling, cleansing, soothing and healing properties of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry render it the best remedy in the world for all forms of bowel complaints, sickness of the stomach, cramps, cholera morbus and dysentery. Purely vegetable, and always reliable.

W. A. Leggo, Esq., of New York, is visiting his family at Lachute.

Grandmother

Used to say "Boys, if your blood is out of order try Burdock tea:" and they had to dig the Burdock and boil it down in kettles, making a nasty smelling decoction; now you get all the curative properties put up in a palatable form in Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial size 10c.

Nice, fresh, ripe raspberries in September are among the freaks of nature in this section.

Worthless Stuff.

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong healthy blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A great many have attended the exhibition in Montreal this week, and there has been a great number of exhibits from this County.

Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparking eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor heath and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof—*Telegraph.*

The Lachute water power has been thoroughly tested this season, as the water has been the lowest for many years and yet there is power for all the mills.

Get the Best.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for Cholera Morbus—Dysentery—Sick Stomach—Cramps—Cholic and Cholera Infantum that has yet been discovered. Its popularity is undimmed by age. All medicine dealers sell it.

Mr. Bannerman has signified his intention of not standing in the way of the Lachute Cotton Co. getting his part of the necessary power at a reasonable price.

A GOOD MOVE.—The Sons of Temperance of Lachute have resolved to cultivate the literary taste, and have subscribed quite a sum of money for the purchase of a library, which is for the use of the members of the Division.

Sea Sickness.

The best remedy and preventative for Sea Sickness is DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is also the best remedy for all forms of Summer compaints, whether on sea or land it will not fail you. All Druggists sell it 37½ cents per bottle.

Messrs. Hamelin & Ayer have about completed the additional story to their Woolen Factory, and now have a magnificent stone building of 4½ stories high covered with iron, besides a fine large brick residence covered with tin, upon which stands an observatory overlooking the country around.

"The Leaves shall be for the Healing of the Nations."

The leaf of the Wild Strawberry has verified that Scriptural quotation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the marvel of healing in all varieties of Summer Complaints, and Fluxey, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and every form of Bowel Complaints, of children or adults promptly yields to its power of healing.

Mr. C. R. Hosmer, well known for his able services in connection with the Dominion Telegraph Co., in Montreal, has been appointed general manager of the Canadian Mutual Telegraph Co., a line which will open a new office here shortly, as well as in other places throughout the country.

We beg to call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. C. T. Wales & Co., in another column, and are pleased to learn that their business has increased since they established the ready money system. Large assortments and low prices tell. Close buyers need not now go to the city for bargains.

A man in Montreal who sued the corporation for damages for an injury received from a fall on the bad sidewalks, has recovered $2,000. This should be a warning to Lachute authorities and cause them to repair their side-walks at once, as they are really dangerous to pedestrians, especially on a dark night.

GOOD FOR LACHUTE.—Messrs. Fish & Ireland, of the Lachute Mills, sent to the exhibition at Montreal seven samples of Meal, Flour, &c., and by a telegram last evening we learn that they have received seven prizes, mostly first.

STEEL VS. IRON RAILS.—The steel rails upon our Railroad are not perceptibly worn or damaged after several years of constant use by so many trains a day passing over them, while, it is said, the iron rails on the St. Jerome branch, where only a couple of trains a day pass over them, are worn and battered so much that they will soon require to be replaced by new ones.

STEPPING STONES.—As time rolls along the skill of medical science is placing stepping stones here and there which lead us into a loftier clime, where, by lessening cares and healing unguents life is happier. One of these great stepping stones is the wonderful Vasaline, which every household should possess. We have used it for some two years and could not do without it. Father, mother, brothers and sisters all use it. 3 3i.

NEARLY AN ACCIDENT.—One day last week, while the atmosphere was thick with smoke, a freight train was at Lachute trying to get up the steep grade so as to place itself out of danger on the siding, when the express came thundering along past the curve not seeing the danger signal for the smoke until it was nearly smashing into the freight train, but by good management a collision was averted and no damage done.

We learn that Mr. Robert Rogers has bought out the General Store of Mr. H. McKeller, of Clearwater, Manitoba. Clearwater is the county town for the county of Louise, situated one hundred and twenty miles south-west of Winnipeg, on the line of the South Western Railroad. It is in the center of one of the best wheat growing districts of south Manitoba, and promises in a few years to be a large, prosperous town. Mr. Robert Rogers succeeds Mr. McKeller as postmaster of the town.

A Card!

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Walton present their compliments and sincere thanks to Mrs. W. Hills, Miss Orr and Miss Staniforth and all other contributors towards the handsome autograph quilt and purse containing eighty dollars, which was presented to them at the residence of Miss Orr on Friday evening.

Lachute M. Parsonage.
Sep. 12th, 1881.

Legal.

On Monday last in the Circuit Court for this County, judgment was rendered in the long fought case of Martin vs McCormick, condemning the defendant to repair the road within fifteen days, and put it in as good condition as the nature of the ground will permit; and otherwise to comply with the terms of his agreement. To pay two dollars nominal damages, and in default of such repairs in the time adjudged, to pay twenty dollars damages; reserving the right to plaintiff to bring further conclusion for said damage in default; the whole with costs as in appealable suits.

His Honor, Judge McDougall, in giving judgment, remarked that a road, whether municipal or private, was *enter partes* governed by the agreement. That defendant could not ignore his own act. Neighbors having mutually obliged themselves as regards their common road must be held strictly to the duties thereby imposed.

Mr. Fillion, Counsel for defendant, gave notice and security for costs to take the judgment to the Court of Review, and served notice on Mr. Bampton, Plaintiff's Counsel.

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

Mount Pleasant.

This place has again been bereaved of one of its loved ones. On Tuesday, the 6th inst., Mr. William Murdock lost one of his twin girls, a dear little child of 15 months. The deepest sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents.

M——E MAC.

Sept. 8th 1881.

Morin Flats.

Mr. John Seale last week had seven sheep killed and thirteen badly torn, the damage is supposed to have been done by dogs; also Mr. Eli Desrochers had two killed and two wounded.

Greece's Point.

On Monday morning last as the steamer Ivy was descending the Chute au Blondeau, below Greece's Point, with a barge loaded with cordwood in tow, the barge by some means got out of her proper channel, and striking a ledge of rock, the stern swung around and both bow and stern grounded, completely blocking the narrow channel, the only one by which vessels can pass. It is feared that the only way in which the obstruction can be removed will be to blow up the barge with some explosive material.

Brownsburg.

Farmers have commenced harvesting their corn Look out for huskings.

The 'wrestling match" and the $2,000 have not come off yet. The knights have found out that they "can't come it," the "wool" did not grow fast enough; as for the $2,000, they are few and far between, like hens' teeth.

The church has been newly plastered; it is about time, I think, don't you?

Quite a number of young men intend leaving for the States next week. We wish them luck! PAT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for individual expressions of opinion in communications addressed to THE WATCHMAN. *The real name of the writer must invariably accompany each communication to insure insertion, but not necessarily for publication.*

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

SIR.—Mr. George Rogers, of Lakefield, who has lately been on a visit to Manitoba and the North West, has been delivering a series of Lectures on that region in Lakefield, West Gore, Shrewsbury and Mille Isle. They were largely attended by highly interested audiences; at each meeting a hearty vote of thanks was tendered for the valuable information afforded. Mr. Rogers intends conducting a party to Manitoba, leaving Lowe's Hotel, Montreal, on the first Wednesday in October. All persons desirous of joining the party may communicate with Mr. Rogers or the undersigned.

Yours truly
JOHN CHAMBERS.
Shrewsbury, Sept. 13, 1881.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Whether it is the new improvements put into the Lachute Flour Mills by Messrs. Fish & Ireland, or the thorough experience of Mr. Campbell, miller, we do not know, but this we do know, the article in the way of flour made in these mills is hard to be surpassed.

I am sir, yours
A CONSUMER.

Shrewsbury, September 10, 1881.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF LENA MAUDE MURDOCH.

L—ying 'neath the cold, cold ground,
E—very pang of sorrow fled;
N—o more crying, no more suffering,
A—nd can it be that she is dead?

M—ay we hope to meet her, when
A—ll our trials here are o'er;
U—nited then in heaven above, where
D—eath and sorrow reigns no more.
E—'en though but a tender child,

M—uch of this life she hath not spent;
U—p to heaven the angels bore her,
R—eturned her home, she was only lent.
D—arling Lena, much regretted, pride
O—f parents' hearts, and love;
C—ra thy sorrow, Lena has gone
H—me, to dwell in heaven above.

M——H MAC.

Brownsburg, Sep. 8th 1881.

United Sunday-Schools' Picnic.

The above picnic was held at Point au Chene on Thursday the 8th inst., under the superintendence of Mr. D. Raitt, assisted by Mr. Boa. The picnicers boarded the cars that were standing on the siding at the depot here, which were attached to the regular express that passes thro' Lachute for Ottawa just before 10 o'clock daily. We managed to get to our destination without further mishap than the loss of a couple of hats—said hats, evidently, wishing to take a private picnic by themselves. On arriving in the *Village* (we were not overcome with surprise at the immensity of the place), we were directed to the ground, a beautifully wooded grove. If there had been fewer stones and boulders, walking would have been pleasanter. After everyone had "located," and paid their respects to the innumerable baskets, the sports began. Races for boys—little and big—and girls, were first on the programme; apples and sugar-sticks comprising the prizes. The three-legged and ladies' races afforded most pleasure to the spectators. A game of base-ball was played; the winners being promised a basketful of apples. When the victors came to claim their reward, a little trouble occurred. Mr. Boa came along with the apples to distribute them; before he could do so, however, he found he had a bigger job than he anticipated. So many gathered round clamoring for their share, that it was impossible to distribute them fairly. The upshot was that the basket was upset, and a general scramble ensued. No harm was done, and everyone seemed satisfied with the result. The rest of the time, till just before starting, was spent in resting under the trees, swinging, &c. About 5 o'clock a tug of war took place on the field in which the races had been rnn. The first was for men, and the second for boys. The final scene on the ground was a scramble for apples. After this we all started for the station, to be in readiness to get to "Home, Sweet Home," once more. We arrived at Lachute about 8 o'clock—all well. Thus ended a pleasant day spent in the woods.

Serious Collision on the G. T. R.

Two Trains Wrecked.

Montreal, August 29.—A serious railway collision happened yesterday morning at Bainsville, on the Grand Trunk Railway, about fifty miles from Montreal, between a special going west and an east bound freight train. They were going full speed, and a dense fog prevailed, the drivers did not see their danger until too far to slacken speed. The result was a fearful crash and a complete wreck of the trains. Hislop, a fireman, was taken out in a critical state and subsequently died. Ford and Cliff, the drivers, were seriously, but it is thought not fatally, injured. A brakeman named Anderson was also injured and taken to Lancaster, where he died. A brakeman named Nelson was instantly killed, his corpse being taken out terribly mangled. The cause of the accident was owing to the operator at Lancaster not having acquainted the driver of the western train to stop there to let the east bound train pass.

A DREADFUL HURRICANE.

The City of Savannah Wrecked by a Storm.

SAVANNAH, Ga., August 29.—A hurricane struck Savannah on Saturday night. The velocity of the wind was 80 miles an hour. The signal office was unroofed and the instruments destroyed. A portion of the roof of the *Morning News* was blown off and the building flooded. The City Exchange was badly damaged, and a number of firms along the bay lost heavily by damage to goods. About fifty private dwellings were more or less injured, sheds on the wharf of the Baltimore Steamship Line were blown down, several flour and rice mills were unroofed, and their contents flooded. A large portion of the city was under water for several hours. The railroad wharves were badly damaged. The public parks are shorn of some of their finest trees, and otherwise damaged. The destruction of shade trees is great. The Georgia Infirmary was wrecked, and the patients barely escaped. A number were bruised by falling brick and plaster. A house was swept down the river, and Mrs. Stokes and two children drowned. Mr Stokes barely escaped. Engineer Fitzgerald was drowned. The loss of life among colored people occupying huts on rice plantations and along the river was very great. On Tybee Island, the house of Henry Salomon was blown down, caught fire, and three persons perished. The family of David Bowens (colored), numbering seven persons were drowned. A colored woman and four children were washed away in their house and drowned. All the people on Shad Island were drowned. Several other persons are known to have perished. At Fort Pulaski, the officers' quarters were flooded. The telegraph lines are all down. It is apprehended that some vessels along the coast suffered, and news of disasters will be received during the week. The storm has been very severe and particularly dangerous to vessels. The wind shifted frequently, and blew with equal severity from all quarters. Some vessels in the harbor were badly damaged.

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 can equal it as a safe and thoroughly reliable Cough Medicine. Sold by all chemists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

—Mrs. Lincoln's health has improved, and she will spend the autumn and winter with her son in Washington.

The circulation of the blood has been demonstrated by the microscope, and the proof of the circulation of Esterbrook's Pens is that they are found everywhere.

COLONNE FRANCAISE.

—Deux cents fabriques de beurre ont été établies dans cette province, durant la présente saison.

—Plusieurs citoyens d'outaouais vont se rendre à Québec pour recevoir sir John A. MacDonald, et, après lui avoir présenté des adresses de bienvenue, ils l'accompagneront à la capitale fédérale où une grande réception aura lieu. Sir John s'est embarqué à Liverpool avec l'hon. M. Chapleau.

—Les recettes du chemin de fer Q. M. O. & Occidental, pour la semaine finissant le 23 août, ont été de $20,743 étant une augmentation de $4,329 sur la semaine correspondante de l'année dernière.

—On construit actuellement dans les ateliers du chemin de fer du Nord, à Hochelaga, le plus beau char-palais que l'on ait encore vu dans le pays. Ce palais est, dit-on, réservé à l'administration du chemin.

—Le quai du bateau-passeur du chemin de fer "South Easthern," à Hochelaga, vient d'être terminé. On posera immédiatement les rails jusque près du bord, pendant que la commission du havre fait creuser le basin pour permettre au bateau d'accoster.

—Guiteau est entré dans sa quarantième année, vendredi dernier. Il a appris cela aux gardes de la prison en leur faisant observer qu'il était d'usage des cadeaux dans une telle occasion. Jusqu'à présent il n'en a pas reçu.

Rien de moins que les incontestables bienfaits répandus sur dix mille malades ne suffiraient à maintenir la réputation dont jouit la Salsepareille d'Ayer.

C'est un composé des meilleurs végétaux combinés avec des iodures de potassium et de fer, et c'est le remède le plus efficace contre les affections scrofuleuses et mercurielles. D'une action certaine et uniforme, ce remède procure une guérison rapide et complète des Scrofules, des Ulcères, des Furoncles, des Humeurs, des Pustules, des Éruptions, des Maladies de l'Épiderme, et de toutes les éruptions provenant de l'impureté du sang. Par son action fortifiante, il soulage toujours et guérit souvent les affections du foie, la débilité et les irrégularités chez les femmes, et est un puissant restaurateur de la vitalité.

La Salsepareille d'Ayer n'a pas d'égal pour purifier le sang. Elle donne du ton au système nerveux, rétablit et préserve la santé, et ramène la vigueur et l'énergie. L'usage en est répandu depuis quarante ans, et c'est actuellement le médicament le plus précieux pour tous les êtres souffrants.

Préparé par le Dr. J. C. Ayer & Cie., Lowell, Mass., E. U., chimistes pratiques et analytiques.

En vente chez tous les Pharmaciens.

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 setting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 27y1

LACHUTE MARKET.

THE CHANGES ARE NOTED EVERY WEEK.

September 15, 1881.

FLOUR per Bag sells at $3.40.
OATMEAL sells at $2.50 per 100 pounds.
CORNMEAL sells at $1.60.
GOOD FEED sells at $1,25.
MOULIA sells at $1.50.
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS are selling at usual prices.
FARMERS may expect to get 80c for their Barley.
APPLES, good winter, are selling at $5.00.
BRAN sells at 80c. per 100 lbs.
PEAS bring 80.
OATS, $0.50.
POTATOES, bring per bag, $0.50.
BEANS are wanted at $0.80 per bushel.
BUTTER, 18c. to 20c.
HOGS (will dress'd) bring $3.00

AUCTION SALE

MR. W. J. CHRISTIE has received instructions from Mr. THOMAS PALLISER to offer for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, at his late residence, Lachute, on

Saturday the First of October Next.
AT TEN O'CLOCK A.M.

All his household and other effects, as follows:

Large mahogany bedstead, sofa, bed-couch, 2 wooden bedsteads, 5 perforated-seat chairs, 6 cane-seat chairs, small centre table, chest of drawers, 3 washstands, mirror, large tapestry carpet, 2 double stoves, single stove, stove-pipes and dumb stove, 2 clocks, 2 kitchen tables, kitchen cupboard, large clothes cupboard, 2 English feather beds, mattresses, pillows, curtains, bar, 2 sewing machines, 2 chamber sets, quantity of crockery and glassware, lamps, vases, etc., washing machine, dicloth, linoleum etc.

Two-seated carriage, new, with pole and shafts, buckboard, sleigh, sulky, canadian cart, whiffletrees, wheels, &c., silver plated harness, new, 2 large north west buffalo robes, lined throughout, blacksmiths' tools, bellows and anvil, new, a large quantity of iron, ploughs, cooler, and other articles.

A LARGE

Handsome Organ,

As good as new, cost $ 200, will also be offered for sale under reserve

Everything will be sold without reserve, except the organ, on which a reserve price will be placed.

TERMS.

Under $5.00, Cash; over that amount, twelve months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Rock Bottom!
Still Further Marked Down!
SURPRISING REDUCTIONS IN
Ready-Made Clothing.
CLOTHING SEASONABLE, Durable, and Fashionable,
To be sold AT COST during the present month
—AT THE—
Boston Clothing Store,
41 and 43 St. JOSEPH Street.

This has been the busiest season we have yet had, and we are keeping it up by selling a great many lines

AT COST!

SERVICEABLE COATS, Assorted Sizes, for $2.00
FASHIONABLE " " " " 2.25
DURABLE WOOL " " " " 2.50

Odd lines and best value ever offered in this City!

STYLISH PANTS, former prices $1 30 for $1.00
SERVICEABLE PANTS " " 1.55 " 1.25
FASHIONABLE PANTS " " 2.00 " 1.50
ALL-WOOL PANTS " " 2.65 " 2.00

BONA-FIDE PRICES.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT A SUIT OF
OUR INDIGO BLUE SERGE
REDUCED 25 PER CENT.
AT
The Boston
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE,
41 AND 43 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

HATS! HATS!

STRAW HATS
AND
LIGHT FELT
SUMMER HATS.
All the LATEST NOVELTIES,
TO BE HAD AT
Riepert Bros.,
97 ST. LAWRENCE STREET,
MONTREAL. 7y

Important Advertisement.

To Cash or Produce Buyers.

BUTTER, EGGS & PORK WANTED!

ALL WHO WISH to get good value for their money can do so by buying their Cottons, Prints, Linens, Lustres, Mohair, Flannels, Tweeds, Ducks, Checked Cotton, for shirts, and Ready-Made Shirts, Overalls; also, Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats, at

F. X. BERTRAND'S,
West End, Lachute.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having received my stock of Boots and Shoes I can offer a good article for the money, and a large assortment to choose from.

FARMERS' HAYING TOOLS.

Scythes, Snaiths, Forks, Grind Stones, and Scythe Stones at the lowest price.

I have always on hand a large stock of

GROCERIES

at the lowest prices. Teas from 20c. to 50c., excellent quality.

PATENT MEDICINES

at reduced prices; and a sure cure for all who suffer is the STARK KIDNEY PAD, wholesale and retail, with testamonials, from

F. X. BERTRAND,
"WEST END CHEAP STORE,"
LACHUTE.

Lachute Mills Flour.

RE-OPENING NOTICE.

AFTER EXTENSIVE REPAIRS the Mills are now running again. New flume new water wheel, new bolt, new run of stones, and everything put in first class working order for Gristing and Manufacturing, so that the one will not interfere with the other.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

Merchants, Bakers and Farmers can be daily supplied with the very best flour in the Dominion, made from the best wheat and sold at the lowest prices.

See Our Prices!

before purchasing elsewhere.
Every bag of the flour guaranteed.

Sales Made For Cash Only,

Fish & Ireland.

Lachute Mills, July 27th, 1881.

Removed!

To our new and
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, &c., &c.,

And to house-keepers our full Stock of Carpets, &c., cannot be surpassed in the Dominion, as to Styles, Quality and Price.

Merchants can now be supplied with full lines at lowest trade prices.

LIGGET & HAMILTON,
51 & 55 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
OLD ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH. 51y1

O. R. N. Co.

MARKET LINE.

THE Steamer "PRINCESS," (Capt. Peter McGowan) will, as usual, run regularly between CARILLON and MONTREAL, calling at St Andrews.

Leaves CARILLON Mondays and Thursdays, about 8 a. m.

Leaves MONTREAL Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 a. m.

☞ Freight at LOW Rates.

R. W. SHEPHERD,
President.

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.

PRICES, $10 TO $16. ☞ Send for Illustrated Catalogue to W.F. ABBOT & CO.,
1 to 21 VOLTIGEURS STREET,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES. MONTREAL.
☞ ORDERS TAKEN AT "WATCHMAN" OFFICE FOR ORGUINETTE.

MANHATTAN FEED, 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 relish, promotes perfect digestion, and purifies the blood, thereby keeping the coat in a free and glossy condition. TRY IT! BUY IT! For sale by

W. BANFORD,
General Merchant, Lachute, P.Q.
31-6m
Sole manufacturers R. W. SMITH, & Co., 698 Craig St., Montreal.

Election! Election!

[-o-]

WHILE SOME PEOPLE are going crazy over the probable result of the pending election, keep your head cool and allow your judgment to lead you to where you will find the best value for your money.

I hear, in fancy, some one saying,

"Where Can Such An Advantage Be Obtained?"

Hundreds of satisfied customers answer emphatically,

AT

"The Farmers' Exchange,"

where everything is kept for sale that people require at exceptionally low prices.

The above establishment is a general store in every sense of the word.

Customers are attended to promptly, and stocks are kept up so well that I am very seldom asked for anything I cannot supply; while nearly every day someone says, "Why! do you keep that too? I hunted all Lachute for it without finding any?"

5 PER CENT off on all cash purchases.

10 PER CENT off on all patent medicines, for cash.

Sandy Paul.
Brownsburg, July 30th, 1881.

THE WISEST
HOUSEKEEPERS
USE
STRACHAN'S
Gilt Edge Soap
AND
Are Happy!
All Leading Dealers Sell It.

No Patent, No Pay

PATENTS

obtained for mechanical devices, medical and other compounds, ornamental designs, trademarks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Infringements, and all matters relating to Patents, promptly attended to. We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents, and other valuable matter. During the past few years we have obtained nearly three thousand Patents for American and Foreign inventors, and can give satisfactory references in almost every county in the Union.

Address: LOUIS BAGGER & Co., *Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Droit Building, Washington, D. C.*

LIME! LIME!

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

THOMAS C. NOYES.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY!

Ploughs and Plough castings of all kinds.
Stoves in great variety.
Agricultural and general machinery of all kinds made and repaired.
Mower Extras always on hand.
Oil expressly for mowing machines.
School Desks and Seats for Public Halls.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all our work.

McCUAT & McRAE.
Lachute, March 31st, 1881. 41y

ATTENTION!!

Received and to arrive full lines in fall goods, viz:
Wincеys,
Costume Cloth,
Serges,
Flannels,
Clouds,
Cottons,
Sheetings,
Prints,
Boy's, Youth's and Mens' Underwear in all prices.

Boots and Shoes a Specialty.

Large assortment of TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS & LADIES' SATCHELS.
ALWAYS on hand CHOICE GROCERIES.
Sole agents for the
Celebrated Crompton Corsets.
Good Goods,
Low Prices and Fair Dealing.
H. GILES & SON,
Lachute, Sep. 1881. 41 y

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS, Cruets Butter Coolers.
FOR SALE CHEAP AT
Wm. MURRAY'S,
NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
8 m-1

Exhibition 1881!

Having been awarded
Eight First Prizes &
DIPLOMAS OF HONOR
at the Dominion Exhibition, Montreal, 1881, for my instruments, which have thus been proclaimed superior to all others; I propose remaining

Hors Concours

this year, and holding an Exhibition of PIANOS and ORGANS at my

PIANO ROOMS,

to which the musical public are respectfully invited.

Intending purchasers should avail themselves of this favorable occasion to secure a musical instrument.

I shall have in stock from

75 to 80

Canadian, American and European
PIANOS & ORGANS,
carefully selected, and at greatly reduced prices, for the occasion.

ONE PRICE ONLY AND THE LOWEST.
NO AGENTS.

L. E. N. Pratte,
280 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

THE FRUIT FOES.

Curculio, Black Knot and Other Diseases

DISCUSSED BY THE FRUIT GROWERS.

The summer meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario took place at Owen Sound on the 24th, and was well attended. Among those present from a distance were Messrs. D. W. Beadle, Secretary, of St. Catharines; P. E. Bucke, Ottawa; Beale, Lindsay; C. Arnold, Paris; McD. Allen, Goderich; Young, Trenton; Drury, Crown Hill, and P. C. Dempsey, of Albury, who presided.

In the discussion the information was elicited that the curculio is unknown around Owen Sound.

BLACK KNOT.

An interesting discussion followed with regard to the black knot, which seems to be the great plum pest in the northern part of Ontario. Nearly every one present could say something upon the topic. The following summary of what was said we quote:

As to the origin of the disease, nobody seems to be certain. It was at one time thought to have been caused by an insect, but the Secretary, who had given the matter great attention, had convinced himself that it was not caused by an insect, but was a diseased growth—whether fungus or not he was not prepared to say. He had not found the usual characteristics of fungus. One local grower asserted that thorough under drainage would keep orchards almost free from the pest; while another told of his orchard, which was underdrained and had a gravel subsoil, that water could not possibly lie, and this year his trees were generally attacked. The present year was generally spoken of as one of the worst years for black knot, and instances were related of other particular years when the disease had been specially prevalent. The theory was broached that the hard winter and dry season had something to do with it, but none had watched the other years to know whether they corresponded in this particular. Blue plums were attacked worst, but all kinds were liable, the yellow not so much, the Pond Seedling being the only variety mentioned in which black knot had not been observed. Two or three advanced the theory that black knot was spread by propagating trees from suckers, but the President related an instance of trees that had been cut down because of black knot, and new trees propagated from sprouts at the roots were free from the disease. As to whether the disease spreads from orchard to orchard, some doubted it, but the general opinion was that it spread, the President relating how he was unable to keep down black knot in his orchard while his neighbor neglected to cut it out; but on asking his neighbor to cut it out, he was able to keep the disease down in his own orchard. The only remedy that was known was cutting out the knot and burning it as soon as it appeared. Several said that the way it had attacked the trees this year they would have to be cut down altogether. Trees on which it was allowed to remain would be killed in two or three years. Judge Macpherson raised the question of whether black knot would not attack forest trees, and related an instance of where it was seen in a beech tree, but Mr. Drury and others thought it was not genuine black knot, and that our forest trees were not in danger. Several said that the best thing that could be done was to enforce the Act now on the statute book.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE CURCULIO.

The Secretary, at the request of several local men, gave an interesting description of the curculio and how to deal with it. The insect, he said, made a small half-moon shaped puncture in the plum, in which they lay their eggs. This develops into a worm, which penetrates to the stone, when the plum drops off. The worm then comes out and enters the ground, where it develops into the perfect insect and comes out again ready to repeat its operations. The way to deal with them was to go early in the morning and smartly jar the trees, having previously spread a sheet under, and then gather up and destroy them—this to be repeated each day until you find no more curculio.

APPLE BORERS.

The next question taken up was that of the borer in apples. Only one solitary case of it was reported in the neighborhood of Owen Sound. Mr. Beadle explained that it attacked the tree at the base. It was easily prevented by washing the tree with soft soap, potash, or alkali of any kind dissolved in water. This would destroy other insects also, and keep the bark smooth, and was one of the best applications that could go on a tree.

THE CODLIN MOTH.

The codlin moth is known in the Owen Sound region, although the proper plan of dealing with it does not seem to be understood. It was explained that the moth laid its eggs on the blossom end of the apple, or wherever the apple or crab apple touches against a leaf or other substance. The worm penetrated to the core of the apple, and after attaining its growth came out to the surface, when it went for shelter in which to get into the chrysalis state. Mr. Beadle related that in Rochester he went to see a factory for apple drying, and found them carting away the peelings and cores. He asked where they were going, and was told to the jelly factory, wherethey made all kinds of jelly. On expressing surprise, he was shown pots of jelly labelled with names of different fruits, but all made from the apple cores. They were flavored with the different flavors and readily sold for jellies of those fruits. He thought grinding them up in this way, or in a cider mill, was a capital way of getting rid of the codlin moth. The plan adopted was to put coarse brown paper or other substance rolled loosely around the trunk of the tree and tied in the middle. The worms which came out of the apple while on the tree, came down the trunk looking for shelter, and went into the pocket, while those which came out of the apples on the ground crawled up the tree and got caught in the pocket below. The papers could be untied and the moths destroyed. The diseased fruit which had fallen should be picked up and destroyed.

How to Stop Tough Meat.

Philadelphia *Herald*: "The best and most thoroughly certain way to make your beef tender is to stand in with the boy who drives the butcher's waggon. I discovered this while living next door to a millionaire who dealt with the meat man that supplied me. The boy driving the waggon was corruptible, like the steaks he served, and fifteen cents or so would transfer the tenderness of the millionaire's forty-cents-a-pound porterhouse to my bundle of eight-cent round. Then I would whet my appetite listening to the millionaire's hired girl walloping the other cat with rolling pins, etc., as advised by Mrs. Leslie. By changing butchers as often as the millionaire did I secured tender beef until my lease expired. Two weeks before this, however, the millionaire died with lockjaw, induced, the doctors said, by attempts to chew tough meat."

A London Methodist paper asks: "What is coming over society? In the old days the Methodists were the people everywhere spoken against, and bitterly smitten on the right cheek and the left. Mr. Picton (Congregational) most courteously conducted the Conference through the noble library and art gallery of Liverpool. The President and several representative ministers have lunched with the Bishop and dined with the Judges, and the Mayor treated the Conference to an 'at home' to meet the Lord Mayor of London."

BALL PRACTICE IN A RAILWAY CAR.

Desperate Encounter Between Thieves and Police—The Sheriff and Seven Passengers Wounded—Capture of the Thieves.

On Monday last two suspicious-looking men left Montreal by the afternoon train for St. John. Their names were not ascertained, but it was noticed that they got off the cars at a small calling station within a few miles of St. John. That night they stole two horses and complete buggy rigs, and drove out to Rouse's Point, remaining there till next day. Information was telegraphed of the robbery and the thieves decamped, leaving the horses and rigs behind, which were taken possession of by the authorities and returned to the owners.

The thieves crossed the line, and proceeded directly to Plattsburg, N. Y., and the same night broke into the residence of Senator Bown and stole jewellery to the amount of several hundred dollars, besides clothing. They also entered the house of Mr. Barber, next door to Bown's, and took a considerable amount of valuables. At Whitehall they broke into the house of a Mr. Griswold and carried off $5,000. Other residences were also entered, where the thieves obtained various sums of money, jewellery and clothing.

At Whitehall the Sheriff and Deputy-Sheriff got on their track. They were to leave Whitehall the night before last by the train. Officers were on the watch, and boarded the train, and judging that their men would choose some rural station at which to get on board, remained on the train until it reached Mechanicsville, a few miles from Whitehall. Both robbers here came on board, and were at once "spotted" by the Sheriff. They took seats in an adjacent car. After the train had proceeded some two miles the Sheriff and his deputy proceeded to the car where the thieves were seated together, and demanded their surrender.

One of the robbers instantly drew a heavy seven-shooter. The Sheriff at once levelled his revolver at him, but the robbers springing up commenced firing promiscuously in the car without stopping until nineteen shots had been fired. The passengers, panic-stricken, pulled the bell-rope; the train stopped, when the thieves jumped off, followed by the Sheriff, who was wounded, and by a number of passengers. One of the latter levelled a shot-gun at one of the robbers, the ball hitting him in the leg, which disabled him. His companion then made for the woods adjacent, but was pursued and captured. Both thieves are lodged in jail. Seven of the passengers were wounded, but none fatally. Until the train was stopped the desperadoes had complete possession of the car.

STARVATION AHEAD.

Failure of the Fisheries in Labrador.

A despatch from St. Johns (Nfld.) says: Very discouraging accounts come from Labrador with respect to the prospects of the fishery operations on the northern coast. These seem so very gloomy as to threaten starvation during the ensuing winter. The worst apprehensions prevail at Esquimaux Bay, and a strong appeal has already been made to the Government for assistance. Not only are the fish scarce, but, owing to the weather being so unfavorable on the southern and western coasts, it is feared that nearly all the fish will be spoiled in the curing. The sun has been invisible in Placentia Bay for twenty days, on account of the constant fog and perpetual rain. Business has thus been paralyzed and navigation rendered dangerous to an exceptional degree. On the Banks the fisheries have been and continue extremely good, as is shown by the fact that all the American schooners which call here to buy bait are well supplied with fish.

The Case of Jennie Cramer.

A reporter of the New Haven *Union* ascertained that one Henry C. Allen, a printer, had seen Jennie Cramer, whom he knew well, riding in a carriage on the fatal Friday evening about 8 o'clock. Allen believed that he could identify the man who was in the carriage, and on being taken to the jail he saw James Malley, whom he did not know, sitting in the barber's chair, and at once exclaimed in an undertone "That is the man." The act entirely unmanned the witness, Allen, who was for some time unable to speak. Blanche Douglass has been put into jail to gratify popular demand. She has been kept in the Sheriff's house, and has manifested a degree of penitence, sometimes praying for herself. The officials have obtained important points from her, it is said, and in consideration of her willingness to talk have refrained from putting her in prison until now.

A Big Fortune for an Act of Kindness.

An instance of entertaining a millionaire angel is given in the New York papers. Three years ago, so the story goes, a destitute Irishman came into the State in search of employment. A young mechanic named Martin, in the town of Kingston, gave him a job. The Irishman, whose name was McDermott, made a confident of his employer and told him of rich relations in England. About a year ago McDermott was informed that an uncle had died and that he was his only heir. He returned to England and entered into possession of his property. And now the news comes that McDermott is dead, and that he has left all his wealth to Martin. The estate is valued at $7,850,000. Martin has been well repaid for his kindness.

When steel plates were first introduced into the construction of boilers and ships, there was a strong prejudice against the use of the metal for such purposes. It was argued that the steel would be too brittle, and consequently untrustworthy as a material for use in cases where a premonitory indication of failure under pressure would be of the first importance. Prevailing doubts upon this point, however, will be considerably modified by the severe tests to which a product called mild steel manufactured in Scotland, has been submitted under the supervision of the Engineer Surveyor-in-Chief to the Board of Trade. From the experiments made it is officially reported to have been found that, taking the contraction of area at a fracture as a certain guide to the ductility of the metal, the results given for the mild steel far exceed anything yielded by ordinary boiler or ship plates. The ultimate stress in the steel plates is nearly equal lengthwise or crosswise, whereas in iron it is desirable to apply the principal strains lengthwise.

Professor Huxley, in his closing address at the International Medical Congress, traced the origin of the healing art back to the Asklepiads of Greece, and the connection between anatomy and medicine to the Alexandrian school of Erasistratus and Herophilus. The London *Academy* thinks that the Hindus have at least an equal claim to have founded an art of therapeutics upon the study of anatomy. In Hindu history it is impossible to fix dates, but the best era of Indian medicine was contemporary with the ascendency of Buddhism. Besides attending to hygiene, regimen of the body, and diet the early Indian doctors undertook the most difficult operations with a confidence that could only be derived from anatomical study. It is known that students were trained to perform operations not only upon wax models and specimens from the vegetable kingdom, but also upon "the carcass of a dead bullock." It is said that the Greek surgeons under Ptolemies were permitted to experiment upon living criminals.

Holloway, the English pill manufacturer, has given upward of $3,750,000 for charitable purposes during the last five or six years. It was money worthily bestowed if it went to the persons who had taken his pills.

THE GRAVEST FISH.

Oysters Again in Season—A Delicious Food Restored to the Bill of Fare.

The oyster season has commenced, for with the 1st of September the mysterious R once more makes its appearance in the names of the months. It is not the case, as some imagine, that oysters have any affinity or liking for the eighteenth letter of the alphabet; nor can it be said with any degree of certainty that the letter itself has any influence upon the shell-fish. Grave doubts have been expressed, too, as to the truth of the theory that the transmitted bivalvular instinct, surviving through countless ages of selection, governed the choice of names for the several divisions of the year. The theory is one difficult to establish, and in fact has never been satisfactorily proved. But howgver it may come to pass, whether by accident or design, as a coincidence or a result of an effort on the part of the oyster to connect itself with the solar year, certain it is that the orthography of the months marks the period in which the oyster is fit for food. About the end of April or the beginning of May the shell-fish develops its spawn, or "spatt," as the oystermen call it, and by the end of August this has all been got rid of and the fish, having no purely personal business on hand, is ready to objectively attend to that of others. People are divided in their opinions as to the healthfulness of the oyster during the close season. Few people have any very definite idea of the oyster trade. In fact, it is extremely difficult to convey such an idea to them. It is comparatively easy to say that the city of New York alone consumes from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 of oysters per day, but when that is said, which one among us is very much the wiser? Let us suppose that the average oyster is four inches long, an inch and a half thick and two inches wide. We then get twelve cubic inches in that oyster. Now let us suppose that New York's supply for one day was piled up in the form of a cube, there would be in it 180,000,000 of cubic inches or 109,375 cubic feet. If we add to this the supplies of other cities and those sent away, some idea may be obtained of the literally enormous trade which goes on in these shell fish. The western business has grown in late years to be extremely large. Thousands upon thousands of barrels are sent away every month and the supply then is scarcely equal to the demand. And this reference to the export trade brings us naturally to the question of how long oysters will keep. Upon this point there is a good deal of misconception in the minds of the people generally. Healthy oysters kept in a cool place will remain fat for months. They seem to feed upon the oyster liquor, as it is called. In order to keep them, however, it is necessary that the place be cool and the temperature remain as nearly as possible the same. Sudden changes, either to cold or heat, are fatal to the fish. A good instance of the length of time they will remain fresh is found in the custom of the Albany dealers. The freight on a barrel of oysters to that city is, from New York, 25 cents by water and 75 by rail. In order to save the 50 cents the Albany dealers secure their supply for the winter just before the closing of navigation and keep them in their cellars; nor do they find any bad effects upon the oysters. Oysters kept this way are not fed now as they used to be, with meal and water, and the dealers have found that no change in the condition of the fish can be noticed. Feeding is still practiced in the west to some extent, although eastern experts in the business consider it a vain thing. Although the taste of oysters is pretty much the same, the taste of communities in oysters varies greatly. Like many other things the color of the oyster shows to a certain extent its *habitat*. The "color" is divided into white, yellow and clear. In England it may be said green is considered the perfect tint, but in this country we are apt to look upon that hue as being an indication that the fish has long been ready for its funeral. The white oysters are those which, grown in salt water, have been "given a drink" of fresh before being brought to market. They are taken from their beds to some creek or river and there left during one tide. The fresh water whitens them up at once. The yellow have been grown in salt water, while the clear, as those which have the appearance of transparent skins filled with water are called, are fresh-water fish. The best are the white, as they have neither the salt taste of the yellow nor the somewhat flabby taste of the clear.

