THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

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THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published
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Advertisements of Situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

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The cause that produces it must be removed. For this purpose
Graham's Pain Eradicator
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 BRITISH NAVY.

The Ship of the Future Limned by a Poetic Eye.

A London cablegram says the following appears in this week's *Punch*:

THE SHIP OF THE FUTURE.

Sir William Armstrong, speaking on nautical defence, advocated light, swift ships, only partially armored, with very heavy guns, which he considered to be far superior to ironclads.

It was a gallant captain,
And he sailed upon the sea;
Quoth he: "The lumbering ironclads
Can ne'er get hold of me.
I steam much faster than them all,
So in the time of war,
I'll simply pour a broadside in
And then fly off afar.
I can carry heavy metal, too,
The newest of new guns,
The playthings that are rated
A simple hundred tons.
They'll go through every armor plate
Like paper, such their power,
And having fired, we'll steam away
At sixteen knots an hour.
And should the enemy hit me
It's easy to dispose—
With engines and with boilers placed
Below my water line,
They'll hardly touch a vital part
Constructed as I am;
While I am free to charge at them
And use my deadly ram.
I'm light and fleet—unarmored,
Save just where my guns are placed;
For, like a lady, I am well
Protected at the waist.
Before me shall each iron-clad
In fright give up the ghost,
And England's wooden walls again
Shall be the standing toast."

HER BOY AT LAST.

A SOCIETY NOVEL.

By the Author of "Edith Lyle," "Mildred," "Forrest House," "Chateau D'Or," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

THE EXAMINING COMMITTEE.

Twenty-five years ago the people of Devonshire, a little town among the New England hills, had the reputation of being rather quarrelsome. Sometimes about meek, gentle Mrs. Tiverton, the minister's wife, whose manner of housekeeping, or style of dress, did not exactly suit them; sometimes about the minister himself, who vainly imagined that if he preached three sermons a week, attended the Wednesday evening prayer-meeting, the Thursday evening sewing society, visited all the sick, and gave to every beggar that called at his door, besides superintending the Sunday School he was earning his salary of six hundred per year.

Sometimes, and that was not rarely, the quarrel crept into the choir, and then for two or three Sundays it was all in vain that Mr. Tiverton read the psalm and hymn, and cast troubled glances toward the vacant seats of his refractory singers. There was no one to respond, except poor Mr. Hodges, who usually selected something in a minor key, and pitched it so high that few could follow him; while Mrs. Captain Simpson—whose daughter was the organist—rolled her eyes at her next neighbor, or fanned herself furiously in token of her disgust.

Latterly, however, there had arisen a new cause for quarrel, before which everything else sank into insignificance. Now, though the village of Devonshire could boast but one public school-house, said house being divided into two departments, the upper and lower divisions, there were in the town several district-schools: and for the last few years a committee of three had been annually appointed to examine and decide upon the merits of the various candidates for teaching, giving to each, if the decision were favorable, a slip of paper certifying his or her qualification to teach a common school. It was strange that over such an office so fierce a feud should have arisen; but when Mr. Tiverton, Squire Lamb and Lawyer Whittemore, in the fall conviction that they were doing right, refused a certificate of scholarship to a niece of Mrs. Judge Tisdale, and awarded it to one whose earnings in a factory had procured for her a thorough English education, the villagers were aroused as they had never been before—the aristocracy abusing and the democracy upholding the dismayed trio, who at last quietly resigned their office, and Devonshire was without a school committee.

In this emergency something must be done, and as the two belligerent parties could only unite on a stranger, it seemed a matter of special providence that only two months before the quarrel began, young Dr. Holbrook, a native of Boston, had rented a pleasant little office on the village common, formerly occupied by old Dr. Carey, whose days of practice were over. Besides being handsome, and skilful, and quite as familiar with the poor as the rich, the young doctor was descended from the aristocratic line of Boston Holbrooks, facts which tended to make him a favorite with both classes; and, greatly to his surprise, he found himself unanimously elected to the responsible office of sole Inspector of Common Schools in Devonshire. It was in vain that he remonstrated, saying he knew nothing whatever of the qualifications requisite for a teacher; that he could not talk to *girls* unless they happened to be sick; that he should make a miserable failure, and be turned out of office in less than a month. The people would not listen. Somebody must examine the teachers, and that somebody might as well be Dr. Holbrook as any one.

"Only be strict with 'em and draw the reins tight; find out to your satisfaction whether a gal knows her P's and Q's before you give her a stiffiout; we've had enough of your ignoramuses," said Colonel Lewis, the democratic potentate to whom Dr. Holbrook was expressing his fears that he should not give satisfaction. Then, as a bright idea suggested itself to the old gentleman, he added: "I tell you what, just cut one or two at first; that'll give you a name for being particular, which is just the thing."

Accordingly, with no definite idea as to what was expected of him, except that he was to find out "whether a gal knew her P's and Q's," and was also to "cut one or two of the first candidates," Dr. Holbrook accepted the situation, and then, waited rather nervously his initiation. He was never at his ease in the society of ladies, unless they stood in need of his professional services, when he lost sight of *them* at once, and thought only of their disease. His patient once well, however, he became nervously shy and embarrassed, retreating as soon as possible from her presence to the shelter of his friendly office, where, with his boots upon his table, and his head thrown back in a most comfortable position, he sat one April morning, in happy oblivion of the bevy of girls who were are long to invade his sanctum.

"Something for you, sir. The lady will wait for an answer," said his office boy, passing to his master a little note, and nodding toward the street.

Following the direction indicated, the doctor saw near his door an old-fashioned one-horse waggon, such as is still occasionally seen in New England among the farmers who till the barren soil and rarely indulge in anything new. On this occasion it was a square-boxed dark-green waggon, drawn by a sorrel horse, sometimes called by the genuine Yankee "yellow," and driven by a white-haired man, whose silvery locks, falling around his wrinkled face, gave him a pleasing, patriarchal appearance, which interested the doctor far more than did the flutter of the blue ribbon beside him, even though the bonnet that ribbon tied shaded the face of a young girl.

The note was from her, and tearing it open, the doctor read, in a pretty, girlish handwriting:

"Dr. Holbrook."

Here it was plainly visible that a "D" had been written as if she would have said "Deaf." Then, evidently changing her mind, she had with her finger blotted out the "D," and made it into an oddly-shaped "S," so that it read:

"Dr. Holbrook—Sir: Will you be at leisure to examine me on Monday afternoon, at three o'clock?

MADELINE A. CLYDE.

"P. S.—For particular reasons I hope you can attend to me as early as Monday.

M. A. C."

Dr. Holbrook knew very little of girls and their peculiarities, but he thought this note, with its P. S., decidedly girlish. Still he made no comment, either verbal or mental, to flurried was he with the thought that the evil he so much dreaded had come upon him at last. Had it been left to his choice, he would far rather have extracted every one of Madeline Clyde's teeth, than have set himself up before her as some horrid ogre, asking what she knew and what she did not know. But the choice was not his, and, turning at last to the boy, he said shortly, "Tell her to come."

Most men would have sought for a glimpse of the face under the bonnet tied with blue, but Dr. Holbrook did not care a picayune whether it were ugly or fair, though it *did* strike him that the voice was singularly sweet, which, after the boy had delivered the message, said to the old man, "Oh, I am so glad; now, grandpa, we'll go home. I know you must be tired."

Very slowly Sorrel trotted down the street, the blue ribbons fluttering in the wind, and one little ungloved hand carefully adjusting about the old man's shoulders the ancient camlet cloak which had done duty for many a year, and was needed on this chill April day. The doctor saw all this, and the impression left upon his mind was, that Candidate No. 1 was probably a nice kind of a girl, and very good to her grandfather. But what should he ask her, and how demean himself towards her and would it be well to "cut her," as Colonel Lewis had advised him to do to one or two of the first? Monday afternoon was frightfully near, he thought, as this was only Saturday; and then, feeling that he must be prepared, he brought out from the trunk, where since his arrival in Devonshire they had been quietly lying, books enough to have frightened an older person than poor little Madeline Clyde, riding slowly home and wishing so much that she'd had a glimpse of Dr. Holbrook, so as to know what he was like, and hoping he would give her a chance to repeat some of the many pages of geography and history which she knew by heart. How she would have trembled could she have seen the formidable volumes heaped upon the doctor's table and waiting for her. There were French and Latin grammars, Hamilton's Metaphysics, Olmstead's Philosophy, Day's Algebra, Butler's Analogy and many other books, into which poor Madeline had never so much as looked. Arranging them in a row, and half wishing himself back again in the days when he had studied them, the doctor went out to visit his patients, of which there were so many that Madeline Clyde entirely escaped his mind, nor did she trouble him again until the dreaded Monday came, and the hands of his watch pointed to two.

"One hour more," he said to himself, just as the roll of wheels and a cloud of dust announced the arrival of some one.

"Can it be Sorrel and the square waggon?" Dr. Holbrook thought. But far different from Grandfather Clyde's turnout was the stylish carriage and the spirited bays which the colored coachman stopped in front of the white cottage in the same yard with the office, the house where Dr. Holbrook boarded, and where, if he married while in Devonshire, he would most likely bring his wife.

"Guy Remington, the very chap of all others whom I'd rather see, and, as I live, there's Agnes, with Jessie. Who knew she was in these parts?" was the doctor's mental exclamation, as, running his fingers through his hair and making a feint of pulling up the corners of his rather limp collar, he hurried out to the carriage, from which a dashing-looking lady of 30, or thereabouts, was alighting.

"Why, Agnes—I beg your pardon Mrs. Remington—when did you come?" he asked, offering his hand to the lady, who, coquettishly shaking back from her pretty, dollish face a profusion of light brown curls, gave him the tips of her lavender kids, while she told him she had come to Aikenside the Saturday before; and hearing from Guy that the lady with whom he boarded was an old friend of hers, she had driven over to call, and brought Jessie with her. "Here, Jessie, speak to the doctor. He was poor dear papa's friend," and something which was intended as a sigh of regret for "poor dear papa," escaped Agnes Remington's lips as she pushed a little curly-haired girl toward Dr. Holbrook.

Mrs. Conner, the lady of the house, had seen them by this time, and came running down the walk to meet her distinguished visitor, wondering a little to what she was indebted for this call from one who, since her marriage with the aristocratic Dr. Remington, had somewhat ignored her former acquaintances. Agnes was delighted to see her, and as Guy declined entering the cottage just then, the two friends disappeared within the door while the doctor and Guy repaired to the office, the latter sitting down in the chair intended for Madeline Clyde. This reminded the doctor of his perplexity, and also brought the comforting thought that Guy, who had never failed him yet, could surely offer some suggestions. But he would not speak of it just now, he had other matters to talk about; and so, jamming his penknife into a pine table covered with similar jams, he said, "Agnes, it seems, has come to Aikenside, notwithstanding she declared she never would, when she found that the whole of the Remington property belonged to your mother, and not your father."

"Oh, yes. She recovered from her pique as soon as I settled a handsome little income on Jessie, and, in fact, on her too, until she is foolish enough to marry again, when it will cease, of course, as I do not feel it my duty to support any man's wife unless it be my own," was Guy Remington's reply; whereupon the pen-knife went again into the table, and this time with so much force that the point was broken off; but the doctor did not mind it, and with the jagged end continued to make jagged marks, while he said: "She'll hardly marry again, though she may. She's young—not over 26—"

"Thirty, if the family Bible does not lie," said Guy; "but she'd never forgive me if she knew I told you that. So let it pass that she's twenty-eight. She certainly is not more than two years your senior, a mere nothing, if you wish to make her Mrs. Holbrook;" and Guy's dark eyes scanned curiously the doctor's face, as if seeking there for the secret of his proud young step-mother's anxiety to visit plain Mrs. Conner the moment she heard that Dr. Holbrook was her boarder. But the doctor only laughed merrily at the idea of his being father to Guy, who was his college chum and long-tried friend.

Agnes Remington, who was reclining languidly in Mrs. Conner's easy-chair, and overwhelming her former friend with descriptions of the gay parties she had attended in Boston, and the fine sights she saw in Europe, whither her gray-haired husband had taken her for a wedding tour—would not have felt particularly flattered, could she have seen that smile, or heard how easily, from talking of her, Dr. Holbrook turned to Madeline Clyde, whom he expected every moment. There was a merry laugh on Guy's part, as he listened to the doctor's story; and when it was finished, he said: "Why, I see nothing so very distasteful in examining a pretty girl, and puzzling her, to see her blush. I half wish I were in your place. I should enjoy the novelty of the thing."

"Oh, take it, then; take my place," the doctor exclaimed, eagerly. "She does not know me from Adam. She never saw me in her life. Here are books, all you will need. You went to a district school a whole week that summer when you were staying in the country, with your grandmother. You surely have some idea what they do there, while I have not the slightest. Will you, Guy?" he persisted more earnestly, as he heard wheels in the street, and was sure old Sorrel had come again.

Guy Remington liked anything savoring of a frolic, but in his mind there were certain conscientious scruples touching the justice of the thing, and so at first he demurred; while the doctor still insisted, until at last he laughingly consented to *commence* the examination, provided the doctor would sit by, and occasionally come to his aid.

"You must write the certificate, of course," he said, "testifying that she is qualified to teach."

"Yes, certainly, Guy, if she is; but may be she won't be, and my orders are, to be strict—very strict at first, and cut one or two. You have no idea what a row the town is in."

"How did the girl look?" Guy asked, and the doctor replied: "Saw nothing but her bonnet and a blue ribbon. Come in a queer old go-giggle of a waggon, such as your country farmers drive. There was an old man with her in a camlet coat. Guess she won't be likely to impress either of us, particularly as I am bullet-proof, and you have been engaged for years. By the way, when do you cross the sea again for the fair Lucy? Rumor says, this summer."

"Rumor is wrong, as usual, then," was Guy's reply, a soft light stealing into his handsome eyes. Then after a moment, he added: "Miss Atherstone's health is far too delicate for her to incur the risk of a climate like ours. If she were here I should be glad, for it is terrible lonely at Aikenside, and I must stay there you know. It would be a shame to let the place run down."

"And do you really think a wife would make it pleasanter?" Dr. Holbrook asked, the tone of his voice indicating a little doubt as to a man's being happier for having a helpmate to share his joys and sorrows.

But no such doubts dwelt in the mind of Guy Remington. Eminently fitted for domestic happiness, he looked forward anxiously to the time when Lucy Atherstone, the fair English girl to whom he had become engaged when he visited Europe, four years ago, should be strong enough to bear transplanting to American soil. Twice since his engagement he had visited her, finding her always loving and sweet, but never quite ready to come with him to his home in America. He must wait a little longer; and he was waiting, satisfied that the girl was worth the sacrifice, as indeed she was, for a fairer, sweeter flower never bloomed than Lucy Atherstone, his affianced bride. Guy loved to think of her, and as the doctor's remarks brought her to his mind, he went off into a reverie concerning her, becoming so lost in thought, that until the doctor's hand was laid upon his shoulder, by way of rousing him, he did not see that what his friend designated as a *go-giggle* was stopping in front of the office, and that from it a young lady was alighting.

Naturally polite, Guy's first impulse was to go to her assistance, but she did not need it, as was proven by the light spring with which she reached the ground. The white-haired man was with her again, but he evidently did not intend to stop, and a close observer might have detected a shade of sadness and anxiety upon his face as Madeline called cheerily out to him, "Good-bye, grandpa. Don't fear for me, and I hope you will have good luck;" then, as he drove away, she ran a step after him and said, "Don't look so sorry, please, for if Mr. Remington won't let you have the money, there's my pony, Beauty. I am willing to give him up."

"Never, Maddy, it's all the little fortin' you've got. I'll let the old place go first;" and chirruping to Sorrel, the old man drove on, while Madeline walked, with a beating heart, to the office door, where she knocked timidly.

Glancing involuntarily at each other, the young men exchanged meaning smiles, while the doctor whispered softly, "Verdant—that's sure."

As Guy sat nearest the door, it was he who opened it, while Madeline came in, her soft brown eyes glistening with something like a tear, and her cheeks burning with excitement as she took the chair indicated by Guy Remington, who unconsciously found himself master of ceremonies, and whom she naturally mistook for Dr. Holbrook, whom she had never seen.

CHAPTER II.

MADELINE CLYDE.

Maddy, her grandfather and grandmother called her, and there was a world of unutterable tenderness in the voices of the old couple when they spoke that name, while their dim eyes lighted up with pride and joy whenever they rested upon the young girl who made the sunlight of their home. She was the child of their only daughter, and had lived with them since her mother's death, for her father was a sea captain, who never returned from his last voyage to China, made two months before she was born.

For forty years the aged couple had lived in the old red farm-house, tilling the barren soil of the rocky homestead, and, save on the sad night when they heard that Richard Clyde was lost at sea, and the far sadder morning when their daughter died, they had been tolerably free from sorrow; and, truly thankful for the blessings so long vouchsafed them, they had retired each night in peace with God and man, and risen each morning to pray. But a change was coming over them. In an evil hour grandpa Markham had signed a note for a neighbor and friend, who failed to pay, and so it all fell upon Mr. Markham, who, to meet the demand, had been compelled to mortgage his homestead; the recreant neighbor still insisting that long before the mortgage was due he should be able himself to meet it. This, however, he had not done, and, after twice begging off a foreclosure, poor old Grandfather Markham found himself at the mercy of a grasping remorseless man, into whose hands the mortgage had passed. It was vain to hope for mercy from a man like Silas Blocum. The money must either be forthcoming, or the red farm-house be sold, with its few acres of land; and as among his neighbors there was not one who had the money to spare, even if they had been willing to do so, he must look for it among strangers.

"If I could only help," Madeline said one evening when they sat talking over their troubles; "but there's nothing I can do, unless I apply for our school this summer. Mr. Green is the committeeman; he likes us, and I don't believe but what he'll let me have it. I mean to go and see;" and, before the old people had recovered from their astonishment, Madeline had caught her bonnet and shawl, and was flying down the road.

Madeline was a favorite with all, especially with Mr. Green, and as the school would be smaller that summer, the plan struck him favorably. Her age, however, was an objection, and he must take time to inquire what others thought of a child like her becoming school-mistress. The people thought well of it, and before the close of the next day it was generally known through Honedale, as the southern part of Devonshire was called, that pretty little Maddy Clyde had been engaged as teacher, and was to receive three dollars a week, with the understanding that she must board herself. It did not take Madeline long to calculate that twelve times three dollars were thirty-six dollars, more than a tenth of what her grandfather must borrow. It seemed like a little fortune, and blithe as a singing bird she flitted about the house, now stopping a moment to fondle her pet kitten, while she whispered the good news in its very appreciative ear, and then stroking her grandfather's silvery hair, as she said:

"You can tell them that you are sure of paying thirty-six dollars in the fall, and if I do well, maybe they'll hire me longer. I mean to try my very best. I wonder if anybody before me taught school when they were only 14½. Do I look as young as that?" and for an instant the bright, childish face scanned itself eagerly in the old-fashioned mirror, with the figure of an eagle on the top.

She *did* look very young, and yet there was something womanly too in the expression of the face, something which said that life's realities were already beginning to be understood by her.

"If my hair were not short I should do better. What a pity I cut it the last time! It would have been so long and splendid now," she continued, giving a kind of contemptuous pull at the thick, beautiful brown hair, on which there was in certain lights a reddish tinge, which added to its richness and beauty.

"Never mind the hair, Maddy," the old man said, gazing fondly at her with a half sigh as he remembered another brown head, pillowed now beneath the grave-yard turf. "Maybe you won't pass muster, and then the hair will make no differ. There's a new committee-man, that Dr. Holbrook, from Boston, and new ones are apt to be mighty strict, and especially young ones like him. They say he is mighty larned, and can speak in furrin tongues."

Instantly Maddy's face flushed with nervous dread, as she thought, "What if I should fail?" fancying that to do so would be an eternal disgrace. But she should not fail. She was called by everybody the very best scholar in the Honedale school, the one whom the teachers always put forward when desirous of showing off, the one who Mr. Tiverton, and Squire Lamb, and Lawyer Whittemore always noticed and praised so much. Of course she should not fail, though she *did* dread Dr. Holbrook, wondering much what he would ask her first, and hoping it would be something in arithmetic, provided he did not stumble upon decimals, where she was apt to get bewildered. She had no fears of grammar. She could pick out the most obscure sentences and dissect a double relative with perfect ease; then as to geography, she could repeat whole pages of that; while in the spelling-book, the foundation of a thorough education, as she had been taught, she had no superiors, and but few equals. Still she would be very glad when it was over, and she appointed Monday, both because it was close at hand, and because that was the day her grandfather had set in which to ride to Aikenside, in an adjoining town, and ask its young master for the loan of three hundred dollars.

He could hardly tell why he had thought of applying to Guy Remington for help, unless it were that he once had saved the life of Guy's father, who, as long as he lived, had evinced a great regard for his benefactor, frequently asserting that he meant to do something for him. But the something was never done, the father was dead, and in his strait the old man turned to the son, whom he knew to be very rich, and who, he had been told, was exceedingly generous.

"How I wish I could go with you clear up to Aikenside! They say it's so beautiful," Madeline had said, as on Saturday evening they sat discussing the expected events of the following Monday. "Mrs. Noah, the housekeeper, had Sarah Jones there once, to sew, and she told me all about it. There are gravelled walks, and nice green lawns, and big, tall trees, and flowers—oh! so many!—and marble fountains, with gold fishes in the basin; and statues, big as folks, all over the yard, with two brass lions on the gate-posts. But the house is finest of all. There's a drawing-room bigger than a ball-room, with carpets that let your feet sink in so far; pictures and mirrors clear to the floor—think of that, grandpa!—a looking-glass so tall that one can see the very bottom of her dress and know just how it hangs. Oh, I do so wish I could have a peep at it! There are two in one room, and the windows are like doors, with lace curtains; but what is queerest of all, the chairs and sofas are covered with real silk, just like that funny gored gown of grandma's up in the oak chest. Dear me! I wonder if I'll ever live in such a place as Aikenside?"

"No, no, Maddy, no. Be satisfied with the lot where God has put you and don't be longing after something higher. Our Father in Heaven knows just what is best for us; as He didn't see fit to put you up at Aikenside, 'taint no ways likely you'll ever live in the like of it."

"Not unless I should happen to marry a rich man. Poor girls like me have sometimes done that, haven't they?" was Maddy's demure reply.

Grandpa Markham shook his head.

"They have, but its mostly their ruination; so don't build castles in the air about this Guy Remington."

(To be continued.)

A MURDERER'S STRATAGEM.