It is not anticipated that the price of oysters this year will be very much in excess of that of last. In fact, the dealers are very much in hopes that the wholesale prices will be rather lower. Last winter, the extraordinary severity of the season and the large amounts of ice formed over the beds made it in many cases a matter of difficulty to the wholesale dealers to fill their contracts. While they can, of course, not know what the weather will be, they yet hope and expect that it will be milder than it was during January and February of this year.

It is, possibly, a proper thing to end an article upon oysters with some reference to the methods of cooking. The fish are themselves so delicious that no one, except the cook at a church fair, has ever succeeded in making them anything but good. The favorite methods of preparing them are familiar to all—the stews, roasts, frys and broils are, fortunately, common enough. There is a Baltimore receipt, however, which is not generally known in the North and which is regarded by those who do know it as being worthy of a high place in the temple of gastronomy. It is the receipt for oyster pie. To prepare oyster pie according to the best authorities a sufficient number of fat, medium-sized oysters must first be obtained. There is a division of opinion at this point upon the question whether the hard part of the oysters should be separated and thrown away, but the weight of authority seems to be in favor of so doing. The oysters are then taken and thoroughly drained in order to get them as dry as possible. They are then rolled in finely powdered cracker dust, which has been sifted through a flour sieve. Very light puff-paste having been prepared, the dish—which should be an earthen one and rather deep—is lined with the paste on the sides, the cook being careful not to put any paste on the bottom. Into this the oysters are poured, and on top of them, in pieces about the size of filberts, parsley butter, made by mixing very finely cut parsley with fresh butter and adding thereto a small pinch of mace, should be put. The whole thing is covered with the paste for the crust, rolled thin, and holes are cut to let the steam out. The amount of the butter is one tablespoonful to a quart of oysters. The pie is then ready for baking, which should be done in a moderately quick oven, and should not last over forty minutes. Eat this pie either hot or cold.

Dr. G. M. Sternberg, of the United States Army, has recently reported to the National Board of Health the results of his experiments on the value of disinfectants. Carbolic acid he finds of little value. He says that "the popular idea that an odor of carbolic acid in a sick room, or in a foul privy is evidence that the place is disinfected, is entirely fallacious, and in fact the use of this agent as a volatile disinfectant is impracticable, because of the expense of the pure acid, and the enormous quantity required to produce the desired result."

Of the Countess of Chesterfield's cattle, at Brethy, about seventy have been down with foot and mouth disease, they have been drenched with Burton ale and gruel, and the Countess has not lost one—in fact they are all in a fair way to recover.

THE FATAL KNIFE.

A Peterboro' Tragedy—One Man Stabbed by Another.

A Press Association despatch says a terrible tragedy occurred at Peterboro' at a late hour on Saturday night, by which a young man came to an untimely end. From what can be gathered at this writing, three young men, named Larocque, Lafour and Haman, had been carousing and were all more or less under the influence of liquor. At a late hour they visited a Mrs. Berubes, at the south end of George street, when Lafour and Larocque were admitted, the other being shut out. On the reappearance of the two a wrangle ensued between Haman and Larocque, and when they reached the corner of George and Charlotte streets Haman suddenly put his arm around the neck of Larocque and with a sharp clasp knife made a drive at his side, inflicting an ugly gash, the force of the blow being turned aside by the rib. At this Larocque made a desperate effort to escape from the other, who, tightening his hold, repeated the blow with greater force and with murderous and fatal effect, the knife penetrating the heart, the blade breaking off short at the handle. The victim sank to the ground, and the murderer realizing what he had done attempted to escape. Lafour at once raised an outcry and pursued him. Messrs. McDonald and McNamara, who happened to be in the vicinity, joined in the pursuit and succeeded in seizing him as he was in the act of scaling an adjoining fence. The murderer struggled desperately and himself raised the cry of murder when he found himself being overcome. He was taken to the lock-up and placed in a constable's charge. Meanwhile the victim, after a few feeble groans, expired. His body was taken to the lock-up. A jury will be empannelled in the morning. The prisoner was afterwards removed to the jail. The deceased is very favorably spoken of by those who knew him, and had been employed for some time at the livery stables of Mr. Fitzgerald. His two brothers at Port Hope were telegraphed for. The murderer bears a very hard name and is said to have been in the habit of making threats to use a knife when engaged in rows.

Personal.

Longfellow has in his time declined three embassies.

Mr. John I. Wood, public school trustee for Foster Ward, Belleville, is reported to be dying.

Mr. George Whitman, of Round Hill, Annapolis County, has been appointed a member of the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia.

Mr. Peter Moot, of Gainsborough, is dead. He was only ill a few days. Mr. Moot was a good man, and he is greatly regretted by a large circle of friends.

Anton Rubinstein hails from Bessarabia. He is 51. His mother was a musical genius, and Liszt persuaded his father to allow Anton to follow his bent. Dehn and Mendelssohn assisted in his education.

There is a spot in Battersea Park, London, rendered memorable as the scene of a duel between the Duke of Wellington and Lord Winchelsea, more than 50 years ago. It is intended to place a stone there with a commemorative inscription.

Archbishop Lynch has arrived at Winnipeg, and is the guest of the Archbishop of St. Boniface. He will preach the dedication services at the opening of the new St. Mary's Church on Sunday.

Miss Maud Harrison, a young St. Catharines lady, who has been for some time in the Union Square Theatre Company, is rapidly coming to the front as an actress. She is at present playing to large business in Chicago.

Rev. Dr. Henry M. Scudder, of the Central Congregational Church, New York, has received a call from a Chicago church to become its pastor at $12,000 a year, which is $3,000 more than his present salary.

Lorenzo Delmonico, the well known New York caterer, is dying at Sharon Springs, N.Y., where he has been spending the summer. It is probable that he will live several days, but his physicians have given up all hopes of his recovery. His complaint is aggravated gout and inflammation of the stomach.

Mr. Parnell, in talking with a Parliamentary acquaintance the other day, happened to say that as soon as the session was over he was going to Ireland to do a little shooting. "What's your game?" asked the facetious member; "landlords?" This gentle joke failed to hit Mr. Parnell's sense of humor and there was even some talk of the intervention of the Speaker.

Mr. Robertson, Steward at Rideau Hall, has received a letter from his son, who is with the Vice-Regal party in the North-west. It was posted at Fort Ellice on the 18th of August. The party were travelling at the rate of forty miles a day. One day they made sixty miles, but as three horses died from the effects thereof, it was decided to go easier. The trip is described as being rather a rough one.

With an earldom, $750,000 a year, youth, health, a pleasing wife, a taste for sport and four of the choicest homes in the world, Lord Rosebery, to whom Mr. Gladstone owes his seat in Midlothian, put his nose to the grindstone in a subordinate office under that not particularly conciliatory chief, Sir William Harcourt. England may be congratulated on her Roseberies.

Telegraphic blundering and rash emendation brought about a scare at Accrington, in England, recently. A despatch was received at the Mechanics' Institute saying the Earl of Edinburgh was dead. As no such title was known, somebody in charge altered "earl" to "duke," and the news spread far and wide that Her Majesty had lost her second son. The death intended to be announced was that of the Earl of Gainsborough.

Queen Victoria at Osborne, on the 17th of August, presented to six soldiers who fought in the late Afghan campaign medals for distinguished conduct in the field. Five of the men belong to the late 66th Regiment, which was nearly annihilated at Maiwand, their names being Sergeant Williams, Corporal Lovell, Lance-Corporal Martin, Private Battle and Private Clayton. A color-sergeant of the 5th Fusiliers was also similarly honored. The Queen, who was accompanied by several members of the royal family, pinned each man's medal to his breast.

The current number of the London *Graphic* contains some sketches which will specially interest Canadians. The first, called "Quebec—Scalp-dressing in the Northwest," is by the special artist of the *Graphic* travelling with the Marquis of Lorne on his present prairie journey. The astonishing aptitude of the English journalist to misplace things Canadian is illustrated here by the artist's, or more probably the sub-editor's, location of Quebec in the Northwest. Among the sketches of scenes at Shoeburyness are "The Canadian Shift," Colonel Oswald's cup, and vignettes of Colonel Oswald and Captain Peters.

A barefooted redman with a delapidated stovepipe hat jammed down over his ears, and his shirt hanging outside his pantaloons, is a picture which the representative of the London *Graphic* should have gathered in whilst in Winnipeg. This picture would show that the noble redman is making rapid strides towards civilization.—*Winnipeg Sun.*

Chang, the Chinese giant, as pictured in Western circus advertisements alongside persons of presumably ordinary stature, is not less than twenty-five feet high, though his real height is eight feet; and Tom Thumb, who is now about three and a half, is made to appear less than two.

MARRIED JUST FOR FUN.

A Young Man, while Drunk, Weds a Girl and Then Disowns Her.

(New York Times.)

The arrest yesterday of Patrick Stanton, a youthful truckman, of No. 75 Kent avenue, Brooklyn, and his arraignment before Justice Kenna on the charge of abandonment, brought out a curious story of marital adventure. Stanton, who is only 18 years old, is employed by Cross & Austin, lumber dealers. His wife is a year younger and resides with her mother, at No. 142 Wythe avenue. Her maiden name was Evelyn Lambert. They both attended the moonlight picnic of the Greenpoint Boxmakers, which was held at Myrtle Avenue Park on the 6th of August. Although Stanton knew Miss Lambert by sight, he was not on speaking terms with her until that night, when she was introduced to him by Frank McCann, her escort. They danced together half a dozen times, and he and McCann drank considerable beer during the evening. At 11.30 o'clock the three started to go home. They were all in a jolly mood, and when they reached Schaefer's saloon, at the foot of Broadway, they all had more beer. After leaving the saloon Eva asked McCann to marry her. He suggested that it was too late to find a minister. She thought otherwise, and Stanton chimed in, jokingly, as he says, and declared that he would marry her if McCann didn't. They called on the Rev. Miller S. Hageman, at No. 52 Morton street, rang him up, and were conducted to the parlor. Stanton avers that he supposed all the time that Eva and McCann were to be married, and that he was to act merely as a witness. He does not, according to his story, distinctly remember what took place, but he afterward learned that he had been married to the girl, and that his friend McCann was the witness. The marriage certificate which the dominie made out proves this beyond a doubt. Stanton swore that he would never be held by any such marriage, and refuses to live with his wife. The whole thing, he alleges, was the result of a conspiracy between McCann and the girl. The latter, on the other hand, declares that her proposition to McCann to marry her was made in fun, that Stanton thought the idea of a marriage was so good that he insisted, after McCann declined, on being the groom, and that he was not so much under the influence of liquor when they stood up before the clergyman that he did not fully know what he was about. As he had foreswom the contract and refused either to support her or live with her, she was going to bring him to terms by suing him for abandonment. "I am willing to do all I can to make him a good wife," she said. Justice Kenna will inquire into the case.

What Hurts the Peaches.

A St Catharines fruit grower writes: "I was gathering some peaches from my trees to-day, and I did not observe a single bee among the trees, but I saw a number of flies at work also some wasps or hornets. I could not be sure which they were, as I am not very well posted in entomology. The flies look very much like the common house fly, but much larger. The peaches ripening now are rotting very much, and I think the most, if not all, of it is caused by the insects burrowing or boring holes through the skin of the peach, and when that is done they commence rotting directly. It might, at first sight, seem strange that flies could burrow holes in fruit, but I have known many instances of flies burrowing holes into hogs' backs and dogs' ears, which I think would require much greater exertion than drilling through the skin of a peach."

Retreats for Habitual Drunkards.

The retreats for habitual drunkards which have been established in England do not, according to the report of the official inspector, appear to have accomplished much. There are but two of them, and the number of patients admitted during the last year has been only fifteen, of which seven were females. Five have been discharged and ten remain under treatment. The inspector, Mr. Hofmann, admits that he is unable to point out a single case where a permanent cure has been effected. In several cases, however, some good has resulted, and the general health of the patients has improved, of course, during their stay in the retreats. The experiment, it will be seen, has been conducted upon a small scale. The most successful of the American retreats have hardly reformed one out of fifteen of those subjected to their treatment; and yet they are regarded as rather remarkably successful. Mr. Inspector Hofmann is not discouraged, but thinks with a few amendments and further experience in working, great progress may be made toward attaining the beneficial object proposed.

Consul Potter, of Crefeld, in reporting on the state of labor in his consular district, Germany, says that, since January 1st, 1881, there has been no change for the better in the depressed condition of manufactures and trade, which are lifeless to a degree unusual and almost unprecedented. It is quite certain that the demands from the United States for the various silk and silk and cotton fabrics produced in this consular district are much below that of any corresponding previous period during the last five or six years. Manufacturers have, therefore, as a matter of necessity, largely reduced their productions, and thousands of weavers and other operatives have been deprived of employment, and are suffering consequent deprivations and hardships. It is in silk and chappe velvets that the production has been most extensively curtailed. These goods are generally woven in country towns in the vicinity of Crefeld, on hand looms. In these villages more than 50 per cent., it is said, of these looms are now idle, and there appears to be no immediate prospect of renewed activity in this class of manufacture. The present would, therefore, seem to be an opportune moment for American merchants to make purchases of this class of goods. The rates of wages paid at this date are, in many cases, so low that operatives find it difficult to procure the most meagre necessities of life.

The Chinese Government, for some reason not stated, recently issued a decree commanding its subjects to abstain from shaving the head for a period of 100 days. Detected in the act of disobeying this arbitrary regulation, between fifty and sixty persons in the city of Foochow alone were on the 11th of June sentenced to receive castigation with bamboo rods and to pay each a fine of 3,000 cash (about $6). It is stated by the local journals that before liberation the heads of the offenders were, as a wholesome warning to others, carefully painted and varnished.

We know of an old farmer who stacks his buckwheat straw after it is threshed in one corner of his barn-yard for his stock to feed on when turned into the yard during the winter. We asked him if his cattle would eat it. "Oh, yes," was the reply. "When I turn them out for the first time and they go to the stack to feed I get a whip and drive them away, and holler at them whenever I see them around it, and in this way they eat it all up."

A dog of Mr. Gamey's, Osprey Township, Grey, had a desperate fight with a porcupine on Saturday last. The dog, maddened by the quills which were showered upon him, fairly tore the porcupine to pieces. The poor dog, however, had to be killed, as the quills, which were sticking in all parts of his body, would have caused him a lingering and most agonizing death eventually.

It is estimated that the French wine crop will be 550,000,000 gallons less than the average.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—The fall will be a velvet season.

—Ladies' collars are to turn down.

—A few wild ducks are flying over the bay.

—Everywhere the farmers are praying for rain.

—The supply of ice in Winnipeg has given out.

—Frogs of braid or of passementerie will trim basques to suits.

—A man feels bowlder when he has the rocks in his pockets.

—Sateen made of cotton is so well printed that it looks like hand-painting.

—Velvets are worn without other relief than laces and jewels this summer.

—Vennor announces that not only this month, but also part of next, will be cold and wet.

—The wild plum crop around Nelsonville, Man., is immense. Cranberries are also abundant.

—When a young man is alone with his best girl he is generally supposed to be "holding his own."

—Black and white is a favorite combination for fall, and it will probably extend into the winter costumes.

—A slashed or open sleeve worn with mourning dress is this season supposed to indicate that the wearer is a matron.

—By means of a recent invention the dead weight of cars can be reduced 50 per cent., and thus save wear of rails and ties.

—Short dresses continue in vogue on all occasions, and there is no indication that there will be a change in respect to length this season.

—"It's pretty warm in here, and next Sunday night I will preach on hell fire," said Dr. Wild as he closed his discourse in Toronto last night.

—In dressing lettuce for a salad the wife of a French peasant knows that the proper proportions of oil and vinegar are three of the former and one of the latter, and she adds only salt and pepper.

—Housemaids who kneel on cold stones in the act of cleaning doorsteps frequently catch a severe cold and the malady known as "housemaid's knee." A long handled mop is suggested as a preventive.

—Four old ladies on a piazza having secrets to unburden about the quantity and style of the family silver that came down to them, and which they never describe twice alike, are equal to four packs of firecrackers set off in an empty barrel.

—The steamship Arizona, Captain Murray, has made the trip from New York to Liverpool in 7 days, 8 hours and 13 minutes. The above is the fastest transatlantic trip on record. The same vessel previously had the fastest time.

—The value of the goods pilfered from the Northern Railway Wharf, at Collingwood, is estimated at over $1,000. Stafford, the man who was arrested and admitted to bail, when called for trial failed to appear.

—Judge Gowan, of Simcoe, thinks more attention should be given by rural trustees to the building of teachers' residences. Wherever they existed he also found a spirit of progress and liberality pervading the people and trustees.

—The *Canada Gazette* of Saturday contains the appointment of the Ontario judges of the Chancery Court, the Queen's Bench and the Common Pleas as judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature for Ontario and of the High Court of Justice.

—Prairie chicken and wild duck, as well as other game, are reported as plentiful throughout the Province of Manitoba this year. Sportsmen from all parts of the United States and Canada are making the Northwest a resort for the shooting season.

—The celebrated swims of Lord Byron and Leander have just been eclipsed by Lord Clandeboye, eldest son of Lord Dufferin, who swam across the Bosphorus in a little over an hour. The swim is considerably longer than Byron's swim from Sestos to Abydos.

TO AN OYSTER STEW.

Let kings enjoy their viands grand,
Prepared by skilled and costly hand;
The fattest of the flock be theirs,
And served up on the richest wares,
By waiting lords in royal state,
And eaten from their golden plate;
Of all famed dishes, old or new,
Give me a Canada oyster stew.

Let Turks enjoy their stupid "kief,"
And Englishmen their vaunted beef;
And "haggis," Scotchmen say, 's divine,
While Teutons praise their kraut as fine,
The French their "piece resistance" grand;
So through the dainties of each land.
But of the dishes nations through,
Give me a Canada oyster stew.

—Marvin, the matrimonial adventurer and forger, ought to be forced to live a year or so with his fourteen bogus wives. If they didn't make his hair turn gray and drop off it would be because he died during the operation, particularly if a few mothers-in-law were added to the interesting harem.

THE BRINDLED COW.

"Pray tell me, pretty rural maid,
Why you so early forth have strayed?
Why gaze you down the western sky
With graceful pose and eager eye?
Art thinking of the wond'rous space,
'Twixt here and distant jumping-off place;
Or are you looking for the one
You reckon dearest 'neath the sun?
Tell me what great attraction lies
Within the range of those bright eyes."
The maiden grinned a beauteous grin;
Her teeth picked with a crooked pin,
And said: "It ain't no sich a thing
As that air song you've tried to sing;
I hain't got any beau, nohow—
I'm lookin' for our brindle cow!"

—One of our exchanges says: "The other day a young man at a picnic on Vinegar Hill sat down in a cream-colored custard pie with a pair of snuff-brown pantaloons." A custard pie with a pair of snuff-brown pantaloons, or trousers of any sort, would be regarded as a great curiosity in these parts.

—A commission to examine a witness in England was ordered last June in an Ontario suit. The commissioner named in the order demanded a fee of 10 guineas (fifty dollars) a day while the examination lasted. An order was made yesterday, on consent, changing the commissioner for a less expensive one.

—Says the Palmerston *Telegraph*: "A reporter from the Guelph *Herald* was in town on Saturday last, and was shown through the different departments of the brewery, and as all visitors to that establishment are treated to lager *ad. lib.* our young friend imbibed so much that when he afterwards visited the picnic grounds he could not tell the difference between a tug of war and a quoit match."

MULE OF TEXAS.

Mule of Texas, ere we part,
Tell me why you will not start;
Or if really you must balk,
Pray excuse my wicked talk.
Hear my vow before I go,
I'll be even with you, though.

By your long tail unconfined,
Wooed by every passing wind,
By those heels, so wondrous swift,
Which can men o'er tree tops lift,
By those ears that droop so low,
I'll be even with you, though.

By those ribs I long to baste
By your show of d. h. taste
By the melancholy bray
That alarms folks miles away,
By your stern resolve to whoa,
I'll be even with you, though.

Mule of Texas, I am gone;
Think of me, sweet, when alone,
For I fly to get a club;
Then your blamed old back I'll drub,
If I cannot make you go,
I'll be even with you, though.

Among the arrivals home from Europe to-day was Mr. Murray, of A. Murray & Co., looking hale and hearty after the by no means easy task of purchasing the European fall stock of goods for his extensive establishment. Mr. Murray was a passenger by the Adriatic, of the White Star Line.

KILLED ON THE TRACK.

A Foolish Farmer Horribly Mangled by a Railway Train.

A telegram from Montreal says: A terrible accident has occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway. As the 3.30 p. m. express going east on Wednesday was nearing St. Hyacinthe, the passengers were startled by a loud whistling and ringing of the bell of the engine and a sudden application of the brakes. The train soon came to a dead stop. On the passengers rushing out to see what was the matter, a most frightful spectacle presented itself to their gaze. Across the rails lay the mangled remains of a man literally cut up, and a few yards farther back of the train on the road of a crossing was found a horse with its back broken, and a buggy smashed to pieces. On the pilot engine was discovered a woman, the man's wife, badly injured and bleeding profusely. It was learned from the injured woman that the unfortunate man's name was Zephraim Lemoine, a French Canadian farmer, residing nine miles from St. Hyacinthe. He was endeavoring to cross the track before the train as it was approaching at full speed, when the accident occurred. The poor woman tried to persuade him to wait till the train had passed, but he foolishly refused to listen to her and drove on. The remains were gathered together by the train hands and some of the passengers, and put into a shawl, making a ghastly burden. The poor woman was taken on board the train with the remains and carried on to St. Hyacinthe where an inquest was hastily held. It is believed the woman will recover.

McKee Rankin's New Plays.

McKee Rankin has returned from his stock farm on the Detroit River, looking as brown as a berry, and with all the appearance of a prosperous farmer rather than an actor. He will have two new plays during the coming season, one by Joaquin Miller, entitled the "49ers," and a new dramatic version of "Black-Eyed Susan," purchased by him from Wills, the English dramatist, and entitled "Susan and William." "The Danites" will not, however, disappear entirely from the Rankins' *repertoire*. It has strong drawing powers yet, and the talented couple do not like to part with it. Mr. Rankin speaks in the most enthusiastic terms of his reception in England, and of the cordial appreciation of the English people.

New Post-Offices.

Our Ottawa correspondent telegraphs: The following new post-offices were opened on the 1st of September: Brandon, North-west Territory; Dunboyne, Elgin, Ont.; Glandane, Victoria, Ont.; Hartamere, Hastings, Ont.; Hall's Stream, Compton, Que.; Lascelles, Ottawa, Que.; Lily Oak, Grey, Ont.; Lower Washabuck, Victoria, N. S.; Overton, Yarmouth, N. S.; Pictou Island, Pictou, N. S.; Riverview, Grey, Ont.; St. Damien de Buckland, Bellechasse, Que.; Thwaite, Hastings, Ont.

It is a remarkable fact that out of the large number of horses that have trotted in 2.30 or better, there are but sixty-five that have beaten 2.20. In this list there are thirty-four geldings, twenty mares and only eleven stallions. St. Julien, with his 2.11¼, stands at the head of the record for geldings, and Maud S., with 2.10½, stands at the head of the mares, and this is also the best time on record. Of the mares that have trotted better than 2.30, eight out of the twenty were bred in Kentucky—Maud S., So So, Trinket, Crozie, Lady Thorne, Lucille Golddust, Lula, and Protiene. Of the eleven stallions that have trotted better than 2.20, six out of the eleven were bred in Kentucky.—*Live Stock Record.*

Three promising yearlings, bred by Mr. August Bel

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

VOL. 5. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 1881. NO. 4.

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

at LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, by W. J. SIMPSON & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

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WM. SMITH, M. D., C. M.
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The cause that produces it must be removed. For this purpose
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is the best means. It is a Vegetable Magnetic Oil that quickly permeates the system and effectually reduces inflammation and allays the irritation of the Nerves, thus giving the natural elasticity to the joints, strength to the muscles, freedom from pain, and a healthy tone and action to the system.
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THE HARVEST.

Reports from the Various Nations of the Earth.

INTERESTING TO THE FARMERS.

The volume of reports on the harvest in the different countries of the world which is brought out by M. B. Estienne every year in England is now being issued. The first portion of the volume deals with the various

CROPS IN FRANCE,

reports being given from the various departments. The wheat crop is reported on from 90 departments, and in three of these it is said to be very good, in 30 good, in 23 fairly good (*assez bonne*), in 24 medium (*mediocre*), and in 10 bad. Of barley we have reports from 70 departments, 8 of which are very good, 33 good, 13 fairly good, one passable, 14 medium and one bad. Last year's figures showed this crop to be very good in 26 departments, good in 40, fairly good in 5 and medium in three. This year's crop, it will be seen, is not so good as that, but is still fairly good. Maize is not largely sown, except in the southern parts of France, and only 25 departments (as against 33 last year) report on it. The crop is a very ordinary one, being good only in seven departments, fairly good in five, medium in six, and bad in seven. Oats are reported on from 81 districts; in six they are very good, in 21 they are good, in 18 they are fairly good, in 26 they are medium, and in 10 bad. Rye is declared to be a very good crop in six departments, to be good in 19, fairly good in 17, medium in 16, bad in 5, and very bad in 2. Last year's reports showed oats to be very good in 28 departments, good in 40 departments, fairly good in 7, middling in 6, bad in 2, and very bad in 1. And rye at the same time was reported as very good in 11 departments, good in 53, fairly good in six and medium in three. From the whole of these figures it will be seen that the crops of this year are not up to those of last year, but that wheat is not much below the crop of an average year. None of the crops will be very bad, and none can be described as very good.

THE CROPS IN GREAT BRITAIN

are described as—wheat 10 per cent. below average and likely to realize only about 10 million quarters; barley, 10 per cent. above average; oats, 20 per cent. below average, and the year is described as a poor one, and one in which farmers will not be likely, even though with a market bare of supplies, wheat is now making a very high price, to recoup themselves for any of their losses of the past five years, even where they do not add to them.

IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

the crops are spoken of as all round good, wheat and barley being both above the average. Rye is very much, and oats slightly, under average. The reports from Italy all agree in describing the crops of a medium character, and much below the abundance of 1880. The markets, too, are calm and prices feeble. Of wheat the quality promises to be good, but under the ordinary weight. Oats are good in quantity and quality, although the grain is not so plump as last year. But little barley is grown, but where it is, it is this year of bad color, and lacking in weight. Rye is good and abundant, and will be the crop of the year. From the Turkish provinces on the Danube comes the statement that this year's wheat harvest will be of a medium character and the qualities of the grain various. Rye will be good and abundant. Barley is yielding a good crop for quantity, both color and weight are bad. Oats here will be very much above the average. All the

REPORTS FROM RUSSIA,

and especially those from Odessa, speak of the barley crop as the best crop of the year, doubling that of last year in quantity, but as a rule the grain is not so plump and weighty, nor the color so good, as might be wished. Rye is an abundant crop, and wheat is also good. Throughout Germany the winter and spring sowing are in marked contrast—the former yielding good crops and the latter very defective ones. All crops are very late this year also. Oats are a very good crop, but barley is thin on the ground and the grain is not heavy. None of the crops are an average. In the Prussian States the reports on the crops are by numbers, 100 being taken as representing an average crop: Wheat, 80; rye, 77; barley, 89; oats, 89; peas and smaller crops, 83; and potatoes, 95. These figures are also as near as possible an average of the crops of the whole of Germany.

SWITZERLAND,

right up to the time of harvest, was suffering from an extreme heat and drought that did considerable damage to the wheat, which is a very poor crop this year in consequence. The quality of the grain is, however, very fine. Both oats and barley are good in quantity and quality; but of the latter there is but a small area planted. Rye is a poor crop for grain, but straw is long and good. Belgian reports state that the summer and ripening time was marked by strong rains and a low temperature, the effect of which has been to make the wheat far below an average. Barley is a good crop both for quantity and quality, and rye is good for quality but under average in quantity. Oats vary in quality, and will be under average in quantity. All crops are reported as bad from Spain, barley being the best. The area under rye is decreasing gradually, and this year it is much smaller than last. Wheat is a very poor crop, both for quality and quantity. From Holland all the cereals are reported in good condition. Up to the end of May the weather was unfavorable and all crops suffered somewhat, but the more favorable weather since has had the effect of bringing the produce up to quite an average. Wheat is quite an average, not only in the yield per acre, but also in the acreage sown and the quality and weight of the grain.

All the reports from

THE UNITED STATES

go to show that in all the States the yield will be under an average. In quality, however, wheat is better than last year, while oats and barley are both fairly good in quality, and not so much under average as wheat.

FEMALE SMOKERS.—Three young ladies who boarded the Corinthian here on Tuesday evening for Toronto whiled away the early portion of the night smoking cigarettes to the company of three gallants. The smoking acted on the stomachs of the fair ones the same as seasickness, and while yet one lay with her head on his shoulders, a cry and throwing up of the arms signified that she had fainted. In a few minutes she was restored and afterwards lulled to sleep with kind caressing.—*Kingston News.*

YANKEE BRIGANDS.

Train Wrecking and Train Robbing in Missouri Extraordinary — $30,000 Stolen—The Trainmen Overpowered and Passengers also Robbed—A Plucky Express Messenger.

An Independence (Mo.) despatch reports that masked robbers stopped the Chicago & Alton western mail train on Wednesday night two miles west of Gundell by waving a signal lantern. The robbers had also piled a great quantity of stones and logs on the track, sufficient to wreck the train. The robbers were heavily armed, and when the train stopped the leader shouted, "Now, men, to your work. Fire!" At the word the air was filled with the noise of discharging firearms. The shots succeeded one another with such rapidity that the trainmen and passengers imagined the attacking party to be in overwhelming numbers. The effect of the firing was to render the passengers and engineer an easy prey to the brigands. Before the first shock was over a number of robbers took possession of the train, the shooting being all the time vigorously carried on. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were driven into the woods. The conductor offered resistance, but was soon overpowered and compelled to run for his life. A few of the thieves boarded the passenger cars, drew cocked arms, covered all the exits, and ordered every one to refrain from making a single movement at the peril of their lives. There was absolute compliance with the order. Two highwaymen boarded the express car. The express messenger made a bold stand and refused to yield, although the muzzles of two revolvers were held against his temples. The thieves knocked him down and pounded him until he was unconscious, they then rifled the car, throwing out everything of value that was moveable. They filled the keyhole of the safe with explosives and blew it open. From the safe they secured many valuables and money, estimated at $30,000. The work on the express car was done quickly and with uncommon skill. Trained confederates outside carried the booty swiftly away. The robbers then went from the express car to the passenger coaches. The passengers were ordered to hold up their hands and the robbers emptied the pockets of every passenger of his valuables.

FOREST FIRES.

Something About their Extent and Origin.

(The Chicago Times.)

During the long-continued drouth that ordinarily prevails at this season of the year, forest fires often sweep over considerable portions of the middle States, Michigan and Canada. In some cases damage only results to timber, but in the great majority of instances the buildings of farmers, their stacks of hay and grain, and their growing crops are consumed. In repeated instances stock and human beings are injured or killed. Considerable sections of country have been completely devastated by these forest fires. Growing trees have been killed, the blackened trunks remaining as monuments of the conflagration. Some years as many valuable trees are destroyed by fire as are cut by the axe of the lumberman. The work of destruction, however, is more thorough by the former than by the latter agent. The axe only cuts down the trees that are of immediate value, while the fires destroy all the young trees and the seeds and cones from which trees may spring. In some cases all the vegetable portions of the soil are consumed, leaving scarcely anything for the support of vegetation. In short the land becomes a desert. Investigations made in Canada and Michigan show that these destructive fires generally start and spread in the branches and foliage of trees that are left on the ground by the lumbermen and wood-choppers. The resinous boughs of pine, hemlock, spruce and fir will, when dry, kindle with the touch of a spark, and produce a heat so intense as to give a fire a great headway. It will then dry the wood in living trees to such an extent that they will readily burn. After a forest fire has been raging for a considerable time it heats the air that moves before it so that it prepares the trees through which it passes to feed the advancing flames. A fire once under headway will generally continue in its course till an extensive clearing or a body of water is reached. Fires in forests are sometimes started by lightning or by sparks from locomotives and mills, but much more frequently by hunters, fishermen and persons who are "camping out." These fires are sometimes started for the purpose of cooking food or driving away mosquitoes and sometimes for no other object than sport or wantonness. The damage done by such fires every year is enormous. Since wood has become so scarce that it can no longer be employed for fuel in most parts of the country, and lumber so high that it cannot be used for fencing farms and for many other purposes, it is clearly the duty of State governments to give attention to measures for preventing the starting and spread of forest fires. As the National Government has given away several million acres of land to persons who undertake to plant forest trees on a portion of the tracts thus received, it would seem to be wise for it to make provision for preventing the spread of fires in forests on the national domain. One forest of mature trees is worth a hundred forests of cottonwood saplings covering the like extent of ground. Forest fires, it is said, very rarely occur in any country in Europe. They are prevented by the stringent regulations instituted by Government and rigidly enforced by local officers. These regulations require all brush, trimmings and stocks to be piled up and burned when timber or wood is removed from a forest. As cutting trees for fuel or lumber is usually done in winter, when the ground is covered with snow, fires may be made of light material with very little danger of spreading. The ground being thus cleared, the lighting of fires by accident or design becomes a matter of difficulty. In countries where there are regular codes of laws regulating forestry, owners of forests are required to remove dead wood and to keep the trees trimmed. Heavy penalties are inflicted on all persons who kindle fires in or near forests at other times than when it is necessary to destroy the trimmings of trees devoted to useful purposes. Similar precautionary measures are greatly needed in this country, and the national and state authorities should give the matter attention.

A Rome despatch says a gentleman, believed to be Herr Niemack, German Consul at Leghorn, while in the coupe on the railroad from Paris to Turin, was seriously wounded and thrown out of a window by an unknown man.

Dr. Agnew is so successful in the use of the probe that he is frequently alluded to in Philadelphia as "Old Probe-abilities."

BUILDING HIGH AND DEEP.

New York's Tallest Private Residence.

The tallest private residence in New York will be one now in process of erection for William Pickhardt, at Seventy-fourth street and Fifth avenue. It will be six stories in height, with a basement, a cellar and a sub-cellar, making nine stories between roof and foundation. To balance the height above the curb, 120 feet, there will be a breadth of 52 feet and a depth of 125 feet. The depth below the curb is 26 feet. The cost is estimated at $290,000. It is not known whether there will be a steam elevator in this house or not, but there are elevators in many private residences in that city. There is to be an elevator running through four stories of the house that William K. Vanderbilt is building, on the northwest corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-second streets. Elevators are in operation in the residences of J. Pierpont Morgan, Frederick F. Thompson, F. W. Stevens, J. A. Bostwick, E. N. Dickinson and many others.

ALLEGED ILLEGAL INQUEST.

The Collision at Lancaster on the G.T.R.

The particulars of the collision which took place on the Grand Trunk Railway about one mile west of Bainsville station on the morning of Sunday, the 28th of August, are probably fresh in the minds of our readers. The collision, among the consequences of which was the loss of a life, was attributed by the coroner's jury to the negligence of John Carnahaw, the conductor of the freight train No. 13 running east, and also to the carelessness of Dafoe, the night telegraph operator at Lancaster, who had been playing lacrosse all the previous day, and was seen by witnesses asleep not long before the disaster. The operator has departed for parts unknown, with a coroner's verdict of manslaughter against him. The coroner's jury also found a verdict of manslaughter against the conductor, John Carnahaw, and found the Grand Trunk Railway guilty of gross negligence in not carrying out their own rules. The prisoner Carnahaw was arrested on Wednesday, the 31st of August, and placed in Cornwall jail, where he now lies. A few days after his incarceration, however, an application was made on his behalf to Mr. Justice Osler, at Osgoode Hall, for writs of *habeas corpus* and *certiorari* with a view to his discharge, and yesterday an order was actually made discharging the prisoner upon grounds shown by his counsel, Mr. Aylesworth. It appears that the coroner's jury had been empannelled and sworn in on the afternoon of the day of the accident, which was Sunday, and the evidence of one witness, the brother of the brakeman who was killed, was taken upon the question of identity. The body was then taken away by the brother of the deceased, and the jury adjourned till Tuesday, when they took further evidence, and found the verdict of manslaughter. The sole ground for the application for the discharge of the prisoner was that the inquest was held on Sunday, a day on which no judicial act can be performed, and the law was so clear upon the point that the Attorney-General did not oppose the motion, and the learned judge was reluctantly compelled to make the order for the prisoner's discharge. This is under the common law, there being no statute in that behalf. There is no doubt that the holding of the inquest on Sunday was an act impelled by motives of humanity to the relatives of the deceased brakeman, and it seems a thousand pities that the conductor should evade the law in this way. Should the jailer at once act upon the judge's order and release the prisoner, the latter can, doubtless, make good his escape before the body can be exhumed and a new trial held. The dead man was buried in the Township of Edwardsburgh, in the County of Grenville, some distance from the scene of the accident and inquest. The fact that some of the proceedings of the jury were taken on a week day makes no difference, as the jury was sworn on Sunday. Everybody will agree that the prisoner should not escape upon a technicality, and the result of the order discharging him will be awaited with anxiety.

Portrait of Columbus.

A most curious discovery has just been made in the Spanish Colonial Office at the capital of a portait of Columbus, one in fact made during the life of the great discoverer. The portrait is in a perfect state of preservation and the inscription is intact. It reads: "Columbus Lygue Novi Orbis Repertor." The portrait represents Columbus at about 40 years of age, without any wrinkles on his broad forehead, with dark, thick hair, a brilliant eye, and a beak nose. A first copy, which has been made, has been offered to the Duke of Veragua, a lineal descendant of Columbus. Sub-Secretary Correa has ordered another copy to be placed in the Colonial Office. The size of the portrait is half a metre long by forty-two centimetres wide. It is supposed to be by an artist of the end of the fifteenth century.