Burke and Hare's Cold-Blooded Atrocities Outdone.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* sends an account of a new system of garrotting that has been invented by a most dangerous criminal named Wilke, who fortunately is safe in the hands of the police. Lately two men, conscience-stricken, presented themselves before the authorities, accusing themselves of having conspired with a locksmith (the man Wilke) to hire furnished rooms in different parts of the town for the purpose of extorting money in the following manner: One of them was to go to bed, pretending to be ill, and send for a doctor. As soon as the physician arrived and bent over the bed, an iron collar of a special contrivance, hid beneath the counterpane, was to be applied to his neck until he had signed a bill of exchange; then he was to be strangled, and thrown into a canal which was close at hand. Wilke had devoted much ingenuity to the construction of this instrument, which they described as something like a pair of tongs or pincers fixed on the end of a long iron tube, with a winch at the bottom, by means of which the tongues could be made to close as tight as one liked. The peculiar virtue of this nefarious invention was to consist in preventing the victim from crying for help by immediately depriving him of the power of utterance. To make matters still surer, Wilkie had also constructed two steel traps for the victim's feet. The conspirators had begun by hiring a room in a house close by the canal and that very evening, the penitent accomplices declared, had been agreed upon for committing the first murder, and a Dr. Lehrs had been selected as the first victim. As soon as this confession had been made the police went to the house in question, and an agreement was come to between them and Wilke's two accomplices that the latter should at first assist their comrade in carrying out his diabolical plan, and only turn round upon him when the victim's life was in danger. Several constables were concealed in a neighboring room, and at 7 Wilke appeared, entered his bed-room with his confederates, went to bed, and sent for Dr. Lehrs. Instead of the latter, a policeman came in disguise and inquired after Wilke's health. The ruffian at once sprang up, applied his pincers to the pseudo-physician's neck. The latter having managed to make Wilke understand that he had very little money about him, he was requested to fill up a cheque. On his refusal Wilke turned the winch, until the victim began to be afraid for his life and began stamping on the ground. This was the signal for the accomplices to let the constable's hands loose and for the police to enter and seize the criminal in the very act. Thus arrested, the scoundrel has since confessed that he intended procuring himself a sum of money, of which he was in great need, by garrotting, but denies having had any intention of taking his victim's life. Wilke turns out to be 28 years old, a native of Austria, and possessing a wife and children who live separated from him. It appears that he has been for two years constructing his garrotting instrument, and that ever since December 3rd has been bent on executing his plan. The instrument is described as being cleverly constructed after a principle derived from a mediæval instrument of torture contained in the Markische Museum. It is reported that Dr. Langerhaus, member of the Prussian Parliament, was selected to be the second victim, and a member of the Reichstag as the third.

Beecher on Christ's Appearance.

A despatch from New York says: At the last service in the lecture-room of Plymouth Church, Henry Ward Beecher spoke of the human conception of Christ. "There is no personal description of Christ to be found in the Scriptures," said he. "The only matter in this connection that any of the evangelists seem to have specially referred to was His eyes, and of these some of them speak in such a manner as to lead one to infer that there was a wondrous magnetism in His gaze. All the pictures of Christ are, therefore, humbugs from a historical point of view. There was an impression of Christ's face taken by some Greek artists, it is true, but this impression is not to be trusted, as it presents to us a Greek head, and Christ was not a Greek, but a Jew. Probably if we could see a picture of Christ as He really was, we should be shocked, as all previous impressions we had formed with regard to His appearance would in all likelihood be entirely destroyed. Christ was a Hebrew of the Hebrews, and he probably had a strong Jewish cast of countenance, for no race has ever existed which has had more marked personal characteristics than the Jewish race. As far as conceiving Christ in everyday life goes," continued Mr. Beecher, "I must admit that I cannot picture Him as standing over a wash-tub, but were I to imagine Him as making bread, for instance—if I were to imagine Him in this manner at all—I should certainly think of Him as making the best bread that was possible to be made, and exercising due moderation when it came to eating it."

The St. Gothard tunnel is now daily traversed by eight trains, four each way. Touching solidity of construction, the tunnel leaves nothing to be desired. The official inspectors express themselves perfectly satisfied with the condition of the work. Particular attention was paid to the windy stretch, which has caused so much trouble and given rise to so many fears, but the massive granite masonry with which this part of the passage is stayed seems admirably adapted to its purpose, and shows no sign of yielding to the immense pressure that weighs upon it. The ventilation is good, and no inconvenience was experienced from the temperature. The tunnel is lighted with lamps placed a kilometre apart.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

An Affectionate Parting with H.R.H. the Princess Louise at Liverpool.

FAREWELL SCENE AT LANDING-STAGE.

Writing on 11th January, a Liverpool correspondent says: To-day the Marquis of Lorne left Liverpool for Halifax, *en route* to Ottawa. The Princess Louise made the journey from London along with His Excellency, returning thence from Liverpool this evening. At Liverpool the royal party were received by the Mayor of Liverpool, Mr. Whitley, M.P. Here the party at once alighted, and, after the usual formalities, Her Royal Highness entered the Mayor's state carriage, which was in waiting, and was followed by the Marquis of Lorne, Sir Alexander Galt and His Worship and the suite. Proceeding through the leading streets, the carriage arrived at the Town Hall, the route being lined with a large concourse of spectators, who gave the Viceregal party a hearty reception. Arrived at the Town Hall, the party were received by the Mayoress, and at a little before 1 o'clock luncheon was served, to which the Mayor had invited over twenty guests.

After luncheon the Mayor gave the toast of "The Queen," and next the health of the "Princess and the Marquis," to which

His Excellency responded. In doing so he stated that it was by his particular desire that Her Royal Highness was remaining in England, in the hope that her health might be perfectly restored; but he trusted that she would be able to rejoin him in Canada early in the spring.

Shortly afterwards a start was made for the landing stage, which was reached at 2 o'clock. The party having bade adieu to the Mayor, stepped, amid loud and ringing cheers, on board the ferry steamer, Fairy Queen, at whose mast the Royal Standard floated.

The steam tender Fairy Queen arrived alongside the Parisian, which lay opposite the landing stage, shortly after 2 o'clock, and the Princess and the Marquis at once proceeded on board, where they were received by Captain Wylie, the master of the Parisian, and the officers. The Marquis and the Princess Louise afterwards went on the main deck, where they remained for a few minutes, entering into conversation with several ladies and gentlemen on deck. About a quarter to 3 the Princess bade good-bye to the Marquis and Mr. and Lady Balfour, and re-embarked on board the Fairy Queen, and as the Parisian started on her voyage the Princess kissed her hand affectionately to her husband, and in mid-river waved her handkerchief frequently, to which the Marquis and his sister and brother-in-law responded in like manner. The Princess, on returning to the landing stage, was received with loud cheers. She at once drove to the London and North-western hotel, and at 5 o'clock left by express for Euston station, London. A singular incident occurred on the landing stage. Just after the royal party had reached it, a rough-looking fellow jumped over the barrier, and, remarking that he wanted to see the Governor-General, made his way to the Marquis. The man's intention, however, was frustrated, for he was at once seized and removed to the pier-head without any resistance being offered.

Latest From Ireland

The other day a gentleman well known returning after a day's hunting, rode up Suffolk street, Dublin, and wishing a drink at "Spad's" Hotel, rode his horse into the hall and up to the bar. Having his drink the gentleman coolly turned his horse out again into the street in the presence of an admiring crowd.

The Orange placards at the Derry election were a curiosity in the way of electioneering literature. Here is one specimen: "Will you, Christian people of Derry, decide for your God, for your virtue, for your morality, or will you decide against all these? He who votes for Wilson will be for them. He who votes for Porter will be against them. Let, therefore, the cry of the Christian people of Derry as they go to the poll be, 'Who is on God's side? Vote for Him!'"

It appears from a Parliamentary return recently issued that the gross totals for sales up to December, 1880, under the Land Act of 1870, in respect of which advances were made by the Board of Works in Ireland, was 44,692 acres, of the annual value of £27,852. The annual rent of this land is set down at £31,183. The gross amount of the purchase money was £723,187, of which £288,867 was paid in cash by the tenants and £434,320 was advanced by the Board of Works on mortgage. The arrears of instalments due upon the advances amount to £932.

One of the most extraordinary incidents which has yet occurred in any part of Ireland in connection with hunting took place at Shesperton, a table-land skirting the River Fergus, and in proximity to the demesnes of Lord Inchiquin. From time immemorial St. Stephen's Day has been recognized as a gala day for hunting in Ireland, and to carry out the time-honored custom a deer-hunt was arranged for that day by the young men of Ennis, with the Millstreet Harriers, proverbially the best and fastest pack in the county. The enlargement was to take place at Shesperton. It was a run for pure sport, and had not the least political significance. The astonishment of the people was great, when they found at the place of rendezvous, posted in skirmishing order in the highways and byeways, a detachment of the 57th Regiment from Clarecastle, with a force of forty constabulary, under the command of County Inspector Smith, Mr. Stipendiary McTernan and Lord Inchiquin (as Lord Lieutenant of the County) in supreme command. The deer-hunt went off without the least unpleasant incident.

The Mohammedan Messiah.

True believers are greatly agitated over the expected coming of the Mahdi, or Mohammedan Messiah. The prophet himself foresaw this event, and prophesied that he would be an Arab and a descendant of his own house. El Mehdi is expected to unite the faithful, restore Islam, and rule over the Mohammedans throughout the world. According to a prophecy that has for several years been carefully circulated among the Moorish Mussulmans, he will make his appearance on the first day of the month Moharram in the year 1300 (Nov. 13th, 1882). He will be 40 years of age and of noble appearance, and one of his arms will be longer than the other. A religious devotee of great sanctity in North Africa is already known as El Mehdi (literally, the teacher), and in personal appearance corresponds exactly with the description in the prophecy. He will probably attempt to play the part of the Messiah, and, aided by a fanatical following, may seriously threaten Metropolis influence in India, Egypt and Algeria.

Circus Bronze.—The circus men are getting ready for the coming season. Animal stories are crowding out interesting theological discussions from the newspapers. John Robinson's lion tamer recently went through a dress rehearsal with his beast one morning, and fell asleep with his head in the lion's mouth. The lion, in spite of its being his time for a morning nap, kept awake lest he should close his jaws while asleep, and chew the man's head off. And, upon one of Van Amburgh's circus showmen, after an absence of several years, going and speaking to an old lion, the beast turned a somersault, whirled around, rolled over, and rubbed against the bars of its cage with all the delight of a pet kitten. It is this sort of thing that causes the exhibitor of the ticket wagon to be full of earnest days.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements ten cents per line, solid nonpareil measure. Fifty per cent. discount on each and every subsequent insertion.

One square, 24 lines nonpareil per year.....$15 00
One quarter column, per year.....20 00
One-third column, per year.....30 00
One-half column, per year.....45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year.....60 00
One column, per year.....80 00
Professional cards, if not more than six lines, per year.....$5 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.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 3, 1882

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

We had thought that by this time our Grit contemporaries would have seen enough of the practical workings of the Protective Policy in this Country to have convinced them of the wisdom of its application, and the expediency of its continuance until such time, at least, as our young industries are lusty enough to fight for themselves.

But no; it is only a short time ago since one of our Montreal contemporaries in a sapient editorial proceeded to show the fallacy of the Protective Argument that prosperity would increase in proportion as a nation's exports exceeded its imports, and pointed triumphantly to Great Britain as an instance.

Now it is perfectly true, as asserted, that the imports of Great Britain have for some time exceeded her exports. In other words, that she buys more than she sells. In 1880 (we believe we are correct in stating) the imports of England exceeded her exports by nearly 100,000,000 pounds sterling, these figures being taken from the trade returns. Now, the man who would buy more goods than he sold, annually, would, in time, inevitably come to ruin, unless he had some other source of revenue than the mere returns from his sales—and this annual draft upon free trade England, who does not go to ruin, but on the contrary flourishes, is more than made up to her from the revenues which are constantly flowing in from her vast wealth and enterprise, from sources which do not appear in the trade returns. For example, her ocean carrying trade, the largest in the world, yields alone 45,000,000 pounds sterling. The income derived from foreign investments and from money invested in foreign countries, brings in a round £60,000,000 stg., the profits on foreign insurance £3,500,000; the profits on foreign trade, some £17,500,000 stg. Take these amounts as samples, and bear in mind the facts that for every £100 worth of goods exported some £125 returns to the country, the difference being caused by the insurance premiums, freight, &c., all of which come back in addition to the profit on the goods, and we can understand the reason why England can import more than she exports and still wax fat. But is there another country in the world that could make up that first mention'd startling deficiency, or that has the same means for making it up? Can *Canada?* Can the United States even?