Death in the Oleander.

Prof. James Law writes: "A case that occurred recently under my notice may be recorded as a warning of the dangerous qualities of a favorite house plant. A fine, healthy mare ate a single tuft of leaves from a branch of an oleander temporarily set by the door, then went on a journey of six miles, appearing playful and well, but on returning refused her feed. Next morning she still refused to eat, looked dull and haggard and had partially lost control of her hind limbs. The mare died before assistance could be obtained, and on opening the body the darkred congested stomach showed the action of an acrid poison, and inquiry brought the account of the cropping of the oleander, of the injurious qualities of which the owner was entirely ignorant. As this ignorance is very widespread, it may be well to say that all parts of the plant are deadly. A very small quantity of the leaves is fatal to the horse, as we have just seen. The flowers have produced death in those who carelessly picked and ate them. The branches, divested of their bark and used as skewers, have poisoned the meat roasted on them, and killed seven of the twelve people who partook of it."

Mail advices announce the death at Untervay, Switzerland, of Herr Galliard, a veteran of the first Napoleon's army. Born in November, 1787, he entered the French army in 1806. He served with distinction in Spain, made the campaign of the Danube, and was wounded at Wagram. He took part in the invasion of Russia in 1812 and witnessed the burning of Moscow. After experiencing the terrible sufferings incident to the retreat, he sought refuge in his native valley. Subsequently he entered the Swiss guard formed by Louis XVIII., and served until it was disbanded.

Personal.

Pierola, the Peruvian dictator, has resigned.

Rev. Dr. Sullivan, of Montreal, has, it is understood, declined a call to New York and a large salary.

A private letter states that Venerable Archbishop Bourget, who is now in Paris, is seriously ill.

Right Rev. Bishop Walsh, of London, and Rev. Dr. Kilroy, of Stratford, are rusticating at Far Rockaway, Long Island, N. Y.

Rev. Father Whalen has been appointed parish priest of St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, vice Vicar-General O'Connor, deceased.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy is to be asked to stand for the House of Commons in Meath to fill the vacancy made by the retirement of Mr. A. M. Sullivan.

The heirs of Matthew Vassar find that through mistake he has left $49,000 to the seven churches of Poughkeepsie, when he is supposed to have meant to leave $7,000, or $1,000 to each.

The death of James Luke, F. R. C. S., a distinguished physician, is announced by the mail from England. He was 82 years of age, and was for many years connected with the London Hospital.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to confer the dignity of the Civil Grand Cross of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath on the Right Hon. the Speaker of the House of Commons.

It is reported that Sir John McNeill, K. C. M. G., is likely to be deputed by Her Majesty to accompany the Princess Louise on her return voyage to Canada. Her Royal Highness will also be attended by Major A. Collins as personal equerry.

Herr Most, the editor of the *Freiheit* newspaper, has been visited in Clerkenwell prison by one of his friends. He is employed in tailoring. It is understood he flatly refuses to permit any petitions being sent out to the Government for the mitigation of his sentence.

The Lord Chancellor has removed Mr. Alderman J. Knight, Mr. Edward Yewsmith, Mr. John Barnard and Mr. Albert Buchanan from the Commission of the Peace for Gloucester. All these gentlemen had been scheduled for bribery at the last general election.

Lord Percy, the son of the Duke of Northumberland, is likened by the London *Truth* to Lothair, who is said in no way to resemble Lord Bute. Lord Percy was nearly converted to Roman Catholicism, but we are informed that "the Monsignori failed to bring down the noble quarry. So the Church of England, as Mr. Bret Harte observes, is safe for another century."

Dr. Bradley, the new Dean of Westminster, is indebted for the appointment to the strong personal friendship of Mr. Gladstone. He is not widely known as an author or preacher, but he is understood to have good executive ability, while as to churchmanship he is conservative, like the Prime Minister, and altogether unlike the late Dean Stanley. Indeed, as to churchmanship, the late Dean ignored the whole thing. Anybody who was anybody and decent, was always welcome to the Dean, and if he had anything clever to say could generally have a chance to say it in the Abbey.

Prince Frederick of Orange, whose death has been announced by cable, was the oldest surviving member of the historic House of Orange. Born at Berlin, February 28th, 1797, he was the son of William I., the brother of William II. and uncle of William III. of the Netherlands. He was the father of the late Queen of Sweden and the grandfather of the heir to the Danish throne. He received a naval and military education, having been at one time Admiral of the fleet and General in the Prussian army. He married Louise, the daughter of Frederick William III., King of Prussia, in 1825. One of the wealthiest men in Europe, he was almost worshipped by the people of the Netherlands for his abundant charities and benevolence. He used his ample means in the relief of destitution and spent a great part of his fortune in hospitals and public institutions. He was Grand Master of the Masonic fraternity of the Netherlands, and celebrated for his bounteous hospitality. The Prince had a magnificent palace in the Hague, and a splendid domain in the vicinity. It was at the latter place that he entertained General Grant in 1877, doing the honors of his deer parks and his shooting box with a cordiality and warmth that won the hearts of his visitors.

About Pensions.

That pensions should only be granted in cases where they are absolutely necessary to secure the service needed is sound doctrine, and has been accepted by the State of New York, or rather by the Governor thereof, who vetoed a bill providing pensions for teachers. Where men have to risk their lives in the public behalf there is an obvious propriety in agreeing, if injury or death follows the venture, to sustain the unfortunate or shield those dependent upon them from want; though in such cases we believe the line between decay and sudden debility consequent upon the service rendered ought to be much more strictly drawn than is often done. It is nothing short of an outrage upon the people engaged in the ordinary avocations of life to compel them to pension public functionaries. Have not masons, carpenters, blacksmiths, painters and others enough to do to provide for their own old age without requiring them to pension persons who get more money than they do from day to day for less work? It is an easy thing to express sympathy with teachers, firemen, policemen, civil servants and the like, but how about the hard-working masses upon whose shoulders the burdens fall? Why should the shoemaker or the tailor pension anybody? Has he not enough to do for himself?

Dr. Talmage's First Sermon.

"A good wife," says the good book, "is from the Lord." Dr. Talmage, when a student at Rutgers, was, according to his classmate, the Rev. John McO. Holmes, D.D., of Albany, given that text for a trial sermon. Dr. Holmes is very successful in reproducing the Talmagian "analysis" of that sermon. (1.) "A good wife," that is, "one good wife"—at a time, is a good thing. More than one, at a time, is sinful as well as superfluous. Illustration: The miseries of Brigham Young. (2.) She must obviously be your own wife. Another man's wife is to be avoided. Illustration: Any divorce suit going. (3) "A good wife is from the Lord," therefore, "a bad wife is from the devil." Moral: "Love the Lord and hate the devil." Conclusion: "Depict the diabolic traits of a bad wife, but do not bear down too hard on the devil, lest he have a chance to afflict you with one of his wives.—*Albany Argus.*

Interview With an English Editor.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—John Walter, the well known proprietor of the London *Times*, arrived in this city to-day from England, accompanied by his wife and son. In answer to the question if he thought the Land Bill would quiet the agitation in Ireland, he said: "No, I do not, because I consider the Irish people born conspirators, whom nothing could satisfy. We will have three years in which to try the bill, and I hope that in that time the excellence of it will be so apparent that no one can cavil at it. But that it will satisfy the Irish I do not believe for a moment."

"Will it placate Mr. Parnell?"

"Nothing will quiet Mr. Parnell except a separation of England and Ireland, which will never be granted. Mr. Parnell and his agitators object strongly to the bill because, as I think, they see that it threatens their stock in trade. If the bill works well, and if it is found that under its provisions the troubles between the landlords and the tenants can be adjusted without very much difficulty, Mr. Parnell and his Land League will find that they will have no such following as at present. Their importance will speedily diminish, and for that simple reason. From being the leader of the Irish party Mr. Parnell would, in such case, sink to being the leader of an Irish faction; that is, of course, if he still continued his agitation. Mr. Parnell sees this, and naturally objects. I think myself that the bill is a most excellent one and one which, if fairly tried, cannot fail to do great good; and my hope is that it may be carried out fully and fairly. Should it fail, why, another could be passed. One thing is certain—in no case would the separation of the countries be agreed to by England, and that, as I said, is what Mr. Parnell wants."

"What will Parliament do in the case of Mr. Bradlaugh?"

"A short bill will, I imagine, be passed at the opening of next Parliament, which will permit of members affirming instead of swearing."

"What has been the effect of the importation of American meat?"

"Not very much yet. We had, some time ago a few cargoes of mutton brought from South America, which affected the market for a few days. Should these cold-air ships prove a success, the meat supply of England would be affected, no doubt; but so far the importations have not been large enough to make any great difference in prices."

Marriage of John Bright's Daughter.

For the third time since its erection in 1820, the little meeting house of the Friends at Torquay was the scene yesterday of a wedding, the contracting parties being Margaret Sophia, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. John Bright, and Dr. Csah, brother of a Torquay physician. No little excitement prevailed, and a strong body of police was required to control the eager curiosity of the crowd, who would have filled the building ten times over. The wedding took place at the ordinary week-day devotional meeting, the bride being escorted by her father, and the bridegroom being accompanied by his mother. The four bridesmaids were Miss A. Bright, Miss R. Bright, Miss Jessie Crossfield and Miss Juliet Crossfield, who were all attired in pale blue silk, with mob caps, the bride wearing a handsome white silk dress, with tulle veil and wreath of orange blossoms. The bride and bridegroom having seated themselves at the higher end of the building with their relations, the clerk of the meeting requested that silence might be observed, and Mrs. Fox, a lady residing at Oak Hill, Torquay, offered prayer, after which the bridegroom stood up and repeated the following words: "Friends,—In the fear of the Lord and in the presence of this assembly, I take this my friend Margaret Sophia Bright to be my wife, promising, through Divine assistance, to be unto her a loving and faithful husband until it shall please the Lord by death to separate us," the bride making a corresponding declaration. Mr. Wm. Robinson, of Scarborough, then delivered a brief address and, after an interval of silence, Mrs. Tunstall offered prayer. The clerk then produced the marriage certificate, which was signed by the bride and bridegroom, by Mr. Bright, by Mr. W. Fowler, M. P., and several other relatives and friends. A dejeuner at the Victoria Hotel followed and in the afternoon Mr. Bright and a large party drove to the environs of Dartmoor.—*London Telegraph, Aug. 25th.*

A Haytian Princess.

The face of the Princess Soulouque was a dead jet black, but the features were softly moulded and, with a fine set of laughing teeth, made her appearance prepossessing. She wore a jaunty white turban hat, with an immense cardinal red feather floating away behind like a ship's pennon. Her riding dress was of sky-blue, very long and trailing in the dust. Around her waist was a broad gold sash, and in her bosom she wore a sapphire brooch almost as large as a saucer. She was mounted on a Venezuelan horse about sixteen hands high, which was made a present to her father by the President of Venezuela. The horse was as remarkable as the woman on its back. He was a clear cream color all over his body, with long, snow-white mane and tail and most admirable shape. The lady's riding-whip had a gold handle studded with precious stones, and the bridle chain was of solid silver. She wore yellow leather gloves with gauntlets extending as far as the elbow. Her voice had a tendency to falsetto, and its tones were peculiarly entertaining to hear. The Princess, but no longer a princess by the laws of the land, was educated in Europe and spoke our language.—*Boston Traveller.*

A Love Match After All.

I have this moment received a private letter from an American lady in England saying: "Yesterday I was at the Baroness Burdett-Bartlett-Coutts' at a very delightful garden party, but it rained, of course, as it always does at an English garden party, and we adjourned to the conservatory for the entertainment. I must tell you that the sandwiches contained nothing but butter and spiced tomatoes, and were delicious. The Baroness was clad in brown satin, with a profusion of white lace, and wore fewer jewels than some American women wear to breakfast. She looks every year her age, but her hair has not a thread of gray in it. I like her. As for her husband, he is, as the Boston girls say, 'too awfully nice for anything.' I do not wonder that the Baroness fell in love with him and married him, and that she is very proud of him. She looks radiantly happy, and evidently doesn't care a whit for the Queen's snub, which everybody has been talking about; and with so devoted and charming a husband, who also looks serenely happy, why should she?—*Boston Transcript.*

A Dream of Hame.

I heard the linties sing yestreen
Upon a hawthorn tree,
Whare bonny Clyde, in a' its pride,
Gangs windin' 'tae the sea;
An' as he piped his cheerfu' sang
A tear drapped frae my e'e,
Sae fain was I tae hear the strain,
That whan a barnie wee,
On Clyde's fair shore I heard before,
When sportin' fu' o' glee.

I saw the wee thack hoose yestreen
Adeen the bushy glen,
Where I was born a'e autumn morn—
Was in baith but an' ben;
An' like a corner room an' coon
I eyed wi' carefu' e'e,
An' ance again as when a wean
Aboot my mother's knee,
I heard her sing "the auld Scotch sangs"
In accents sweet an' free.

Upon the banks o' Clyde yestreen
(Where I hae often been),
I wandered wi' companions dear
Throo ilk sequestered scene,
An' pued the "crimson tipit flooers"
That decked the grassy lea,
Then ane an' a' cried hip, hurrah!
An' danced an' sang wi' glee,
Upon the side o' bonny Clyde,
Far, far across the sea.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—Paper barrels last week; now it is paper coffins.

—The latest form of thieving reported is the stealing of potatoes from the hills at night.

—If you want to get rich mount a mule, because when you are on a mule you are better off.

—Pickerel of good size, weighing from one to five pounds, are being taken from Seneca Lake.

—The young lady who could not make her bangs stay hung said she was having a tuft time of it.

—Bob Ingersoll is letting his hair grow. Probably intends to pass himself off for "Buffalo Bill."

—The old simile, "as easy as rolling off a log," is supplanted by "as easy as falling off a bicycle."

—Wonder what John Wesley would say could he hear a meeting of his followers called "The Imperial Conference?"

—There can be nothing under the sun in the way of weather more enjoyable than our Canadian autumn.

—The politest young man going is a resident of Dundas. He took off his hat to talk to a young lady through the telephone.

—Reports from the back country state that deer are very plentiful, bears are too numerous to mention, whilst ducks are as abundant as good advice.

—The sailors are looking forward to an advance in wages soon, as the fall season will set in shortly and the demand for first-class seamen will be brisk.

—A woman of 40 married a man of 21 at Aurora, Ind., but the union brought her no little happiness that she drowned herself four days afterward.

—Bismarck has got a new grand-daughter, and has grown so big that Germany will be obliged to annex a country or two to give him breathing room.

—"What's the cause of the increase of crime lately?" we asked a civic functionary to-day. "Wages too high and whiskey too cheap," was the reply.

—"The liberation of latent heat caused by the approach of storms" is the reason for the superheated breezes that seem fanned by the inferno or wafted from the hottest corner of Hades.

—French religious communities own real estate in France worth over $140,000,000; indeed, it is averred that they own much more under cover of private individuals' names.

—While small proprietors are to be the salvation of Ireland, in Bavaria 3,739 farms were sold last year because the small proprietors could not keep their heads above water.

—Hop-pickers are very busy just now gathering the harvest of that "polar" vine. The work is said to be wholesome, and tales are told of marvellous cures effected in these fields.

—J. W. Riley has a poem on "The Lost Kiss." He don't make it very plain as to how he lost it, but it is presumed her mother came into the room just in time to catch him at it.

—Money was given the Rev. Moses Broyles to pay the debt of the Second Baptist Church at Indianapolis, but the money instead of the debt has disappeared, and the pastor is called upon to explain.

—Scotch farmers are said to be very discontented, and no wonder, for the weather is bleak and cold, the wheat is a thin crop, oats are under average, turnips a failure, and barley scarcely up to average.

—In view of the alarming devastations caused by forest fires along the railway lines, the "spark arrester" must necessarily become one of the requirements of the future engine.

—The Boston *Post*, in referring to the marriage of Rev. George B. Vosburgh, who was tried for attempted wife-murder, says: "There's a triumph of faith for you, on the lady's part."

—The horse-shoe is out of vogue as a love-token, and the "wish-bones" of fowls have taken its place. They are handsomely polished and done up in silver and gold, and worn as ornaments.

—A brother arose in a weekly prayer meeting in New Jersey and said: "Brethren, when I consider the shortness of life I feel as if I might be taken away suddenly, like a thief in the night."

—And now cometh the time when the irate farmer calleth to his friends and neighbors and sayeth, "Come, let us go after the wicked 'coon." And they go—but the 'coon goeth also.

—Spurgeon was once addressed in the street by a person who, with the briefest of introductions, called him "a very great humbug." "I am only too happy, sir," was the preacher's reply, "to be a very great anything."

—Delmonico died of a complication of disorders, chief of which was the gout. This is an excellent advertisement of the richness of the Delmonico viands. A gentleman with some style about him would like to go out just that way.

—It is a great deal safer, thinks the knowing Elmira *Advertiser*, to tap a half-barrel keg of stock lager than a very small can of nitro-glycerine. Its action isn't near so sudden, and besides gives you a chance for a good deal more fun.

—The Petrolea *Advertiser* has come to the conclusion that it doesn't pay to report the doings of the Town Council "for the simple reason that nothing but wrangling and cross-firing has been engaged in, while business of importance has been allowed to suffer in consequence."

—A Toronto lady wrote another lady friend inviting her by post-card to make an afternoon call, as she had something to tell her. She added that she would not disclose the nature of the communication she wished to make as the post-office clerk would be sure to read it. When the lady received the post-card from the official as the office he said, sarcastically, "That is a scandalous libel." Appearances were against the truth of his allegation.

WESTERN COURTSHIP.

He and she sate close together,
O, O! how sweet it was!
One cold night of winter weather—
O, O, how sweet it was!
Up the chimney roared the fire,
And he drew his sleigh right nigher,
With glances of most tender—
O, O, how sweet it was!

She was winsome in her beauty,
O, O, how sweet it was!
And she trusted to modest duty—
O, O, how sweet it was!
With a timid sort of fancy,
And a trembling heart to answer
Her soft hand he took unto—
O, O, how sweet it was!

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEP. 23, 1881

THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH.

For eighty days the President's life hung on a slender thread. The telegrams every day caused fear mingled with hope and all minds were exercised over the situation, and the keenest interest prevailed. On Tuesday last the papers came to us with deep mourning columns, especially the Montreal *Gazette*, which had all its columns in heavy dark borders. Grief was very generally manifest. Thousands of eyes were suffused with tears when the news came flashing over the wires and read from the newspapers, and the world has joined in mourning, showing the heartfelt sympathy that prevails. GARFIELD was a good man, and had commenced to win golden opinions when he was suddenly cut off by the assassins bullet. He has died a martyr. His death under such painful circumstances is not entirely an unmixed evil. We see by the universal sympathy which exists in this country the very close fraternal feeling that exists between us and the United States. This feeling has been drawn out and expressed everywhere, so much so, that there is not the slightest doubt but we feel about as keenly over this calamity as they do on the other side of the border. It has also drawn public attention to the strong feeling of sympathy which exists in England towards the people of the United States, and shows that they are one. Mrs. GARFIELD shares most prominently in this sympathy. Our Queen does not forget her. Her Majesty has been led to review the days of sorrow when she sat by the bedside of her dying Consort, and knows how to console, as much as possible, her bereaved sister whose affectionate watching for so many long weeks of suffering are now over, and she mourns too the loss of her husband.

The family of the late President have sustained a loss that nothing will make up. They certainly will receive the sympathy of the nation, and will wear those laurels which are always given to the martyr's children under such circumstances, and many attentions will be given them; but these are slight benefits compared with the life, influence, teachings and example of the President to his family after their elevation to the highest position the nation could confer. The eyes of the world will now turn for a short period upon Guiteau, the assassin, and great interest will centre upon that wretch until he is disposed of in some way, we hope, by the usual course of law, and not by the old and uncivilized torturing and punishment which have already been threatened against him, though in one sense he deserves no better fate.

SURPLUS:—$4,182,895!

These are figures that every true loyal Canadian must be proud of. They are taken from last week's *Canada Gazette*, and prove beyond question that Canada is in a prosperous condition. The total revenue for the past year was $22,712,063, while the total expenditure was only $25,579,168, leaving the above handsome surplus. There is one very gratifying feature about it which shows the expenditure to be half a million less than was estimated. This proves practical economy on the part of the Government. The figures are a complete refutation of the statements of the opposition, whose oft repeated prophecies were so patent about the National Policy being a means of destroying our revenue owing to the increased tariff on imports, that but very few goods would be imported, and, consequently, there would be less revenue. Our wise and experienced statesmen foresaw the whole scene and framed a tariff which, while it encouraged home manufactures, did not cut off our imports, nor destroy our exports, as all three have been very greatly augmented, and the above surplus realized after only two years working of the National Policy. This country's credit is again established. The people again have confidence. The days of deficits have passed. The days of surplus have returned. The Conservative party have redeemed their pledges. The Reform party have been outstripped. The benefits of protection are established. The folly of free trade acknowledged. Great is the difference. Great the results. We need not go borrowing under such circumstances. The people should rejoice and be glad. Every grumbler should be punished. We venture to say that another year's experience like this will stop the mouths of every opponent of Sir John A. and the National Policy. The result of two years change of Government is marvelous. It exceeds the most sanguine hope that was entertained by any one. The question arises will it continue? We answer yes. It will increase, provided average crops and prices are maintained. The good crops for the past two years have added to the results of the expected revenue, and there is where the difference comes in, of what was expected and has been realized. No one says that the good crops have had nothing to do with the great prosperity which we are now having. They have assisted the N. P. in bringing about these results, and should the two continue to work together, there will be still greater prosperity in the future for this Dominion.

MR. BLAKE IN THE MARATIME PROVINCES.

The St. Johns *News*, an Independent paper, referring to Mr. BLAKE's tour and speeches says that his policy was anything but well defined:—"It was one thing here, another thing there, and more or less wrapped in glittering generalities everywhere. No admirer of his here can have any clear idea of what he would do or try to do, were he appointed premier to-morrow, save that if he should have the courage of his convictions, he would be extremely careful to do nothing intended to foster the development of manufacturing industry in Canada. Upon the whole we conclude that as the matter stands at this moment, he has helped instead of hurt the Government cause and injured instead of helped the Opposition side." It further says that he has not strengthened confidence in his leadership; that he has not made out his case against the Government, as his arguments were refuted and his facts called in question.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The St. Eustache branch of the Q., M., O. & O. R. has been begun, the first sod having been turned on Monday last. About one hundred men are at work, so that it will be pushed through vigorously.

—Madame S. M. Bonaparte died of paralysis, in Baltimore, on the 15th inst. She was the daughter of Benj. Williams, a prominent merchant of Baltimore. She was married in 1829 to Jerome Napoleon, brother of the Emperor Napoleon I.

—GATINEAU VALLEY R. R.—An informal meeting of friends of this scheme was held in the city of Hull on the 15th inst. After several prominent residents of the Gatineau region, Hull and Ottawa had expressed themselves strongly in favour of the project, it was decided to hold a general meeting on Wednesday Oct. 5th. It is expected that, in view of the advantage that would accrue to such an important part of the country, and the certainty of the road being a large feeder to the Q., M., O. & O. R., the Government will assist the enterprise, if not in cash at least in land.

There are among the exhibits eight of the finest Clydesdales to be found upon this continent. Chief among these is Ronald Macdonald, an animal who is the son of some of the highest priced horses in Scotland. Only last week one of his colts passed through Montreal for the West, having been purchased in Scotland for the sum of £800. Mr. Simon Beatty also imported two fillies by Ronald Macdonald, and was compelled to pay an exceedingly high price for them. The Hon. M. H. Cochrane possesses two fillies by the same horse, which are highly valued, and the Lotbiniere Agricultural Society recently purchased a horse sired by this famous animal. At present it is owned by Mr. Lane, of Lachute, but the people of Argenteuil do not, it is stated, like the horse. Mr. Lane is, consequently, disposed to sell it, but there is no doubt that if the people of Lachute study their own interests, this highly bred animal will be retained in the county; there is no better stock in the country.—*Gazette.*

Many people ask what difference exist between the Liberals and Conservatives in Quebec politics. The difference is not as distinct as it might be, yet it is apparent. The greatest political power in this province is the clerical party, and it uses the Conservatives as its instruments. The Liberals, not always boldly, oppose this influence in politics, and in the case of the Berthier and Charlevoix elections scored a point or two. Strange to say the English vote of the province is thrown almost solidly against the French-Canadian Liberals. The Orangemen too, with curious inconsistency, strongly oppose the Liberal candidates. In a county like Argenteuil, every election sees the Orange masters, the Methodists, and the R. C. clergy exerting their efforts for a common end. As far as the Orangemen are concerned it must be admitted that their action is opposed to their principles. But the desire to bask in the sunshine of the patronage of the Quebec Government, who seem to have a perennial lease of power, is too strong for the principles of the average Lower Canadian elector.—*Sherbrooke Examiner.*

ARRIVAL OF THE PREMIERS.

Enthusiastic Reception of Sir John and Mr. Chapleau.

Quebec, Sep. 17th.—The steamship "Sardinian," with the Canadian and Provincial Premiers on board, arrived in port about 11 a. m. to-day. The Conservative Club delegates and a large number of citizens, including about fifteen members of Parliament, were in waiting at the wharf at Levis to receive the distinguished party. On landing, the two Premiers were met by the Mayor and Corporation of Levis, who presented Sir John Macdonald with a suitable address. After rousing cheers, Sir John stepped forward and thanked them for their congratulations. He declared that the trip was an enjoyable one, and that he returned to his beloved country with renewed health and vigor. He was glad to meet his friends and also pleased to learn that they were having a continuance of prosperous times. He alluded to the pleasure it afforded him in having the company of the Provincial Premier on his return voyage, and of having received an address in the county represented by his old friend, the first commoner in Canada, Hon. Mr. Blanchet. Sir John dwelt at some length on the fact that his old and faithful colleague of the old Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, Sir George Cartier, was cut off in the prime of life, when his usefulness for his country was of great importance. Still he had the satisfaction of saying that he was completing the policy of his much-esteemed friend and co-worker for the good of his beloved country. Sir John, at the conclusion of his speech, was loudly cheered, after which the Hon. Mr. Chapleau was called, and made an able speech in French. The party was then escorted to the Police steamer and carried across to the Queen's Wharf, where the citizens of Quebec in the person of the Mayor presented an address. The Junior Conservative Club of Montreal, and the Cartier Club of Quebec, also presented addresses, and these elicited replies from Sir John and the Hon. Mr. Chapleau. The two Premiers were accompanied throughout by Sir Hector Langevin and the Hon. Mr. Caron, and all the Ministers of the Local Government. Lady Macdonald was present and manifested a profound interest in the proceedings. At the conclusion of the demonstration Sir John and party drove to the residence of the Hon. Mr. Caron, where they partook of a hearty meal at four o'clock, and left in the evening train *en route* for Ottawa.

The Newfoundland fisheries question—that question which the New York *Herald* thought ought to rouse England's wrath against France—has been amicably settled. Newfoundland is to have complete territorial jurisdiction, with the right of making land and mineral grants anywhere, and popular representation is granted to the people about St. George's bay in the Newfoundland Legislature. A troublesome question is just settled in a way that must be satisfactory to the people of "Ye antient colony" and a bone of contention between England and France is removed.

The Guelph *Herald* discusses the sugar question in a way that will commend itself to the practical people of Canada:—"Very little is being said now of the 'sugar robbery,' and for a very good reason. The people of Canada are buying a better grade of sugar at lower prices than the Americans. Yet we were told that the United States was the foreordained country for the manufacture of sugar. There are several sugar refineries in course of erection in Canada, and those now in operation are doing a profitable business. This cannot be said of the business in the States. The fact of the matter is that in manufacturing Canada did not know she was born until the National Policy came into force." Canada is just waking up to the fact that she possesses potentialities full of promise, the proper and energetic use of which will cause her to stand high among the nations before the next generation comes in.

Written for the WATCHMAN.

A POEM.

By J. McC., of Avoca.

Hail! glorious city, where wonders are hurl'd
Each day, in the face of a wondering world.
Where sights, every day, in splendour displayed,
In the great exhibition, so grandly arrayed.

How richly are shown the fruits of our land,
By industry's fingers and Energy's hand,
And the beautiful flowers, in rows set apart,
Wrought by the delicate finger of art.

The roaring of bulls and machinery's chime
Mixed with the boist'rous wail of the swine.
The neighing of stallions, the baying of sheep
If heard in a church no deacon could sleep.

The torpedo explosion was terrific indeed,
The noise of it yet sings in my head,
The river was spread, the water was rent,
And high in the air the black monster was sent.

The splinters and embers went screeching away, [spray,
High up in the air, thro' the wild dashing
Twisted columns of water, with fire and smoke, [broke.
Came violently forth from the waters that

In short, let me say, 'twas a wonderous sight.
I stood, overpowered with awe and delight.
And other attractions in excellence shine
All thro' the great city, in beauty sublime

The churches so grand, with towering hights,
Pointing far heavenward, most out of sight
The worshippers in them are surely in bliss,
And well may they sing *Gloria in Excelsis.*

BIRTH.

BROWN.—At Lachute, on the 20th Instant, Mrs. Gerald C. Brown, of a son.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 22tf

Dissolution of Partnership.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership formerly carried on under the name of J. & R. Banford has been dissolved by mutual consent, R. Banford retiring from the business. The business will now be carried on by J. Banford & Co.

JACKSON BANFORD.
ROBERT BANFORD.

Lachute, Sept. 20, 1881.

N. B. All parties indebted to the late firm of J. & R. Banford will settle with J. B. & Co.
4-4 ins.

TWEEDS, TWEEDS, TWEEDS, TWEEDS,

TWEEDS, TWEEDS, TWEEDS,
TWEEDS, TWEEDS,
TWEEDS,

AT S. CARSLEY'S.

REAL HAND-MADE HALIFAX TWEEDS

Best ever known and ever will be known after what we have is sold, worth 85c for 55c.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS! TWEEDS!

AT S. CARSLEY'S.

Go to S. Carsley for Scotch Tweeds of the latest designs.

Go to S. Carsley for English Tweeds of the newest patterns.

Go to S. Carsley for Canadian Tweeds of the best styles.

ALL AT MODERATE PRICES.

GENTS' HALF HOSE.

ENDLESS VARIETY, PRICE AND QUALITY.

GENTS' SILK HALF HOSE.

Fancy, Striped, and Self-colored, 90c, $1.25, 1.75 to 4.00.

GENTS' BALBRIGGAN HALF HOSE.

Fashioned and Silk Clocked, 44c, 75c, 90c to $1.40.

GENTS' COTTON HALF HOSE.

All prices and patterns, 5c, 12c, 25c, 40c to 84c.

These Socks must all be sold out immediately, in order to make room for our Winter stock.

ALREADY ON HAND.

Beautiful Woollen Socks, in light and dark greys and stripes, our own make, 30c, 40c, 50c to $1.05.

GENTS' KID GLOVES

The cheapest Gents' Kid Gloves in the city, 25c.

The best Gents' Kid Gloves in the city, $1.80.

S. CARSLEY,
MONTREAL.

PLACIDE LATOUR,

BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
COLLECTING AGENT
AND
Private Detective.

All business promptly attended to.

v3, 1 1y

District of Terrebonne, County of Terrebonne. } In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

St. Jerome, Monday the twelfth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

In Vacation.

(No 88.) JOSEPH EUSTACHE ESCU. PERE LAURIER, Gentleman, of the town of Terrebonne, in the said County of Terrebonne, *Plaintiff.*

vs.

JOSEPH CHAPLEAU, of the parish of St. Charles de Lachenaie, in the District of Joliette, Farmer, *Defendant,*

et

CHARLES CHAPLEAU, of the said parish of St. Charles de Lachenaie, Farmer, *Garnishee.*

The Court, on the petition of MM. Prevost et Mathieu, Esquires, Advocates of the Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of P. A. Garceau, one of the bailiffs of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, upon the summons (saisie arret, after judgment) issued in this cause, that the defendant has left his domicile, in the province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the districts of Joliette and Terrebonne, he be called upon, by two advertisements, in French and English, inserted in the *Nord*, a journal published in French, in the town of St. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, and in the WATCHMAN, a journal published in English, at Lachute, in the said district, to appear before this Court, to reply and answer to the said action, or *Tiers-Saisie*, and on his failing to appear, and to answer to the same, within two months from the last insertion of said advertisements, it shall be permitted to said plaintiff to proceed against him, as in a cause by default.

By the Court,
LOUIS LABELLE,
C. C. C., C. Terrebonne.

St. Jerome, 12th September, 1881. 4 2 ins

DISTRICT OF Terrebonne. } In the CIRCUIT COURT.

St. Scholastique Thursday the Fifteenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and eighty one.

IN VACATION.

PATRICK H. MADDEN, residing in the Seigniory of Mille Isles, in the Said District, farmer.

vs.

JAMES SLATERY, of the parish of St. Columban, in the Said District, farmer. *Defendant.*

The Court, on the petition of MM. Prevost & Mathieu Esquires, Advocates of the Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of Moise Brazeau, one of the Bailiffs of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, upon the summons issued in this cause, that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the District of Terrebonne, he be called upon, by two advertisements in French and English, inserted in the *Nord*, a journal published in French, in the Town of St. Jerome, in the said District; and in the WATCHMAN, a journal published in English, at Lachute, in the said District, to appear before this Court, to reply and answer to the said action, and on his failing to appear and answer to the same, within two months from the last insertion of said advertisements, it shall be permitted to said Plaintiff to proceed against him as in a Cause by default.

By the Court,
JULES R. BERTHELOT,
C.C.C.

4 2 ins

C. W. HUGHES,
(*Successor to* WM. GRAHAM.)

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET YOUR
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

New York Millinery Establishment.

MRS. E. JUVET has just opened a first-class Millinery Establishment in the village of

ST. ANDREWS.

It will no longer be necessary for the ladies of the village and surrounding country to go to Montreal for the most fashionable bonnets and hats. Her goods will positively eclipse anything heretofore seen in the village. Her stock consists of

LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS' HATS

of every description and shape; old ladies' and matrons' bonnets, French and English flowers, ostrich feathers, vniture feathers, and fancy feathers in all the newest colors; jet bonnetrimmings, bonnet and hat shapes, Spanish lace ties, silk ties, ladies' Tuscan bibs, infants' bibs, white, Tuscan, and black ruffling, jet collars, dress caps, widows' caps, real laces, Spanish laces, shaded plushes, shaded plush, and satin ribbons; silks and satins in the newest shades, silk velvet, velveteens, dress fringe, cord and tassels, bonnet ornaments, bonnet crape, widows' borders, black and cream silk laces, shaded plush ties, shaded chenille girdles, chenille nets, fur hats, etc.

HAVING ENGAGED

A FIRST-CLASS MILLINER,

she anticipates giving entire satisfaction to all those leaving their orders. From her experience in the business, she feels confident that she will not only merit, but receive a large share of public patronage. Call and

EXAMINE HER STOCK,

WHICH IS

QUITE COMPLETE.

Grand Opening on Oct. 1st, 1881.

1c 3 3m

FALL 1881.

New Dress Goods!

Costume Cloths only 16c.
Our Black Cashmeres are cheaper than ever.
TWEEDS in great variety.

FLANNELS
from the best makers.

All wool, grey, 32 cents per yard.
" scarlet, 10 "
Canton, fair quality, 11 cents per yard.
PRINTS, fast colors, 8 "
WINCEYS 5 cents and upwards.

A lot of Knitting Yarns to be sold cheap.

TRY THE LI-QUOR TEA!

A handsome volume with every 3 lbs. of Tea.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & Co.,

Sep. 14.
1tf *St. Andrews.*

ROBERT STEVENSON,

DEALER IN

First Class Organs and Pianos

Old Instruments taken in exchange.

Pianos and Organs sold on Instalments.

Tuning and repairing done at reasonable rates.

Lachute, Feb. 23rd, 1881. 28tf

Great Trade Sale.

AT THE

Montreal House, St. Andrews.

We will offer the largest and best stock in the Country at a great reduction until the first of March.

TWEEDS.

English, Scotch and Canadian, to suit the fancy and purse of all.

DRESS GOODS.

Of all shades and quality at ten per cent below Wholesale Price.

GREY COTTONS.

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

GROCERIES.

Teas a speciality at 35c, 40c, and a first class tea at 50c.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies' Cloth Bootees, Button and Lace, at twenty-five per cent below cost price, to clear them out.

All our Stock must be sold before that date. Come and examine goods and prices. —No objection to show goods. Our marks are all in plain figures, so customers can see for themselves.

G. & M SIMPSON.

St. Andrews, Jan. 25, 1881. 30tf

N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR

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 ***Downs' Elixir.***

Price 25 cents and $1.00 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 Man and Beast.

The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. For Sale Everywhere.

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD

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

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

necessitating the employment of extra hands in the Bakery, and the putting on the Road of another Double Horse Wagon, to supply his increasing numerous customers in the country around Lachute.

The quality of his Bread is rated A 1 by all.
Twists, Scones, Rolls, Graham Bread, &c.
Cakes of all kinds.
Candies (The Best) and always fresh.

The following list of Stores keep his bread for sale, and see that the brand HOPE is on each loaf:—

LACHUTE.
W. Banford & Co., East End.
C. L. Meikle, Post Office.
J. Patineaud, Montreal House.
J. & R. Banford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.

ST. ANDREWS.
F. N. Beatie, Farmers Exchange.

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

CHATHAM.
J. Cushing.

CHATBORO.
C. Bradford.

MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Labiane.
F. Naubert.

BROWNSBURG.
A. Paul.

J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
1tf LACHUTE BAKERY.

PARKS' PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
195½ St. James St., Montreal.

We call special attention to our PANEL or TABLET PHOTOS, one of the latest novelties. Also, a new patent process of producing large Photos, worked very fine. Our RENBRANT or SHADOW PORTRAITS are the finest produced; and the SOLOMON OF PHOTO-RELIEF are very fine for frame or easel. All negatives preserved. We have a stock of negatives from the Inglis' estate. Solar Printing for the Trade. Copying, enlarging, and finishing, in Oil, Water Color, and Ink.

☞ We respectfully solicit your patronage.
1 m-1

Wm. MURRAY,
No. 71 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.
Watchmaker,
AND
JEWELLER.
3 m-1

LAMPS! LAMPS!
FRED R. COLE,
418 & 420 Notre Dame Street,
MOMTREAL.

Manufacturer and Importer, Lamps & Brackets, Coal oil Chandeliers &c.
FINE AMERICAN KEROSENE.
3 m-1

Dr. G. W. PRENTISS.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: NORTH STREET
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

CHESNUT COAL.