It is all very well for our contemporary to indulge in deductive arguments of what would be good for this Country, but when resorting to examples, let us at least have the *whole* facts, so that we may see how near our own case is similar to that which is held up to us as a model. When we have the same amount of spare capital, lucratively invested, as has Great Britain, we may with safety adopt the same methods of trade,—not till then.

THE BONUS.

The following letter, which is in answer to the Requisition, published in our last issue, to Mr. W. Owens, was received too late for publication with it.

Stonefield, Jany. 25th, 82.

DEAR SIR:—I duly received your letter and shall certainly give it all the attention which its importance deserves. The By-law imposes upon the people of Lachute a burden which should not be enforced, now that the road has passed from the hands of the Company into those of the Government.

The strongest opposition that could be offered to the contemplated bill would be on the ground that there is action pending to set aside the By-law or to prevent its being enforced, such as I understand was lately instituted by some of the ratepayers in the parish. Unfortunately, I learn, that case was opposed not only by the Government but by the Council of Lachute, and in consequence was dismissed, and has not been appealed against.

If now the Council were to join with the Plaintiffs in having that case appealed so that it might be stated in the House that a proceeding was actually in the Courts, I do not think that the Government of Quebec would be able to obtain the desired confirmation, nor indeed would they probably persist in asking for it.

I think, therefore, if any plan could be devised by which the proceedings already taken could be revived, or new ones for the same purpose instituted, with the consurrence of your Council, the progress of the bill in so far as it affects Lachute might be arrested in Parliament.

In the meantime I will confer with Mr. Abbott on the subject, and will take an early opportunity of ascertaining the precise intentions of the Government.

I am,
Yours very truly,
W. OWENS.

To F. C. INGALL, Esq.,
&c., &c., &c.,
Lachute, Que.

THE HERVEY INSTITUTE.

The investigation into the charges preferred against Mrs. Gazo, the Matron of the Hervey Institute, has excited a great deal of public attention. The Matron is pretty generally condemned for her harsh treatment of the children in the mode of punishment adopted by her—a novel and very severe one—that of putting mustard plasters on the backs and bellies of the children and imprisoning them in a dark cellar for hours at a time. The managing committee of the Institute were present, as well as a large number of ladies and clergymen. J. L. Morris, Esq., presided. Mr. Walter Shaw, Provincial Inspector of Prisons, was also present on behalf of the Government, who subsequently made a thorough inspection of the Institute and sent in his report to the Provincial Government on Saturday last.

Miss Hervey's first letter of complaint was read and then her charges, eight in number, pointing out the different modes of punishment inflicted on the children, all of which were fully investigated, the Matron herself being present. The first charge was the application of strong mustard plasters to the bare flesh of the little creatures, and leaving them on until the skin peeled off. The nurse in attendance stated that she had to apply sweet oil to one of the little girls, her back being in raw flesh and the sore discharging at the time. One little child, only four years old, was shut up in a dark cellar, and another little girl left in the cellar until 2 o'clock in the morning.

Complaint was also made of the food not being properly cooked and not enough of it. The milk mixed with water for the little ones, while adults had the cream for their tea. After hearing all the evidence the hour being late, after eleven o'clock, the chairman announced that as some of the members of the committee were absent, they would have to postpone deliberation until another night before making their report. It was however agreed by the committee to meet privately at half-past seven on Saturday evening, the 28th ult., to consider the evidence, and come to their conclusions as to what steps they should take in the premises.

But of all the grave charges brought against the Matron, we think the mustard plasters are the most horrid. How any one calling herself a woman and a mother, could invent and practice such cruelty, is beyond our comprehension.

THE GUITEAU TRIAL.

We have abstained from making any remarks on the Guiteau trial, which has occupied the Washington Criminal Court for the past fourteen or fifteen weeks, as we preferred waiting to see what the end would be. We were of opinion from the first that the jury would bring in a verdict of guilty—that they would take no stock in the sham defence set up by prisoner's Counsel of insanity. No trial, of this or any other time, has excited more wonder and contempt for a Court which allowed such unparalleled latitude to a prisoner. We never had much faith in Democratic institutions, but now we have none at all. In no other country would such a state of things be tolerated, of allowing a prisoner to interrupt counsel when examining witnesses, and of using foul and abusive language as Guiteau did to Mr. Porter when addressing the jury. The judge of no Court save that of the United States would have tolerated it for a moment; and well has it been characterised as a circus—a play—a farce—nothing dignified or courtly about it from the judge on bench down to the crier of the court—all acting as buffoons.

People who have some regard for the fitness of things should think that the trial of an assassin for the murder of the Chief Magistrate of a great nation ought to be a very grave, solemn proceeding. The squabbling of the lawyers, the interruptions of the prisoner and the general levity of the trial, make the whole affair appear like a horrible farce.

How different the mode pursued in our Courts. In the Quebec Police Court the other day, while the investigation was proceeding in the case of three men arrested on a charge of burglary. One of the prisoners undertook to contradict the witness under examination, and called him a liar. Mr. McRAY, the Clerk of the Peace, warned him not to repeat the offence, but without avail. On the abusive language being repeated, the Clerk had the prisoner conveyed to the dock up stairs, and Judge CHAGNAUD, being informed of the circumstances, sentenced the rascal to solitary confinement for fifteen days, and to a bread and water diet.

If Judge Cox had treated GUITEAU in a similar manner, he would have saved the disgrace he has allowed to be brought upon the judiciary of the United States, and of the American people. We trust for the credit of the nation, that a more dignified course will be pursued in all future trials.

The following short paragraphs copied from the leading London journals, show how the proceedings at the trial is viewed in England.

The *Standard* says:—"The announcement of the Guiteau verdict will be received with a sense of relief by the public, which has been wearied by the monstrous protraction of the proceedings and disgusted and scandalised by the outrageous incidents which marked them at every turn. American jurists and politicians may be taught from this case the necessity of recasting the forms of procedure in criminal matters."

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—"Guiteau's horrid jests, ribaldry and irreverence towards the majesty of justice were but clutchings at forlorn hope. No suspicion that Guiteau was insane disturbed the minds of the judge and jury, and he is not entitled to the benefit of any such doubt. The conduct of the trial casts deep reproach upon the judicial procedure in America. The story of Guiteau's horrible wickedness will live forever. His memory will be branded like that of Cain."

The *Morning Post* says:—"Guiteau's guilt was so undeniable that his long trial has been followed here with positive pain. We hope Mr. Scoville will not so far forget what is due to justice and his profession as to repeat the disgraceful lecturing exploit which he once performed in behalf of Guiteau."

The *Daily News* says:—"Day after day the world has looked on with disgust and amazement at a spectacle for which it will be impossible to find a parallel in the history of criminal cases. There could be no more beneficial or enduring monument to the memory of Garfield than the adoption of a reform which would do much to stop the growth of the class of which Guiteau is a conspicuous example."

The *Times* says:—"The administration of justice in America has been brought into grave disrepute. The trial has been a kind of play enacted for general amusement. That Guiteau deserves hanging none can doubt. That the nation has a right to hang him, which has turned the suffering of his victim into food for a sensation, his crime into a jest, and the trial into a prolonged farce, is perhaps, less entirely self-evident."

The *Saturday Review* says:—"Guiteau is a typical American, urging that not merely the peculiar offensiveness of the criminal but the peculiarity of the crime itself is directly traceable to democracy. The scandals of the trial are directly connected with Democratic politics and society and that Guiteau's outbreaks in court proceeded from generous indignation at finding his liberty restrained, his motives questioned and his character assailed. It points to the shooting of the President "as the result of a hundred years of unbridled Democracy," and concludes that "the Democratic helot may at least be thanked for an instructive lesson."

Canada First says:—"The verdict in the Guiteau trial has come swift, sharp, and striking. The jurors affirm that their minds were made up early in the case, and that they were not affected, one way or the other, by the tirades of counsel. A more stinging commentary on the conduct of this extraordinary trial would hardly be imagined."

BIRTH-DAY ANNIVERSARY.

PERTH, Jan. 27th, 1882.

On Monday last, Mr. Dawson Kerr, Sr., of Perth, father of the editor of the Lachute WATCHMAN, celebrated his 80th birthday. All of his children and grandchildren who could make it convenient to attend were present. The bitterness of the storm (the coldest of the season, the thermometer at 25-) doubtless preventing many from being present. Fifty-two years ago Mr. Kerr with his family, ten in number, left Ireland for this country, and settled in Perth, where he has ever since lived. The infirmities of years rest lightly upon him his bodily health being good, his hearing and memory only being impaired, he can however read the smallest print without glasses. For the last nineteen years he has been a lone pilgrim, his wife, after living happily together for fifty years, was laid to rest on the 14th January, 1863. Since then he has been patiently waiting for the Master's call to be again re-united with her in the better land. Counting over the living we find he can look down over five generations, and see 8 children, 38 grandchildren, 37 great grandchildren, and 2 great, great grandchildren, 85 in all living, and 27 dead, making a total of 112 children.

G. H. F.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

ELEGIAC ORATORY IN CONGRESS.—NOW FOR THE STAR ROUTE CASES.—THE YELLOW ENVELOPE IN THE P. O. D.—ÆSTHETICISM AD NAUSEUM.

Washington, D.C., Jan. 29th 1882.

No remarkable legislative work has been accomplished during the week. Elegiac oratory, in memory of Senators Burnside and Carpenter, occupied much of the time of Congress. Some of the orations, notably those of Senators Harrison, Edmunds, and Lamar, were of a very high order of eloquence and of rhetorical finish. In speaking of Senator Carpenter, deceased, the habitually cold and saturnine Edmunds was so overcome with emotion that he had to pause for some moments in the midst of his address.

Now that the Guiteau trial has been terminated, it is expected that an active prosecution of the Star Route cases will be begun. The Government prosecuting officers have nearly completed the work of preparing the cases, which have been selected so as to, be as far as possible, representative of the different degrees of fraud alleged to have been committed.

A large number of discharges are expected in the P. O. Department during the coming month, and hundreds of clerks are trembling in fear that they may be the ones to find the fatal yellow envelope on their desks, when they enter their offices. It is pretty well known here why these discharges are made. The new members of Congress must have places for their friends. Many members owe their election to the promise of these places. Other members hope for re-election through the distribution of this patronage to a few workers from their districts; hence, experienced clerks must be discharged to make place for those who have no experience or fitness for the work. In other words, the tools are to be taken from those skilled in their use and given to bunglers. Only big corporations, like the United States, can stand such a wasteful and ruinous system of employment. I do not mean to say that the clerks now in the employ of this department are the best that could have been selected, but long usuage has made them familiar with work, and they are far better than new men, who will be appointed without the slightest reference to fitness.

Washington society has just had a sensation, followed, I think, by a feeling of nausea. Oscar Wilde, the self-garlanded leader of æstheticism, appeared in our midst, and some of our purblind society leaders mistook the tawdry humbug for a real Apollo. Some of these leaders have perhaps not yet realized their mistake, for they are not acute or critical, but go for anything labelled "English," or "Early English," like gudgeons for an artificial fly-bait. But there are others, that follow the lead of the leaders, who are heartily ashamed of the incense that they have been burning to an ass in the least deceptive lion's skin ever put on by the long eared species. They have begun to ask themselves, what are the real claims of this affectedly eccentric man who came here in long hair and mediæval costume, to read a trite composition, rehashed and spoiled, from Ruskin. What does he know about art; what has he painted, or carved, or written, that entitles him to consideration, to say nothing of homage. We all admire the beautiful, with taste more or less refined. The lower animals also admire the beautiful, as every reader of Darwin is convinced. But what is there peculiarly beautiful in Oscar Wilde's admiration of the beautiful that makes our vulgar Washington society run after him? It is but another expression of morbid sentimentalism, an ignorant, unhealthy, depraved appetite for culture, such as induces women to seek the autograph of Guiteau.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Another important coal seam has been discovered on the South Saskatchewan. The importance of these coal discoveries to the North-West is incalculable.

—The estate of J. Lorn McDougall and Duncan Campbell, lumberman, who became insolvent four years ago, has been so well managed by the assignee, Mr. Bell, of Carleton Place, that it has paid 100 cents on the dollar of all claims, and leaves a balance of $20,000 for the benefit of the insolvents.

—That man is a bad preacher in the pulpit who is not a good preacher out of it; and no man in the world has a right to stand up for God, if God has not adorned him with personal holiness. We should preach by what we are, as well as by what we say.

Goon.—Down in New York the other day a Methodist minister took a bold and original stand in refusing to accept the proceeds of a ball, which were offered toward the extinguishment of the church debt, on the ground that the Church considered dancing improper.—*Kingston News.*

—A perfect exodus will take place from Ottawa to Winnipeg in the Spring. Merchants, farmers and mechanics are preparing to take their departure, and on account of glowing accounts received from that place the North-West fever is spreading.

—Moody and Sankey have been crowding the Free Assembly Hall in Edinburgh. Mr. Moody has enlisted the sympathies of the Scotch children to a remarkable extent. He invited them to bring on a certain day such contributions as they could spare from their homes of toys which had been given them and which they were willing to give to poor children who were without these luxuries. The result was the bringing of enough toys to fill two large wagons.

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.*

Out of sight, out of Mind.

To the Editor of the WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR:—The above old adage is never so vividly presented to my mind, as, when passing Lachute cemetery—so called by courtesy. There those who have paid the debt of nature, lie in a spot which is as unlike what a resting place for the dead should be, as, I venture to say, any in the Dominion of Canada, aye in America itself. I have travelled much yet have never seen its equal, and hope I never may. It is simply this; a howling wilderness in winter, an arid sandy desert in summer, not a tree within it, or near it without. Its boundaries an impromptu wall; its entrance a gate with two huge uprights and a cross piece, which, did a rope hang from it, would be a perfect representation of a gallows.

I was under the impression that the universal custom is to make "God's acre" as beautiful as possible, so that it might be a pleasant retreat for all; a place where, if so minded, one might sit and reflect on those who have gone before; or if distant friends should come, might show them the last resting place of those they loved with pride. Imagine any one sitting amongst the tombs in Lachute cemetery or having the fortitude to exhibit it to friends as a "thing of beauty and a joy forever." I marvelled not when the other day a prominent resident of Lachute said to me. "I have told my wife in case I die first to have me buried at St. Andrews, as I can never bear to think I am to rest here." The one cemetery redounds as much to the credit of one place as the other remains a disgrace to it. Surely it must add to the grief of the bereaved to think that they are leaving in such a dismal waste for ever in this world all that is left of those they love; for, to put the matter in plain English, it is a veritable "Potters Field" in appearance. Is there no remedy for this?

Certainly, an easy and inexpensive one. If trees, both evergreen and deciduous, be planted around and within the cemetery. There is no country in the world where the trees are so unmistakably lovely as in Canada; they are to be had for the asking and a few dollars laid out in planting them this spring would, in a few years, turn into a picturesque and shady nook, what is now nothing more nor less than a "PLACE ONLY" for the burial of the dead. Will not one of our ministers, aided by the co-operation of the rest, set afloat a subscription list having for its object the beautifying of a spot which ought to be most sacred to us and them, as there the most solemn part of their duty is performed.

I feel convinced that the project has only to be mentioned to be eminently successful, for, "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin," and what is more natural than to spare a small sum for the adornment of the last long home of those we love.

As the thing now stands, to my mind, there is nothing less inviting than the prospect of, at some future date, being "handled" (that is, I believe, the professional term) by a "People's Undertaker" and covered up "out of sight, out of mind" in Lachute's apology for a cemetery.

I am, dear sir,
Yours truly,
FREE LANCE.

Lachute, January 31st, 1882.

Our Fish and Game.

The Montreal Fish and Game Protection Club's fifth annual dinner took place at the St. Lawrence Hall last evening. About sixty gentlemen were present, and the menu, which naturally comprised all the game in season, was simply perfect, leaving nothing to be desired.

Alderman J. C. Wilson, President of the Club, presided, and Mr. E. C. Monk, advocate, supported the honor of the vice-chair.

After the edibles provided had been thoroughly discussed, the President read letters of regret from a large number who had found themselves unable to attend, all expressing sympathy with the object and aims of the club and wishing it success. Following the reading of these letters came in their accustomed order the usual loyal toasts, that of the "Queen" being received with the National Anthem, sung by Mr. Cassels; "The Governor-General" came next and was received with enthusiasm. "The Dominion Parliament," proposed by Mr. E. C. Monk, was responded to by Mr. Bover, who expressed pleasure at the material assistance rendered by the Club in the carrying out of the game laws of the Province. The next in order was the "Quebec Parliament," proposed by the chairman, who referred at length to the baneful practice, at present existing, of shooting black duck in the Spring; he trusted the Quebec House would legislate upon this question at an early day. Messrs. Beaugrand and Provencher responded to the toast in happy style. The "Army, Navy and Volunteers" brought forth songs, "Le Chasseur," by Mr. Dugas, and "The Red, White and Blue" by Mr. Ahern, both rendered in capital style. "Our Sister Societies in Canada" was given by the Chairman, who coupled with them the sister clubs of the United States; this toast was exceedingly well received, and was responded to by Dr. Maynard, President of the St. Andrews' Society of Argenteuil. "Our Guests," proposed by Mr. Beaugrand, was responded to by Mr. Roy who referred briefly to the fact that, as the counsel of the club, he had been called upon to prosecute, on several occasions, persons who had infringed the game laws, and stated, altho' sometimes unsuccessful, he still hoped to "bag" poachers in the "nets" of the law. "The Press" was proposed in flattering terms by Mr. E. C. Monk, and responded to by members of the press present. "The Ladies" brought out a humorous anecdote from Mr. Ahern concerning the fair sex, after which the Chairman gave "Our Absent Friends," calling upon Messrs. Fred. J. Brady and Rintoul to respond; the toast was drunk with Highland honors, and was replied to in spirited fashion. Volunteer songs and toasts then became the order of the day. Messrs. Chas. Radiger, a member of the Manitoba Society, and J. S. Haskell, of Boston, were elected honorary members of the club, and proceedings terminated with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.—*Star.*

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

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 Liniment 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.

Ice-cutting on the Hudson has been stopped by sudden thaw.

The highest towers in the world are those of the Cologne Cathedral 500 feet, or equivalent to 4,192 of Esterbrook's Falcon Pens.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS!

Gents' Colored Working Shirts, 37c.
Gents' Eagle Suspenders, 15c.
Gents' Night Shirts, 75c. $1. $1 25, $1.50.
Gents' Black Silk Ties, from 5c.
Gents' Checked Muffers, 1½ yards long, 10c.
Gents' Linen Cuffs, from 8c.

GLOVES! GLOVES!

In greater variety and lower prices than any other store in the city.

Lined and unlined Kid, Dog, Buck and Rheenskin Gloves.
Kid Gloves, evening colors, from 25c.
Dogskin Gloves, from 50c.
Sheepskin Gloves, from 65c.
Buck Gloves, from $1.10.

S. CARSLEY.

SPECIAL CHEAP LINES IN MILLINERY AT CARSLEY'S!

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, made of the very best materials, selected and arranged by first class milliners, are now being sold at Carsley's Millinery Rooms at a reduction of one-fourth of the usual prices. These are all new goods, representing the latest style and fashion.

OSTRICH FEATHERS!

As importers, we can sell Ostrich Feathers cheaper than the wholesale houses.

Milliners are invited to look over our stock before buying.

Special Cheap Bips in Black Ostrich Feathers at $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00 up to $15.00.

CARSLEY'S MILLINERY ROOM.

S. CARSLEY,
MONTREAL.

Orange Notice.

The Annual Meeting of the County Orange Lodge will be held at Olivet Hall, on TUESDAY the SEVENTH of FEBRUARY, at ONE o'clock p. m., sharp. Full meeting required.

ISAAC JEKILL,
County Master.

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS
Cruets Butter Coolers.
FOR SALE CHEAP AT
Wm. MURRAY'S,
NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET
MONTREAL,
n1 1y

Lachute Mills
FLOUR,
Reduced in Price.
$3.30 Per 100 lbs.
QUALITY GUARANTEED.
WEIGHT GUARANTEED.

The Best Flour,
The Cheapest Flour
$3.30 Per 100 lbs
Lachute Mills
Flour.

FISH & IRELAND,
Lachute Mills.

Dr. G. W. PRENTISS.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: NORTH STREET
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the St. Andrews Junction Railway Company shall apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to authorize the Company to issue Bonds, to acquire or amalgamate with any connecting line of railway, and for other purposes.

Montreal, 23rd January, 1882.

LACOSTE, GODBOUT & BISAILLON,
n22 3m Solicitors for Applicants.

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains.
3 m-1

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. 2nd 1881. 26tf

STRACHAN'S
Gilt Edge Soap
Is undoubtedly the best family Soap in the market, because it is of Uniform Weight, each Bar weighing a pound; because it is of Uniform Quality, and that quality the highest; because it is Perfectly Pure, containing only advantageous ingredients; because it has qualities which Soften and Beautify the Hands, not injuring them as inferior soaps; because, in a word, it is an Honest Article. It is manufactured by
W. STRACHAN & CO.,
36 Jacques Cartier Street,
MONTREAL.
Sold by all Leading Grocers throughout the Dominion.
v5n1 1y

GRAND OPENING
OF
NEW GOODS.

I take the pleasure in intimating to my friends and the public in general that I shall open out,

On or about the 5th of December,
IN
MR. EVANS' STORE,

a complete stock of general merchandise, comprising:

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, FURS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, STATIONERY, BOOTS & SHOES, RUBBERS, OVERSHOES, PAINTS & OILS, PATENT MEDICINES, HARDWARE, &c., &c.

And also, specially
FOR THE HOLIDAYS,
a nice assortment of
FANCY GOODS,
suitable for presents
Christmas Cards,
in great variety.

The stock has been bought with great care, and will be sold at a small advance on cost. It shall be my aim to keep it complete in every department, and will endeavor to give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Pork, &c., taken in Exchange for Goods.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.
Lachute, Nov. 1881. n13 3m

THE CONTINENTAL
Clothing Store,
66 BONAVENTURE ST.,
MONTREAL,
is the
Cheapest Place In The City
to buy your custom and ready-made clothing and gents' furnishings.

We are Selling a Good Overcoat for $3.50.
" " Ulster $4.50.

In our custom department may be found a FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Woollens & Tweeds
from which we are making some of the best fitting suits ever shown in Canada.
Best value for your money in Canada.
SMITH & CO.
v5n6 1y

Manitoba! Manitoba!

Manitoba on the brain is all very good for a while, but if you want something in your pocket that will give you more solid comfort
GO AT ONCE TO
C. W. HUGHES
AND BUY A WATCH.
A good article at a low price.

JEWELRY
of all descriptions
At Prices Which Cannot Be Beat.