We have just received a large lot of Chesnut Coal, which we will sell cheap for cash.
G. & M. SIMPSON.
St. Andrews, Aug. 25th, 1881.

O'FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY

Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
T. MILBURN & CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto.

THE STARR PAD KIDNEY

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

INDUBITABLE EVIDENCE,
From Doctors, Druggists Merchants, Farmers

GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.
Picton, April 20, 1881.
Gentlemen,—I find that your Pads are giving entire satisfaction, and wish you increased sales for so valuable a remedy for disease of the kidneys.
Signed, Dr. J. B. MORDEN.

OF SERVICE TO PATIENTS.
Lime Lake, April 23, 1881.
Gentlemen,—Your Pad has been of service to some of my patients already.
Signed, Dr. JNO. MAXWELL.

PRICES—Child's Pad, $1 50; Regular Pad, $2; Special Pad, for Chronic Diseases, $3.

Obtain from your Druggist our Pamphlet, Testemonials, etc.

Pads sold by
W. T. WHITE, Grenville.
J. L. WOODLEY, "
THOS. CHRISTIE, Lachute.
F. X. BERTRAND, "
ALP. CARRIERE, St. Scholastique.
JAS. LANGLOIS, "
And all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.
27tf

The Great American Remedy for
COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

Prepared from the finest Red Spruce Gum. (Delicious Flavor.) Balsamic, Soothing, Expectorant and Tonic. Superior to any medicine offered for all the above complaints. A scientific combination of the Gum which exudes from the Red Spruce tree—without doubt the most valuable native Gum for Medicinal purposes.

Every one has heard of the wonderful effects of the Spruces and the Pines in cases of Lung Disease.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

In this preparation the Gum never so requisites, and all its anti-spasmodic, expectorant, tonic, and balsamic properties are preserved.

In France the physicians regularly send their consumptive patients to the pine woods and order them to drink gum made from the Spruce tops.

This Syrup, carefully prepared at a low temperature, contains a large quantity of the finest resin Gum in a complete solution.

Its remarkable power in relieving certain forms of Bronchitis, and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large.

Sold by all respectable chemists. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

The words "Syrup of Red Spruce Gum" constitute our Registered Trade Mark, and our wrapper and labels are also registered.

KERRY, WATSON & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,
Montreal.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains.
3 m-1

J. & A. LOWE,

HAVING NOW RECEIVED THEIR

SUMMER STOCK,

IN ALL THE

NEWEST STYLES.

They offer the public a Trimmed Hat from $1.00 to $5.00. Also, a new line for children. New Dolman Mantles for spring and fall wear at very reasonable prices. 3 31tf

Now Is Your Chance

The following articles can be purchased for CASH by applying to A. Davis, Carillon Hill.

	$	c.
Pianos 7 octave	225	00
Walnut center table	10	00
" extension dining table	10	00
" side-board	10	00
" six dining chairs	3	00
" whatnot	4	50
" bedroom sett	25	00
Ash " "	20	00
Lounge	6	00
Wardrobe	7	00
Cupboard	3	00
Hall stove No. 4, Argand	18	00
Stuff and house	16	00

Other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see.

Carillon, Sept. 7, 1881.
4 ins-2

LUMBER FOR SALE

Spruce and Hemock of all descriptions. Apply to R. SUMMERBY, Burnside Mills; or to JOHN CLARK, Barrow's Lodge, LACHUTE. 3tf. 1 m.

MONTREAL HOUSE
LACHUTE.

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

Jos. Patenaude.

BUTTER! BUTTER!

HAVING made arrangements with a shipper, to buy butter, all those who have first class butter for sale, will get the highest price in CASH at

J. PATENEAUDE,
Lachute.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

FOR SALE.

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

JOHN CAMPBELL,
Dalesville.
Or
A. A. DICKSON,
Montreal.
May 16th, 1881. 36tf.

Bedding House!

First Prize
ON
Mattrasses, Pillows, &c.

G Armstrong &Co.
Victoria Square
MONTREAL.

A. McLENNAN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Dealer in
Tea, Sugar, Highland & Irish Liquors:

Butter, Eggs, &c., &c., sold on Commission.

ORDERS FROM COUNTRY PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

92 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. 11-4

S. MYERS
DEALER IN
JEWELLERY & WATCHES
A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.
225 McGill St., Montreal.
Between Notre Dame and St. James S reets.

WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.

June 1881 40-1y

REAL ESTATE.

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

GRENVILLE VILLAGE.

10 Lots with dwellings and outbuildings from $200 to $400 each.
10 vacant building lots from $50 to $100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.

W ½	Lot 8 in 1st Range	$	800 00
S W ¼	" 5 in 4th Range		300 00
N ½	" 14 in 5th Range		200 00
S ½	" 16 in 5th Range		70 00
S part	" 11 in 3rd Range		500 00
S ½	" 24 in 4th Range		200 00
S ½	" 19 in 4th Range		400 00
S ½	" 10 in 6th Range		600 00
S part	" 11 in 6th Range		400 00
N ½	" 27 in 7th Range		800 00
S ½	" 6 in 3rd Range		1000 00

HARRINGTON.

N ½	" 13 and 14 in 2nd Range	$	1 200 00
S ½	" 19 in 4th Range		100 00
W ½	" 18 in 5 h Range		300 00

ARUNDEL.

S ½	" 16 in 7th Range		600 00

Apply to
ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,
Grenville, P. Q.,
Co. Argenteuil, Que.
21 y.

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. Price $1000 and payment of a small ground rent. The ground rent can be paid off as well. 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.; IRELAND, Lachute Mills; or Rev. JAMES H. DIXON, 71 Counsel Street, Montreal.

THE NEW HAT STORE
K. MacDIARMID,
HATS, CAPS & FURS,
No. 16 St. Joseph Street,
(*Next door to American House*)
MONTREAL.
Old Furs Dressed and made over
9 m-1

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

THE ANNUAL FALL EXHIBITION of the above Society will be held in the *VILLAGE OF LACHUTE,* On the 28th instant, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

About $1,200

will be given in prizes.

G. J. WALKER,
SECRETARY.

3 2t

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King Street West, Toronto. W. W. BUTCHER, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets every second WEDNESDAY Evening, in OLIVET HALL, at 8 p.m., sharp.

Advertising Terms.

Six lines and under, first insertion,	50 cents
Each subsequent insertion	12½ "
Ten lines and under, first insertion,	63 "
Above 10 lines, first insertion (per line)	8 "
Each subsequent insertion	2 "
One sqr. (24 lines Nonpariel,) per year	$15 00
One-quarter column, per year	20 00
One-third column per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	50 00
Three-fourths of a column	65 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional cards of not more than six lines, per year	04 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.

Professional Card P. L tour.
Dissolution of Partnership—J. Banford & Co.
Circuit Court Notice—Jules R. Berthelot.
Circuit Court Notice—Louis Labelle.
Tweeds—S. Carsley.

LOCAL.

We begin in this number a new story, "Avenged at last," which we trust will be found interesting to our readers.

It Never Fails.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is an unfailing remedy for all kinds of bowel complaint.

We are informed that the stock for the St. Andrews branch railway has been taken up, and that work will begin in a short time.

A Matchless Medicine.

The cooling, cleansing, soothing and healing properties of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry render it the best remedy in the world for all forms of bowel complaints, sickness of the stomach, cramps cholera morbus and dysentery. Purely vegetable, and always reliable.

The alterations of, and additions to, the Russel House, Ottawa, are approaching completion. It is expected that the House, when finished, will be one of the best and most comfortable on this continent.

Grandmother

Used to say "Boys, if your blood is out of order try Burdock tea;" and they had to dig the Burdock and boil it down in kettles, making a nasty smelling decoction: now you get all the curative properties put up in a palatable form in Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial size 10c.

The Lord Bishop of Montreal will visit Lachute on Tuesday the 11th of October, for the purpose of Consecrating the new Anglican church (St. Simeon's). Further particulars in next week's issue of the WATCHMAN.

Worthless Stuff.

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong healthy blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy."—*Philadelphia Press.*

The attention of our readers is directed to the new advertisement of Mrs. E. A. Juvet, of St. Andrews. She intends opening a millinery store, which will be unsurpassed by any in the county. It will "pay" ladies to give her a call.

Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof—*Telegraph.*

The Misses J. & A. Lowe have received their new fall stock, which comprises, millinery, fancy goods, winter mantles, ulsters, &c. Ladies wishing anything in their line are advised to call early. They may expect fair and courteous treatment.

Get the Best.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for Cholera Morbus—Dysentery—Sick Stomach—Cramps—Cholic and Cholera Infantum that has yet been discovered. Its popularity is undimmed by age. All medicine dealers sell it.

A young lad named Bazinet who had recently been employed in the paper mill here, and unaccustomed to machinery, while ascending the hoist, became entangled in the machinery and was badly injured, but under Dr. Smith's care is recovering.

Sea Sickness.

The best remedy and preventative for Sea Sickness is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is also the best remedy for all forms of Summer compaints, whether on sea or land it will not fail you. All Druggists sell it 37½ cents per bottle.

We regret to learn that a son of Mr. Thomas Todd, East Settlement, was badly injured last week by a bull. The young man was feeding the animal, when he suddenly raised his head and inflicted severe injuries. Dr. Christie was called in, and under his care he is doing well.

"The Leaves shall be for the Healing of the Nations."

The leaf of the Wild Strawberry has verified that Scriptural quotation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the marvel of healing in all varieties of Summer Complaints, and Fluxey, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and every form of Bowel Complaints, of children or adults promptly yields to its power of healing.

Miss Walker, from London, England, sister of our respected townsman, Mr. W. H. Walker, and her friend, Miss Milton, on their tour through the United States and Canada, are spending a few weeks here. We are pleased to find that Lachute is becoming a summer resort for tourists, not only Canadians and Americans but ladies from the British Isles.

STEPPING STONES.—As time rolls along the skill of medical science is placing stepping stones here and there which lead us into a loftier clime, where, by lessening cares and healing unguents life is happier. One of these great stepping stones is the wonderful Vasaline, which every household should possess. We have used it for some two years and could not do without it. Father, mother, brothers and sisters all use it. 3 3i.

The Queen Insurance Company, of Liverpool, through their agent at Lachute, Gavin J. Walker, Esq., have paid the loss sustained by them on the property, of Thomas Dobbie, Esq., which occurred on the 30th of August last, with their usual promptitude. Proof of loss was sent to the company on the 6th instant, and draft for the amount received on the 9th instant. Mr. Dobbie is highly pleased with the prompt way in which the company have settled his claim, and can heartily recommend the company to the insuring public.

The five ancient orders of architecture are the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite. The five leading pens of Esterbrook's make are the Falcon, Bank, Engrossing, Extra Fine and School.

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

Mount Pleasant.

The farmers have about finished harvesting, and the late grain has done pretty well; Mr. Warwick having a piece of oats, some of which measured six feet six inches in length. Can that be beaten in Argenteuil?

Huskings are coming off *en masse*, and the old, as well as young, people seem to enjoy themselves. Moonlight is pretty good, but we have got to wait till the "wee sma'" hours. Of course, wait till the moon rises.

"Are you going to the Exhibition?" has been a common saying around here for the last two weeks.

Mrs. Wm. McFaul, accompanied by her child, sister, and Arthur Tomalty, has gone to join her husband, in Nevada, to which place he went, some years ago, to realize his golden dreams. We wish them a safe journey. SPORT.

Sep. 16th, 1881.

Greece's Point.

With reference to the barge which had got blocked in the channel of the Chute au Blondeau, as reported in your last issue, would say:—That an attempt was made to blow her up with glycerine, which attempt nearly resulted in a serious manner. It seems that Mr. James Grace, an experienced miner and diver, accompanied by some three or four others, with the necessary explosives, and an electric battery, approached the upper side of the vessel in a small boat. But the moment their boat was placed alongside the barge, the force of the current upset the small boat in the "twinkling of an eye," precipitating the occupants, and all their material, into the water, the force of which carried them under the barge, and out of sight. Fortunately there was a sufficient depth of water to give them free passage through, and they were all fished up some distance below. After considerable delay, a large force of men were employed and cut the barge in two with saws and axes, and on Thursday they succeeded in removing the *debris*. COM.

HAS STOOD THE TEST.

N. W. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir has been in use for half a century in the United States and Canada; and the thousands who have used it have never found it to fail, as a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, croups, asthma, diseases of the lungs and consumption. The inventor has been blessed by thousands as a benefactor of humanity, and when half a century more shall have gone by his name will still be a household word, while many of the great names now so honored and revered shall be forgotten. The fame of the Elixir, so long ago established, gains wider renown each year, for all who use it spread abroad the news of its efficacy more effectually than any medium of advertising could do.

HORTICULTURAL.

OTHER FARM PRODUCTS.

FRUITS DISPLAY.

The exhibits in the Horticultural Department, according to the opinion of competent judges, surpass greatly, in quality, as they certainly do in quantity, the shows of the three previous years in this line. This is especially observable in the fruits, which might successfully compete with the products of any part of the world.

Beginning with this class of exhibits, we are first struck with the really magnificent display of Grapes from the Beaconsfield Vineyard, shown by Messrs. Gallaher & Gauthier. The collection comprises about thirty varieties of this delicious fruit, and it has rarely fallen to our lot to see a display of the kind so thoroughly and uniformly satisfactory as this is. If this exhibit be taken as an example of the grape-growing capabilities of Lower Canada, we may expect in the near future to be independent of the world in this respect. Not the least noticeable feature is a quantity of fine Blackberries, the result of a second growth. Messrs. Gallaher & Gauthier, though not competing for a prize have reason to be proud of their splendid collection.—*Montreal Herald, 20th Sept.* 81.

The Grand Lodge of the Independant Order of Good Templars held their Annual Session in Victoria Hall during this week. There were present the following officers: G. W. C. T., W. H. Lambly, G. W. V. T., Miss S. B. Bailey, both of Inverness; G. W. S., S. A. Lebourveau, B. C. L., and P. G. W. C. T., J. K. Macdonald, both of Montreal, and a large number of delegates. The number of Lodges reported was 71, membership 2,262. The session was a very interesting and profitable one. A public meeting was held in Henry's Church, on Wednesday evening, Dr. Christie occupying the chair. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Lucas, Messrs. Barron, Lambly, Rose and Lebourveau. On Thursday the election of officers took place with the following result:

G. W. C. T., W. H. Lambley, Inverners, re-elected.
G. W. C., J. Luttrell, Montreal.
G. W. V. T., Miss M. Kerr, Richmond.
G. W. S., S. A. Lebourveau, Montreal, re-elected.
G. W. A. S., Miss S. B. Bailey, Inverness.
G. W. T., R. W. Williams, Three Rivers.
G. W. Chap., Rev. D. V. Lucas, Montreal.
G. S. of J. T., Mrs. W. H. Lambly, Inverness.
G. W. M., E. T. Perry, Montreal.
G. D. W. M., Mrs. Williams, Three Rivers.
G. I. G., J. P. Plumner, East Bolton.
G. Sent., W. R. Leet, Danville.
P. G. W. C. T., J. K. Macdonald.

The G. W. C. T. in his address last evening stated that the order throughout the world numbered 315,000, a gain of 45,000 during last year.

We went to press too early to receive the report of the conclusion of the business; but will give it in next issue.

COLONNE FRANCAISE.

Le President Garfield.

Après 80 jours de souffrances le pésident Garfield a enfin rendu le dernier soupir, Lundi soir, vers onze heures.

La démence d'un maniaque ou la méchanceté d'un assasin vient de jeter dans le deuil une nation de 52 millions, un époux tendrement aimé laisse dans la plus profonde douleur une épouse qu'il portait dans les replis les plus intimes de son cœur, et des enfants qu'il chérissait avec toute l'affection du plus tendre des pères.

Cet homme que la nation américaine venait de porter au faîte des honneurs, est tombé pour ne plus se relever. Ce soldat, qui avait affronté la mort vingt fois sur les champs de bataille, est tombé sous la balle de l'assasin. Disons à sa louange qu'il a vu venir la mort avec ce grand courage dont son âme était trempée; il l'a vue venir en face et il s'est soumis sans murmures au sort que la Providence lui faisait.

Le président Garfield était un citoyen dont l'honnêteté était irréprochable; on attendait beaucoup de son administration; mais le grand Juge en a décidé autrement et a rappellé vers lui cette belle âme, cet époux modèle, ce père affectueux, ce grand citoyen dont le nom est maintenant acquis à l'Histoire.

—Des capitalistes anglais, disposés à fournir de l'argent à la compagnie du chemin de fer de la vallée de la Gatineau, ont envoyé un ingénieur pour examiné la route et les avantages qu'offrirait la construction d'une voie ferré en cet endroit.

—Lundi dernier, le nombre des visiteurs à l'exposition a été considerables. On croit qu'il a atteint le chiffre de 20,000. Un grand succès ne fait doute pour personnes maintenant. Le département de l'Agriculture est remarquable; c'est une exposition de produits agricoles la plus complète qu'il y ait jamais eu en Canada.

Les autres départements offrent aussi beaucoup d'intérêt tant sous le rapport de l'abondance que sous celui de la qualité des articles qui y sont exposés. Des convois d'excursion des Etats-Unis et d'Ontorio ont amené des milliers de touristes. L'ouverture officielle a eu lieu Mardi.

—M. J. H. Molson a intenté une poursuite contre les autorités du chemin de fer du Nord, pour empêcher ces derniers de prendre possession des propriétés qu'exige, cependant l'extension de cette voie ferrée.

—L'état financier pour l'année fiscale finissant le 30 juen, est terminé. On parle d'un excédant de quatre millions de piastres.

—La compagnie Ohio, qui exploitait les mines de fer dans les cantons de Hull, a cessé ses opérations. Depuis près de deux ans que cette compagnie à commencé les travaux, 300,000 tonnes de minerai ont été expédiés à ses usines aux Etats-Unis. Environ $28,000 de droit ont été payées. L'exploitation de ces mines était un bienfait pour cette localité qui a bénificié de plus d'un demi-million de piastres qu'on y a dépensé.

—Dans le cours du mois dernier on a extrait cent quatre-vingt-dix-huit onces d'or des mines de Sherbrooke.

—L'exposition de Toronto s'est fermé le 16 courant. On dit que c'est le plus beau succès obtenu jusqu'au jourd'hui. Il a dépassé toutes les espérances. Au delà de 115,000 personnes ont visité les bâtisses et les terrains de l'exposition.

—Les Américans importaient leurs gants; mais songeant qu'il leur vaudrait mieux les fabriquer eux-mêmes, ils ont commencé par protéger cette industrie et ont fondé Gloverville où, maintenant, on compte 197 établissements pour la fabrication des gants.

Voilà ce que fait une politique nationale.

—On dit des merveilles du raisin cultivé dans les environs d'Ottawa et exbibé sur les terrains de l'exposition.

—On se propose de faire de grands changemants au pénitencier de Saint Vincent de Paul.

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 can equal it as a safe and thoroughly reliable Cough Medicine. Sold by all chemists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

Messrs. Gallagher & Gauthier were just completing the arrangement of the finest assortment of Canadian vines we have ever seen. The taste of the grape is of the sweetest, large and luscious and extremely pleasing to the palate. They are assuredly worthy of special mention from us, as well as the judges, for their enterprising introduction of their vines into Canada, thus promoting an industry which will eventually develope to the great benefit of the country. Mills & Hutchison have a good show of Canadian woollens, and the British American Dying Company display very creditable samples of their art. Winning, Barch & Co., distillers and importers, gave a really magnificent exhibit in connection with that of the Beaconsfield Vineyard people, and one which must have cost no end of trouble and expense. This firm has always been successful in meriting first prizes at the various exhibitions where they have competed, notably at Paris in 1867, and at every Canadian Exhibition. —*Post, Sept., 15th.*

Some Causes of Diphtheria.

The death of five persons by diphtheria in a family of six at Montclair, N. J., has been traced to the exhalations from the contents of a cesspool spread upon a lawn for fertilizing. While this instance affords no ground for alarm in the use of ordinary manure upon fields, says the Boston *Journal of Chemistry*, it is exceedingly important and instructive in some of its bearings upon health. The contents of a house cesspool differ in their nature most essentially from barn-yard manure, or any of the usual forms of fertilizers. Into this receptacle pass the most dangerous waste products of a family, and these are by no means what come from water-closets. From the kitchen flow the dangerous nitrogenous agents which under the influence of putrefactive change, give rise to the fatal germs of disease. The fatty matters and nitrogenous products which pass down the sink-hole in every dwelling are by chemical decomposition converted into bodies which are perilous in the highest degree if exposed so that they be inhaled. The contents of cesspools should never be used upon land until after the last stage of decay is reached by combining the contents with much soil, and allowing it to be composted for at least one year. Under no circumstances should it be used on lawns or on fields very near habitations. Sewage gasses in cities originate nine-tenths of the virulent symotic diseases so fatal in their influence; and in towns, villages, and even in the dwellings of farmers, the same septic agencies are at work destroying the lives of thousands.

—Mr. John Walter, M. P., and proprietor of the London *Times*, with his family, has arrived at New York on an excursion tour, and has, of course, been much interviewed by the reporters, to whom he freely gave his views on matters and things in general.

We have received the August number of "The Girls Own Paper" from the Canadian agents, Messrs. Wm. Warwick & Son, Toronto. It is beautifully illustrated, and contains much interesting reading matter for old and young. It is published at the rate of $1.50 per annum. We should be pleased to see it again.

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, and of double the strength of any other elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted" as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 2t11

LACHUTE MARKET.

THE CHANGES ARE NOTED EVERY WEEK.

September 22, 1881.

FLOUR per Bag sells at $3.40.
OATMEAL sells at $2.50 per 100 pounds.
CORNMEAL sells at $1.60.
GOOD FEED sells at $1.25.
MOULIA sells at $1.50.
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS are selling at usual prices.
FARMERS may expect to get 80c for their Barley.
APPLES, good winter, are selling at $5.00.
BRAN sells at 80c. per 100 lbs.
PEAS bring 80.
OATS, $0 50.
POTATOES, bring per bag, $0.50.
BEANS are wanted at $0.80 per bushel.
BUTTER, 18c. to 20c.
HOGS (well dressed) bring $8.00

AUCTION SALE

Mr. W. J. CHRISTIE has received instructions from Mr. THOMAS PALLISER to offer for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, at his late residence, Lachute, on

Saturday the First of October Next.

AT TEN O'CLOCK A.M.

All his household and other effects, as follows:

Large mahogany bedstead, sofa, bed-couch, 2 wooden bedsteads, 6 perforated-seat chairs, 4 cane-seat chairs, small centre table, chest of drawers, 2 washstands, mirror, large tapestry carpet, 2 double stoves, single stove, stove-pipes and dumb stove, 2 clocks, 2 kitchen tables, kitchen cupboard, large clothes cupboard, 2 English feather beds, mattresses, pillows, curtain-bar, 2 sewing machines, 2 chamber sets, a quantity of crockery and glassware, lamps, vases, etc., washing machine, oilcloth, lanthorn etc.

Two-seated carriage, new, with pole and shafts, buckboard, sleigh, sulky, canadian cart, whiffletrees, wheels, &c., silver plated harness, new, 2 large north west buffalo robes, lined throughout, blacksmiths' tools, bellows and anvil, new, a large quantity of iron, ploughs, cooler, and other articles.

A LARGE

Handsome Organ,

AS GOOD AS NEW, COST $300, will also be offered for sale under reserve.

Everything will be sold without reserve, except the organ, on which a reserve price will be placed.

TERMS.

Under $5.00, Cash; over that amount, twelve months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

IMPORTANT ADVERTISEMENT!! Good News! The Greatest Cheap Sale at PILON & CO!—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 One Price system we are certainly convinced that everyone will be satisfied in giving us a call. A list of the most important goods will assure you of the fact:—

210 pieces of Glazed Silk, worth 85c for 55c.
150 " Gros Grain Silk, worth $1.00 for 60c.
50 bales White Cotton Horrockses, 36 inches, 10c.
150 bales White Cotton Horrockses, 32 in., 9c.
125 Dress Goods, Switzerland Gold, in Silk, 25c.
123 " " " " worth 30c for 15c.
250 Dress Goods, Striped, worth 15c for 10c.
Canadian Tweeds, All-wool, for 30c.
Beautiful Black Serge, for Mantles and Suits, worth $1.50 for 75c only.

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.
Canton Flannel, 8c per yard.
White Cotton, strong and good, 8c per yd.
150 pieces of Woollen Dress Goods for Ladies' and Children's Clothing.
Russel Cord, worth 20c for 10c per yard.
Tapestry Carpet, worth 70c for 50c.

A. PILON & Co.

647, 649 Ste. Catherine St., Montreal.

A. PILON. J. B. LABELLE. 1y—4

Rock Bottom!

Still Further Marked Down!

SURPRISING REDUCTIONS IN

Ready-Made Clothing.

CLOTHING SEASONABLE, Durable, and Fashionable,

To be sold AT COST during the present month

—AT THE—

Boston Clothing Store,

41 and 43 St. JOSEPH Street.

This has been the busiest season we have yet had, and we are keeping it up by selling a great many lines

AT COST!

SERVICEABLE COATS, Assorted Sizes, for	$2 00		
FASHIONABLE " " " "	2.25		
DURABLE WOOL " " " "	2.50		

Odd lines and best value ever offered in this City!

STYLISH PANTS, former prices	$1.20	for	$1.00
SERVICEABLE PANTS " "	1.65	"	1.25
FASHIONABLE PANTS " "	2.00	"	1.50
ALL-WOOL PANTS " "	2.85	"	2.00

BONA-FIDE PRICES.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT A SUIT OF *OUR INDIGO BLUE SERGE* REDUCED 25 PER CENT. AT

The Boston

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

41 AND 43 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

HATS! HATS!

STRAW HATS AND LIGHT FELT

SUMMER HATS.

All the LATEST NOVELTIES, TO BE HAD AT

Riepert Bros.,

97 ST. LAWRENCE STREET,

MONTREAL. 7y

Important Advertisement.

To Cash or Produce Buyers.

BUTTER, EGGS & PORK WANTED!

ALL WHO WISH to get good value for their money can do so by buying their Cottons, Prints, Linens, Lustres, Mohair, Flannels, Tweeds, Ducks, Checked Cotton, for shirts, and Ready-Made Shirts, Overalls; also, Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats, at

F. X. BERTRAND'S,

West End, Lachute.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having received my stock of Boots and Shoes I can offer a good article for the money, and a large assortment to choose from.

FARMERS' HAYING TOOLS.

Scythes, Snaiths, Forks, Grind Stones, and Scythe Stones at the lowest price.

I have always on hand a large stock of

GROCERIES

at the lowest prices. Teas from 20c. to 80c., excellent quality.

PATENT MEDICINES

at reduced prices; and a sure cure for all who suffer in the STARR KIDNEY PAD, wholesale and retail, with testamonials from

F. X. BERTRAND,

"WEST END CHEAP STORE,"

LACHUTE.

Lachute Mills Flour.

RE-OPENING NOTICE.

AFTER EXTENSIVE REPAIRS the Mills are now running again. New dome, new water wheel, new bolt, new run of stones, and everything put in first class working order for Grisling and Manufacturing, so that the one will not interfere with the other.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

Merchants, Bakers and Farmers can be daily supplied with the very best flour in the Dominion, made from the best wheat and sold at the lowest prices.

See Our Prices!

before purchasing elsewhere.

Every bag of the flour guaranteed.

Sales Made For Cash Only.

Fish & Ireland.

Lachute Mills, July 27th, 1881.

Removed!

To our new and

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, &c., &c.,

And to house-keepers our full Stock of Carpets, &c., cannot be surpassed in the Dominion, as to Styles, Quality and Price. Merchants can now be supplied with full lines at lowest trade prices.

LIGGET & HAMILTON,

51 & 55 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.

OLD ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH. 33y1

O. R. N. Co.

MARKET LINE.

THE Steamer "PRINCESS," (Capt. Peter McGowan) will, as usual, run regularly between CARILLON and MONTREAL, calling at St Andrews.

Leaves CARILLON Mondays and Thursdays, about 6 a. m.

Leaves MONTREAL Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 4 a. m.

Freight at LOW Rates.

R. W. SHEPHERD, President.

38tf

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.

PRICES, $10 TO $16. *Send for Illustrated Catalogue to* W. F. ABBOT & CO.,

1 to 21 VOLTIGEURS STREET,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES, MONTREAL.

ORDERS TAKEN AT "WATCHMAN" OFFICE FOR ORGUINETTE

MANHATTAN FEED, 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 relish, promotes perfect digestion, and purifies the blood, thereby keeping the coat in a free and glossy condition. TRY IT! BUY IT! For sale by

W. BANFORD,

13-6m General Merchant, Lachute, P.Q.

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

Election! Election!

[·o·]

WHILE SOME PEOPLE are going crazy over the probable result of the pending election, keep your head cool and allow your judgment to lead you to where you will find the best value for your money.

I hear, in fancy, some one saying, "Where Can Such An Advantage Be Obtained?"

Hundreds of satisfied customers answer emphatically,

AT

"The Farmers' Exchange,"

where everything is kept for sale that people require at exceptionally low prices.

The above establishment is a general store in every sense of the word.

Customers are attended to promptly, and stocks are kept up so well that I am very seldom asked for anything I cannot supply; while nearly every day someone says, "Why! do you keep that too? I hunted all Lachute for it without finding any!"

5 PER CENT off on all cash purchases.

10 PER CENT off on all patent medicines, for cash.

Sandy Paul.

Brownsburg, July 30th, 1881.

THE WISEST

HOUSEKEEPERS

USE

STRACHAN'S

Gilt Edge Soap

AND

Are Happy!

All Leading Dealers Sell It.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most effective properties of all other Bitters, making the greatest Blood Purifier, Life Regulator, and Most Perfect Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500, will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer, but use and be cured.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "TEMPERANCE FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

O. I. C., is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send 2c Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

No Patent, No Pay

PATENTS

obtained for mechanical devices, medical and other compounds, ornamental designs, trade-marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Infringements, and all matters relating to Patents, promptly attended to. We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents, and other valuable matter. During the past five years we have obtained nearly three thousand Patents for American and Foreign inventors, and can give satisfactory reference in almost every county in the Union.

Address: LOUIS BAGGER & Co., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Drexel Building, Washington, D. C.

LIME! LIME!

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

THOMAS C. NOYES.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY!

Ploughs and Plough castings of all kinds. Stoves in great variety.

Agricultural and general machinery of all kinds.

Mower Extras always on hand.

Oil expressly for mowing machines.

School Desks and Seats for Public Halls.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all our work.

McCUAT & McRAE.

4 1y

ATTENTION!!

Received and to arrive full lines in full goods, viz:

Winceys,
Costume Cloth,
Serges,
Flannels,
Clouds,
Cottons,
Sheetings,
Prints,

Boy's, Youth's and Mens' Underwear in all prices.

Boots and Shoes a Specialty.

Large assortment of TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS & LADIES' SATCHELS ALWAYS on hand CHOICE GROCERIES.

Sole agents for the

Celebrated Crompton Corsets.

Good Goods,
Low Prices and Fair Dealing.

H. GILES & SON,

Lachute, Sep. 1881. 6 y

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS, Cruets Butter Coolers.

FOR SALE CHEAP AT Wm. MURRAY'S,

NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL.

8 m-1

Exhibition 1881!

Having been awarded

Eight First Prizes & *DIPLOMAS OF HONOR*

at the Dominion Exhibition, Montreal, 1880, for my instruments, which have thus been proclaimed superior to all others; I propose retaining

Hors Concours

this year, and holding an Exhibition of PIANOS and ORGANS at my

PIANO ROOMS,

in which the musical public are respectfully invited.

Intending purchasers should avail themselves of this favorable occasion to secure a musical insctrument.

I shall have in stock from

75 to 80

Canadian, American and European

PIANOS & ORGANS,

carefully selected, and at greatly reduced prices, for the occasion.

ONE PRICE ONLY AND THE LOWEST.

NO AGENTS.

L. E. N. Pratte,

280 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

AVENGED AT LAST.

A Story of Love and Daring.

By the author of "What He Cost Her," "Gwendoline's Harvest," and other popular novels.

CHAPTER I.

IN CRAVEN.

"Who travels by Donnerblick Scars takes a bad road," runs a local proverb in Craven; and, like most proverbs, it contains a half truth. The cart-track is, in fact, so wretched that it has no right to the name of the road, especially too, since in the winter time it is not used by man at all, but is the sole occupation of a mountain torrent. Such being the case even at this present, when Craven (British, *Craigvan*, "District of Rocks") is the summer haunt of tourists, demanding to be *carried* everywhere in wheeled conveyances, we may imagine it was no better in the year of grace 1820. At that very date, however, and somewhere about midnight in September, two travellers might have been seen (for luckily for them there was a moon) essaying that ill-reputed way in a gig. Western Yorkshire, as geographers are aware, does not fringe the seacoast, and yet upon the left hand of the wayfarers arose a wall of cliff as sheer and massive as any which oppose itself to ocean; scattered fragments of rock, too, similar to those which are found on the sea-beach, strewed the track, and in such numbers as to be unavoidable. What there was of roadway, independent of these, was a natural lime-stone pavement, with fissures in it at unequal intervals. The vehicle, one would have thought, must have been made of boxwood at least to have resisted such continuous shocks; and how the springs stood would have been a marvel to such as were unacquainted with the fact that the gig had no springs.

"Now, Cator, pull up, and let me out," cried one of the inmates, after a concussion which made every timber in the homely conveyance rattle and creak. "I'd rather get along upon all fours, if that be necessary, than sit through another jolt like that. Come, let me out, I say."

The tone was that of would-be determination, that mixture of peremptoriness and conciliation which is the certain index of a dependent mind. The reply was equally significant of a disposition dogged and obstinate, not easily molded to another's hand, but once being so, fitted to be its instrument for bad or good, without much scruple.

"Sit where ye be, I say. My orders were, I was never to lose hold on ye, for that ye were unfitted to walk alone."

"But look you, Sir——Ugh——Thunder what a bump! I protest I thought my collar-bone was broken. How dare you talk to me in that fashion? Am not I your master, sir?"

"Ay, ay, that's like enough; but my orders come from the master of both of us. Sit you *down* I say;" and the driver seized the other's wrist, as he strove to rise, and forced him down with iron grip on to the seat again.

"Well, upon my word, this is pretty treatment," observed the victim querulously; "it really is, Cator. Why, you couldn't treat me much worse if I was one of the patients."

"Well," cried the driver, slapping his thigh, "but that is a good one; couldn't treat you much worse!" Here he laughed as loud and harshly that the mountain-walls were forced, though sullenly enough, to re-echo his cheerless mirth. "Ah, Mr. Clement Carr, but I think I could."

"Don't laugh like that," exclaimed his companion, earnestly; "don't do it; pray don't; and don't talk of such things. My brother said we were never to talk of them, even to one another."

"Ah, did he?" replied the man that was called Cator, in a sobered tone. "Well, then, I ax his pardon. Mr. Gideon is a knowing one, he is, else what could be the harm of talking about any mortal thing on Donnerblick Scars at midnight, with nobody but the devil—who knows all about us already, I reckon—within hearing, is more than I can tell, and devilish funny."

"Cator, be quiet, I say," interrupted Mr. Carr almost with a scream. "Don't speak of anything dreadful like that; and don't swear—for Heaven's sake don't swear—until we come to the turnpike road."

"Then I shall talk like a parson to the end of this journey, that's certain, Mr. Clement. There is no turnpike, or anything like it, between this and Clyffe Hall. Why, you're never satisfied, you ain't. You didn't like the moor-track, as we came along, any better, just because it was a little slushy-like."

"It was a quagmire," answered the other, shuddering at the bare recollection; "it was a shaking, quaking, swamp."

"Ay, and I know who was a shaking, quaking summut else," replied the other maliciously. "Just in that 'ere place, when I was a-telling you that pretty story about the young woman and her sweetheart who was lost in that very quag years and years ago, and was dug out since, only the other day, as one might say, all fresh and pleasant, only a trifle browned with the peat, and all of a sudden we plumped in up to the axles—my life, didn't you turn a pretty color!"

Again Mr. Cator relieved his feelings by peal after peal of discordant laughter, and again the unwilling rocks returned his mirth.

"This is truly horrible," observed Mr. Clement Carr, as he clung in agony of terror to the side rail of the gig which was now descending a sort of precipice—"to travel such a road as this in company with such a man!"

He spoke in a tone of pious reprobation, such as would have galled most people clothed with any remnant of self-respect. But Mr. Cator, who had long parted with his last rag, only laughed the more. "Well, of all the lily-livered chaps as ever I came across, strike me blind—but you are——"

"Don't," groaned the other, the image of his companion, sightless, immediately presenting itself before him. "There is lightning in the air. Pray don't. How should I ever find my way alone out of this howling wilderness!"

"Ay, howling it is," rejoined the driver, looking over the shoulder grimly at his unconscious companion—a short but corpulent man of middle age, who might be termed "gentleman," so far as a new suit of broadcloth and a decent hatband could carry him towards that social elevation, "you never spoke a truer word than that, Mr. Clement. Have you not heard strange sounds ever since we passed the Kirkstone, like the rushing and rolling of thunder?"

"Yes, Cator, yes. I thought—and hoped—it was only a sort of singing in my own ears. What is it, my good friend?—what on earth is it?"

"It's nothing on earth," Mr. Clement," responded the other gravely; "it's the waters underneath us on their way to Hell Gates."

"Heaven forgive me, the man's gone mad!" ejaculated the stout man, the thin red lines which were his lips growing white with fear.

"Well, and what if I was mad, Mr. Clement?" pursued the other with a leer. "You would know how to quiet me, I suppose, as well as any man except Mr. Gideon; that is to say, you would if you had me at the Dene, although here, perhaps, I should rather have the advantage of you, being the more powerful of the two. My life, but it would be a pretty game if you were to be paid out for all your tricks in that very way! Think of one of those poor wretches whom we have left behind us yonder catching you here alone, under the harvest moon, and settling this long account against you for——"

"You're not to talk about it, Cator; you're not to talk about it," interrupted the other piteously; "and besides, we do it all for their good; and if I do but get safe home, it shall never be done again, so help me—it never shall!"

"Well, you are a clever one," observed the driver, admiringly, "and you've a certain pluck about you—that I will say, although you are such an everlasting coward. Now, to think of your attempting to gammon Providence in that way! It's a cut above *me*, and that's a fact. I shouldn't have the face to set about it. Why, you know as well as I do that if you only get safe out of this bad road and indifferent company, and once find yourself in clover again at the Dene, you'll be worse than ever; for won't you be taking it out of them as is left, for all the terrors you have suffered in bringing this news of "our dear lamented friend as has exchanged our 'umble guardianship for a place where we are assured even yet more tender care will be taken of him!" The sanctimonious snuffle with which these last words were delivered proclaimed them at once to be a quotation from Mr. Clement Carr himself, whose ordinary speech, when not under the influence of alarm, it really rather happily parodied. So delighted, at all events, was Mr. Cator with the success of the imitation, that he indulged himself with another of his joyless screeches. This was duly reverberated, as usual, with the addition of a curious humming sound not discernible in the original. "There," observed Mr. Cator, triumphantly, "that's what comes of trying to gammon Providence. There's Hell Gates abiling."

"I trust the ground may not open," ejaculated the stout man, piously—"I only trust the ground mayn't open with using such wicked words."

"But that's the very thing it's a-going to do," returned the other with a sneer; "so what's the use of trusting? Here we are, look, at the very edge of Boden Pot—otherwise called Hell Gates—and it's a sight to be seen. Ain't the ground just opened with a vengeance, eh, Mr. Clement?"

Upon the right-hand side of the cart-track, and separated from it by no fence of any kind, gaped a huge elliptical chasm, far down in which the unseen water was bubbling and simmering, as though it indeed did boil.

"Would you not like to step out now and just crane over a bit?" inquired the last speaker, maliciously, pulling the powerful black mare he drove so suddenly up that she reared within a few feet of the frightful cavity. "Why, darned if the man isn't shutting his eyes!—shutting his eyes, but moving his lips. Why, you ain't a gammoning Providence *again*, surely. There, that's right; take a good long look at it. People come from miles away and spend a deal o' money to see Boden Pot even when it ain't a-biling as it is to-night. But you're in luck, you are."

If Mr. Clement Carr, part proprietor of that famous asylum for the nobility and gentry of aberrated intellect, called the Dene, Yorkshire, was in luck upon the present occasion, his countenance exhibited no vulgar triumph, or even complacency. In fact, if we had not had the word of the veracious Mr. Cator to the contrary, one would have pronounced him to have been in the worst luck conceivable, so abject was his appearance, as, clinging to his favorite rail, and bowing his whole weight on the side of the gig most remote from the object of his terrors, he regarded the curious natural phenomenon thus presented to his notice.

"I was born and bred in Craven myself," continued the keeper—for such was the position which the driver of the vehicle occupied when at the Dene—"and yet I have never seen this sight but once before. There must have been a deal of rain on the moors of late, that's certain. There's always rain enough, of course; for all the underground rivers as you have heard a-rushing beneath you—the singing in your ears, as you called it—empty themselves here. But as for biling, that's rare."

"I have quite satisfied my curiosity, Cator," observed Mr. Carr in a hollow voice, and speaking with no little difficulty on account of a tendency of his tongue to cleave to the roof of his mouth.

"Very good, sir," replied the other with mock respect. "I am sure your wish is my law; only, Mr. Gideon said I was to take the greatest care of this here mare; and she's come a long way and wants rest; and here's a nice bit of level ground—there's not much of it in Craven—as seems to be put a-purpose for her to rest upon. I'm sure you wouldn't be cruel to animals, Mr. Clement; cruelty is something totally foreign to your nature; 'our system is opposed to violence of all description,'" here he snuffled again, "so let us bide a bit, and wait for the Boggart."

"The Boggart!" whispered Mr. Clement, hoarsely, casting an apprehensive glance about him for an instant, and then relaxing his gaze upon the chasm, as though fascinated by its horrid depths, "what is the Boggart?"

"When I have lit my pipe," returned Mr. William Cator, suiting the action to the word, "I shall be delighted to give you all the information in my power. What a" (puff, whiff) "fortunate man you are to visit Craven for the first time with a guide like me."

CHAPTER II.

POST-MORTEM ADVENTURE OF MR. GUY CLYFFARD.

"The Boggart," commenced Mr. William Cator, calmly, "is what is more generally known as the Devil; but while he is in these parts, he goes by the former name, as a sort of territorial title. When he is not elsewhere, hereabouts—at Staynton Hole, Ribbleside Pit (which you should see by the bye), or Withgill Wells, all country seats of his in these parts—he is sure to be in Boden Pot. See how the white water churns down yonder, just where the moon catches it, like the froth on a madman's lips. One hundred and eighty feet sheer, they say, Mr. Clement, from where the rank grass ceases to grow; and there, at the very edge, do you see a footprint deep in the stone, with the toes pointing *downwards!*"

Following the direction of the speaker's finger, his companion could just discover a bare spot, something of the shape of a human foot. The suggestion of a fellow-creature having ever stood in such a position might have sent a chill to a bolder heart than Mr. Carr's.

"I see, I see—it is too frightful," answered he, hastily; "it looks like certain death."

"I should think it did," remarked Mr. Cator, dryly; "and it would have been death too, if the man had not been dead already."

"Dead already?" echoed the other. "How could a dead man plant a footstep like that?"

"Ah! how, indeed, Mr. Clement? You must ask the judge before whom the case was tried a century ago. Now, think of your not knowing that, and you a relative by marriage of the party in question! I don't mean the Boggart—although I *have* seen you under circumstances when you might have passed for own brother to *him*—but Guy Clyffard of Clyffe, an ancestor of the very man whose sudden and deplorable death——"

"Heaven is my witness that could not be helped," interrupted his companion earnestly. "He brought it upon himself, Cator. It was a question of his life or ours. Don't you think the mare is sufficiently rested, my good friend? The moon is sinking; it is getting sensibly darker."

"Did I not say 'sudden and deplorable,' Mr. Clement? Why, you could not have caught me up more sharply, if I had hinted at a coroner's 'quest. Guy Clyffard, then, was a faraway ancestor, although in the direct line, of our late lamented friend and patient; and if there had been such an establishment as the Dene in those days, ought most certainly to have been placed there under—what is our phrase?—judicious moral restraint. But there was no benevolent institution of the kind then extant, and so this mad fellow went at large. I can't tell you what he did, or rather what he did not do, to make Satan his friend, but it is certain he brought the curse upon the Clyffards. There is an ugly story about his having left a mother and child in the caves under Ribble forest yonder, to find their way out by themselves; but at all events he was not a moral character, like you and me. He married a queer wife, too. The Clyffards have often done that, although it is only of late years that they have married beneath them—nay, don't be angry, Mr. Clement; I mean no offence to Miss Grace as was—but in that respect Guy Clyffard outdid them all. No pair were ever so cordially hated as they by the whole Fell-side. Well, after a pretty long lease of life, and having sowed his full crop of tares, as a parson would say, the Squire fell sick and was not expected to recover. About that time, on a certain day in June, one Mr. Howarth (his family live in Thorpdale yet) was otter-hunting in Boden Beck—it breaks into the open above and below the Pot here, and is still famed for otters—and there was a matter of four-and-twenty folks with him on foot and on horseback. While they were at check, not a hundred yards from where we are standing now, a couple of men came running up the Fell with exceeding swiftness.

"'These be well-winded,' said Howard to his huntaman; 'never did I see men run so fast before.'

"'Why, Heaven save us! the one in grey is Squire Guy Clyffard,' replied the huntsman. 'And who is in black that follows him so close?'

"But nobody answered that, although all the hunt had got their eyes fixed upon the advancing pair. They ran on at headlong speed right towards the Pot (it was not called Hell Gates *then*), and Guy's face looked like a hunted hare's they said, so it is like he knew who was behind him; then he fled down the cleft, though all cried out to him to stop, and into the yawning gulf, as if for shelter, and that was his last footstep which is printed there. There was no other mark or sign, though the man in black took the same road. Clyffard's Leap they sometimes call it. There was no more otter-hunting after that; but Howarth goes straight home, and tells his wife he is sure the Squire is dead, for he has just seen him chased by the devil into Boden Pot. And sure enough he had breathed his last in Clyffe Hall at that very time. You may suppose how this was talked of over all the Fell-side; so much so, that Madam Clyffard, the widow, brought her action against Mr. Howarth for publishing the scandal that he had seen her deceased husband driven into hell; and the defence set up was this, *that he had so seen him.* She laid the damages at five thousand pounds. It was tried before Judge Boltby, at York, in 1687. The witnesses for Madam were the doctor and other two, who had been with the Squire when he died. He had refused to go to bed, and insisted upon being dressed in a new gray hunting-suit, in which to take the field the moment he felt better. But Howarth, on his part, had his four-and-twenty men, of whom the huntsman and many others swore to the very buttons on the said suit, which they had observed were covered with the same sort of cloth whereof the cloth was made. It is impossible to resist such testimony; and the judge gave into it like the rest. 'Lord have mercy upon me!' said he 'and grant I may never see what you have seen; one or two may be mistaken, but five-and-twenty cannot be mistaken.' So Madam Clyffard lost her cause."

"But the Boggart!" exclaimed Mr. Clement, enthralled, despite his terrors, by this singular narrative.

"Well, the Boggart had haunted Boden ever since. Do you see these stones, as large as eggs, which he has cast up from the water in his rage; and listen, you will hear him cursing to himself far down in the depths of Hell Gates.'

The bubbling and boiling had by this time subsided, but as the pair listened attentively, a dull, monotonous sound—doubtless the glutting of the swollen pool against the rock—could be distinctly heard. The two men listened for a little in total silence, then, "Come up, mare—come up," ejaculated Mr. William Cator; "master has had enough of the Boggart."

Master had had so much of him that he never spoke a word until the dark and perilous way lay well behind them, and they were moving swiftly along upon what was by comparison a level road.

"Are there no more bowlders, or underground rivers, or Pots, William?" inquired Mr. Clement Carr with assumed carelessness.

"Nothing more, sir," replied his companion with some tinge of conventional respect apparent in his tones for the first time, "I thought you would think it rather a wild journey over them Fells."

"If I ever come that accursed road again," exclaimed Mr. Clement, breathing very hard, and shaking his fist in the direction from which they came, "may the fiend in truth fly away with me, as those otter hunting fools fancied they saw him——"

"I say," interrupted Mr. William Cator, checking his steed for the second time, "just you take care what you are talking about."

"Why? where? what?" interrogated the other, apprehensively. "You told me there was nothing more to be alarmed at."

"Don't you go making a jest in the place we're coming to of what happened to Guy Clyffard, Mr. Clement. The Clyffards are an old family, and hug their traditions after a fashion which you mayn't understand. They're particularly proud, I believe, of the ancestor who brought the curse upon them. If he didn't go downward by the way of Boden Pot, it is certain he took some other road to the same place; but it was a fine thing, and a compliment to the Clyffards to be fetched by the Prince of Darkness."

"I am sure they are welcome to any superstitions they please," observed the other with a grating laugh. "Folly of that sort is always a step in the right direction, and I trust that one member of the family, at least, may always qualify himself for a residence at the Dene."

"Ay, you may call it superstition, Mr. Clement Carr; but if you had lived boy and man for a quarter of a century within a mile of Clyffe Hall, you would not be so glib with your tongue."

"You are an ignorant and uneducated man, Cator," returned the other loftily, "and therefore such credulity, fostered by local prejudice, is in your case only natural."

"Very good, Mr. Clement," answered the other dryly. "Perhaps we shall differ less about this matter to-morrow morning."

"Why to-morrow morning less than now, my good Cator?" inquired the other, with an air of careless patronage.

"Because you will have slept upon it sir, which is said to often alter a man's opinion, and more especially as you will have done so in Clyffe Hall."

"But there's nothing against the Hall, my good Cator, is there? Mrs. Clyffard has never breathed a syllable of anything unpleasant?"

"Nothing, sir, nothing, except those tales which 'credulity, fostered by local prejudice,' is so apt to invent, and which 'ignorant and uneducated' folks are so ready to believe. But yonder is Clyffe Hall itself; we shall have a couple of hours' sleep before daybreak yet, if we push on."

"I shall not go to bed to-night," said Mr. Clement Carr decisively; "it would be scarcely worth while."

Mr. William Cator chuckled aloud.

"And look you, Cator, perhaps our staying in the house may be looked upon as an intrusion at this period of the family affliction. To-morrow night we will sleep at the inn."

"There *is* no inn, Mr. Clement," returned the driver maliciously. "Here are the lodge gates; please to hold the rains, while I get out and ring the bell."

CHAPTER III.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

It was the quietest hour of the twenty-four, as we in our egotism are wont to speak, as though it were not far otherwise with the majority of our fellow creatures on this orb, and busy midday with our own flesh and blood in the under world. The high harvest-moon at full was flooding the silent woods with mellow light, and crowning the eternal hills with solemn splendor. Through the iron gates, the avenue stretched far and wide, and the broad oaks threw each a shadow of itself on the eastern sward, as perfect as though it were a cast mantle. At the end of the long vista rose the midmost tower of Clyffe Hall; and on both sides, beyond the trees, vast masses of the stately mansion, or at least of its girdling terrace, could be seen sleeping in the moonbeams like some enchanted pile of fairyland. Around it spread the park, wooded and knowled, the ferny couching-place of many an antlered herd; and behind it, as far as the eye could range, rose the dark background of Ripple Forest and Fell. It was a scene to make the lightest hearted thoughtful, and yet, if viewed aright, to lighten the burden of the most sorrowful. It matters not which sort beholds it, or if neither does. Autumn after autumn, age after age, the innocent night wears still this precious jewel of the harvest moon upon her brow; and the soft effulgence overflows the world, and steeps it in heavenly splendor, whether mortals care to mark it or no, as the Urim and Thummin shone in the same, whether he who looked upon them perceived the presence of the Lord of Hosts, or only beheld a burnished breastplate.

Alike upon all the crowded towns it shines, where the children of honest labor sleep unconscious of it; as upon the lonely desolate moorlands, where there is none to gaze upon its lavish sheen. Whatever it bathes in its mild radiance, straight grows fair, except the faces of the wicked. Fat and afraid, irresolute and cruel, Clement Carr sat in the springless gig looking like a vulgar Vitellius. The countenance of Mr. William Cator, also, who did not contrive to waken the lodge-keeper (although he clung on to the bell as though he were taking part in a bob major) with his first, nor yet with his second summons, was harsh and grim as the stone deer-bounds that sat on either side the portal. When the gates were opened at last, he lashed the mare into a gallop, as though she had been the cause of their long detention. Still, even these men, as they emerged from the double line of oaks, standing like sentinels whose officer of the watch was Time itself, and beheld the various proportions of the castle (for such in truth it was), each significant of its epoch, but harmonized one with the other by the revolving years—even these men, I say, could not restrain a characteristic outburst of admiration. It was not, indeed, the picturesqueness of this edifice, girt by its broad black belt the sleeping moat, and far less any of the historical associations which might have hallowed it from turret to basement to some folks, that claimed their regard, but the more practical consideration of how considerable an income the proprietor of such a domain must needs possess, who could keep it in such due order and repair; for old as Clyffe Hall was, there was not a vestige of ruin about it; the lawns that sloped down to the moat side were smoothly shorn, and set with banks of flowers; and from the stone terrace above them, faced with fruit trees, came news of a trim rose garden, in every odorous breath of the cool autumn air.

"Fine place, Cator," observed Mr. Carr, as they drove over the stone bridge, but thinly covered with ivy, which only of late years had replaced the less convenient draw-bridge. He spoke not only approvingly, but with a certain air of part proprietorship which did not escape his companion's attention.

"Very true, Mr. Clement," returned he. "It's been in the family in one shape or another more than five hundred years. They say it has growed to this, bit by bit, from a single tower—that to the west, I think it was, where the walls are sixteen feet thick, and the windows mere holes with bars to them—wonderfully convenient for our little business, eh, Mr. Clement? But these great places don't change hands very readily. You may smile in your mischievous way, and Miss Grace, as was, is doubtless a very clever woman; but the Clyffards of Clyffe—Strike me blind, but that's the bloodhounds! Well, I own it made my heart go pit-a-pat. Did you ever hear such a howling in your life? It really seemed as though they had overheard us, and guessed what we were thinking of. Them very bloodhounds, or leastways their fathers before them, have been here these three hundred years. Not even a puppy, they say, has ever been parted with by the family; only a full-grown one was killed by the king's order, or something like it, for eating the gate-keeper's child in Squire Guy's time. He swore it was such a piece of tyranny as he would never put up with; but the dog was hung for all that; and the story goes that his master buried him in the chapel yonder, and got excommunicated by his priests for so doing. Hang the dogs! I hope their chains are strong! Well, it's one way of rousing the house, at all events."

The feelings of Mr. Clement Carr (who sat on the side next the kennel) did not admit of articulate speech; but he got down with much more agility than could have been expected of a gentleman of his proportions, and running round the back of the gig, applied himself to the iron knocker of the nail-studded front door with a will. The court-yard in which they now were was formed by three sides of the castle, which stared upon them from a score of curtained windows, as from sightless eyes; but through both shutter and curtain of one of them gleamed a pale and sickly light, telling of wakefulness and watching even at that slumbrous hour.

"That *is* Squire Ralph's own chamber," observed Mr. Cator, nodding cautiously in the direction in question; "and if you'll take the advice of so humble an individual as myself, you will not make such a dreadful noise."

The shocks which Mr. Carr was administering to the oaken door did indeed reverberate over the whole building; and the baying of the bloodhounds, mixed with the rattle of chains as they strained to break their bonds, made up a hideous clamor. The latter noise, however, only incited Mr. Clement to fresh exertions; and when the door was suddenly opened in front of him, he rushed frantically in, crying, "The dogs, the dogs! Shut it, lock it; never mind, Cator!" without even casting a glance at the person who had admitted him. If his alarm had permitted him to do so, it would probably have taken another direction.

He who stood in the doorway, glancing in speechless indignation from the intruder in the gig to him who had made so unceremonious an entrance, was evidently no serving man. His face, though haggard, and, at the moment, puckered with rage, wore an air of conscious superiority very different from the well-weighed supercilliousness of a hall porter; while his apparel, although disheveled, as though he had sought repose (as indeed he had) without undressing, was rich and even elegant. But what rendered him most peculiar, and put it out of the question that he could be merely a retainer of the establishment, was that he wore his hair, of which he had an enormous quantity, notwithstanding that he was far advanced in years, in plaits, as race horses do in these days, and from out of them his gray face peered inquiringly, as a river god's is sometimes pictured to do from his fell of bulrushes.

"How dare you make this clamor at my door?" he broke forth after awhile. "Who are you, fellow, in the gig, and who is this cur whom you have brought with you?"

His inquiry was addressed to Mr. William Cator, but referred to Mr. Clement Carr, who, having climbed up to the huge marble mantel-piece of the hall by means of a chair, had cleverly kicked it over, so as to isolate himself from all attacks of blood-hounds or others; and there he sat, with his legs swinging from the impetus of his exertions, but by no means from the careless confidence which sometimes begets that motion in persons similarly circumstanced.

"My name is Cator, sir," returned the driver, baring his head, and speaking with unwonted humility. "We have just come over from the Dene."

"I might have known it," muttered Ralph Clyffard gravely, for it was the Squire of Clyffe Hall himself who stood before them. "Have I not been forewarned these three times?"—then he added aloud, "Come, in, sirrah; a groom will take your horse. When did my poor brother, Cyril die?"

"We regret to say, sir," quoth Mr. Clement Carr from the mantelpiece—"I speak for Gideon and myself—that the sudden and deplorable demise of Cyril Clyffard, Esq., took place yesterday afternoon at twenty-seven minutes and a half exactly to four o'clock."

"Come down, sir, and tell your tidings in a fitting manner!" cried Ralph Clyffard in a terrible voice. "Could no messenger be found to bring such evil news to Clyffe Hall less like an ape than this."

Thus adjured, but by no means displaying the nimbleness of the animal to which he had been likened, Mr. Clement descended from his post of vantage,

"The poor gentleman had had paroxysms for nearly a week, sir. His unhappy malady——"

"Stop!" thundered the master of the house; not another word if you value your life. "Rupert, my son, what is it?"

The change in Ralph Clyffard's tone, as he spoke the last few words, was like a summer south wind after a tornado. He addressed them to a youth of about eighteen, who had just entered the hall with a lamp in his hand; he had a dressing gown loosely cast about him, as though he had just left his couch, and his large blue eyes wandered wildly and inquiringly from his father to the strangers. Accompanying him was another lad about a year his junior, whose appearance afforded a singular contrast to that of the former. They were both well-favored, but whereas the elder was a true young Saxon, auburn-haired and ruddy, with the silver down upon his cheek already turning to golden, the younger might have been born under an Italian sky, so dark and passionful his eyes, so bronzed his face from brow to pointed chin.

"I was waked by the knocking, father," replied the youth who was called Rupert; "and Ray said he was sure he heard voices in the hall; and so Ray and I——"

"Will go quietly to bed again," interrupted a woman's voice with quiet decision.

The speaker had entered noiselessly by some door in that part of the great hall which lay in shadow, so that it was impossible to say how long she might have been there. But she now glided forward into the full light of the moon-beams—really a wonderful vision. She was a blonde, such as might well have been Rupert's mother, but that she was much too young—about eight-and-twenty at most—yet she had no likeness to the boy beyond that of complexion, while her expression was singularly different. In Rupert's eyes there was a look of indecision, of vacillation, almost painful to contemplate; while those of the lady shone clear and steadfast as a star. Her mouth, too, was firm and resolute, although when she smiled, this did not mar its sweetness; and her voice, though somewhat incisive, was clear and musical as a struck stalactite.

"Both to bed, my good lads," continued she; "these persons are not robbers, that your assistance is needed; while whatever news they bring will keep till breakfast-time."

The lads retired, although reluctantly, with their faces to their inexorable step-mother (for such she was); and not until their footsteps had died away along the vaulted stone passage, did she again break the silence.

"Cyril is dead, I conclude," said she.

Ralph bowed his head, overcome with sorrowful thought; but when she drew close to him, and placed her fragile hand in his, he carried it to his lips, and kissed it tenderly. As he did so, she, with the air of one to whom sovereign favor is nothing new, inclined graciously towards the messenger.

"How did it happen? Tell me, Clement."

"For these three days past" (the husband and wife exchanged a meaning glance) "the poor gentlemen has been getting worse and worse; at last he grew very violent. Gideon visited him as usual yesterday afternoon, and Mr. Clyffard seized the opportunity of the open door to rush out, and cast himself over the well stair-case. He was killed on the spot."

Ralph hid his face and shuddered.

"That will do," said he; "I will hear more at another time. The servants are now aroused, and will see that you want for nothing. I am sorry that I spoke to you so roughly, sir," and with a stately inclination of his head, Ralph Clyffard moved thoughtfully away.

"Why is not Gideon here?" inquired Mrs. Clyffard, her beautiful lips shutting close together, as soon as she had spoken, like a purse with a coral clasp.

"He is hurt," answered Clement, shortly. "They had a struggle for it, he and the other."

"I thought so," answered the woman quietly. "He must have been hurt, indeed, not to have come himself. It is very unfortunate."

"Well, I am sure I had rather he had come than I," answered Clement, sullenly. "Such a dreadful road as we had to travel, and not much of a welcome at the end of it, from one's own sister. Why, I believe your husband thought at first that I was no more a gentleman than Cator here."

"I dare say he did," returned Mrs. Clyffard, dryly. "My husband is very peculiar."

"Peculiar!" echoed Mr. Carr. "I think so indeed. Why, his hair alone is enough to frighten one. He ought to be at the Dene himself; I'm sure he is mad enough."

"Hush!" returned the lady, imperatively. "You will have an excellent breakfast, Clement, and whatever you please to call for in Clyffe Hall is at your service; see, then, that you make yourself at home—so well, that you need not remember that you have any other home. Speak not one word about the Dene. You will find attendance yonder."

She shot one look of intelligence towards Cator, which was returned swifter than a shuttlecock, and followed her husband to his chamber.

"That's pretty treatment of a brother," ejaculated Clement, but not until she was well out of earshot. "It is to be hoped that something's coming of it all at last, for I'm sure we've had enough to put up with."

"You have had your revenge, too, Mr. Clement," observed the other, grimly.

"*One* has paid for it," answered Vitellius, with an ugly look; "but the indebtment is upon the wrong side still. I am longing for the day when we shall cry quits."

"The matter is in good hands," returned the keeper of lunatics; "Miss Grace as was is a clever woman; and in the meantime let us punish the larder."

To be continued.

—St. Thomas is moving in the matter of a water supply for domestic purposes.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The Grand Review by Her Majesty of the Scottish Volunteers.

The Edinburgh *Scotsman* of the 25th ult. thus moralises on the great military pageant recently held in that city: The most magnificent spectacle that Edinburgh has ever seen was presented in her midst yesterday. The city has often aforetime heard the crash of arms in anger and in sport. Armies have marched through her streets and have encamped near to her. Fierce struggles have taken place at her gates. Monarchs have been her citizens, and they have been surrounded by all the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war." But never at any time was monarch more warmly welcomed than she who came from Holyrood; never had a monarch a brighter or braver surrounding; and never was the tramp of armed men heard with less fear and more pleasure. There was nothing in the weather to add to the brilliancy of the spectacle. Before the review began—that is, before Her Majesty passed along the line—a cold, driving, heavy rain had begun to fall, and continued all through the military movements and long into the night. But the weather might be forgotten or willingly borne in view of the marvellous character of the event of the day, and it will only be recalled as adding to the force of the military lesson that was taught. The Queen had cause for delight in what she saw, as thousands of men marched before her. To many of them their presence meant long travel, unwonted privation, severe fatigue. The forty thousand men who were grouped in companies and battalions in the Queen's Park yesterday were not gathered wholly or chiefly at the gates of Edinburgh. They came from far-off Sutherland and Caithness; from Ross and Inverness; from stormy Argyllshire, and the wave-beaten Hebridean Isles. Their presence was at once a proof of the military spirit of the Scottish people, and of their peaceful inclinations. They were in arms and under military discipline, not because they desired war, but because they desired peace. As they marched past the Queen and saluted her, they proved to her, to all the onlookers, and, indeed, to the civilized world, that he who should attempt an invasion of the soil of Great Britain must reckon on a fierce and strong resistance. They were not in arms for the purpose of aggression; they were there as men to whom the defence of their hearths and homes was a sacred duty. They were summoned to settle no intestine quarrel, nor to gratify any passing whim. Not a man was there who had not come of his own accord, desirous to show his Queen that she had what is better than walls of brass—the unbought loyalty and devotion of men who wish to preserve the rights, and liberties, and freedom of their country. No Sovereign in the world save Queen Victoria could look on such a sight, at least in his own land. That great army was the product of no conscription, of no system of forced military service. It was the upgrowth of real patriotism, acting by itself for great and worthy ends. Not many weeks ago the Queen had similar homage paid to her in England. She saw then how citizen soldiers could be trained, or could train themselves, for the defence of their country, and how ready they were to stand forward in such a cause. Scotland tells her, in even more emphatic tones, the same thing, and makes of a great military spectacle a grand moral and national lesson.

If the review was instructive in a military and patriotic sense, it was no less interesting as a spectacle. The arrangements had been carefully made, and they were successfully carried out. Every man was got into his place in time, and every man carried out his share of the day's business in soldier-like fashion. No one, man, woman or child, who had the privilege of being present, can ever forget what was seen, or can fail to feel pride and pleasure in the spectacle. Least of all can these emotions have been absent from Her Majesty. She has witnessed many demonstrations of the loyal attachment of her subjects; she never saw one more striking or convincing than that upon which she looked on Thursday. More than in the thunderous cheering by which she was everywhere welcomed, was this loyal attachment displayed in the presence of the mighty crowd covering the most picturesque part of her island possessions.

To the least thoughtful it must have been given to see how strong a lesson on the causes of Britain's greatness was taught by the review and its surroundings. The centre was the Sovereign, strong in the patriotic devotion of her people, and in the freedom of the Constitution of which she is the head. How that Constitution has become what it is, how with us

Freedom broadens slowly down
From precedent to precedent,

was amply shown by all that came within eye-shot. Close by were the grey walls of Holyrood and the ruins of its Chapel. Within the Palace there have been courtly pageants, fierce struggles, and the crimes which come of unbridled turbulence, and the rule of the strong hand. Then liberty was for him who could keep it, and security the possession only of might. Little by little the turbulence has been tamed and the government improved. Freedom has grown as the strong hand has been curbed; and now a monarch can enter Holyrood with no haunting sense of fear, or with any other feeling than that of confidence in the loyalty of all who are in or about its weathered walls. The ruins of the Chapel tell of a religion that had nothing in common with the genius of an industrious, self-reliant people, thinking for themselves and animated by a stern hatred of tyranny. In close contiguity to these reminders of the past the onlooker found all the evidences of industrial progress and of wealth, the product of better times and better rule. The old civilization and the new met on common ground, and marked with sharp lines the growth of centuries. The old order changing, giving place to new, has brought peace, prosperity, confidence, and comfort. If there could have been any doubt of this, it must have been removed by the sight of the well dressed, happy people crowding the Park, who found in the Sovereign a ruler to admire and love, and who saw no cause of fear in the armed host gathered below them. The soldiers were of them, not against them. They were their fathers, or husbands, or brothers, in arms by their own will, not for the suppression of liberty, but for its more certain maintenance. It was no idle display that was being made. It was proof of the greatness of Great Britain, and a guarantee that this greatness will not be lessened for want of strenuous and willing effort. Such a spectacle, with such teaching, will not be soon forgotten. Scotland has reason to be proud that she has produced it; Edinburgh has still greater reason to be proud that she has been the scene where it has been presented.

The physician of the Kentucky penitentiary said that Joe Josh, the negro who deliberately chopped off his own hand, did so because he was threatened with the torture of suspension by the thumbs, and not to escape work. The warden said that the physician was a liar. They have had a fist fight without satisfactorily settling the question.

Those "kings in exile," the Naplesen, of whom Alphonse Dandet has so eloquently written, pass their summer very unostentatiously on the French coast, and have apparently abandoned all idea of kinging it any more. The Italian Government has lately entertained proposals in favor of restoring certain moneys to Bomba.

The Imperieuse, about to be built at Portsmouth, will not resemble any vessel afloat. Her hull alone will cost £1,375,000.

BRAVE WOMEN.

The Effective Way in Which They Treated a Trio of Ruffians.

One of the incidents recorded of a circus parade in New York was witnessed by about a hundred gratified people. Three ruffians were disporting themselves by bumping and pushing women and children, and using low language. At length the young rowdies turned their attention to two modest-appearing, richly dressed ladies standing on the sidewalk, and presently one of the boors directed a vulgar remark at the younger. Without warning the elder lady let fly a daintily-gloved fist full in the face of the fellow, who dropped as if he had been struck by a gas house. As quick as thought she knocked the second one atop of his companion. The third fled in terror and dismay, but not before he had experienced a blow on the head and a four-inch scratch on the face from the younger lady. The crowd looked on in wonderment, and men and women cheered the exploit loud and long. The two resumed their places as quietly as if nothing had happened, and stayed there until the show returned, the observed of all observers.

Pure Milk in Germany.

According to recent report to the State Department by Consul General Lee, whose headquarters are at Frankfort-on-the-Main, that city has solved the problem of how to secure unadulterated milk. Germany, it appears, has tried all the ordinary expedients, plans and devices in this direction, but they have all failed. Police inspection has proved worthless. The galactometer is a delusion. Adulteration continued to be the rule until what is called the Frankfort Milk Establishment was founded about four years ago. It owes its existence to the medical association of the city, and is managed by a commission consisting of three physicians, one veterinary surgeon and a chemist. The leading features of the establishment are that its animals are of the best bread; that a proper dietary system is pursued and special attention given to their sanitary condition. "Each animal," we are told, "receives daily ten pounds of meadow hay, seventeen pounds of clover, six pounds of hulled barley meal and four pounds of wheat flour." They are stall fed all the year round and not allowed to go at large lest they might obtain improper food. The greatest precautions are taken to secure evenness in the quality of the milk, and to that end it is all mixed before it is sent out in bottles, which are securely sealed. This establishment gives such general satisfaction that it is doing an immense business. One good result of it has been to check the diseases incident to children and to greatly reduce the death rate among infants. An institution of this character would be one of the greatest of benefactions to New York, where the

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
at LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, by W. J. SIMPSON & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance; or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

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

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VOL. 5. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 1881. NO. 5.

The House with Closets.

How dear to the heart of the housekeeping woman
Are comforts of which so few architects tell:
Nice children, good servants and plenty of room in
The well-fitted mansion in which they must dwell.
But first of the blessings kind Fortune can give her,
If she in the city or country abide,
Is that which she longs for and covets forever,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride—
The roomy, clean closet, the well-ordered closet,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride.

The house may be perfect from garret to cellar,
Well lighted, well aired, with cold water and hot;
And yet, to the eye of the feminine dweller,
If closetless, all is as if it were not.
How oft she has sunk like a dove that is wounded,
How oft she has secretly grumbled and sighed,
Because she saw not, though with all else surrounded,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride!
The roomy, clean closet, the well-ordered closet,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride.

Fond husbands, who fain would have home be an Eden,
For you and your Eves all complete as a whole,
To read in, to write in, to sleep in, to feed in,
Forget not the closets so dear to the soul;
But bufid them in corners, in nooks and in crannies,
Wherever a closet may harbor or hide,
And give to your Marys, your Kates and your Annies
The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride—
The roomy, clean closets, the well-ordered closets,
The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride.

HOW THE CZAR DINES.

Peculiar Features of the Table at Peterhof—Some National Dishes.

In spite of the troubles which plague his life, Alexander III. is blessed with a healthy appetite, and he is as fond of the national Russian cuisine as of the Russian customs and manners which he is endeavoring to revive. The Czar's dinner is inevitably preceded by the national "zakuska," a sort of preface, or introductory lunch, to the regular meal. The zakuska consists only of caviar, herrings, smoked salmon, sardines, smoked goose, sausages, cheese, bread and butter. Raw beets pickled in brandy, introduced from Denmark by the Empress, are often added. Little round tables are distributed in all nooks and corners of the dining hall, and upon these, in golden enameled plates, the various components of the zakuska stand. On entering for dinner everybody gathers informally around these tables, and helps himself at pleasure. A battery of decanters also stand upon each table, and makes the choice difficult between the national vodka, bitters, kommel, cognac, liquor and the English genevre. Having stimulated the appetite by the zakuska, everybody takes a place at the table. Soup is first served. The most popular and expensive of all Russian soups is prepared from the sterlet, a fish from the Volga. But the favorite with the Czar and the family is what is called "schtschi," the pronunciation of which is perhaps best expressed by a violent sneeze. This is the quintessence of all Russian soups, and, next to brandy, the dearest thing to the stomach of a Russian. The receipt for the way it is prepared in the imperial kitchen is a precious inheritance and is kept a state secret. A rough idea of it may be given by saying that the very largest and tenderest possible piece of mutton is cooked together with the juiciest piece of beef and a quantity of onions, garlic, cabbage, beets, beans and other vegetables and herbs. Another sort of soup which often appears upon the imperial table is called "Otroska," and consists of a sort of conglomerate sauce made of pears, apples, plums, barley and groats, in which swim little pieces of meat, herring and pickled gherkins. The Czar is particularly fond of chicken cutlets a la posharski—made of hashed chicken fried in the form of cutlets in bread-crumbs and eggs. He is also fond of pork cooked in milk and served with a sharp sauce. The Czar specially likes fish prepared in a great variety of ways, pickled cucumbers and capauns. He always eats in full dress uniform, and the same is required of all who dine with him.

Obituary.

A telegraphic despatch from Baltimore announces the death yesterday morning of Mme. Susan Mary Bonaparte, widow of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte. She was in her 70th year and had been suffering from paralysis for six weeks. Her two sons, Mr. C. J. Bonaparte and Colonel Jerome Bonaparte, were with her in her last hours. The late Mme. Bonaparte was the daughter of Benjamin Williams, a prominent merchant of Baltimore, originally of Roxbury, Mass. In November, 1829, she married Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, the only son of Jerome Napoleon, brother of the great Emperor, and Elizabeth Patterson, whom the Prince married in Baltimore. She was a very wealthy lady and brought her husband a large fortune. She survived her husband about eleven years. Of the two sons of Mme. Bonaparte the eldest, Colonel Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, is a graduate of West Point and was a Lieutenant in the United States Army. He also served with distinction in the French Army. C. J. Bonaparte, the younger son, is a member of the Bar of Baltimore.

Reversing the Wheels.

Experiments lately made at Blackburn with a train made up in imitation of that of the express which ran into the train standing in Brighton station, to test the statement of the driver that he reversed his engine as soon as he found the brakes did not check his train, are of some interest, though they elicited the fact that the reversal of an engine of a train running at a high velocity has but a very small effect in reducing the speed. A high speed was attained, and the engine was reversed a quarter of a mile before reaching the station, but the train ran through the station at about twenty miles an hour, and had to be stopped by the brakes. Locomotive driving wheels, when running the reverse way, are not effective in stopping a train. The experiment shows how little can be gained by reversing an engine under such circumstances.

A clever sell is perpetrated on the guests of Glen Mountain House, Watkins Glen, N.Y. On a tree near the piazza, fronting the glen, was hung a cage carefully covered with a piece of calico. Upon it was posted the following notice: "Blind red bat from Havana. Raise the cover carefully, as the light might injure his eyes!" It is fun for the initiated to sit there quietly and see victim after victim cautiously raise the curtain and disclose suspended within the cage—a brickbat.

A Chicago suggestion for a safeguard against railroad accidents is to give a large pecuniary reward from the Government treasury to the employees of every railroad on which no preventable accident has occurred within the year.

THE OLD STORY.

A Beautiful Canadian Girl Ruined in Chicago.

(Wednesday's Chicago Times.)

Less than sixteen months ago Mary Ann Coffey, a girl not over 20 years of age, came to Chicago from Whitby, a town east of Toronto, Canada, on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway. What induced her to wander from a home, no matter if its roof was on a level with the earth, and drift into a great city, the undercurrent of which has hastened thousands of her sex to the vortex of ruin, is not definitely known, beyond the statement that she was ambitious to assist in supporting a widowed mother, and, if possible, establish a future home for herself and a younger sister. To-day the shapely form of Mary Coffey is fast becoming part of the earth of Calvary Cemetery, while her younger sister and brother have scarcely dried their tears over the new-made mound which covers their mother in the village grave-yard on the northern shore of Lake Ontario. The man who commenced her destruction and the abortionist who completed the job are yet at large, but if the police department does its full duty in the case it is hardly probable that either will enjoy the boon of liberty many hours beyond the time when the ink that prints this copy of the *Times* has become dry on its surface. The unfinished portrait of the dead girl that now rests on the easel of an artist on the top floor of the Metropolitan block, at the corner of La Salle and Randolph streets, sustains the statements of those people who knew Mary Coffey from childhood, as well of a goodly number of business men with whom she came into contact during the present summer, while modestly soliciting their custom in the purchase of one of the many articles thrown upon the market by that method, that she was a type of womanly beauty, splendidly developed, with a fine face and pleasing manners, but altogether inexperienced in the devious ways of city life.