— One Trial! One Trial! —
will satisfy the most incredulous.
Call Early and avoid the Rush.
C. W. HUGHES,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

XMAS 1881!

PEELS, Lemon, Orange and Citron.
RAISINS, Sultanas (seedless), Valentias and loose Muscatels.
SUGARS, Extra Ground (for icing), Granulated, Coffee and Brown.
CANNED SALMON, SARDINES, LOBSTERS, TOMATOES, CORN AND PEACHES.
"ROSS & BLACKWELL'S MARMALADE, Desiccated Cocoanut, Gelatine, &c.
FRESH TEAS, COFFEE, CHOCOLATE & COCOA.
Full Lines of Dry Goods, &c., &c., &c.
Furs! Furs! Furs!
—BOOTS & SHOES A SPECIALTY.—
Ladies' and Gents' Lined and Plain Rubbers, Overshoes, Felt Goods, &c., &c.
Agents for the
Celebrated Crompton Corset,
and for
Dicks' Condition Powders and Liniment.
POULTRY TAKEN IN EXCHANGE for goods
At Market Prices.
H. GILES & SON,
Lachute, Dec., 1881. 41-1y

Wm. MURRAY,
No. 71 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.
Watchmaker,
AND
JEWELLER.
n1 1y

PATENTS.

CANADIANS
can secure patents in the United States on the same terms as Citizens. It is best to patent first in the States. Thus securing a 17 years' patent; otherwise term will be limited to 2 years. Total cost of United States Patent $30, only $20 on making application, the balance only when patent is allowed. Total cost of Canadian 5 years' patent $15; for 10 years, $20. On receipt of model or drawing, with description of invention, we will send advice, references and circular free.
Address,
C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Solicitors of Patents,
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
v5 n8 1y WASHINGTON, D.C.
Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

BEST
business now before the public. You can make more money at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. n21 1y

PLACIDE LATOUR,
BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
COLLECTING AGENT,
Private Detective,
and confidential
Secret-Service Agent.
All business promptly attended to.
v5,1 1y

NOTICE.

The Reverend Trappist Fathers established at the Lake of Two Mountains, will apply to the Quebec Legislature at its next session, to obtain an act of incorporation.

A. CHOQUET,
Montreal, 3 Jan. 1882. 20 4 Attorney

J. & A. LOWE
HAVE ON HAND
A NEW STOCK
OF
Fancy and Useful Articles,
SUITABLE
FOR THE
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.
J. & A. LOWE.
v4 n34 1y EAST END, LACHUTE

The Standard
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Established 1825.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, & MONTREAL, CAN.

Total Risks about.....$23,000,000
Accumulated Funds over.....7,750,000
Annual Income.....4,000,000
or over $10,000 a day.
Claims paid in Canada over 1,300,000
Investments in Canada over 1,300,000

Total amount paid in claims during the last eight years over $15,000,000, or about $5,000 a day.

Cushon settled in Montreal giving to this Company all the advantages of a local office with the benefits of an extended business and connection otherwise.

Loans advanced on Mortgage of Policies to the extent of the office value.

Advances made on Church Property at moderate rates.

WM. RAMSEY,
Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON,
Agent for the Co. of Argenteuil,
Office of the WATCHMAN, Lachute
21 1y

What are all those people waiting for?

They are all waiting to be served at
PAUL'S.

Why do they wait there when they can find so many idle clerks at other places to attend to them?

Because they have found out that they can deal better there than anywhere else. Prices are lower, besides the cash discount, than in other stores, where they give no discount at all.

Just arrived all the latest patterns in Tweeds,
Worsteds, Overcoatings
Chukings, Cashmeres, Meltons,
Costume Cloths, Winceys, Prints, Dress goods, Drills, Deniins, twilled & plain Cottons grey or bleached, Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Hats and Caps,
for Ladies and Gentlemen.

TAILORING & DRESSMAKING
carried on by
Experienced Hands.
at reasonable prices.
Latest London & New York Fashions,
on view.
SUITS, READY-MADE,
Made to Order,
from the ordinary Jewish shoddy cloth to the best Scotch and English tweeds.
GROCERIES
as usual, choice and fresh.
PATENT MEDICINES.
A large and full stock. Also, FANCY SOAPS and PERFUMES.
5 PER CENT off for cash.
10 PER CENT off on medicines.
FARMERS' EXCHANGE,
Alexander Paul,
Brownsburg, Oct. 18th, 1881.
v5 n16 1y

CHAPMAN & MATTINSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SASHES,
DOORS,
BLINDS,
STAIRS,
STAIR RAILINGS,
BALUSTERS & POSTS,
MOULDINGS.
And All Kinds of House Finishings.
DRY PINE LUMBER
Constantly on Hand.
LACHUTE MILLS,
v5 n15 1y PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you with everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader! if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. n21 1y

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets in VICTORIA HALL, Lachute, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Feb., 8 at 8 o'clock sharp.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Bankrupt Stock—Estate J. Patenaude.
Downs' Elixir.—Henry, Johnsons & Lord.
Hop Bitters—H. R. Manufacturing Co.
Burdock Blood Bitters—T. Milburn & Co.
National Pills—T. Milburn & Co.
Orange Notice—Isaac Jekil.
Superior Court Notice—A. Ruby.
Gents' Furnishings—S. Carsley.

LOCAL.

Mustard is on the rise in Montreal.

Cash paid for pork at
J. R. McOUAT's.

If you wish real good Coffee, strong and well flavoured, go to Fish & Ireland's.

FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.—I will give a discount of *ten per cent. for cash* on all goods sold for one month from date.
J. R. McOUAT.

Invalides who are not able to eat a good substantial meal, should try Fish & Ireland's new Groats.

Remember the Entertainment to be given by the Caledonian Club in Victoria Hall on Monday evening next. We have heard that it is to be something extra—and all for FIVE cents.

Attention is directed to R. Ransom & Co.'s advertisement on our first page. They are extensive dealers in all kinds of produce. Our Argenteuil farmers in visiting Montreal will do well to give them a call.

Buy your goods from J. R McOuat where you can save a discount of *ten per cent. for cash* on everything in the way of dry goods, groceries, &c., &c.; and, still better, a discount of *fifteen per cent.* on the balance of his winter and woollen goods

The Provincial Treasurership which was offered to Dr. Church by the Quebec Premier has been declined by the Doctor. It was next tendered to Mr. Wurtele, who has accepted it.

To make room for new Spring goods I will from to-day give a *special discount of fifteen per cent. for cash*, on all winter goods, such as dress goods, cloakings, shawls, cloths, overcoats, mufflers, furs, kid mitts and gloves, overshoes, &c. J. R. McOUAT.

It is the Intention of the Canadian Pacific Railway, late Canada Central, to appeal against the judgment rendered in the suit brought by Mr. Peter McLaren. The case in all probability will go to the Privy Council.

RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS—*or numbness of the hands and fingers* is very prevalent, and considered almost incurable, but can be readily cured by using Graham's Pain Eradicator as directed for Rheumatism in the hands.

Mrs. S. A. Tepley, Woodward's Cove, Grand Manan, N. B., says,—I have been cured of Rheumatic Paralysis, or numbness in the hands and fingers by a few applications of Graham's Pain Eradicator.

We have received the February number of "Our Little Ones and the Nursery," which, as usual, is replete of interesting stories for children, and well embellished with pictures, just what children like.—The Russell Publishing Co. 149½ Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Partington says,

Don't take any of the quack nostrums, as they are pernicious to the human system; but put your trust in those Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, evil-the habits and all. I deem this sure. They saved Isaac from a severe case of typhoid fever. They are the *ne plus ultra* of medicine.—*Boston Globe.*

Wednesday morning we observed a couple of crows passing over the village in a south easterly direction. Once on a time people used to say spring was at hand when the crows came; we shall now have an opportunity of ascertaining the correctness of this old saw.

SKATING CARNIVAL.—Mr. Louis Ladouceur, of St. Andrews, desires us to say, that he intends having a Carnival in his Rink, on the 10th February, instant.

Sir Moses Montifiore, the great Jewish philanthropist of London, has contributed ten pounds, sterling, to the Monifiore Dramatic Club of Montreal.

The special committee of gentlemen appointed to examine into and report upon the recent charges brought against the Matron of the Hervey Institute of cruelty in her mode of treatment of the children under her care, have brought in a report condoning the whole thing and whitewashing it over, only finding the Matron guilty in the mustard plaster business.

IS IT A HUMBUG? Some people think all proprietary medicines humbugs. In this they must be mistaken. A cough medicine like N. H. Downs' Elixir that has stood the racket of 32 years must have some virtue, and must cure the diseases for which it is recommended, or people will not continue to buy and use it as they do. It seems to us that even if we knew nothing of its merits, the fact of its large and continually increasing sale justifies us in recommending Downs' Elixir to all who may need a reliable cough medicine.

LACHUTE MILLS.—These mills have been put in such a state of proficiency, as to be second to none in the Dominion for quality of work turned out. The proprietors, Messrs. Fish & Ireland, are now manufacturing an article of groat flour a long way ahead of anything ever attempted in Canada, and superior to any imported into it. Indeed, we understand, so highly is this article appreciated in the United States, that a New York firm has written for a car load of it.

We owe our correspondents an apology for the irregularity and noninsertion of their communications, owing to the crowded state of our columns. They must not therefore on that account cease their writing. We shall endeavor to be more punctual for the future. All communications intended for publication must have attached the real name of the author as well as the anonymous one, otherwise they will not appear.

MUSTARD PLASTERS.

Such and so great being the efficacy of this new remedial agent, (mustard plasters), the thought naturally arises that it might be tried to good advantage upon that naughty boy of mature years, John Kelly. He should be sent to the Montreal Hervey Institute at once, and maintained there under the discipline of Mother Greig so long as the visible supply and the growing crop of mustard and his own propensities for mischief hold out.—*New York Telegram.*

It might not be quite profitless to try the mustard plan, just introduced in Montreal as a means of punishing refractory children, to children of a larger growth. It would be a good thing in the Local Legislature when members spoke to an unpromising length. The sergeant-at-arms could keep a supply of mustard plasters on hand and at a given signal from the Speaker could approach stealthily from the verbose member's rear, and clap a plaster on him before he was aware of it.—*Toronto Telegram.*

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

Wentworth.

Councillors elected: Messrs. Wm. Morcrieff, Richard Stephenson, Arthur Tomalty, re elected. Council for present year, Geo. Seale, Mayor; Councillors Mouerieff, Stephenson, Tomalty, Joseph Creswell, Wm. Watchorn, Gavin Brown. John Good, Sec.-Treas.

Wentworth, January 25th, 1882.

St. Philippe.

On Saturday, the 21st ultimo, Mr. Hutcheson (road master on Q. M. O. & O. Railway) received a telegram from the section men on section 9 to come to St. Philippe. He repaired there in great haste and upon landing he was called into the ladies' waiting room, and was surprised at being presented with a grand meerschaum pipe and an address. Mr. Hutcheson made a suitable reply. COM.

January 25th, 1882.

Scotia in India.

St. Andrew's Day appears to have been celebrated in Bombay with all due honors. At the annual Scotch dinner there the following items were included in the

BILL OF FARE.

"I will be blithe and licht,
My heart is bent upon sae guide a nicht."
A wee drappie Tait ter

MAILS AND BROTHS.

Het Spiced Indian Kail. Calipee Broth.

FISH.

Slices o' Indian Salmon wi' Butter bree.
Indian Haddies Smeekit.

First Course.

Stewed Hens wi' Puddock Stools.
Minced Collops on a bane, wi' sma' peas frae France.
A wee Bonat o' Glenlivet.

Second Course.