As already stated, the girl was poor, without friends to look to in this great city, and the day after arriving here she readily accepted a situation as a mere pittance in a necktie manufactory on East Madison street, near the corner of Franklin. It was while thus employed, but several months after her arrival, that she met a young manknown among his associates as "Harry" Jacoby, a messenger employed by the Adams Express Company. The girl's friends have no hesitancy in charging her downfall to Jacoby, and regard her early intimacy with him as the beginning of the trouble that led to her death. Some of the medicine administered to the girl by "Dr." Townsend, of No. 185 South Clark street, is in possession of the occupants of the premises at No. 195 West Madison street, whence the girl was removed to the hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, where she died on August 31st last, and the day following was buried at Calvary Cemetery, as already stated. The proper authorities will now no doubt take possession of these effects, as well as the medicines prescribed by Dr. Townsend, and thus try to establish the charge made by the friends of the dead girl that she was foully dealt with. Mrs. Soden, whose husband keeps a restaurant at No. 173 West Madison street, claims to have known the dead girl and her people in Canada, as well as to have closely watched the movements of Mary from the date of her arrival in this city until her death, and she states that about July 12th last she disappeared from her boarding-house for about a week. Miss Coffey, on returning to her boarding-house, explained to Mrs. Soden and her friends that she had been visiting relatives in Ottawa, Ill. She seemed to the ladies who gave her case attention to have passed through a severe week's sickness, and her manner of answering the questions put to her gave rise to the direct suspicion that she had been in the hands of an abortionist. It was between her recovery and the date of her death that she made application to be reinstated in her original position in the store on Madison street. She was then without money, and being refused her old position she sought and received the charities of Mrs. Soden, to whom she confided some of her troubles, and, it is believed, the causes that led to her sudden disappearance and illness. On August 26th her illness assumed a serious form of fever, and the visits of Dr. Townsend to her room in the residence at No. 195 West Madison became frequent and, it is said, noticeable for the guarded manner in which they were conducted. Mrs. Soden and other friends of the girl, on learning her dangerous condition, and suspicious of Dr. Townsend's former connection with the patient, called in Dr. Plecker, a reputable physician, who has an office on the corner of Halstead and Madison streets. Dr. Plecker is now absent from the city, and therefore his statement of the case is not obtainable, but it is said that he peremptorily refused, on learning that Dr. Townsend was attending the girl, to prescribe for her, or to meet him. The day before the girl's death Dr. Townsend was refused admittance, it is said, to the sick chamber, and Dr. Plecker, being notified of the girl's dangerous condition, went in, and, finding her in a high fever, recommended her removal to the Hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, where she died. Her younger brother came on from Canada and was present when she died, and it is said received from his sister a confession of the wrongs committed against her, but, desirous of shielding her memory at home, and besides not having means to prosecute the principals in the foul deed, he returned to his home in time to attend the funeral of his mother, who had been advised of her daughter's death. For some reason the Clark street employers of the girl gave out the statement, in answer to the inquiries of parties desirous of knowing what had become of her, that she had died very suddenly, and that her body had been removed to Canada. What led to a confirmation of the suspicion of foul play is the fact that repeated attempts have been made to secure the effects of the dead girl. The ladies, however, in the house on West Madison street, whence she was removed to the hospital, have taken the precaution that none should meddle with these until such time as the trunk and its contents went into the hands of the authorities or the friends of the deceased. There is an abundance of material evidence at the hands of the police, and their duty in this case seems clear, since, should they act promptly in this matter, the perpetrators of the foul crime, if such it proves to be, may be brought to timely justice. The case has in it some features that rival the Jennie Cramer mystery, and will probably prove a companion-piece to the several noted abortion cases that have been unearthed in this city during the past half-dozen years. It certainly affords the police an easy field for operations.

BALTIMORE'S LAST SENSATION.

The Supposed Dead Husband Returns to Life a Reformed Man and Rich Merchant—A Surprised and Happy Wife.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 15.—Particulars reached Baltimore late this evening of an exceedingly interesting and romantic case in Wilmington, Del. Thomas Patterson, brother of United States District Attorney Patterson, who disappeared from Baltimore after bidding his young and lovely wife adieu some fifteen years ago, and was long supposed to have been dead, has appeared at Grand Rapids, Mich. Mrs. Patterson is the daughter of Mr. E. L. Rice, jun., a wealthy citizen of Wilmington. Patterson's absence, after saying "good-bye" to his wife, was unexplained until his relatives read in a newspaper the description of an unknown man who had been found dead in Erie, Pa. The body was subsequently identified by a brother of Patterson as that of the missing man, the letters T. P. in India ink on his arm being to him conclusive evidence. The body was interred in the family lot in Wilmington and the tomb cared for and adorned with flowers, which were tenderly watered by the tears of the supposed widow. The discoveries just made show that Patterson, after falling into disreputable habits, went to Texas and was captured by the Indians. He subsequently escaped and made his way to Michigan, where he amassed a comfortable fortune. A short time ago Mrs. Patterson, who still resides with her parents in Wilmington, was surprised to receive an envelope bearing the postmark of Grand Rapids, and at once recognized the handwriting of her husband. The discovery at first seemed like a dream, but when the seal was broken and she hurriedly glanced at the signature her fond hopes were fully realized. It conveyed the joyful intelligence that Mr. Thomas Patterson is a prosperous merchant of a large city in Michigan; the communication further stated that the writer had years ago discarded all his bad habits, was leading the exemplary life of an honest, temperate man, and that by strict attention to business he had accumulated a fortune. It is understood that he will return to Wilmington. Mrs. Patterson is still a beautiful woman, and has had many suitors for her hand since the supposed death of her husband, all of whom, of course, she declined.

Nearsightedness in Schools.

The results of an inquiry into this subject are given in a recent number of the *Elsass-Lothringische Volksschule*, showing that myopia is greatly spreading amid the boys and girls of the German schools, the mischief being more marked as the children get up into the higher classes of the schools. The number of shortsighted in the elementary classes was 5 to 11 per cent (the examination embracing 10,000 children); in the higher schools for girls the proportion was from 10 to 24 per cent; in the *realschulen*, between 20 and 40 per cent.; in the gymnasia, between 30 and 55; and in the two highest classes of all, between 35 and 88 per cent. A physician at Tubingen has found in an examination of 600 students of theology 79 per cent. suffering from myopia, and he attributes this frequency to the small, crabbed print of the dictionaries. No doubt, also, a large proportion of the children's short-sightedness arises from defective living and bad sanitary conditions. In connection with this branch of the subject may be mentioned the report of a society at Leipsic for enabling children under this condition of life to be sent either to the seaside or the country. During 1880 there were 131 children sent away, namely, 67 boys and 64 girls. Of these 119 were forwarded to the Erzgerbirge, and the remainder to the baths at Frankenhausen, in Thuringia. During the six weeks of the stay the average weight of each child increased to about 1½ kilogrammes, the measurement of the chest in nearly every case was also increased, and the sight of many perceptibly improved. The expense of the visit per child was about £2 19s.

The British Army.

Year by year the British army, once the most beautifully clad and brilliantly equipped in the world, loses something in picturesqueness. Feathers and epaulettes are gone, and, except with the hussars, lace of gold or silver has all but disappeared. Such is the rage for economy and utility that every button, save such as may be absolutely necessary to keep his clothes upon his back, has vanished from the soldier's tunic. The marines are still permitted half a dozen such ornaments on the skirt of their tunics, but it is enough to make soldiers despondent and civilians smile to observe how button after button is cut off the uniforms of both cavalry and infantry. Two are all that are now allowed at the back of the infantry tunic. The very facings are pared down to the merest selvage. Those decorations which gave prettiness and variety to the uniform, and were once regarded as the distinctive badges of regiments, are now nothing more than tiny patches upon the cuff and collar.

Some Facts and Figures.

France has 100,000 lunatics.

There are 230,000 goats on the island of Cyprus.

Of the population of Ireland 76.6 per cent. are Catholics.

There are 100,000 anti-polygamy Mormons residing in Iowa.

The annual raisin production of California amounts to about 62,000 boxes.

It is estimated that there reside in London, Eng., not less than 30,000 thieves.

When we were young, said Sir John Lubbock recently, we knew that the leopard had spots, the tiger was striped, and the lion tawny; but why this was so it did not occur to us to ask; and if we had asked no one would have answered. Now we see at a glance that the stripes of a tiger have reference to its life among jungle grasses; the lion is sandy, like the desert; while the markings of the leopard resemble spots of sunshine glancing through the leaves.

The Indiana Secretary of State has received the following judicial reproof from a Justice of the Peace at Fort Wayne: "You are a liar when you told the paper there that I said the laws were made for me. I am a justis and I know what my rights are. You are a fule. I am the worst democrat in this town and all I want is my rights. I hope you wont tell no more lies about me."

Canadian 50c pieces are taken by Americans on the Pacific Slope at only "three bits" (37½c), and the British Columbians, who have more American silver than they want, threaten to retaliate.

A Night at Sea in an Open Boat.

It was 6 o'clock when I turned the boat's head. I never questioned I could row back in twenty minutes, and reckoned that the extra half-hour would be well worth the money. I rowed at first with a good deal of energy, and my wife was delighted at the manner in which I made the foam fly with my oars. Indeed, I worked too hard; the exertion soon tired me, and I perspired at every pore with the heat. It was slightly distracting that the baby, who had been sleeping very quietly, should now wake up and cry for what I suppose you might call her tea if you can give regular names to milk-and-water administered about seven times a day. "I am sorry, William," said my wife, "that we have stopped longer than the hour." "Oh," said I, knowing that the child was running in her head, "baby will do very well until we get home; we shan't be long now;" and again I exerted my strength and toiled like a champion rower. "It's very curious," said I, giving up after about ten minutes, and feeling quite exhausted and panting for breath. "What's very curious?" said my wife. "Why," said I, pulling out my watch, "here it is 20 minutes past 6 and the land seem's rather farther off than it was before I turned the boat's head towards it." "Yes," said she, growing a little pale, "I've been noticing that, too." "Perhaps it wants a steadier stroke," said I, wiping my forehead; and settling to the oars again I rowed for another ten minutes, and then looked over my shoulder. I could not be deceived. Row as I would I not only could make no way, but the boat actually lost ground. I was heartily frightened, and pulled in the oars to stand up and look around me. My wife began to cry and the baby roared as babies can when they are particularly wanted to keep quiet. There were some ships, as I have said, a long distance off; and there was a smack that had passed us, two or three miles distant, but there was nothing near us. I put my hands to my mouth and shouted towards the land as hard as ever I could, flattering myself that there was a faint chance of the smooth water conveying the sound. I then stood waving and flourishing my hat for at least five minutes. "Oh, William, what will become of us!" cried my wife, sobbing piteously. I was much too upset to answer her. I had hoped that we should be noticed by some of the people who keep a look out on the pier; but as the time went by, and the sun sank lower, and I could see no signs of anything coming to our rescue, my spirits fell, and I sat down and stared blankly at my wife. I put out the oars again, but was so wearied that I soon gave up rowing; besides, I felt that we were being carried away, and that the oars scarcely hindered our progress towards the ocean. When the night fairly came the wind got up, not very much, but enough to disturb the water, and the wherry began to slop about horribly. What was worse, it blew off the land and helped to carry us further away. How I cursed my folly for not having brought a man with me! The crying of the poor hungry little baby and my wife's moans and reproaches were just maddening. It was very fine overhead, the sky full of stars, but there was no moon, and the sea looked as black as ink. I could see the lights on the land, and could even very faintly hear the strains of a band of music playing on the cliff, for, as I have told you, the wind blew from the shore. I pulled out my watch, but though I held it close to my nose I could not see what time it was. I kept on looking around in the hopes of observing a passing vessel, but, though no doubt some must have passed, I did not see them. My wife was continually saying, "Oh, William, what shall we do?" "Do," said I, "what *can* we do? We must sit here and wait." "Wait!" she would cry; "what is there to wait for?" "For daylight, if for nothing else." "But what will daylight do for us? We have been lost in daylight, and when daylight comes where shall we be?" and here she would hug the poor crying baby and wish herself dead, and so on. The sea kept the boat rocking incessantly, so that it was impossible for me to stand up. How we passed the hours I can't tell you. The baby would wake and cry until she cried herself to sleep, then wake and cry herself to sleep again, and so on, hour after hour. My wife and I fell silent; we had exhausted all that *could* be said, and we sat there like two statues. To my dying hour I shall remember the gurgling and sobbing noise of the water splashing against the boat's side, and the dreadful silence overhead and around, above the water, as I may say. The dawn was just breaking when I saw a vessel making a black mark against the pale green light where the sun was coming. It took me some time to find out which way she was going, but presently the rising sun made her plain, and I saw that she was a small smack, and that she aimed directly for us. I managed to stand up in the wherry and flourish my hat. There was no coast to be seen—nothing visible upon the sea but that smack. So far as water went, we might have been in the middle of the biggest ocean in the world. I perceived before long that the smack saw us, for she lowered one of her sails and came along slowly. A great man in yellow clothes bawled out, "What's that boat, and what do you want?" You might have supposed he would guess our want by our appearance. "We've been carried away to sea," I answered in a faint voice, for I felt as weak as an infant and just fit to cry like one, "and we've been in this boat all night." "Where do you come from?" he called. I told him, and he answered, "We'll tow you in. Look out for the end of the line;" and another man threw a rope at me. I caught it, but did not know what to do with it; seeing which the first man told me to keep hold, and dragged the wherry up to the smack, and then sat into her and attached the line to the boat. "Will you sit here or come aboard?" he asked. "Oh, come aboard, certainly," I replied; so he took the baby and passed it to a sailor on the smack, and then helped my wife up, and then me. So here we were, saved, but faint, broken-down, feeling as if we had been dug out of the grave. Luckily, they had a few tins of Swiss milk in the cabin, and so poor little baby got something to eat at last. Also they gave us some corned beef and bread, which we devoured gratefully, after the manner of shipwrecked people. The captain of the smack laughed when I told him we had originally started for an hour's row. "How much do they charge you for an hour?" says he. "Eighteenpence," I answered. "You've had a good eighteen-pennorth," says he. "You may thank the Lord, master, that you're alive to pay even eighteenpence. D'ye know how many miles you've drifted from your port?" "No," said I. "Well, then," said he, "you've drifted eleven miles. There's the coast—you can calculate for yourself;" and he pointed to the white cliffs which were visible from the smack's deck, though not from the boat. A fearfully long distance they looked, to be sure. "William," said my wife at this moment, "I'll never come upon the water again." "Nor I, Sarah," said I; "at least without a man." "Man or no man," said she, "I'll never venture my life again." And I have no doubt she will keep her word, though it won't cost her a very great effort to do so, for I am quite sure I shall never attempt to make her break it.—*London Daily Telegraph.*

A RAID ON THE POOL-SELLERS

The Establishments on Barclay Street Closed by the Police.

(From the New York World.)

Business was brisk in the pool-rooms of Barclay street yesterday morning. A crowd of clerks and office-boys were investing their money on the events of the day at Sheepshead Bay or the St. Leger, when there was a sudden surprise in every establishment as a police officer walked in and quietly arrested the proprietors and their employees, who are: John Casey, proprietor, and Frederick Murray, clerk, of No. 1 Barclay street; John Hackett and Peter Delacy, proprietors, and Charles Travis, clerk, of 1½; William Lovell, proprietor, and John McAdam, clerk, of No. 3, and William T. McDougall, of Tattersall's Agency, and John Smith, clerk, of No. 10 Barclay street. The prisoners were brought before Justice Bixby, sitting at the Tombs, and a few minutes later ex-Judge Fullerton appeared as their counsel. He read the affidavits of the detectives on which the warrants for the arrests were made, and remarked that they showed signs of Judge Bixby's own hand and brain. The affidavits are very clear and leave the prisoners little chance of escape. The prosecution is under the laws of 1877, chapter 178, and the prisoners are accused of violating "an act in relation to wagers and pools," by keeping a house for recording wagers or bets on racing events, on September 12th and 13th and other dates since the 1st day of June. Judge Fullerton read the complaint and then decided to waive an examination. The prisoners were next required to produce bail in $1,000 each, whereupon their bondsmen, who had been hastily summoned, appeared, and they were all liberated. Ex-Congressman Morgan Jones became bondsman for McDougall and Smith, and Alderman Sheils for Lovell.

Justice Bixby then called up Capt. Webb, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, and told him that he should station his policemen near the doors of these resorts and cause the prompt arrest of any one purchasing or selling a ticket on any race. The captain explained that there were many difficulties which prevented such a prompt execution of the law without the issuance of a warrant by a magistrate, as men were generally dismissed because the evidence was not sufficient to hold them. Upon hearing this Justice Bixby administered a sharp rebuke to the Police Captain and said: "Men assemble by hundreds in that locality for an illegal purpose and you do nothing, though you well know that you could make arrests without warrants, as you do in the case of disorderly houses, unlicensed liquor saloons and common policy shops."

About an hour and a half after the arrests were made the police again visited the rooms and removed the blackboards, tickets and utensils of every kind. They were taken at the instance of Judge Bixby and will be used as exhibits when the cases are taken before a jury.

Bank of England Notes.

Bank of England notes are made from pure white linen cuttings only, never from rags that have been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each individual workman is registered on a dial by machinery, and the sheets are carefully counted and booked to each person through whose hands they pass. The printing is done by a most curious process within the bank building. There is an elaborate arrangement for securing that no note shall be exactly like any other in existence; consequently there never has been a duplicate bank note except by forgery. The stock of paid notes for seven years is said to amount to 94,000,000, and to fill 10,000 boxes, which, if placed side by side, would cover over three miles in extent.

A Bonapartist Leader.

A Paris telegram announces that Prince Jerome Napoleon has decided to renounce his claims to the leadership of the Bonapartists in favor of his son, Prince Victor. The *Ordre*, Paris, states that Prince Jerome Napoleon has decided to leave France for Constantinople. He is preparing a manifesto renouncing his claim to the leadership of the Bonapartists in favor of his son, Prince Victor. The manifesto will be published while Prince Jerome is on his way to Constantinople. A despatch from Athens says that Prince Jerome Napoleon has arrived at the Pirœus. He visited the Acropolis, which was illuminated in his honor, last evening.

Mrs. Florence, the actress, says that she talked with the Princess of Wales in the box of a London theatre, and found her charming in manners and person. Her voice is soft and extremely musical, and a slight German accent makes her speech all the more pleasing. Mrs. Florence pronounces Lady Lonsdale and Lady Mandeville among the first of English beauties, and says of Mrs. Langtry: "She is not strictly beautiful. She has a fair skin and large, round, dark eyes, which she uses very expressively, and with all the art of a professional actress, in conversation. The natural color of her hair is chestnut, but she is as often seen with very light or reddish frizzes as with those of the color bestowed by nature. These artificial adjuncts enhance the effect of her really fine eyes."

A boat race lately rowed by two crews of girls is described in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* as funny. "Now and then a fair rower caught a crab"—that is, in other than boating English, she didn't get the blade of her oar out of the water promptly at the conclusion of the stroke—then the handle and flew back to whack her in her dear little stomach, and she tumbled backward off her seat, while her light heels twinkled blithesomely above the gunwale of the boat."

Look Out for the Pilgrim.—A mysterious star, called the Pilgrim, which was observed in 945, 1264 and 1572, is expected by astronomers to appear before long. It was described in 1572 as brighter than Jupiter, and "such was its brilliancy that persons were able to detect it at noon in a clear sky, and at night when the sky was so overcast as to hide all other stars." If it appears it will probably be visible for several weeks in the constellation of Cassiopeia.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—The man who eats oleomargarine gets fat.

—Dunnville will probably have a glass factory.

—An oleomargarine selection—"Fat-linites."

—We wonder if grass widows ever have hay fever?

—Embroidered plush is fashionable for table covers.

—What are the dimensions of a little elbow room?

—The cotton crop is short, and thin women must economize.

—A man is known by the company he keeps out of.

—The cup that cheers but does not inebriate—The buttercup.

—"As a rule genius protects itself," says the London *Spectator*.

—It is hard to persuade a man that a rich widow isn't handsome.

—The sparrows are not so numerous as they were. Where have they gone?

—The autumnal tints of crimson, orange and russet are appearing on the hills.

—The Steamship Sardinian passed inward at Fox River at 9 a. m. to-day.

—The Khedive, who is deeply in debt, might mortgage a few of the pyramids.

—"Another lie nailed," might exclaim Dr. Bliss as he tacks up the daily bulletin.

—A Dutchman repeated the adage, "Birds mit one fedder go mit demselves."

—The prize-fighter peels before he strikes, but the bell does not peel until it is struck.

—These cool nights favor rheumatic twinges. But the change is very acceptable to all.

—The farmer who subscribes for a good local newspaper seldom gets swindled by sharpers.

—A barrel of frogs is said to have been shipped from Belleville to Alexandria Bay yesterday.

—Parasluses, for protecting fair faces from the rays of the moon, are the latest freak of fashion in Paris.

—It is vastly easier to break the head of one of your enemies than to break the back of one of your own bad habits.

—Prof. King would like to trade his balloon for a mule, or some other animal that can carry him out of the country.

—Jeff. Davis' book doesn't sell very well in England. The interest in it is about as small as the interest on confederate bonds.

—It appears that one of the main things in the science of ballooning is to find a stump big enough to tie the balloon to.

—The frightened Guitteau, at any rate, can console himself with the reflection that he can shoot better than Mason.

—Ah, say! good day. Been away? Yes, but didn't stay. Some future day, when I get more pay, then I may stay. Day-day.

—Frontage ground in the city of London has been sold lately at the rate of $5,000,000 an acre. Let's club together and buy an inch.

—A communication about Roy Somerville, of the Dundas *Banner*, and his haunted house escapade, is held over for consideration.

—It isn't because a woman is exactly afraid of a cow that she runs away and screams. It is because gored dresses are not fashionable.

—At present there are 315 convicts confined in the Central Prison. This number is somewhat below that at the corresponding week of last year.

—The Baltimore *Sun* tells of a young lady of that city who gave $10,000 for a husband. Our men come high, but the girls have got to have us.

—The bell of St. Stephen's Church, Toronto, while it was being rung Sunday evening fell with a crash on to the sidewalk from a height of over seventy feet.

—The cow which was given to Hanlan on the last day of the Toronto Exhibition by one of his admirers at Scarboro', and which was lost for a day or two, has been found in the pound.

—Some men make you feel as though the warm sun had just broken through the clouds, while others make you feel as though a sudden east wind, with its arms full of a cold fog, had caught you with too thin clothing on.

—An enterprising Long Brancher, with a view to turning an honest penny, had a telescope put up where it commanded a view of the President and his room. The observatory was summarily hustled out of sight.

—The Rochester *Democrat* says: "The Great Western Railway is doing an immense business. The passenger traffic is so heavy that the company are not able to furnish enough coaches. It is more popular now than ever."

—Detectives from Toronto, Hamilton Montreal and other cities are to be sent to the races at Guelph, St. Catharines and the London Exhibition, to assist the local police, as a gang of American and Canadian thieves have started for the above places.

—A despatch from London says seventeen bands will take part in the music race next week. Prominent among them will be the ladies' band from Cairo. The ladies receive their expenses and a bonus of $160 for their attendance. Neither the 13th of Hamilton nor the 7th of London have entered.

—If you want to know what a woman really is before you marry her try to catch a glimpse of her before the hour when she expects company, and before she has put all the pieces of herself together to be looked at and admired. If you can stand that you are ready to be sacrificed on the altar of Hymen.

—Public clocks cannot be made to keep good time even by the aid of electricity. There may be some reason for it in the climate. Clock dials scattered through the streets run by electricity alone have been tried in some European towns without success. We understand, however, that in Paris one thing has been successfully achieved. A company has been formed to furnish time at small cost to householders, keeping their clocks correct by a process of pneumatic tubes.

—Young man, be happy—boot, boiler, skip, gambol and snap your fingers at the nightmare of a new overcoat for next winter. Last fall a Canadian genius shivered awhile, and then reflected awhile, and the result was the purchase of a box of mustard plasters. These were distributed around his frame where they would do the most good, and while the man with forever overcoats shivered with cold, he was warm and happy in his shirt sleeves. One dollar takes you through a hard winter, and you come out in spring fat.

THE PRESIDENT DREAMED OF HOME.

He dreamed of home, aye, while the glow
Of life so thin and strengthened drew
A breath might sever it in two.

He dreamed of home! Amid the press
Of three old statesmen pressing down
In mute, and vain and tearless

He dreamed of home! Swept in his ear
The sound of rustling grass fields near,
The orchard orioles' liquid cheer.

Before his dim and lifted eye
The lakes crept below Highland high
On azure deeps these the sky.

Slipped thence from all oppression and strife,
Once more the scenes of childhood's life
Known as the scenes of Immanuel Hill.

He dreamed of home! His vision fled,
Forever, reclaimed itself never.
Stalked, realm of visions over her.

Send copy of Watchman for one month to any address on receipt of ten cents.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEP. 30, 1881

"I HAVE NO FRIENDS."

There are few men but will express themselves in the above language at some period or other during life. Should they not express it, they will feel the sentiment. Men who have done their best for party, for principal or for country whose services have not been appreciated by their friends to the extent that was expected have felt or expressed themselves as above. The Hon. A. MACKENZIE, whose own lips uttered the words at the head of this article, is an example. He had done his best, according to his ability, to lead his party for years, and while success crowned his efforts he was a popular statesman; but when the far-seeing and more experienced ability of Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD created the National Policy, which swept the country, Mr. MACKENZIE's friends gave the cold shoulder to their leader, and commenced finding fault with him. He was considered too cold and unsympathizing as a leader. He was too much of a matter-of-fact man, and lacked the magnetism so necessary to gain an enthusiastic following, and the misfortunes of the party are saddled upon him. His friends are surely not wise in their conduct towards their leader. They should have considered and acknowledged straight out the defeat of the party upon the great national question, instead of blaming their leader who had been faithful to his party trusts, and honest in his intentions. He is deposed from the great trust, and his mantle falls upon another. Feeling perplexed, annoyed, and smarting under the slight, he said in tones of desponding gloom, "I have no friends." Men, however, in his position, and others in far humbler spheres who have been honest and faithful generally come out all right in the end. But a few short months have rolled by and we find this same misused and misrepresented man standing higher in the estimation of the people of this Dominion than ever he stood before. His successor in office fails to get up half the enthusiasm that was expected of him, while Mr. MACKENZIE stands to-day the most popular man of the Reform party. Such is life. The ancient Patriarch said on one occasion when bowed down with sore despondency "all these things are against me," while the very clouds of dispair were filled with blessings which burst upon his head and became the salvation of his nation. Almost everybody is disappointed by times. The man, however, who takes a straight-forward, honest course has nothing to fear. Some consider that under circumstances which appear very adverse to their interests, they will gain a victory by some mean, cunning device, and while smarting under disappointment, resort to very questionable means by which they can pour out their revenge. In such cases the revenge is only sweet for awhile, until a greater chagrin settles down upon them. Politicians are seldom satisfied. Their expectations increase with every success, and they often get to think themselves of such service that the party cannot do without them and that every demand must be acceeded to, and they become desperate if they are not sustained. In the case of Mr. MACKENZIE, we see a cool, retiring submission, a quiet choking down of the emotion, a speechless restraint about the Pacific Railway Contract, and by his silence, and by his submission he acted the wisest part of his life, and now is reaping the emoluments of a growing popular feeling towards him, and the advantages of a trustee to the Syndicate bonds. Such are some of the reflections upon the actions of men who become disappointed as every man does at some time or another in life, and the result of wise steps in the hour of gloom.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for individual expressions of opinion in communications addressed to THE WATCHMAN. *The real name of the writer must invariably accompany each communication to insure insertion, but not necessarily for publication.*

The following letter from the Rev. Mr. ROBSON, formerly of Lachute, but now of British Columbia, has been handed us by Mr. KERR for publication in the WATCHMAN.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

DEAR MR. KERR:—I am very much obliged to you for the WATCHMAN, which comes regularly to hand and is read with interest. As it is a good while since I last wrote, perhaps your readers would not object to a few lines from this western province.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER has at last arrived. He landed in Victoria on Wednesday last, having come from California by way of Portland, Oregon. On Friday he proceeded to Nanaimo, to visit that great coal source. On Saturday he crossed over to Barrard Inlet, and thence to this place, which he reached after dark by a rough stage ride of 12 miles. During the evening there was a torch-light procession, and serenade by the brass band, in response to which Sir Charles delivered an address from the balcony of the Colonial Hotel, where he put up. At an earlier hour there had been presented to him an address from the city council. Sir Charles seems to meet with a very cordial reception everywhere, and it is hoped good may result from his visit to the province. We in New Westminster hope that the railway will be brought by our city, as we claim it is the cheapest and best route to Coal Harbor. Sir Charles and his party left early this morning for the Yale-Savona contract. He is to leave Victoria for Ontario on the 10th September.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

The locomotive and construction cars are at work on the line from Emory to a distance of some thirteen miles above. The work is not progressing quite so rapidly as it was supposed it would, but it is a huge undertaking, and heavy blasting requires time. In some instances over 2,000 lbs. of giant powder is used in a single blast. A painfully large number of men have been killed in connection with the railway works. Some think there should be more efficient inspection on the part of the Dominion Government in the interest of human life. The outside profits of railway construction are lessened—perhaps very properly—by the contractors establishing supply stores at all points along the line, and also taking the boarding house business into their own hands.

SABBATH DESECRATION.

Since railway operations commenced at Yale a fearful impulse has been given to Sabbath desecration. The liquor shops, and indeed stores, and everything else, are open and in full blast on the Lord's day. Drunkenness is of course fearfully prevalent, and its ordinary accompaniments are apparent. Sundays and pay-days are "red letter days" in the worst sense of the word. The attention of the Dominion Government was called to these matters by your present correspondent, through the columns of the *Mail*, and inquiries were instituted through the Dominion agent in the province. Sir Charles Tupper has also had his attention called to the subject since his arrival, and it would be very acceptable to the order-loving people of the country if some thing were to be done in mitigation of the evil.

YALE FIRE.

For the second time since railway construction began Yale has been devastated by the fire-fiend. A year ago one third of the business part of the town was destroyed, and now the remaining two-thirds has been laid in ashes. The loss is over $300,000, besides interruption of business. In both instances the fire originated in hotels, and no wonder, when scores of drunken men are lying round lighting pipes and falling asleep with them in their mouths. Whiskey and tobacco are responsible (or those who use them) for a large proportion of the casualties in this as in other countries.

FISH HARVEST.

The largest run of salmon which has occurred for years is drawing to a close. Every hand and every tin available has been brought into requisition, and yet thousands of these fish have been thrown away. A new feature of the "harvest" this year is the bringing down of the salmon, caught by the natives along the rapids and canyons in the vicinity of Yale, by the river steamers, to the canneries on the lower river. This will largely supplement the "catch," as each steamer (there are three) brings down from 10,000 to 12,000 salmon twice aweek.

MINING.

Cariboo sends down its bars of gold every week. The placer diggings are more productive than usual. Some rich strikes have been made also at the northern mines, and, upon the whole, the mining interest is "looking up."

Yours, &c.,
E. ROBSON.
New Westminster, B. C., Aug. 29, 1881.

What do Others Think of Us?

DEAR SIR:

Lachute was honored last week by being the place for holding the Annual Session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templers. There was quite a large attendance of gentlemen and ladies from different parts of the province. It has occurred to me that these temperence delegates will have a poor opinion of Lachute, for instead of there being enough families here to take in the delegates and provide them with a home, they were allowed to go to a hotel and pay their own way. This does not look well, and the Templers should be asked why such treatment of the members of the Grand Lodge.

Yours, truly,
SINEX.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

[From our regular Correspondent]

LONDON, Eng., Sept. 13 1881

The twenty-seventh annual fete of the Ancient Order of Foresters was celebrated on Tuesday at the Crystal Palace. An attractive programme was provided. The weather in the morning was tolerably fine, but rain fell during the afternoon and evening. By two o'clock the number that had passed the townstiles was 19,457, two-thirds probably of whom were connected by membership or by family with the Ancient Order. Before the close of the day some 30,000 persons were in the building. The grand procession in the grounds was one of the features of the day. A circus performance was repeated several times during the day. The lovers of the wonderful had the opportunity of witnessing a conjuring entertainment, and feats with a monster bicycle with its driving wheel of 8 feet. A concert was given at different hours in the centre transept by *artistes* from a number of London Music Halls.

The value of British manufactures exported to foreign countries has declined in the last ten years by some £4,000,000. The value of British exports to her colonies has increased in the same period by over £14,000,000. There is no foreign country with which England does business with which her export trade is not declining; there is no colony with which it is not increasing. Already the trade with the colonies is greater in value than that with the continent of Europe. Australia alone has a trade with England almost equal to that of France and Italy together.

A floral decorative exhibition and lily show were among the special attractions on Saturday last at the Palace on Muswellhill. Several long stands covered with spikes of gladiolus, mostly varieties of recent introduction, exhibited by Messrs. Kelway & Son, of Langport, Somerset, formed a band of brilliant color across the Great Hall. At right angles to these were ranged dinner tables set out with flowers and fruit; while other competitors had shown their taste in making bouquets for brides and brides-maids, or in arranging "buttonholes" and filling baskets for table ornaments. The list of prize winners was a long one. A novelty introduced for the first time was a "musical tea," and, when the arrangements have been matured, this promises to be a very pleasant feature of the afternoon's round of entertainments. It took place in a grove, tea being served from the Swedish hut, and the company sitting under the trees to sip their Bohea while listening to the military band. The open-air concert by the three lakes in the evening was one of the most successful of the season. The illumination of the triple lakes with festoons of Japanese lanterns hanging across the water, and thousands of small colored oil lamps hung to the branches of the trees and shrubs along the winding walks, and at intervals the bright light of a Brush electric lamp, making the moonlight seem pale and yellow by comparison, made altogether one of the prettiest sights to be seen in London.

Another channel of employment for women has been just opened up by the adoption of certain new rules and regulations in connection with the working of the Post-Office Savings Bank. Female clerkships are to be thrown open to competitive examination in this department of the public service, and unmarried women and widows, between the ages of eighteen and twenty, will henceforth be able to enter themselves on their own merits for clerkship duties. The limit as to age seems narrow. It may be well to draw the entrance line at eighteen, but I should imagine, in the years beyond twenty and up to twenty-five, a female is quite as likely to have the making of a diligent clerk in her as between eighteen and twenty. Especially might the limit be extended seeing a female clerk is required to resign her appointment on marriage. But even with the conditions laid down there will, doubtless be a large number of applicants for the first competitive examinations, which are to be held in London during the ensuing autumn. The examinations will not be severe.

AUGUST.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold every where at 25 cents a bottle. 27r1

On the day of the Consecration of St. Simeon's church, Lachute, there will be divine service at 11 a. m. The Bishop and a number of the clergy of the city and deanery will be present. Canon Baldwin will preach the opening sermon. There will be a missionary meeting at 6 p. m. of the second day. The Lord Bishop, Canon Baldwin, Dr. Sullivan, and other of the clergy, will deliver addresses.

COLONNE FRANCAISE.

—On parle d'établir une ligne océanique entre Montréal et la Norvége.

—On dit que le père Hyacinthe doit visiter les Etats-Unis le printemps procain.

—Vanderbilt a baissé les taux sur toutes ses lignes de chemin de fer.

—Godfroy Laviolette a été nommé préfet du pinitensier de St. Vincent de Paul.

—Il a été décidé qu'il y aurait une exposition industrielle en Irlande en 1883.

VARIETIES.

"Every Little helps," said Mr. Little, when Mrs. Little presented him with twins.

A Deadwood man saw another reach for his hip pocket, thought the fellow meant to draw a revolver on him, and shot him dead. Then he found the man was about to draw a flask to treat him, and he much regretted his hasty act. But he remarked that the last wishes of the deceased should be carried out, and took a drink from the flask.

Garibaldi's daughter, a girl of twelve, while bathing at Civita Vecchia recently, heard a young man who had got beyond his depth cry for help, and grasping him swam back with him to a place of safety.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY A BLACK-smith, apply to
JAMES DENSMORE,
5 2 ins STONEFIELD.

Auction Sale.

THERE WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC Auction, on
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1881,
AT TWO O'CLOCK, P. M.,
AT THE
Residence of F. J. FYFE, of LACHUTE,
the following household effects: 2 iron bedsteads, mattress, 1 wooden bedstead, 2 cane-bottom chairs, 1 washstands, 1 bed room table, 6 hair-cloth chairs, 1 parlor table, 2 rocking chairs, 1 extension dining-room table, 1 cupboard, 1 kitchen table, 6 strong kitchen chairs, 1 good cooking stove, 1 box stove, 2 tubs, 1 spade, 1 axe, 1 saw, milk dishes and pails, cooking utensils, crockery, window cornices, and several other articles.
TERMS: $5.00 and under, cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Parties Wishing
TO
PLANT GRAPE VINES
and small fruits should
Forward their Orders at Once,
TO
Gallagher & Gauthier,
101 ST. FRANÇOIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL,
proprietors of the
Beaconsfield Vineyards,
NEAR
POINT CLAIRE.

FALL 1881.
New Dress Goods!
Costume Cloths only 16c.
Our Black Cashmeres are cheaper than ever.
TWEEDS in great variety.
FLANNELS
from the best makers.
All wool, grey, 22 cents per yard.
" " assorted, 15
Canton, fair quality, 11 cents per yard.
PRINTS, fast colors, 6 " "
WINCEYS 5 cents and upwards.
A lot of Knitting Yarns to be sold cheap.
TRY THE LI-QUOR TEA!
A handsome volume with every 5 lbs. of Tea.
HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE.
THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & Co.,
Sep. 14,
1tf St. Andrews.