Chickens bakit in an Ashet.
Giggot o' Mutton wi' Red Curran Jeelie.
Scotch Haggis.

"Fair fa' yir honest sonsie face,
Great chieftian o' the puddin' race!
Aboon them a' ye tak' yir place,
Painch, tripe, or thairm;
Weel are ye worthy o' a grace
As Lang's my arm."

Stuffed Bubbly Jock roastit, an' Soo's Leg bakit.
Tatties bilet an' champit, Bashed Neeps; Bilet Ingins.
Gleskie Magistrates wi' Tatties roastit.
Anither wi' Donat.

Third Course.

Jeelie Dumplin. Grosset Tairt.
Frummity Tammy Oringes.
Paisley Corn Fl or Cauld. Shaw Puddin'.
Mity Munimp Cheese.
Ingins, Lettuces, Lea Apples, Avboos, an' a lot o' lower green things.
Jist anither drum, tae keep it doon.

"Fool this the wame, an' kee,s us livin';
Tho' life's a gift no worth receivin',
When heavy dragg'd wi' pine an' grievin';
But, oil'd by thee,
The wheels o' life gae down hill, scrievin
Wi' rattlin' glee."

Among the numerous speeches applicable to the occasion, none were more deservedly applauded than the oration of the douce Parsee Hielander, Mr. Khan Bahadoor Jamsetjee Dhunjeebhoy Wadia.

CURLING.

Bright, Ont., Jan. 29.—At a curling match for the Caledonia medal, played at Galt on Friday, Bright beat Preston by 3 shots. On the 26th a match was played at Ayr between Ayr and Bright clubs, when Bright won by 32 shots.

Ottawa, January 29.—A curling match was played on Saturday afternoon between the Governor-General's and Ottawa club, resulting in a victory for the former by 5 points.

Canadian News.

The boom in evening dress goods is commencing.

Improvements at the Windsor House, Ottawa, are progressing rapidly.

Governor-General's annual state balls on February 14th and 16th.

State dinner at Lideau Hall February 9th.

A young man of St. Roche is reported to have died of mortification caused by a partial freezing while out drunk on a cold night.

The Protestants of Quebec have decided to hold a Provincial Convention with the view of settling matters connected with the Board of Education in this province.

Mr. Thos. C. Keefer, of Ottawa, was elected one of the directors of the American Society of Civil Engineers at the annual meeting in New York. He is the first Canadian who has been honored in this direction.

A protest was filed on Saturday at Osgoode Hall against the return of Mr. Guelfet, Conservative, as member of the House of Commons for West Northumberland. The charges are alleged intimidation and corruption.

A grocer in Toronto offered a prize piano to those who purchased a certain quantity of tea from him. The piano was drawn at a lottery, and for this he was fined. The Quebec Government propose to have a lottery. Will Mr. Chapleau be fined?

The clergy of St. Patrick's church, Quebec are making an effort to suppress dancing. On Saturday night three of them visited a house in the Lower Town and summarily broke up a dancing party then in progress. There was some excitement over the matter among the participants, who all fled from the premises.

Sir Leonard Tilley addressed the Ottawa Christian Women's Temperance Union on Sunday last. Among other things, he suggested that the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment in Lancashire of the first total abstinence society be celebrated in Canada. It will in all probability be carried out.

Advices dated the 19th January last, received by J. R. Booth, announce that the greatest scarcity of snow experienced was in the Madawaska district, where up to the date mentioned, only six inches of snow had fallen. It is however, thought that the late snowstorm, which probably reached that district, will greatly improve the hauling in that district.

The London *Advertiser* asserts that the N. P. is a failure and its most ardent supporters cannot avoid admitting it. If the London *Advertiser* owned property in Montreal, where three years ago 2,000 houses were vacant, it would soon realize that the N. P., far from being a failure, is a grand success, and were it not for the numerous manufacturers springing up in our midst, landlords would suffer terribly in this city. The sugar refineries alone give work to eight hundred employees.

Mr. Duffy, engineer of the Canada Atlantic Railway, is at present engaged with his staff in laying out what is to be known as the Chaudiere branch of the above railway. This is especially designed as a convenience for the shipment of lumber from that part of the city, and branches will be run into the various lumber yards as the terminus is to be located near the Chaudiere Falls. The construction will involve a considerable amount of engineering skill in effecting the necessary river crossing in that section. The route through Rochesterville will necessitate a rock cutting of no less than fifteen feet in depth.

There was a rather exciting scene at the residence of a Jewish gentleman in Quebec a few days ago. It seems that two of his daughters had secretly embraced Christianity some years previously, but it has only now become known to the family by one of them refusing to marry a Hebrew gentleman of Montreal, to whom she had for years been promised by her father, but whom she had repeatedly scaled by different pretexts till the truth was confided to her lover by herself in a letter last week. On the old man hearing of their conversion he became terribly enraged and turned the young girls out of the house.

Great Fire in New York.

Wholesale Destruction of Newspaper Offices.

On Tuesday morning, at ten minutes past ten o'clock, a fire broke out in the block bounded by Park Row, Beekman, Spruce and Nassau streets. The New York *Times* and the old *World* buildings are in this block, and the post office is on the opposite side of Park Row. The flames spread with great rapidity. Several people jumped from the upper windows, and others escaped by ladders, it is feared the loss of life will be great.

THE BUILDINGS BURNED.

The offices entirely burned so far are the *Scientific American*, New York *Observer*, *Scottish American Journal*, Pettingill's Advertising Agency and *Turf, Field and Farm*. Those now burning are the *Times*, *Forest and Stream*, Legge Bros. & Co., J. Walter Thompson, Charles Meyrs, German Advertising Agency, Nash & Brooks' dinning rooms and the New York Rubber Co. (the largest of the kind in the world.) All the walls of the old *World* building have fallen. The firemen at 11.15 began to get control of the flames, and it is hoped they will be able to save a good part of the *Times* building.

SOME OF THE LOSSES.

O. B. Potter, the owner, who is president of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, states that the rents were $70,000 per annum; that the building was worth $200,000, insurance perhaps three-quarters of its value. The site is valued at over half a million dollars. One of the heaviest losers is the New York Belting and Packing Co., whose stock is valued at $150,000, with insurance upwards of $100,000. The firm have occupied offices in the building for over twenty-four years. They opened a new office a few doors below, in two hours from the time of being burned out. The stock is an entire loss, the only thing saved being the books in actual use carried out by the clerks. Other books in the safes it is hoped will not be destroyed. W. Wallack, one of the largest stationery dealers & importers in the city, loses about $100,000, insured for $62,500; entire stock lost. The *Scientific American* is also a complete loss; insurance about $20,000 on properties in use, which does not include losses which are irretrievable in accumulated records of patents, models, drawing, etc. Messrs. Munn & Co., owners, estimate the contingent loss to the firm and customers at upwards of a million. During the afternoon they effected arrangements for offices at Broadway and Warren street, across the City Hall Park from the site occupied for twenty years. *Turf, Field and Farm*, owned and published by Messrs. Bruce, had its offices in the *World* buildings; complete loss, estimated at $50,000, including the best sporting library in the country, being about 500 volumes of books, which cannot be replaced, and the fourth volume of an American stud-book in manuscript form, just ready for publication. It will take one year to re-arrange material for this volume. Mr. Bruce also lost plate, pictures, &c., stored in the office. S. M. Pettengill & Co., advertising agents, estimate their loss at $30,000. Other occupants of the building were Marks, tailor; Gruhn, tailor; Jacob Stover, patent solicitor; Tribball's & Sons, New York *Observer*, *Scotchman's Journal* and *Scottish American*, A. C. Roanaldgnes, cigars; Poland Spring Water agency; A. S. Clarke, books; J. C. Todd, Thompson's Bank Note Reporter; the *Manufacturer & Builder*, printing; *World*; Patten & Relphs, retailers; the Topographer; Ambuist, patent lawyer; Brown, curiosity dealer; A. J. Todd, lawyer, and others. Among known losses to insurance companies are the following:—Lafayette $5,000; Emporium $2,000; Ætna, of Hartford, $10,000; Star $2,000; Williamsburg City Home, $30,000; Phœnix, of Brooklyn, $15,000; Fire n American, $10,000; American, $10,000; Citizens, of Hanover, North American, of Pennsylvania, Howard National, of Hartford, National, of New York, Farragut and Niagara, $5,000 each; Queen, $2,500; Royal, $1,500. On rents and buildings, London & Liverpool & Globe, $5,000 on building and $3,000 on rents; Imperial and Northern, $10,000 each on rents and buildings. The above list is subject to correction as soon as the occupants can get at the books or agents can look at the record.

THE LOSS OF LIFE.

The particular point about which there is amazing doubt at the present writing, twelve hours after the fire is about the loss of life. It is being variously estimated from five to fifty, as it is feared that a number of women and girls in the printing offices on the top floor were unable to escape. Among those known to be killed are Ellen Bull, colored, aged 34, janitress, who fell from the 80th story window, died at the hospital, and two others, names as yet unknown. Several victims are now in the hospital.

The "Knight of the White Feather."

The Winnipeg *Times* says:—"The people heard some talk of late about distinguished titles, resulting, no doubt, from the foolish remarks of Mr. Blake at Cobourg. The Queen will perhaps survive the insult offered by the disloyal leader of her loyal opposition in Canada, and Mr. Blake will find out that the people, as well as the Queen, frequently bestow distinguished titles. One of the latter has been given to that gentleman, and we must hasten to concur in the idea that it was well earned. Mr. Blake has received the title of 'Knight of the Most Craven Order of the White Feather,' for the following conduct:—Last winter when holding meetings agitating against the syndicate bargain, and misrepresenting its terms, he was challenged to meet Sir Charles Tupper face to face with the people, so that a full discussion might take place. He declined, but Sir Charles Tupper followed him, holding meetings where he had held meetings, with splendid effect. Mr. Blake next betook himself to the Maritime provinces, where he opened a campaign against the Government. There he was asked to meet Sir Leonard and Sir Charles in open discussion but he declined. Later, during the contest in West Northumberland, he again showed the 'white feather' in declining to meet Sir Charles on the platform at Cobourg, for the purpose of measuring politics with that gentleman before the electors. Hence his well merited title. It did not come from the hands of royalty, and yet it did come from a loyal people, and the 'Knight of the White Feather' will find that when the people bestow a title the party to whom it is given has to wear it whether he happens to be fond of it or not."

GUITEAU's chances of escaping the gallows are very slender since his counsel stated the grounds of his application for a new trial. The Court applied to is asked to set aside the verdict for the following reasons:—(1) The uncertainty of the said verdict by which the defendant was found 'guilty as indicted' whereas the indictment consisted of different counts, variant and inconsistent. (2) The non-specification in the verdict of the count or counts on which it was founded. (3) That the trial was not commenced and completed in the same term of Court. (4) That the Court had no jurisdiction, the death of the deceased having occurred outside the District of Columbia. (5) That the Court erred in over-ruling all the prayers on questions of law of counsel for the defence and refusing to instruct the jury as requested. (6) Refusal of evidence proffered by the defence. (7) Allowing improper evidence for the prosecution to go to the jury. (8) That the Court erred in commenting unfavourably during the trial on the conduct of the prisoner. (9) Misbehaviour of the jury in reading newspapers calculated to prejudice their minds against the defendant. (10) New and material facts. (11) That the verdict is contrary to the evidence. (12) That the verdict is contrary to the law of the case.

The coal production of the United States for 1881 is stated to be 70,000,000 tons.