S. CARSLEY'S EXHIBITION.

The largest, finest and best Exhibition of Table Linen and Damask ever shown in the city of Montreal is at
S. CARSLEY'S.
Parties visiting the city, should not fail to see S. Carsley's great Exhibition of Old Fashioned Scotch Hand Loom Table Linen, at the lowest prices.
AT S. CARSLEY'S
Great Exhibition you will see useful Table Linen, only 17c per yard.
AT S CARSLEY'S
Great Exhibition you will see good Table Linen, only 19c and 20c per yard.
AT S. CARSLEY'S
Great Exhibition you will see very good heavy Unbleached Table Linen, 25c per yard and upwards.
Table Damask from 45c to $2.15 per yard.
CARPETS.
Beautiful assortment of Carpets on exhibition
AT S. CARSLEY'S.
Beautiful Brussels Carpets, only 57c per yard.
Fine Tapestry Carpets, only 47c per yard.
Beautiful Tapestry Carpets, only 50c per yard
Splendid Tapestry Carpets, only 67c per yard.
Splendid Tapestry Carpets, only 90c per yard.
COCOA MATTING.
A large assorment of Cocoa Matting on exhibition
AT S. CARSLEY'S.
Splendid Cocoa Matting, from 31c to 75c per yard.
DRUGGET CRUMB CLOTHS.
Fine large Drugget Crumb Cloths on exhibition. Price from $5 40 to $11.20 each.
S. CARSLEY,
MONTREAL.

District of Terrebonne, County of Terrebonne. } In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

St. Jerome, Monday the twelfth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

In Vacation.

(No. 85.) JOSEPH EUSTACHE ECUPERE LAURIER, Gentleman, of the town of Terrebonne, in the said County of Terrebonne, *Plaintiff.*

vs.

JOSEPH CHAPLEAU, of the parish of St. Charles de Lachenaie, in the District of Joliette, Farmer, *Defendant,*

et

CHARLES CHAPLEAU, of the said parish of St. Charles de Lachenaie, Farmer, *Garnishee.*

The Court, on the petition of MM. Prevost et Mathieu, Esquires, Advocates of the Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of P. A. Gascon, one of the bailiffs of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, upon the summons (saisie arret, after judgment) issued in this cause, that the defendant has left his domicile in the province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the districts of Joliette and Terrebonne, he be called upon, by two advertisements, in French and English, inserted in the *Nord*, a journal published in French, in the town of St. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, and in the WATCHMAN, a journal published in English, at Lachute, in the said district, to appear before this Court, to reply and answer to the said action, or *Tiers-Saisie*, and on his failing to appear, and to answer to the same, within two months from the last insertion of said advertisements, it shall be permitted to said plaintiff to proceed against him, as in a cause by default.

By the Court,
LOUIS LARELLE,
C. C. C. C. Terrebonne.
St. Jerome, 12th September, 1881. 4 2 in

DISTRICT OF Terrebonne. } In the CIRCUIT COURT.

St. Scholastique Thursday the Fifteenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and eighty one.

IN VACATION.

PATRICK H. MADDEN, residing in the Seignory of Mille Isles, in the Said District, farmer.

vs.

JAMES SLATERY, of the parish of St. Columban, in the Said District, farmer.

Defendant.

The Court, on the petition of MM. Prevost & Mathieu Esquires, Advocates of the Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of Moise Brazeau, one of the Bailiffs of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, upon the summons issued in this cause, that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the District of Terrebonne, he be called upon, by two advertisements in French and English, inserted in the *Nord*, a journal published in French, in the Town of St. Jerome, in the said District; and in the WATCHMAN, a journal published in English, at Lachute, in the said District, to appear before this Court, to reply and answer to the said action, and on his failing to appear and answer to the same, within two months from the last insertion of said advertisements, it shall be permitted to said Plaintiff to proceed against him as in a Cause by default.

By the Court,
JULES R. BERTHELOT,
C. C. C.
4-2 ins

C. W. HUGHES,
(Successor to WM. GRAHAM.*)*
NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET YOUR
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

ROBERT STEVENSON,
DEALER IN
First Class Organs and Pianos
Old Instruments taken in exchange.
Pianos and Organs sold on Instalments.
Tuning and repairing done at reason rates.
Lachute, Feb. 3rd, 1881. 26tf

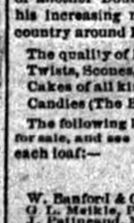
Great Trade Sale.
AT THE
Montreal House, St. Andrews
We will offer the largest and best stock in the Country at a great reduction until the first of March.

TWEEDS.
English, Scotch and Canadian, to suit the fancy and purse of all.
DRESS GOODS.
Of all shades and quality at ten per cen below Wholesale Price.
GREY COTTONS.
Having on hand a large stock of Grey Cottons and Prints, we have reduced them to first cost.
GROCERIES.
Teas a speciality at 35c, 40c, and a first class tea at 50c.
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Ladies' Cloth Boocotees, Button and Lace, at twenty-five per cent below cost price, to clear them out.
All our Stock must be sold before that date. Come and examine goods and prices, —No objection to show goods. Our marks are all in plain figures, so customers can see for themselves.
G. & M SIMPSON.
St. Andrews, Jan. 25, 1881. 30tf

New York
Millinery Establishment.
MRS. E. JUVET has just opened a first-class Millinery Establishment in the village of
ST. ANDREWS.
It will no longer be necessary for the ladies of the village and surrounding country to go to Montreal for the most fashionable bonnets and hats. Her goods will positively eclipse anything heretofore seen in the village. Her stock consists of
LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS' HATS
of every description and shape; old ladies' and matrons' bonnets, French and English flowers, ostrich feathers, vulture feathers, and fancy feathers in all the newest colors; jet bonnet trimmings, bonnet and hat shapes, Spanish lace ties, silk ties, ladies' Tuscan bibs, infants' bibs, white, Tuscan, and black ruffling, jet collars, dress caps, widows' caps, real laces, Spanish laces, shaded pinshes, shaded plush, and satin ribbons; silks and satins in the newest shades, silk velvet, velveteens, dress fringe, cord and tassels, bonnet ornaments, bonnet crape, widows' borders black and cream silk fichus, shaded plush ties, shaded chenille girdles, chenille nets, fur hats, etc.
HAVING ENGAGED
A FIRST-CLASS MILLINER,
she anticipates giving entire satisfaction to all those leaving their orders. From her experience in the business, she feels confident that she will not only merit, but receive a large share of public patronage. Call and
EXAMINE HER STOCK,
WHICH IS
QUITE COMPLETE.
Grand Opening on Oct. 1st, 1881.
4c 3 3m

BREAD—HOPE'S—BREAD
J. HOPE'S BREAD still leading as testified by the almost unprecedented demand for his
HOUSEHOLD LOAF!
necessitating the employment of extra hands in the Bakery, and the putting on the Road of another Double Horse Wagon, to supply his increasing numerous customers in the country around Lachute.
The quality of his Bread is rated A 1 by all.
Twists, Scones, Rolls, Graham Bread, &c.
Cakes of all Kinds.
Candies (The Best) and always fresh.
The following list of Stores keep his bread for sale, and see that the brand HOPE is on each loaf:—
LACHUTE.
W. Benford & Co., East End.
G. L. Meikle, Post Office.
J. Pattineand, Montreal House.
J. & R. Banford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
F. N. Beatie, Farmers Exchange.
GREECE'S POINT.
Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Waddle Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinnon.
CHATHAM.
J. Cushing.
CHATBORO.
C. Bradford.
MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Lablanc.
F. Naubert.
BROWNSBURG.
A. Paul.
J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
LACHUTE BAKERY.
1417

PLACIDE LATOUR,
BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
COLLECTING AGENT
AND
Private Detective.
All business promply attended to.
v5, 1 1y


Wm. MURRAY,
No. 71 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.
Watchmaker,
AND
JEWELLER.
3 m-1

LAMPS! LAMPS!
FRED R. COLE,
418 & 420 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.
Manufacturer and Importer. Lamps & Brackets. Coal oil Chandeliers &c.
FINE AMERICAN KEROSENES.
3 m-1

Dr. G. W. PRENTSS.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: NORTH STREET
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

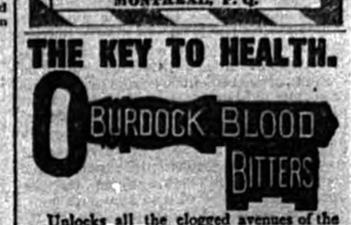
CHESNUT COAL.
We have just received a large lot of Chesnut Coal, which we will sell cheap for cash.
G. & M. SIMPSON.
St. Andrews, Aug. 25th, 1881.

D. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
Cures Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and Summer Complaint; also Cholera Infantum, and all Complaints peculiar to children teething, and will be found equally beneficial for adults or children.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
T. MILBURN & CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto.

A never failing, Permanent Cure for Lame Back, Piles, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, or attendant complaints.
INDUBITABLE EVIDENCE,
From Doctors, Druggists Merchants, Farmers

GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.
Picton, April 20, 1881.
Gentlemen,—I find that your Pads are giving entire satisfaction, and wish you increased sales for so valuable a remedy for disease of the kidneys.
Signed, Dr. J. B. MORDEN.
OF SERVICE TO PATIENTS.
Lime Lake, April 23, 1881.
Gentlemen,—Your Pad has been of service to some of my patients already.
Signed, Dr. Jno. MAXWELL.
PRICES—Child's Pad, $1.50; Regular Pad, $2; Special Pad, for Chronic Diseases, $3.
Obtain from your Druggist our Pamphlet, Testemonials, etc.
Pads sold by
W. T. WHITE, Grenville.
J. L. WOODLEY, "
THOS. CHRISTIE, Lachute.
F. X. BERTRAND, "
ALP. CARRIERE, St. Scholastique.
JAS. LANGLOIS, "
And all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines
27tf

N. H. DOWNS'
Vegetable Balsamic
ELIXIR!
This valuable medicine is purely vegetable, the discovery of which was the result of many years' close study, in order to discover the cause, the symptoms and the cure—viz.:
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma, Influenza, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis,
and every species of oppression of the Chest and Lungs. In all cases where this Elixir has been duly administered its efficacy has been invariably manifested, convincing the most incredulous that
CONSUMPTION
Is not Incurable, if properly attended to.—Consumption at its commencement, is but a slight irritation of the membrane which covers the lungs; then an inflammation, when the cough is more observable, but rather dry; then becomes local fever and the pulse more frequent, the cheeks flushed and chills more common. This Elixir in curing the above complaints, operates so as to remove the morbid irritations and inflammation from the lungs to the surface, and finally expel them from the system. It facilitates expectoration,
IT HEALS THE ULCERATED SURFACES
and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are of so drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the cause, generally destroys the beetle before the cough is entirely gone. Consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions for cure of pulmonary diseases. Price 25cts. and $1 per bottle. Sold everywhere.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props.
MONTREAL, P. Q.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.


Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains.
3 m-1

J. & A. LOWE,
HAVING NOW RECEIVED THEIR
SUMMER STOCK,
IN ALL THE
NEWEST STYLES.
They offer the public a Trimmed Hat from $1.00 to $5.00. Also, a new line for children. New Dolman Mantles for spring and fall wear at very reasonable prices. 34tf

Now Is Your Chance
The following articles can be purchased for CASH by applying to A. Davis, Carillon Hill.

	$ c.
Pianos 7 octave	225 00
Walnut center table	10 00
" extension dining table	10 00
" side-board	12 00
" six dining chairs	6 00
" whatnot	4 50
" bedroom sets	25 00
Ash " "	20 00
Lounge	2 00
Wardrobe	3 00
Cupboard	3 00
Hall stove No. 4, Argand	15 00
Skiff and house	15 00

Other articles too numerous to mention.
Call and see.
Carillon, Sept. 7, 1881.
4 1os-3

LUMBER FOR SALE
Spruce and Hemock of all descriptions. Apply to R. SUMMERBY, Burnside Mills; or to JOHN CLARK, Barron's Lodge, LACHUTE. 45 1 ly.

MONTREAL HOUSE
LACHUTE.
SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS made to order. TWEEDS AND BROAD CLOTHS in great variety of Patterns, at prices to defy competition.
Jos. Patenaude.

BUTTER! BUTTER!
HAVING made arrangements with a shipper, to buy butter, all those who have first class butter for sale, will get the highest price in CASH at
J. PATENEAUDE,
Lachute.

LUMBER! LUMBER!
FOR SALE.
PINE, SPRUCE and HEMLOCK, in lots to suit purchasers. Apply to
JOHN CAMPBELL,
Dalesville.
Or A. A. DICKSON,
Montreal.
May 16th, 1881. 33tf.

Bedding House!
First Prize
ON
Mattrasses, Pillows, &c.
G Armstrong &Co.
Victoria Square
MONTREAL.

A. McLENNAN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Dealer in
Tea,
Sugar,
Highland & Irish Liquors:
Butter, Eggs, &c., &c., sold on Commission.
ORDERS FROM COUNTRY PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.
92 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. 11-4

S. MYERS
DEALER IN
JEWELLERY & WATCHES
A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.
225 McGill St., Montreal.
Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.
WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.
June 1881 40-1y

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 $50 to $100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.

W ½	Lot 3	in 1st Range	$ 8 00
S W ¼	" 5	in 4th Range	200 00
N ½	" 14	in 5th Range	200 00
S ½	" 16	in 5th Range	200 00
S part	" 11	in 3rd Range	500 00
S ½	" 2	in 4th Range	200 00
S ½	" 19	in 4th Range	480 00
S ½	" 10	in 6th Range	600 00
S part	" 11	in 6th Range	400 00
N ½	" 12	in 7th Range	500 00
S ½	" 6	in 3rd Range	1000 00

HARRINGTON.

N ½	" 13 and 14	in 2nd Range	1600 00
S ½	" 19	in 4th Range	100 00
W ½	" 18	in 5 h Range	200 00

ARUNDEL.

S ½	" 16	in 7th Range	600 00

Apply to
ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,
Grenville, P. Q.,
Co. Argenteuil, Que.
21 y.

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. Price $1000 and payment of a small ground rent. The ground rent can be paid off as well. 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. IRELAND, Lachute Mill, or Rev. JAMES H. DIXON, 71 Coursol Street, Montreal.

THE NEW HAT STORE.
K. MacDIARMID,
HATS, CAPS & FURS,
No. 16 St. Joseph Street,
(Next door to American House)
MONTREAL.
Old Furs Dressed and made over
3 m-1

Dissolution of Partnership.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the partnerships formerly carried on under the name of J. & R. Banford has been dissolved by mutual consent, R. Banford retiring from the business. The business will now be carried on by J. Banford & Co.
JACKSON BANFORD.
ROBERT BANFORD.
Lachute, Sept. 20, 1881.
N. B. All parties indebted to the late firm of J. & R. Banford will settle with J. B. & Co.
4-4 ins.

PARKS' PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
195½ St. James St., Montreal.
We call special attention to our PANEL OF TABLET PHOTOS, one of the latest novelties. Also, a new patent process of producing large Photos, worked very fine. Our ENAMELLED or SHADOW PORTRAITS are the finest produced; and the SOLOMON or PHOTO-RELIEF are very fine for frame or easel. All negatives preserved. We have a stock of negatives from the Inglis' estate. Solar Printing for the Trade. Copying, enlarging, and finishing in Oil, Water Color, and Ink.
☞ We respectfully solicit your patronage.
1 m-1

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 39 King Street West, Toronto, W. W. BUTCHER, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets every second WEDNESDAY Evening, in OLIVET HALL, at 8 p.m., sharp.

Advertising Terms.

Six lines and under, first insertion,	50 cents
Each subsequent insertion	12½ "
Ten lines and under, first insertion,	65 "
Above 10 lines, first insertion (per line)	5 "
Each subsequent insertion	2 "
One sqr. (24 lines Nonpariel,) per year	$15 00
One-quarter column, per year	20 00
One-third column per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	50 00
Three-fourths of a column	65 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional cards of not more than six lines, per year	04 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.

Reward—James Fish.
Blacksmith wanted—James Densmore.
S. Carsley's Exhibition—S. Carsley.
Auction Sale—F. J. Fyfe.
Parties Wishing—Gallagher & Gauthier.

LOCAL.

The Anglican Church, Lachute, will be consecrated on Tuesday, Oct. 11th.

Mr. James Berry, of this place, has an apple tree in full blossom at the present time.

We beg to direct attention to the advertisement in another column of Mr Palliser's auction sale, which takes place to-morrow at 10 o'clock a. m.

Top off with a Bit of Pie.

What a peculiar American custom, and one which, together with hot cakes and excess of butter, lays the foundation for first-class cases of dyspepsia. Better use Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents.

We are pleased to see that our friend Mr. J. R. McLaren, of the late woodenware factory here, has been successful in carrying of several prizes at the exhibition held in Montreal last week.

Dr. Fowlea's Extract of Wild Strawberry

Cures cancer of the stomach and bowels, dysentery, cholera morbus, and all summer complaints.

Three very prominent sportsmen went last week on a fishing expedition to one of the famous lakes in the rear of our County; the result of their catch was one partridge and two squirrels! Who can beat that in the fishing line?

No Wonder.

Many a man's love has been turned into loathing on account of unsightly eruptions on the face, and of offensive breath of his fiancee. This trouble could have been avoided if she only had sense enough to use Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00, trial sizes 10 cents.

Our friend Mr. Fish and the Rev. D. V. Lucas, of Point St. Charles, who is spending a few days here, went a-fishing on Monday last, and brought home two fine maskinonge, the one caught by the Rev gentleman weighing over twelve pounds.

Fancy Drinks.

Burdock Blood Bitters is not a fancy drink, but a pure medicinal tonic, alterative, laxative and nervine, whose effect is to purify, restore and build up the impoverished blood and enfeebled body. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents.

The drunken rabble and disgraceful fighting which took place here on the day of the Exhibition should be the cause of taking some steps towards reform. Our children witness these scenes, and the influence upon their minds is anything but beneficial. We have repeatedly called attention to the vulgar, drunken conduct which is exhibited on these fair-days, and yet the Council does nothing to stop them.

A General Alarm

Is needed when the frame is consumed with fever as with a slow fire, brought on by sluggishness of the kidneys, or torpidity of the liver; Burdock Blood Bitters will act on the system like a chemical engine, and remove all fever and restore to normal state of health. Price $1.00, trial size 10 cents.

One day last week a man well known here, named Vian, who was lodging in a house alone in St. Andrews, and boarding elsewhere, took his supper in apparent good health and went to his lodgings with the intention of leaving next morning on his usual business tours. The neighbors, missing him for two days, looked into the house and found to their horror that he was lyind dead on the floor—apoplexy having carried him off while alone in the house. The coroner was summoned, but as the cause of death was unmistakeable, an inquest was considered unnecessary.

For dysentery, diarrhea, and all summer complaints use the greatest of all pure, simple remedies—Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is pleasant, rapid, reliable and effective. For sale by all dealers. T. Milburn & Co., Proprietors.

We are pleased this week to receive from Messrs. Wm. Warwick & Son, of Toronto, the usual monthly numbers of the following standard serials: "The Leisure Hour," "The Boys Own Paper" and "The Sunday at Home." We need scarcely say that the contents are always of a healthy character and well calculated to counteract much of the cheap, trashy literature with which the country is unfortunately flooded.

The word charscter comes from a term which means to engrave upon or to cut in. In selecting pens it is advisable to see that the name of Esterbrook is stamped on them.

A curious example of the power of imagination is afforded by the case of Mr. W. B. Horner, for several years managing editor of the Pittsburg (Pa.) *Commercial-Gazette*, who died on Wednesday morning in the thirty-sixth year of his age. He was stricken down from overwork the day after President Garfield was shot, and conceived an idea that his fate was wrapped up in that of the President. His condition improved and grew worse as the late President's condition changed. On Tuesday night he heard the bells tolling, and though his friends attempted to mislead him, he grew rapidly worse and kept sinking till death occurred.

STEPPING STONES.—As time rolls along the skill of medical science is placing stepping stones here and there which lead us into a loftier clime, where, by lessening cares and healing unguents life is happier. One of these great stepping stones is the wonderful Vasaline, which every household should possess. We have used it for some two years and could not do without it. Father, mother, brothers and sisters all use it. 3-3i.

The prizes taken at the Montreal exhibition by the people of this county appear to be as follows:

Geo. Fraser, 2nd in Ayrshire cattle.
John Hay, 3rd " " 1st in white Leghorn fowls. 1st, shearling Leicester ram. 1st, Ayrshire calf.
Peter Robinson, 3rd two shearling Cotswold ewes. 3rd two ewe lambs.
J. C. Wilson & Co., 2nd in Manilla wrapping paper.
Miss C. Patterson, 2nd for embroidered sofa pillow, worsted.
Duncan McGregor, 1st woolen mitts.
Andrew Walker, 2nd " " 1st woolen carpets.
R. Todd, 2nd woolen cloth. 1st check for clothing.
John Martin, 3rd prize for butter.
Messrs. Fish & Ireland, 1st Graham flour. " gran'ed wheat. " oatmeal. 2nd, pastry flour. diplo., b'wheat " 1st, pot & p'l bar'y 2nd, oatmeal.

The two last were manufactured at Lachute mills, but exhibited by Mr. James McMartin, of St. Eustache.

In the Ayrshire calf competition there were 22 entries; by some of the best breeders in the Dominion. This is a credit to this county.

As we have some doubts about the list received being complete; should we omit any, the parties would oblige us by sending us the information.

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, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 22y1

GALLAGHER & GAUTHIER, of the Beaconsfield Vineyards, Pointe Claire, P. Q., show live grape vines bearing splendid fruit, which naturally attract much attention. As an industry, grape culture in this province has assumed considerable proportions, and promises to become a much more important element in the prosperity of Lower Canada at no distant date. Messrs. Gallagher & Gauthier have done much towards ensuring the hitherto achieved success of this particular industry, and their vines are acknowledged the best, notably the Beaconsfield, Moore's Early, the Brighton and Lindley, all of which arrive at perfect maturity and bear largely. The firm also show a second crop from the Wilson Early Blackberry, the growth of which promises to be considerably cultivated. Evidence proves that this province excels both Western Canada and even the States as a field for small fruit growing, a fact which should receive due attention from those interested. It only requires care not to plant late maturing varities, so as to escape the somewhat early frosts. The exhibit of Messrs. Gallagher & Gauthier is not intended for competition, as their manager, Mr. Donelly, is superintendent of the Horticultural department, but the judges have awarded this firm a highly commended.—*Gazette, 22nd Sept.* 81

The Good Templers of Quebec.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

The Grand Lodge of the Independant Order of Good Templars before seperating passed the following resolution, on the motion of Mrs. Lambly, seconded by Miss Kerr:

"That this Grand Lodge of Good Templars, now in session at Lachute, in the province of Quebec, has heard, with the deepest sorrow, of the decease of President Garfield, a man who has endeared himself to all right-thinking people by his goodness and manliness in following out the temperance principles inaugurated at the White House by President Hayes, and desires to express its profound sympathy with Mrs. Garfield in her great and sorrowful bereavement, and prays God that He may sustain her in this great trial, and restore her to health and strength; and we would also express our sympathy with the people of the neighboring Republic (and especially with our brothers and sisters therein) in the great loss they have sustained by the death of the Chief Magistrate; and hope that this affliction, through the deep and sincere sympathy manifested in this country and in England, may be the means of cementing the ties with which we are bound together; and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Mrs. Garfield."

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

St. Andrews.

The Fish and Game Protection Club held their second annual picnic on the Presque Q'Isle, on the 16th instant. Notice had been given that it would be held on Mr. Jones' Island, but as the morning of that day proved very windy, it was thought best to change the place, which was done, the guests and members being notified, as far as practicable. The *bouillon*, as usual, was delicious, the bill of fare being: *bouillon*, cold turkey, chicken, ham, decorated with celery, tomato, salad sauce, tea, coffee, bread, butter, biscuit, &c., &c., finishing up with some splendid boiled corn. All having done ample justice to the spread, and themselves, the tables were cleared and the party entered into some friendly games, when, on the going down of the sun, the usual toasts were proposed, such as, "The Queen," "The Guests," and "The President," Dr. W. H. Mayrand, who replied in a well-timed speech, showing the great benefit the club was likely to accomplish by the great assistance afforded them by the Quebec Legislature, in passing such acts as would enable them to secure the better protection of fish and game. Three hearty cheers were given the president, when all wended their way homeward, well pleased with the afternoon's enjoyment. COM.

Brownsburg.

Harvesting is over, and repairing is the order of the day.

Huskings so near and yet so far. The average young man keeps his eyes and ears open for the welcome sound "come to our husking," and on the night in question dons his dainty piccadilly collar, pulls down his vest, and strikes a bee line to the spot where his love sits husking. He arrives all in a perspiration, stands at the door a minute to yank his *piccadilly* in position and then enters, casts his eyes west-ward and espies his fair one a-sitting on the floor—flops down beside her, and then—well, perhaps you've been there and know how this yourself. *Methinks I hear you scream!*

Brother "Pat" has been advertising a wrestling match lately. He seems to be the only one about the place who knows anything about it. Wonder if "Pat" is the wrestler and who can be the match?

A large butter factory is to be put in operation here next spring. *This is no election dodge!*

The Farmers Exchange still takes the lead and is doing a rushing trade. More anon.

BRIDGET.

Brownsburg, Sept. 28th 81.

HAS STOOD THE TEST.

N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir has been in use for half a century in the United States and Canada; and the thousands who have used it have never found it to fail, as a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, croups, asthma, diseases of the lungs and consumption. The inventor has been blessed by thousands as a benefactor of humanity, and when half a century more shall have gone by his name will still be a household word, while many of the great names now so honored and revered shall be forgotten. The fame of the Elixir, so long established, gains wider renown each year, for all who use it spread abroad the news of its efficacy more effectually than any medium of advertising could do.

A General Election in October.

In conversation with a member of the Local Cabinet to-day, our representative learned that there is not likely to be any session of the Local Legislature before the next general election, which will, in all probability, take place in October. This announcement will be hailed with but little satisfaction by some of the Hon. members who are eagerly expecting their sessional allowance.—*Star.*

A Shocking Death.

West Belleville, Mo., Sept. 26.—Dick Holmes, aged 5, was gathering coal on a smouldering slack pile when the latter caved in, enveloping the boy in the fiery mass. Maggie Holmes, aged fourteen, jumped in after him and dragged him out. The boy was burned almost to crisp and died in a few hours. The girl was fatally burned.

COUNTY SHOW.

The show held here on Wednesday last was a great success. The weather was not over promising in the forenoon, but in the afternoon it was all that could be wished. The number of visitors was larger than ever before. The exhibits were of a superior order and better, with one exception, carriage teams, than last year. The people seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves, and everything went off as well as could be expected. An acrobat afforded the public some amusement during the afternoon; the trapese, upon which he performed, being rigged up outside Mr. P. Roderigue's window. His performance was very creditable. A dinner was given, under the auspices of the Agricultural Society, at Lafleur's Hotel; and a merry time was spent by the invited guests. The following toasts were given and responded to:

Toasts.	Responded to by:
The Queen.	
" Governor General!	
" House of Commons	Hon. J. J. C. [Abbott.
" Legislative Assembly	R. G. Meikle [Esq.
Our Guests,	Alex. Pridham, Esq
" Judges,	R. Beauchamp, Esq.
The Press,	W. J. Simpson, Esq.
" President and Directors of the Society,	J. Hay Esq.

In responding to the respective toasts the Hon. Mr. Abbott and R. G. Meikle, Esq., gave lengthy and very interesting speeches on the great improvement to be seen in the stock owned by the farmers in this county. They were also pleased to see that the farmers were making use of the improved machinery, which, they said, would enable them to compete more successfully with the farmers in other parts of the Dominion.

The list of prizes taken at our exhibition on Wednesday last having been received too late for this week's issue, we will give it in our next.

OBITUARY.

It is our painful duty this week to record the death of a lady well known to many in this village, Mrs. Robert Banford, The family had removed to L'Original recently, and the lady, who was ailing before leaving here, took ill soon after. All that medical skill could accomplish was brought into requisition, but without avail. Mr. Banford has the sympathy of the whole community in his bereavement.

DEATHS.

BORLAND.—At St. Andrews, Sep. 3rd, 1881, Jane Borland, widow of the late Samuel Stalford, Esq., aged 83 years.

BANFORD.—At L'Orignal, on Wednesday the 28th inst., of typhoid fever, Serena, wife of Robert Banford, Esq.

ARNOLD.—At Grenville on the 25th inst., ELEANOR, beloved daughter of Mr. Isaac Arnold, aged 22 years and 10 months.

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast:
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly her soul shall rest.

REWARD.—A reward of $10 will be given to any person who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the person or persons guilty of throwing a stone through the window of Olivet Hall on Thursday evening, the 29th inst.

James Fish.

Lachute Mills, 29th Sept. 81.

LACHUTE MARKET.

THE CHANGES ARE NOTED EVERY WEEK.

September 29, 1881.

FLOUR per Bag sells at $3.50.
OATMEAL sells at $2.50 per 100 pounds.
CORNMEAL sells at $1.60.
GOOD FEED sells at $1,25.
MOULIA sells at $1.50.
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS are selling at usual prices.
FARMERS may expect to get 80c for their Barley.
APPLES, good winter, are selling at $3.50.
BRAN sells at 80c. per 100 lbs.
PEAS bring 80.
OATS, $0.50.
POTATOES, bring per bag, $0.50.
BEANS are wanted at $0.80 per bushel.
BUTTER, 18c. to 20c.
HOGS (well dressed) bring $8.00

Exhibition 1881!

Having been awarded
Eight First Prizes &
DIPLOMAS OF HONOR
at the Dominion Exhibition, Montreal, 1880, for my instruments, which have thus been proclaimed superior to all others; I propose remaining

Hors Concours

this year, and holding an Exhibition of PIANOS and ORGANS at my

PIANO ROOMS,

to which the musical public are respectfully invited.

Intending purchasers should avail themselves of this favorable occasion to secure a musical instrument.

I shall have in stock from

75 to 80

Canadian, American and European PIANOS & ORGANS,

carefully selected, and at greatly reduced prices, for the occasion.

ONE PRICE ONLY AND THE LOWEST.

NO AGENTS.

L. E. N. Pratte,
280 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

AUCTION SALE

Mr. W. J. CHRISTIE has received instructions from Mr. THOMAS PALLISER to offer for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, at his late residence, Lachute, on

Saturday the First of October Next,

AT TEN O'CLOCK A.M.

All his household and other effects, as follows:

Large mahogany bedstead, sofa, bed-couch, 2 wooden bedsteads, 6 perforated-seat chairs, 6 cane-seat chairs, small centre table, chest of drawers, 3 washstands, mirror, large tapestry carpet, 2 double stoves, single stove, stove-pipes and dumb stove, 2 clocks, 3 kitchen tables, kitchen cupboard, large clothes cupboard, 2 English feather beds, mattresses, pillows, curtain-bar, 2 sewing machines, 2 chamber sets, a quantity of crockery and glassware, lamps, vases, etc., washing machine, oilcloth, linoleum etc.

Two-seated carriage, new, with pole and shafts, buckboard, sleigh, sulky, Canadian cart, whiffletrees, wheels, &c., silver plated harness, new, 2 large north west buffalo robes, lined throughout, blacksmiths' tools, bellows and anvil, new, a large quantity of iron, ploughs, cooler, and other articles.

A LARGE

Handsome Organ,

AS GOOD AS NEW, COST $300, WILL ALSO be offered for sale under reserve.

Everything will be sold without reserve, except the organ, on which a reserve price will be placed.

TERMS.

Under $5.00, Cash; over that amount, twelve months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

IMPORTANT ADVERTISEMENT! Good News! The Greatest Cheap Sale at PILON & CO!—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 One Price system we are certainly convinced that everyone will be satisfied in giving us a call. A list of the most important goods will assure you of the fact!—

250 pieces of Glaced Silk, worth 85c for 55c.
150 " Gros Grain Silk, worth $1.00 for 60c.
50 bales White Cotton Horrockses, 36 inches, 10c.
150 bales White Cotton Horrockses, 32 in., 8c.
125 Dress Goods, Switzerland Gold, in Silk, 25c.
125 " " " " worth 50c for 18c.
250 Dress Goods, Striped, worth 18c for 10c.
Canadian Tweeds, All-wool, for 50c.
Beautiful Black Serge, for Mantles and Suits, worth $1.50 for 75c only.

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.
Canton Flannel, 6c per yard.
White Cotton, strong and good, 6c per yd.
150 pieces of Woollen Dress Goods for Ladies' and Children's Clothing.
Russel Cord, worth 20c for 10c per yard.
Tapestry Carpet, worth 70c for 50c.

A. PILON & Co.

647, 649 Ste. Catherine St., Montreal,

A. PILON. J. B. LABELLE. IV—1

No Patent, No Pay

PATENTS

obtained for mechanical devices, medical and other compounds, ornamental designs, trade-marks and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences, Infringments, and all matters relating to Patents, promptly attended to. We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents, and other valuable matter. During the past five years we have obtained nearly three thousand Patents for American and Foreign inventors, and can give satisfactory references in almost every county in the Union.

Address: LOUIS BAGGER & Co., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Grant Building, Washington, D. C.

Rock Bottom!

Still Further Marked Down!

SURPRISING REDUCTIONS IN

Ready-Made Clothing.

CLOTHING SEASONABLE, Durable, and Fashionable.

To be sold AT COST during the present month

—AT THE—

Boston Clothing Store,

41 and 43 St. JOSEPH Street.

This has been the busiest season we have yet had, and we are keeping it up by selling a great many lines

AT COST!

SERVICEABLE COATS, Assorted Sizes, for	$2.00		
FASHIONABLE " " " "	2.25		
DURABLE WOOL " " " "	2.50		
Odd lines and best value ever offered in this City!			
STYLISH PANTS, former prices	$1.50	for	$1.00
SERVICEABLE PANTS " "	1.75	"	1.25
FASHIONABLE PANTS " "	2.00	"	1.50
ALL-WOOL PANTS " "	2.75	"	2.00

BONA-FIDE PRICES.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT A SUIT OF *OUR INDIGO BLUE SERGE*

REDUCED 25 PER CENT.

AT

The Boston

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE,

41 AND 43 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

HATS! HATS!

STRAW HATS
AND
LIGHT FELT SUMMER HATS,

All the LATEST NOVELTIES,

TO BE HAD AT

Riepert Bros.,

97 ST. LAWRENCE STREET,

MONTREAL. 7y

Important Advertisement.

To Cash or Produce Buyers.

BUTTER, EGGS & PORK WANTED!

ALL WHO WISH to get good value for their money can do so by buying their Cottons, Prints, Linens, Lustres, Mohair, Flannels, Tweeds, Ducks, Checked Cotton, for shirts, and Ready-Made Shirts, Overalls; also, Ready-Made Clothing and Rubber Coats, at

F. X. BERTRAND'S,
West End, Lachute.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having received my stock of Boots and Shoes I can offer a good article for the money, and a large assortment to choose from.

FARMERS' HAYING TOOLS.

Scythes, Snaiths, Forks, Grind Stones, and Scythe Stones at the lowest price.

I have always on hand a large stock of

GROCERIES

at the lowest prices. Teas from 20c. to 50c., excellent quality.

PATENT MEDICINES

at reduced prices; and a sure cure for all who suffer is the STARR KIDNEY PAD, wholesale and retail, with testamonials, from

F. X. BERTRAND,
"WEST END CHEAP STORE,"
LACHUTE.

Lachute Mills Flour.

RE-OPENING NOTICE.

AFTER EXTENSIVE REPAIRS the Mills are now running again. New flume, new water wheel, new bolt, new run of stones, and everything put in first class working order for Grisling and Manufacturing, so that the one will not intertere with the other.

Flour! Flour! Flour!

Merchants, Bakers and Farmers can be daily supplied with the very best flour in the Dominion, made from the best wheat and sold at the lowest prices.

See Our Prices!

before purchasing elsewhere.

Every bag of the flour guaranteed.

Sales Made For Cash Only.

Fish & Ireland.

Lachute Mills, July 27th, 1881. 6

Removed!

To our new and
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, &c., &c.,

And to house-keepers our full Stock of Carpets, &c., cannot be surpassed in the Dominion, as to Styles, Quality and Price. Merchants can now be supplied with full lines at lowest trade prices.

LIGGET & HAMILTON,
51 & 55 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
OLD ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH. 35y1

O. R. N. Co.

MARKET LINE.

THE Steamer "PRINCESS," (Capt. Peter McGowan) will, as usual, run regularly between CARILLON and MONTREAL, calling at St Andrews.

Leaves CARILLON Mondays and Thursdays, about 6 a. m.

Leaves MONTREAL Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 a. m.

Freight at LOW Rates.

R. W. SHEPHERD,
President.

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,

PRICES, $10 TO $16. Send for Illustrated Catalogue to W. F. ABBOT & CO.,

1 to 21 VOLTIGEURS STREET,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES. MONTREAL.

ORDERS TAKEN AT "WATCHMAN" OFFICE FOR ORGUINETTE.

MANHATTAN FEED, 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 relish, promotes perfect digestion, and purifies the blood, thereby keeping the coat in a free and glossy condition. TRY IT! BUY IT! For sale by

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

83-6m

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

BOOK AND JOB Printing

OF ALL KINDS DONE IN THE

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE MOST—

REASONABLE RATES.

WITH THE

Greatest Despatch,

AT THE

Watchman Office,

LACHUTE, - - - P. Q.

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 its Moral tone, and of its being made a welcome visitor to every family circle.

Election! Election!

[-o-]

WHILE SOME PEOPLE are going crazy over the probable result of the pending election, keep your head cool and allow your judgment to lead you to where you will find the best value for your money.

I hear, in fancy, some one saying, "Where Can Such An Advantage Be Obtained?"

Hundreds of satisfied customers answer emphatically,

AT

"The Farmers' Exchange," where everything is kept for sale that people require at exceptionally low prices.

The above establishment is a general store in every sense of the word.

Customers are attended to promptly, and stocks are kept up so well that I am very seldom asked for anything I cannot supply; while nearly every day someone says, "Why! do you keep that too? I hunted all Lachute for it without finding any!"

5 PER CENT off on all cash purchases.

10 PER CENT off on all patent medicines, for cash.

Sandy Paul.

Brownsburg, July 30th, 1881.

THE WISEST

HOUSEKEEPERS

USE

STRACHAN'S

Gilt Edge Soap

AND

Are Happy!

All Leading Dealers Sell It.

LIME! LIME!

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

THOMAS C. NOYES.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY!

Ploughs and Horse castings of all kinds.
Stoves in great variety.
Agricultural and general machinery of all kinds made and repaired.
Mower Extras always on hand.
Oil expressly for mowing machines.
School Desks and Seats for Public Halls.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all our work.

McQUAT & McRAE.

Lachute, March 31st, 1881.

ATTENTION!!

Received and to arrive full lines in fall goods, viz:

Winceys,
Costume Cloth,
Serges,
Flannels,
Clouds,
Cottons,
Sheetings,
Prints,
Boy's, Youth's and Mens' Underwear in all prices.

Boots and Shoes a Specialty.

ALWAYS on hand CHOICE GROCERIES.

Sole agents for the

Celebrated Crompton Corsets.
Good Goods.
Low Prices and Fair Dealing.

H. GILES & SON,

Lachute, Sept. 1881.

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS, Cruets, Butter Coolers.

FOR SALE CHEAP AT Wm. MURRAY'S, NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET MONTREAL.

Good Parodies.

"WE ARE SEVEN."

Said I, "What is it makes you bad?
How many apples have you had?"
She answered, "Only seven."

"And are you sure you took no more,
My little maid?" quoth I.
"Oh, please, sir, mother gave me four,
But they were in a pie!"

"If that's the case," I stammered out,
"Of course you've had eleven."
The maiden answered, with a pout,
"I ain't had more nor seven!"

"HOME THEY BROUGHT," ETC.

Home they brought her sailor son,
Grown a man across the sea,
Tall and broad and black of beard,
And hoarse of voice as man may be.

Hand to shake and mouth to kiss,
Both he offered ere he spoke;
But she said, "What man is this
Comes to play a sorry joke?"

Then they praised him—called him "smart,"
"Tightest lad that ever slept;"
But her son she did not know,
And she neither smiled nor wept.

Rose, a nurse of ninety years,
Set a pigeon pie in sight;
She saw him eat—"'Tis he! 'tis he!"
She knew him—by his appetite!

AVENGED AT LAST.

A Story of Love and Daring.

By the author of "What He Cost Her," "Gwendoline's Harvest," and other popular novels.

CHAPTER IV.

AUNT AND NIECE.

The morning that witnessed the arrival of the messengers from the Dene was many hours older when Mrs. Clyffard sat down to breakfast in her own boudoir, attired in deepest black, and wearing an air if not of respectful sorrow, at least of serious thought. Through the deep bay-window, she could mark from where she sat the golden raiment of the autumn woods of Clyffe, and the windings of its well-stocked stream, from its beginning the thread of pearl, which, like a long necklace, now hid, now seen, upon a maiden's bosom, decked the swelling fell, down to the far distance, where, a river broad and shining, it yet was lost in the misty plain. Many a mile it ran before her, and all its course was fair; whether with the moorcock and ptarmigan upon the heathery hill, or in the rocky dells of the park, where the gentle does strayed down to know their beauty, or in the broad rich level beyond, white with farms, and yellow with grain. It was the plain which pleased her best, because it was the richest; for it was greed that kindled in Grace Clyffard's eyes as she gazed upon that lordly scene. All was hers, as far as those eyes could range, to live in and be mistress of; but if the proud demesnes of Clyffe had stretched twice as far she would have hungered still for more. All was hers, but for her life only—to enjoy, but not to possess. True, she concerned herself with this life alone, credited it alone, never hoped or thought (although she sometimes dreamed, in spite of herself) of anything beyond it; moreover, she only loved herself, and therefore it could matter nothing into whose hands this wealth should pour when hers must needs unloose it. Nevertheless, it was that thought that darkened her fair face, and marred her brow as she gazed forth upon this scene, whose peaceful beauty should have found its own reflection there—to enjoy, but not to possess. "Nay," answered those tight shut lips, "but that cannot be. I must possess before I can enjoy it." She beat her little foot against the floor, once, twice, and yet again, but not in passion; whatever stirred the depths of her subtle heart rarely indeed was evidenced upon the surface. There was one answering rap from beneath, and after an interval, a side-door opened behind her, and a young girl entered the room. Mrs. Clyffard did not even turn her head, but sat with her rapt gaze still fixed upon the view without.

"Breakfast waits, Mildred," said she thoughtfully. "You are late this morning. Have you heard the news from the Dene?"

"Yes, aunt," replied the girl. "Mr. Cyril Clyffard is dead."

"Ay, child; the ground behind us then at least is safe. Madmen are said to become sane men sometimes, and stretch their fettered hands again for what was once their own; but the dead lay claim to nothing. Ralph Clyffard is lord of Clyffe at last. I place my feet firm on the second step; but it is still far to climb. Do you feel strong, child?"

She did not speak these words as a mother would have done. It was her contemptuous habit to address her niece as "child," and she used it now mechanically when no contempt was meant.

"I am strong enough, aunt—for a child," replied Mildred Leigh coldly. "What would you have me do?"

Swift as a snake, the lady of Clyffe turned round and placed her face quite close to that of her niece, as she sat at the table, so near that not a quiver of the lip, not a trembling of an eyelid, could escape her gaze.

"Listen, Mildred; you are no fool, although you would fain that I should take you for one. You are not a baby either. Girls have been wooed and won, ay, and been widowed, too, before they have reached your age. You know for what those lustrous eyes have been given you—and how to use them. You do not plait that raven hair so cunningly to please yourself alone. Boys like that color always"—she glanced aside in a mirror, glistening in the oaken panel like floating ice on a dark sea, at her own auburn tresses—"but 'tis the blonde that lasts. You will be gray, child, before me. Your time is short, young as you think yourself—beware lest you misuse it. Look you, because Ralph Clyffard wears his hair like you, and having cellars filled with goodly wine, persists in drinking water from the spring, and lives in a half-dream, through poring on his ancestors, and looking for their curse to fall on him and his, you think perhaps that he himself is mad."

"I, aunt? Nay, not *I*!"

"Who, then, child? Who has dared to think my husband mad? Your face does not pay compliments. Was he mad to marry me?" A twitching at the corner of the girl's mouth—the hint of the beginning of a smile—had brought this question swift as the quivering wire upon a tower draws the lightning. "Well, and what then? Are not all men mad to marry? By Heaven, if I were male, I'd call my house my own, my purse my own; nor would I have children praying for my death, or heirs of any kind. I would not buy the best of wives at such a price. And yet, I suppose, you think there is no man so rich but that he might give both land and gold to make you his, and yet be no spendthrift."

"I have never thought about it, aunt," replied Mildred Leigh, colorless as virgin marble before some sculptor who would fain hew it to his purpose. Not a muscle moved, and the long lashes of her eyes drooped down almost as if in slumber.

"You lie—you lie!" returned Mrs. Clyffard, slowly. "Not a thought about it, and a girl! Why, girls think of nothing else. Why not confess it, Mildred? You have some right to value yourself highly. Are you not my niece—the nearest to the mistress of Clyffe Hall? Are you not a lady born? Can you not paint? Can you not play? Ah, what a tress is there—she raised a arm thrown round the golden harp, the fingers twinkling on the jet-black keys! Can you not sing as any siren can? What would a man have more? But, mark! if you had not known none of these fine things, but scarcely could read a line out of a book; or if you could, would have none to listen to you, since all were rude and uncourteous about you; your father a boor, dead in a drunken brawl; your mother an evil memory; your brothers hated by all who knew them, and most hated by those who knew them best—driving a base trade basely; if this had been your fortune—as it was *mine*, child—you might have said indeed: 'Should any man of rank and wealth—let alone a Clyffard, the proudest and the richest in all the country-side—propose to marry me, and take me from this sordid roof, and make me mistress of his ancestral home, he surely must be mad.' So, niece, when I saw you smile, or thinking of a smile just now, when I said, 'Was he mad to marry *me*?' I was neither angered or surprised."

"Nay, aunt," answered the girl in a deprecating tone, "I meant nothing like that indeed. But having heard you say yourself that Uncle Ralph was likely some day to——"

"Never, Mildred!" interrupted Mrs. Clyffard—"never, never! You are mistaken. You never heard me say so! and if you dreamed you heard me, see you forget that dream. Ralph Clyffard is sane enough, but he will not live long."—Mildred pushed aside her plate, its contents almost untouched, and sank back in her chair with her hand pressed to her brow—"Nay, I wish I could think otherwise, child," continued her aunt coldly. "There is no life—not yours or Gideon's—which I can afford so ill to lose just now as his. But he has not many years, perhaps months, to pass at his beloved Clyffe. When I am widowed here—well dowered though I be, and free to live my life out at the Hall—things will be altered; I shall no longer be mistress. Rupert will be bringing home some smooth-faced, smooth-tongued wife, who swears she loves the books that are his idols. Or Raymond will have free quarters at the Hall for some still more hateful mate—a gypsy from the forest like as not, some large-limbed fury, whom I shall have to poison." Her hands closed tightly as she spoke, so that the pink nails of her fingers stabbed her delicate flesh, and she threw open the casement, as if for air. But for that, she must needs have seen Mildred's tell tale bosom palpitate, and the color rush impetuously over cheek and brow. But the Lady of Clyffe had passions of her own to hide, and kept her face averted, though she spoke on. "Where I have ruled, I will rule still to the end; and it is you who must help me to do so, as the mouse helped the lion in the fable." She paused as if waiting for a reply, but no answer coming, save in the quick throbbings of the girl's heart, inaudible to her aunt, although to her own terrified ears they seemed to fill the room with sound, Mrs. Clyffard added, "do you know how you must help me, Mildred?"

"No, aunt."

"By being a dutiful and faithful daughter-in-law. You must marry Rupert Clyffard, and that soon."

"But I do not love him, aunt."

"So much the better, niece. Your judgment, when you come to rule him, will be the less likely to be blinded."

"But he does not love *me*," faltered the girl.

"Even if such were the case," answered Mrs. Clyffard, coldly, "there are means to make him, without using love-potions. But he does love you and you know it, Mildred; for *I* know it, and you must needs have learned it before me. When he took your hand in the Oak Gallery but yesterday and strove to kise it—pshaw, never blush for that; it was only I who witnessed it—you were right not to suffer him. You did very well; but do not say that Rupert is indifferent to you. That was not the first love-passage between you two, as I presume. Ay, so I thought. Why, what a trembling dove is this, that the very mention of her future mate should flutter her thus!"

Mildred Leigh did tremble, yet not with the timidity of love, but rather as the dove cowers and quails over whom the hawk is poising, and threatening to stoop.

"'By my faith,' as the Clyffards say, although I doubt whether one of them ever had enough to swear by, but you play the maiden prettily. Only, look you, Mildred," added her aunt, changing her tone of raillery to one of sharpest earnest, "do not over act it; or rather, keep your more frigid moods for me, but to your lover thaw a little. You may let him kiss your hand next time—not snatch your fingers away, as though his lips were springs. I thought to have had a very different *rôle* to support, girl, when I brought you to Clyffe Hall last year: I deemed you would want a duenna of Mistress Prudence to say, 'Hang back, hang back.' Why there is not a handsomer lad than Rupert Clyffard betwixt this and Carel, and fitted with all the graces that are dear to fools of your age; while, as for those matters to which a woman, if a wise one, sets her mind, there is scarcely a better match in all the north. 'What luck was mine,' say all folks here, yet yours is twice as good. Ralph Clyffard was neither young nor fair to look upon; and he had sons—another woman's sons—and Cyril was alive; while you, you moping milk-faced fool, beware how you anger me with tears! I have not got thus far upon my way to be balked by a girl's mad fancy. Mad? There never was a Clyffard half as mad as you would be if you said 'No' to Rupert; for if you lose him, Mildred—who are poor as any beggar, dependent on my bounty for your very garments—you lose all you see from yonder casement—wealth; and station, that makes the proudest smile upon you; and power, that bends the stiff neck of the poor and you gain—Mildred, be sure of this—a life-long enemy in one who never yet has failed to work her will!"

"I know it well," answered Mildred, hopelessly. "I will endeavor not to shrink; I will strive to love your step-son, Rupert."

"I care not for that, strive you to marry him. Now, get you gone, for I have webs to weave that demand my most deliberate thought. This Carr here, he is your uncle, child, but not your equal. Give him your finger tips, but not to kiss. Be cold and stately to him, and especially in the presence of Ralph Clyffard. Do not fear least this should anger him; it will be easily enough to be affable when you have become great; for a smooth word from one who is in honor heals all."

CHAPTER V.

THE HEIR AND THE HEIR-PRESUMPTIVE.

There is nothing more strange than that the aspect of external nature, as beautiful many thousand years ago as on this enchanted morning (which, so fresh and fair it is, might well be the first that ever broke on human vision), was cared for nothing at all till within the last three hundred years; that the common glories of the sea and land, offered alike to lord and vassal, should have been by both rejected and ignored. To our far back ancestors, a yellow primrose was a yellow primrose and nothing more; and if any other flower ever awoke in them the reflections too deep for tears, they have carefully concealed the circumstance. Doubtless there must have been persons born with some spiritual discernment of natural beauties; the scarred sea-rocks were not merely horrid to all; a forest must have been suggestive to some of other things besides the chase; a mountain stream of more than a creel of fish. Nay, some mute, inglorious Wordsworth, it is probable, existed in all those generations, which have left us scarcely one wood-note wild concerning the scenes which lay about them, as now about ourselves. Did they then love no birds but such as were good for table? Were the parks only fair because their venison grew therein? Some we know thanked God for the early sunrise, that enabled them to start betimes upon a successful foray—thanked Him, that is, for luck in larceny (by no means "petty")—but did men ever thank Him for the sunrise itself, "the awful rose of dawn?" Was it the premature birth of what is called "the love of the picturesque," which caused them to lay out hideous gardens, trim and true as measuring-line could make them, and surround the same with box-trees, elaborately cut in travesty of the human form? Were all the priests who mumbled Latin and counted beads—thus worshipping, as one might say, through the medium of the classics and mathematics—spiritually deaf and blind, that they knew nothing of the truths which nature speaks direct from God himself? Or if they did know, how was it that they never told their people? Perhaps they had ther reasons for silence upon this matter; perhaps there was an unthorized sect, calling themselves Lovers of Nature,* whom it was expedient to put down, and a censorship of the press, which exorcised everything written about her, as William Cobbett would have eliminated from poetry all adjectives. But even the monks (who have been made answerable for so much, poor men, although they are useful too in there time) cannot be held responsible for this fact, that when our forefathers—a good many times removed—set their hands to build, their notion of what we call "aspect" was peculiar; and if in spite of them, their ground-floor sitting-rooms did happen to command a view, they generally saw their error, and hastened to repair it, by raising a great wall immediately in front.

All allowance made for their pardonable solicitude to make our dwelling houses defensible, when every man's hand (with a cross-bow in it) was against his brother, our architects of old, whether British, Danish, or Norman, were, it must be admitted, *Goths*. If they did build a house upon a hill, it was not for the prospect, but in order to better to annoy people who might want to approach it; and when you find a peep-hole in a Norman tower, designed, as you think, to afford a bird's eye view of Paradise, you may be disabused of that idea by remarking a little furrow down the centre of the outlet, for the convenience of pouring melted pitch upon visitors. Clyffe Hall was no exception to other old houses in preparations for this sort of welcome, as likewise in its independence of all outward attractions. The ground floor was shrouded in gloom. Either the windows were recesses, broad within, but narrowing in the thickness of the wall to the merest slits, or they were hidden by the terrace parapet. Moreover, where the panes were moderately large, many of them were of stained glass, and blushed with the blood of knights and the dames of the House of Clyffard. The library in particular, which should have been the best-lighted room of all, was the worst. It was beneath the level of the terrace, and entered from within by a descent: the sun even at noonday only made a sort of splendid gloom there. Its beams had to struggle through the painted shields of Sir John and Sir Gwinnet, of Sir Bevis and Sir Mark, before they passed the window. This apartment had once been the armory, and still bore traces of the use to which it had been put, before the mighty tomes, standing shoulder to shoulder, as though resolved not to be taken down alone and read, garrisoned the room. Above the shelves glanced many a fair device, deserving to be better seen, of mace and spear, of axe and harquebuse; and upon the oaken panels between the shelves shone whole sheaves of ancient weapons, the gleamings of many a harvest-field of war.

Upon the morning of the interview between Mildred Leigh and her aunt this apartment was occupied, as it usually was at that period of the day, by Rupert and Raymond Clyffard. They were sitting within the same oriel-window, and close to the casement, in order to get as much light as possible for the occupations in which they were engaged. The elder was poring over an ill-printed volume of romances, the younger was engaged in making a fish-hook attractive for trout.

"I wish you wouldn't whistle so, Ray," observed the former testily; "how is one to read?"

"I didn't know you *were* reading, Rue; you seemed to me to be only thinking."

"*Only* thinking," sighed Rupert; "but that is much harder work than reading."

"Is it?" replied the other carelessly. "I never do either, and therefore am no judge. What are the important matters which demand your attention so urgently this morning, that my whistling 'Charlie is my Darling' would interrupt them? I was doing it solely out of compliment to your Jacobite tendencies."

The other did not reply, but sat with downcast eyes fixed on the floor, on which the rich heraldic blazons were thrown, tracing idly with his foot the fantastic course of the bend and ribbon, losenge and fret. After a little he broke silence with, "I wish I was you, Raymond!"

"That is an odd wish," returned the other laughing. "Do you, who know so much, then, desire to be ignorant? Or, being the heir of Clyffe, would you exchange it for a younger brother's portion?"

"There are worse things than being poor," returned the young man gravely; "but it was not of mere station I was thinking. I envy your happy disposition, your never flagging spirits, and those pleasures which the simplest sports never fail to afford. I envy you your very strength of limb, Raymond, and the manly beauty of your face."

"Really, Rue, you make me blush," replied the other laughing. "I am not accustomed to such pretty speeches from the ladies, I assure you. Mrs. Clyffard was so good as to tell me in confidence, only yesterday, that I was a black devil. I wonder whether there is such a thing as a white she-fiend."

"Hush, Ray, hush; the walls of Clyffe have ears."

"Their talent for hearing, Rue, is, however, a very modern accomplishment; just two years old, as I reckon, this day. You may shake your head, brother, but until our good father brought that woman hither, what things we spoke reached only the ears for which they were intended."

"She is our father's wife, Ray, and—and——" Rupert stopped and stammered.

"And we should respect her for his sake,' you were about to add," observed Raymond cooly. "Upon the contrary, I protest it is mainly upon his account that I hold her so vile. He is a changed man since he married her; he loves not us, his boys, as he used to do; as for poor me, it is well if he does not end by hating me. Do you remember telling me that ancient story of the Greek creature, half woman, half serpent, fair without, but foul within, with whom men fell enamored, and so perished? There must be some glamour about this woman, or our father could never be so enmeshed."

"I have read, Raymond, that men when old are more liable to the enchantments of love than even in youth."

"I can scarcely believe that, Rupert," exclaimed the younger gravely after a pause.

"And scarcely can *I*, brother, yet a wise man has written it, who had himself been young. It is certain that Mrs. Clyffard is gentle and comely; and there lies magic enough in that without sorcery."

"Comely!" echoed Raymond with abhorrence. "I could as easily admire the comeliness of a viper. Gentle! ay, the stealthy gentleness of a tigress, as she creeps upon her unconscious victim. You smile incredulously, Rue; you have only seen her velvet foot; but I have seen its claws."

"She has, I do think, been cruel to you, Raymond."

"Nay, brother, say rather she has been herself to me; to my father, and to you she has never revealed her true character. How strange it is, Rue, with all your brains and book learning, that you cannot read a wicked woman. You see our father's melancholy deepens daily—how his mind withdraws itself more and more from all wholesome matters, to brood over the sad fortunes of our house; and yet you cannot see who casts the shadow, and ever thrusts herself between him and the fostering sun."

"It needs no woman to make a Clyffard sad," returned Rupert gloomily; "to blacken the annals of our race would indeed be a superfluous task. There is scarcely a chamber in this house which is not eloquent of our crimes or shame; and if we go out-of-doors, there is no tongue but wags to the same tune."

"They wag not to me, brother; never, at least, since I pitched Gawain Harrison into Nettle Hole for prating to me about Guy Clyffard. It is understood now, when I go a-fishing, that I want a man to carry my basket, not to tell foolish stories against my ancestors. Why, half a century hence, that righteous chastisement of Gawain at my hands will have swollen into an attempt to murder a vassal. Does heaven set its face against us, think you, more than against other folks, or is it not rather that we have rejected its alliance? You might just as well complain that we do not sit here in the pure sunlight, when we have shut it out ourselves with yon painted pride. I swear that I would rather be that peasant boy, keeping sheep upon Ribble Fell side than be cursed with ancestors whose memory so dispirited me. If Guy Clyffard did leap into Boden Pot, what then? Are you and I, and all his descendants, obliged to jump after him? Come, sweep these cobwebs from your mind, Rue, or one day they will do you a mischief."

"What mean you by that, sir?" cried Rupert, starting to his feet, his blue eyes gleaming with rage. "How dare you say such things? You call others cruel, but none have ventured to wound me thus far."

"My dear Rue," returned the other with astonishment and a pity that he strove in vain to conceal, "what have I said to anger you? I declare, upon my honor, that I meant nothing more than such morbid thoughts were bad for anybody. Have we not even now the sadest proof of it in our poor——"

"Be silent; do not mention him," interrupted Rupert menacingly. "I tell you, I will not hear his name."

"What! not my father's?" returned Raymond. "I was merely about to repeat that his melancholy arises mainly from encouraging such fancies."

"Perhaps," answered Rupert, with an effort at self-control—"perhaps it does. I misunderstood you, Raymond; I did not mean——"

"I am sure you meant me no harm," replied the other, laying his hand kindly on Rupert's shoulder. "Come now with me a fishing in Ribble Beck."

"I will join you there, Ray, presently; but I have something else to do first, I have indeed. I would rather be alone for a little." Rupert said this, walking hastily towards the door, as though afraid lest his brother's importunity should overcome his own resolution.

Raymond's eyes followed him with genuine sympathy until the door had closed behind him.

"Poor Rue! poor Rue!" he murmured. "God grant that thou may'st not bring the curse down on thine own head! It is no wonder that such prophesies work on their own fulfilment, when they have minds like thine to deal with. I wish with thee that thou and I could change places. Rubbish of that sort might be shot *here*, I fancy," striking his broad chest a sounding blow, "without much damage. I am not one of your dreamy ones, thank God! It is 11 o'clock. There are, one, two, three good hours of fishing before me; and then, ah! then, for my sweet Mildred!"

The dark face lightened as he spoke, and the eyes, somewhat too stern for boyhood, softened like the black waters of a mountain tarn touched by the moon, as he strode gayly from the sunken chamber, and through the vaulted passages to the hall, whistling his merry tune. So blithe he shone amid the general gloom, it seemed as though the haunting shadows of the place fled at his sprightly step, and gathered together after him more darkly than before, like clouds behind the sun.

CHAPTER VI.

THE MASTER OF CLYFFE.

Ralph Clyffard was no book-worm like his elder son, and yet no sportsman like his younger. Now, for a man of fortune to live in the country and be happy, it is almost essential that he should be one of these two things. Even nowadays, when he has the fortnightly, or even weekly, dispensation of justice at the next town to attend, and the board of Guardians offers its uneasy chair at the like interval, time hangs heavy with that country gentleman whose library mainly consists of works of the era of the "Turkish Spy," and who cannot take sweet counsel with his keeper concerning "the birds." Still the *Times* comes every morning, save on that unhappy Monday, and there are mitigations in short swallow flights to town by help of the steam horse, whose hot white breath can be seen, let us hope, from our Castle of Indolence, rising serpentine along the distant valley, like incense from the Altar of Travel. But it is only lately that such has been the case. If a grandfather of ours, being a country squire, did not hunt, it awoke commiseration or contempt, according as he was popular or the reverse among his neighbors. If he took to reading, it was a portent, a course of proceeding so altogether abnormal and uncanny, that it was not much spoken about; but if he was neither sportsman nor scholar, people set him down as mad. Ralph Clyffard was not mad, but he was possessed with a devil—the fiend of family pride; not a reasonable sort of disease with any folks, but in his case unaccountable in the highest degree; for there never had been a Clyffard, from Bryan the founder—a freebooter—to Cyril, the shell of whose rayless mind had not been yet put underground, of whom their descendants had any cause to be proud; on the contrary, that generation was an exceptional one, the record of which was unstained by gross vices. What a gracious power is that of time, which can make dullness shine from afar with starlight mellowness, aye, and hallow crime itself! How strange it is that the tyrant of a few years ago should look to us the hero, and the wild rake win our readiest charity, if not extort our admiration, while the bully and the sot of to-day are held at their just value. If the future is seen darkly, or rather dimly, it is not least distorted like this past; there is no weird charm about it, that can make evil seem good and baseness beauty. I have known even godly men to be greatly befooled in this matter, taking their Jack o' Lanterns, arising from the phosphorescent bodies of their dead ancestors, for quite a celestial lustre; the few centuries over which their forefathers have straddled more or less ignobly, divining their thoughts with that eternity which they hope to pass with the saints of the earth."

This is surely something worse than unreasonable. A good and wise father is an inestimable blessing, and if *his* father had been good and wise before *him*, and *his* father before *him*, it is a subject of satisfaction indeed to a great-grandson, and the more so, inasmuch as such continuity of excellence is rather rare; but the mere fact of being able to trace the *existence* of one's forefathers—unless by their good deeds—even to infinite series, is surely no genuine ground for self-congratulation, the sole credit is due to the Herald's college, or to the man whom you have ventured to censure, perhaps, for having somewhat prolonged his task in the muniment room (at a guinea a day, and free quarters in your ancestral mansion) of making out the family tree. That red-nosed scribe himself is indubitably descended from the same ancestor—one Adam—as you are; and the sole difference between you two in this respect is, that *you* have the money and the inclination to spend it upon making clear those last few steps which intervene between yourself and William the Norman at furthest. The rest of the ladder is hidden, like Jacob's, in impenetrable cloud. Nor am I to be told that this is all vulgar talk; that a certain divinity doth hedge about this wonder of long descent made plain, more than can be explained away by mortal scribbler; for if, at any round of the said ladder, some ancestor of any man of lineage has chanced to leave his purse behind him, we call his descendant yeoman, or worse, look you, and attach no sort of divinity to him at all. Thus there are farms in Devon, as doubtless all over this historic land of ours, which have been held by the same race in an unbroken line for twenty generations; whose blood is as pure as the Howards'. These are much "respected" as long as they pay their rent; but it is reserved for their landlord—the lord of the manor, who dates perhaps at earliest from some rogue whom Bluff Harry loved (for his wife's sake), and to whom he gave lands filched from their common mother, the Church—to boast himself in scutcheons and chevrons, in "jackasses fighting for gilt gingerbread," as a gentleman of ancient lineage. One must own some timber beside one's family tree to get *that* held in this sort of Druidical reverence.

The Clyffards had plenty of timber, and all things fitting beside; that jewel of fancy price, their ancestry, was splendidly set, and had a gorgeous casket. It had never, in the most perilous times, been stripped of its surroundings, or even forced for a season to conceal its far-darting lustre. The sort of chivalry that had animated Norman Bryan had been transmitted through all his line; "the good old rule, the simple plan, that they should take who have the power, and they should keep who can," had been preserved in its integrity. The Clyffards had had no need to marry heiresses; their shields bore no escutcheons of pretense; their prosperity had grown like a river, but, unlike it, had needed no foreign feeders to sustain it. There had been dry seasons when it had fallen a little, and there had been times of civil commotion, when it had even been dammed up; but the obstacle removed, the broad stream of prosperity had only poured forth in the greater volume. They had cared nothing for roses, red or white; but each had smelled the sweeter in the nostrils of wise St. Mark, as it had prevailed over the other. They had loved King Charles and monarchy, but not with such a perfect love that it had cast out the fear of Cromwell and his Ironsides. Sir John, indeed, had made a wrong cast in that matter, and defended Clyffe against Lambert. The blood of Cavalier and of Roundhead had not refused to mix in the castle-moat, for long weeks of siege. The west wing had sorely suffered. You might see even now the scars upon the stubborn stone. Many a shock of battle had that front withstood, and often hearkened to the roar of culverin and ring of steal, which now regarded the trim garden only, and the sleeping waters, and listened to the mowing of the scythe and the leap of fish. It had done with war forever; and swallow-haunted, ivy-clad, it looked like one who, having had his days of trouble, henceforth spends a life of leisure among friends. Even the trouble had been short lived. Without storming and without surrender, the banner of the parliament had been quietly substituted for that of the king upon the round tower of Clyffe Hall, and General Lambert had dined with Sir John at the same table, in the banqueting-room, under which the royal legs of the Stuart had condescended to place themselves only a few months before.

It was of such ancestors as these that Ralph Clyffard was proud; and of far worse than these. He was by no means a bad man himself; there was not one of his long line, perhaps, who, being compared with him, would not upon the whole, have suffered by the contrast. There was really a sort of sublimity in his ignorance of the true state of the case—in his personal humility and in his outrageous family pride. "I am nothing in myself," he might have exclaimed, "but everything in virtue of my descent from an unbroken line of almost unmitigated scoundrels." He hoped, when his time came, as it must come to all (and death wore its chief awe in his eyes, inasmuch as it had not spared those great ones whose proud faces frowned even upon *him*, from their canvas in the oak gallery)—he hoped I say, to meet his end at last like a Clyffard and a Christian, without being at all aware that that devout desire involved a contradiction in terms. And yet he was not without an impression that his forefather Guy had not behaved altogether as became a person of his condition. Many took it for granted, and with reason, that Ralph Clyffard suffered no steal to shear his locks, and drank nothing stronger than water from the spring, in hopes to save that wicked ancestor at least some years of purging fires; for the old faith which had served the Clyffards for so long was his, robbed of none of its pretensions save in one vital particular. Never since excommunicated Guy's time had priests been harbored in Clyffe Hall. They had had the run of the place at one period, which had indeed, at certain troublous epochs, been, as it were, burrowed out for their convenience. There was a priest's chamber between the ceiling and the roof, and at least one sleeping-room of state. The Clyffards had been not unwilling to run certain risks for the Church's sake, provided that the penalty was not extreme; they made such a bid for heaven as they considered reasonable, but not to the peril of house and lands. They affected religion much as a sort of Anti-purgatory Insurance Society; but they were not prepared to pay exorbitant premium. Some of them even thought it possible that there might not be a purgatory after all. The relation between the House of Clyffard and the Church of Rome being of this ticklish description, it surely behoved the latter power to be as winsome and indulgent in all cases of peccadillo as might be consistent with the security of the latter's souls; yet in the above mentioned case of Guy's favorite blood hound, which had suffered capital punishment by the king's order ("martyred," said his master) for child-eating, great complications arose. The priest most unexpectedly took the mawkish view of the matter. "Another word, and I bury my dog in the chapel!" quoth irascible Guy.

"At your peril!" exclaimed he of the shaven crown, with a worse shudder than he had experienced upon the occasion of the original offence. "Beware of the thunders of the Church."

"Anathema Maranatha, to your heart's content—big words break no bones," replied the stout squire contemptuously; and he buried the dog where he had threatened, with all the funeral honors that laymen could pay. The priest left Clyffe, shaking the dust from his shoes; and at the very earliest date at which the fulminating material could be manufactured, Guy Clyffard was excommunicated.

They cursed him in eating, they cursed him in drinking.
They cursed him in coughing, in sneezing, in winking.
Never was heard such a terrible curse.
But what gave rise.
T'was no little surprise.
Nobody seemed one penny the worse.

Not a jackdaw in the western tower moulted a feather.

When the immediate irritation had subsided, both parties repented having resorted to such extreme measures. Guy Clyffard did penance—having permission to boil his peas very soft indeed—and the Church of Rome took him once more under her protection. But there was henceforth this difference, that her ministers never came to Clyffe Hall unless they were sent for, and sometimes, it was whispered, not even then. Poor Guy perished without any to shrive him; no priests were among those witnesses whom his widow had summoned upon her side to prove that he had died, if not in the odor of sanctity, at least in his bed, and not in Boden Pot. In expectation, doubtless, that he would be paid some scurvy tricks of the kind, the deceased had left behind him in the most stringent directions to the Clyffards who should come after him, that, in case he should fail to receive his last sacramental rites, no lodgment should henceforward be given in Clyffe Hall to tricksy priests. The document which conveyed this posthumous mandate was a wonder in its way, being full of those identical "big words" mere threatenings and thunders—which he had himself set at naught in the mouth of one much more privileged—if custom is privilege—to utter them; yet, strange to say, they were obeyed. One or two of his descendants may have been swayed by the convenience of the command. It was more agreeable for many reasons that the keeper of the Clyffard conscience, instead of being on the spot to watch its workings too minutely, should step over from the hamlet hard by, and perform the duties of his office when required; but Ralph Clyffard obeyed the injunction for its own sake. The ill-written, ill-spelled parchment, dictated by malice, and enjoying a mean sort of revenge, was in his eyes a sacred writing. He kept it in a vast iron bound chest, furnished with double locks, and containing a number of other family documents, from the original deed of gift conferring the manor of Clyffe, *in capite*, of our lord the king, by the sergeanity of finding him a sheath of arrows and six loaves of oat bread whenever he should hunt in Ribble Forest—down to poor Cyril's mad will, not worth the parchment it was written on.

Looking upon Ralph Clyffard's haggard but not ill-favored face, and the plaited hair that fringed it, one could not but wonder what he could have been in his youth. Could he ever have been a trustful child, saying his prayers at a mother's knee? A light-hearted boy, enjoying the sports of the hour with all a boy's capacity for enjoyment? A young man courting the smiles of beauty, his pulses throbbing with the fulness of the spring, had he never experienced those palmy days which, long or short, fall to the lot of almost all mortals? Most of us have met such men, and tried to picture them in the cradle, in the play-ground, or at the altar with their brides—and failed. Their passed is not to be imagined; and even those who witnessed it can tell us little. Of Ralph Clyffard, men knew only that he had been a dutiful son under circumstances when it was not easy to be dutiful; that a kind heart lay somewhere within him, notwithstanding his haughty and austere behavior; and that in his first marriage he had pleased his father, and in his second had pleased himself. He had been brought up at Clyffe from his infancy, but not, of course, as its heir. He had not desired to be so; and had driven the very thought of it away from him as far as possible. Not only did his childless Uncle Roderick look likely to live for a score of years to come, but his own father Arthur the youngest brother, was alive, a stout man, too; and what was still more to the purpose, there was Cyril, a hale boy, but a twelvemonth older than himself. Yet even then Ralph was fully persuaded that he should be master of Clyffe, for that the curse of the Clyffards must needs fall.

To be continued.

* Not by any means to be compared with those persons now termed "Naturalists," who, it has been said, would peep and botanize upon their mother's grave.

* "Their inward thought is that their houses shall continue forever, and their dwelling-places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names."

Brain Development and Moral Character.

It is not surprising to find the unlearned in things medical unable to understand that brain development, which of course is generally a matter of heredity, determines character. Such, however, is and must needs be the fact. Whether the mind is something outside matter which acts through or by the brain, as a musician may use a musical instrument, or whether, as some think, what we call mind is simply brain function, it should be manifest on consideration that upon the quality and conformation of a man's brain must depend his mental capacity; and, consequently, also his characteristics, both intellectual and moral. We are not disposed to urge specialties of development as excuses for conduct, because, given an average degree of intelligence and fairly strong will-power, the individual is clearly responsible for his actions; but it must not be forgotten that his instincts of right or wrong, and the faculty of judgment with which he distinguishes between good and evil, will be acute or dull in proportion as his brain is developed. The mind is in a large sense the character of a man, and as directly dependent on the physical growth of his brain as the speed of a racehorse is dependent on its muscular development. This is not sufficiently recognized, and because it is not we every now and again find silly remarks in print such as the following: "The convolutions of the brain may have something to do with the difference between mediocrity and genius, but at present they are not recognized in the law courts, and it is difficult to see how they can be;" with such weak and wide moral reflections as that "it would be scarcely satisfactory to a pickpocket to have his brains *(sic)* examined, in order to prove to those he left behind that he really could not help being a thief!" And yet the facts are sufficiently plain and simple, so plain and simple that any one should be able to understand them. —*Lancet*.

Small Nuggets of Wisdom.

Success is duty, whether duty is success or not.

Charity is a first mortgage on every human being's possessions.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow.

A sweet temper is to the household what sunshine is to trees and flowers.

Life is always interesting when you have a purpose and live in its fulfilment.

Justice consists in doing no injury to men; decency, in giving them no offence.

When you confer a benefit on a man, you spoil it if you ever after speak of it.

Hypocrisy is a hard game to play at, for it is one deceiver against many observers.

The happiness or unhappiness of age is often nothing but the extract of a past life.

To act upon a determination made in anger is like embarking on a vessel during a storm.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

A Funny Mistake.

As Rev. Mr. Silcox was about to enter his pulpit at the city hall yesterday morning, (says the Winnipeg *Times* of Monday), he was surprised to find that a member of the cloth had already taken possession of the desk in the person of the Rev. Mr. Bell, of the Portage la Prairie, who had promised to officiate in the court house for St. Andrew's Church. Mr. Bell was on the eve of giving out the first hymn of a series which he had just given the organist when he was approached by the pastor of the congregation, who had just entered and somewhat facetiously remarked, "I guess you've got into the wrong shop," to which the invader replied, "Is this not where St. Andrew's Church congregation worships?" Having been informed as to the court house, the rev. gentleman beat a hasty retreat and was soon in the charge of a more orthodox flock.

Holyrood House, where the Queen stayed during the Edinburgh review, and where she had herself called Queen o' Scots while she remained, is a very ugly place, just fitted for the treasons, outrages and spoils to which in its day it has been more than once witness. The ground which the review was held was of very small space, the length and breadth of the whole being smaller than the enclosure at Windsor.

THE COMING FASHIONS.

News for the Ladies—What will be Worn in the Coming Fall and Winter.

London *Truth*—a recognized Society journal—says: The materials to be worn in autumn and winter are to be even richer of texture and warmer in color than those of last winter. Brocaded velvets that literally stand alone are in preparation for mantles. They are quite as costly as seal-skin, and threaten to supersede the latter, as being more stylish, though not precisely new. The favorite colors are a deep brownish toad-green, dark plum color, a dark and almost indescribable mixture of terra-cotta red and brown, and deep claret. Peacock blue is again in favor, especially in those shades where the blue inclines to green. Orange, in a mitigated form, will be adopted. Shot with another color, such as dark green, brown or red, it will be seen in striped velvets. It is very effective when used in moderation, but is a terrible color when seen in excess. Brown retains its popularity, and will do so as long as fashion remains in a sensible mood. There is no color so universally becoming as a good warm shade of dark brown, and English women, who make many mistakes as to what does and does not suit them, are safe if they adopt brown as a standing dish, so to speak. For the brunette it combines charmingly with amber or orange, and the blonde finds it almost as becoming as black, and even more so when her fairness degenerates into sallowness.

There is much speculation as to the effect winter clothing will have upon the crinolette. The hopeful incline to believe that the weight of warmer dresses will so maltreat this contrivance, by driving it out of shape and making it ridiculous, that it must eventually disappear. The less sanguine fear that this very cause will the more firmly establish it, as after the distended skirts of summer, the straight fall of heavy textures will offend the fashionable eye. The sensible portion of the community hope many things from the fact that the Princess of Wales has never once patronized the crinolette, and that those who have adopted it in any extreme way are ladies whose taste is as question