SOME POOR CHILDREN.—We owe more to some poor children than we think. Columbus was a poor boy often needing more food than he could get. Luther sang ballads in the street to get the funds for an education. Franklin used to buy a roll for a penny and eat it alone. Lincoln and Garfield were poorly clothed and worked very hard. Dr. Livingstone learned Latin from a book on his loom while at work. Emily C. Judson used to rise at two in the morning and do the washing for the family. Guadietta was poor and slept in an attic. Lucy Larcom was a factory girl. Dr. Holland was poor and a school-teacher. Captain Eads was lame-foot and penniless at nine years old. None of these people have been idle, or whiled away their time on street corners, or in games of cards or billiards. They were too busy.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Province of New Brunswick now has within sixteen miles of 1,000 miles of railway in operation, said to be a greater mileage, in proportion to population, than that of any other province, state, or country. New Brunswick has more miles of road than Portugal, Denmark, or Norway, and nearly as many as Holland, and more than either New Hampshire Connecticut, or Vermont. There are eleven lines of road in the province, the Chatham Branch, nine miles in length, being the shortest, and the Intercolonial, 343 miles, the longest.

A fire on Wednesday night broke out in Cooper's Stables, Toronto, which spread to Hay & Co.'s warehouse. In half an hour that building was enveloped in flames, which speedily destroyed over half a million feet of seasoned lumber. Hay & Co.'s loss is estimated at $130,000. In Cooper's coal yard were stored about 4,000 tons of hard coal. Cooper's loss is estimated at about $15,000. The fire was confined to the premises mentioned. It is not known how the fire originated.

—It is reported on good authority that the Grand Trunk Railway Company has applied to the Ontario Government for a charter for a line from Ottawa to Cornwall.

—The Bank of Prince Edward Island has suspended, largely owing to overdrawn and bad accounts. Affairs are said to be in a bad state. The cashier has disappeared. The capital was $12,000, and the notes in circulation $200,000.

—A remarkable use is being made of potatoes. The clean peeled tuber is macerated in a solution of sulphuric acid. The result is dried between sheets of blotting paper, and then pressed. Of this all manner of small articles are made, from combs to collars, and even billiard balls, for which the hard, brilliantly white material is well fitted.

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. 25 cents a bottle.

The DAILY GAZETTE containing Full Telegraphic Reports of the proceedings of the Dominion Parliament from our own special reporters, together with Daily Letters by Telegraph from our correspondent, will be sent to any address from now to the end of the coming session for One Dollar.

WEEKLY GAZETTE, One Dollar A Year.

RICHARD WHITE,
Managing Director,
Gazette Printing Co.,
Montreal.

ENTERTAINMENT.

A Musical and Literary Entertainment will be held
IN VICTORIA HALL,
under the auspices of
THE LACHUTE CALEDONIAN CLUB,
on
MONDAY EVENING NEXT,
at half past seven o'clock.
ADMISSION - - - 5 CENTS.

Bankrupt Stock,

TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION
AT LACHUTE, P.Q.

In the matter of *JOSEPH PATENAUDE*,
General Merchant & Trader.

The well assorted stock of DRY GOODS GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., comprising the same will be sold without reserve, and for cash, in lots to suit purchasers, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1882,
AT 12.30 P. M., SHARP.

Everything has to be sold on the same day, and for whatever it brings. The goods will be delivered on Wednesday morning. The store will be opened the morning of the sale, and all information given with pleasure. The inventory has been taken very low, fully 30 per cent under cost.

This is a go chance, as great bargains will be offered right through.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
FOR
LOWER CANADA.

Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne.

St. Scholastique, Friday the twentieth day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty two.

Before
The Honorable Justice LOUIS BELANGER.

No. 179. Mary Wemay, of the parish of St. Andrew, in the said district, widow of the late Thomas Brophy, in his lifetime of the same place farmer
Plaintiff.
vs
Thomas Lanagan, heretofore farmer of the said parish of St. Andrew, now absent in the United States of America.
Defendant.

The Court, on the petition of Messrs. Prevost & Mathieu, Esquires, Advocates of the Plaintiff, that in as much as it appears by the return of Moyse the great, one of the Bailiffs of the Superior Court in Lower Canada, upon the summons issued in this cause, that the defendant has left his last domicile in the province of Quebec, and cannot be found in the district of Terrebonne, he be ordered upon the two advertisements in French and English, the one in the "Gazette," 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, 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,
ALPHONSE RAIN,
Deputy P. C. S.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

SOME PEOPLE

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—this I have done.

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 fairly 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 membranes which cover the delicate cavities of the Lungs and Bronchial tubes, when through more observable, hurtful derangement, the becomes tedious fever and the poisonous fluid, the cheeks flushed, and chills more common. This Elixir counteracts the above conditions, allays irritation, heals the ulcerated surfaces, restores a healthy circulation through the lungs to the surface, and finally expels 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 subdues the fever. Pills are from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are often given to relieve, but in fact are the cause of destroying the patient, whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the cause, generally destroys the hectic before the cough is entirely gone. Consequently, when the cough is stayed the patient is well, hence ask for pamphlet giving full directions for cure of pul. onary diseases. Price 25cts. and $1 per bottle. Sold everywhere.

HENRY, JOHNSONS & LORD, Props.
MONTREAL, P. Q.

WM. BANFORD
is agent for
McCall's
NEW YORK BAZAR PATTERNS,
and keeps a full stock on hand.
Orders may be left with J. Banford & Co., at West End Store, and will be promptly filled.
Lachute, Oct., 1881. v5 n47y

WE would respectfully call your attention to our Photographic Establishment. Our facilities for portraiture are not surpassed; our Rooms are central and replete with choice specimens; our guidelines of View comprise MONTREAL CITY, C. MURRAY BAY, CACOUNA, TADOUSAC, SAGUENAY, OTTAWA, THOUSAND ISLANDS, TORONTO, NIAGARA, YEOSEMITE VALLEY, LAKE GEORGE, AUSABLE CHASM, SARATOGA, &c. 15 First Prizes awarded.

Studio 195½ St. James Street.
J. H. PARKS,
Proprietor.
14 ly

LACHINE CANAL.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Landing Pier at Lachine," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on FRIDAY, the 3rd day of FEBRUARY next, for the construction of an Extension to the Landing Pier at the R. R. Depot, Lachine.

Plans and specifications of the work to be done can be seen at this office and at the Lachine Canal Office, on and after WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of JANUARY instant, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be entertained unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in the case of firms—except they are attached the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a deposit equal to ten per cent on the amount of the tender must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 26th January, 1882. n2l 2

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAIL'Y.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882 for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 64, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, instant.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $30,000 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of five per cent. on the gross sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
(Signed.) F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, January 26th, 1882.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

C. T. WALES & CO.

SELLING OFF
Winter Goods
AT
REDUCED PRICES.

Our heavy all-wool Beaver at $1.00 is a bargain.
Nap Overcoating at 80c.
Tweeds worth $1.25 to be sold for $1.00.
Ladies' Felt Overs (Button and Fancy Top) at $1.40.
Men's Felt Overs, plain $1.35.
Fur Caps at wholesale prices at
THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & Co.,
1tf St. Andrews.

C. T. W. & Co. are agents for the county of Argenteuil for the celebrated Wanzer "Lockstitch" sewing machines.

REAL ESTATE.

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

GRENVILLE VILLAGE

10 Lots with dwellings and outbuildings from $250 to $500 each.
10 vacant building lots from $50 to $100 each.

TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE.

W ½	Lot 4 in 1st Range	$	2 000
S ½	" 5 in 4th "		800 00
S ½	" 14 in 5th "		800 00
S	" 15 in 5th "		20 00
S part	" 11 in 3rd "		500 00
S ½	" 2 in 4th "		800 00
S ½	" 19 in 4th "		400 00
N part	" 11 in 6th "		400 00
N ½	" 27 in 7th "		800 00
S ½	" 6 in 3 "		1000 00

HARRINGTON.

N ½	" 13 and 14 in 2nd Range		100 00
S ½	" 19 in 4th "		100 00
W ½	" 18 in 4 h "		300 00

ARUNDEL.

S ½	" 16 in 7th Range		600 0

Apply to
ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,
Grenville, P. Q.,
Co. Argenteuil, Que
21 y.

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.

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.
McOUAT & McRAE.
Lachute, March 31st, 1881. 4 ly

Montreal House,
SAINT ANDREWS.

News for the HOLIDAYS.

On all Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, and Drugs we will discount ten per cent, and on all Groceries five per cent., for this month.

After January 1st, 1882,

we will sell for cash or produce only. All accounts must be settled either by cash or note then.

G & M SIMPSON.

Dec. 7th, 1881.

Cash paid for Hides, Grain and Butter. 30 tf

G. A. NANTEL,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR,
St. Jerome.
DEMONT BUILDING, office of *Le Nord*, near the College.
Will attend all the Courts of the District of Terrebonne.

B. L. LEPAGE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P. Q.
All deeds executed at reasonable rates.
OFFICE: In the Court House Building, Lachute.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., Evenings, 43 Residence (West End).

For Best Value
Ladies' & Gents'
FURS
GO TO
RIEPERT BROS.,
97 ST. LAWRENCE ST.,
MONTREAL.
THEY KEEP A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK and Deal Liberally with their Customers.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. v5 n7 1y

J. D. LEDUC, L. L. B.,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ETC.,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, P. Q.
Collections made on reasonable terms, in all parts of the district of Terrebonne (and other districts), and promptly remitted.
Oct. 10, 1881. v5 n8 1y

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
Main Street, Lachute,
Has constantly on hands a general assortment of first class watches, clocks and jewellery, which he will dispose of cheap for cash. Repairing done with neatness and despatch. He respectfully solicits a call.
v5 n8 1y

LIGGET & HAMILTON
Importers of
Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,
Carpets, and Housefurnishings.
A splendid assortment of
SEALETTES,
for winter cloaks, now being sold
AT A VERY LOW PRICE.
A large line of MILLINERY in stock.
LIGGET & HAMILTON.
47 & 49 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
1891

NATIONAL PILLS
Sugar Coated
Purely Vegetable
Highly recommended for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Piles, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 2 pills in a dose. PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

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 treated 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 keeping his Bread for sale, and see that the Brand HOPE is on each loaf:—
LACHUTE.
W. Reynolds & Co., East End.
O. Methot, Post Office.
J. Sarrasin, Montreal House.
J. & R. Sanford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
P. N. Seatle, Farmers Exchange.
GREEN'S POINT.
Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Waddle Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Hinson.
CHATHAM.
J. Cushing.
CHATBORO.
C. Bradford.
MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Labiane.
F. Naubert.
BROWNSBURG.
A. Paul.
J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
LACHUTE BAKERY.

S. MYERS
DEALER IN
JEWELLERY & WATCHES
A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.
225 McGill St., Montreal.
Between Notre Dame and St. James Street.
WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.

INDEX
To Diseases, Complaints and Accidents which HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is guaranteed to cure or relieve either in Man or Beast.

TAKEN INTERNALLY FOR	
CROUP,	COUGHS,
CRAMPS,	SORE THROAT,
ASTHMA,	COLDS, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY FOR	
RHEUMATISM,	NEURALGIA,
CHILBLAINS,	CALLOUS LUMPS
SWELLINGS,	STIFF JOINTS,
GALLS,	FROST BITE,
LAMENESS,	CORNS,
CONTRACTION	BRUISES,
LUMBAGO,	ITCH,
DRAWNESS,	PAIN IN BACK,
SPRAINS,	PAIN IN SIDE, &c.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.
DIRECTIONS WITH EACH BOTTLE. PRICE 25c.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors
TORONTO, ONT.

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
Beaconsfield Vineyards,
BEACONSFIELD.

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

Diabolical Butchery of an Old Man and His Daughter.

THE WOMAN CRIMINALLY OUTRAGED.

Capture and Confession of the Murderer.

THREATS TO LYNCH HIM.

From the Hamilton Times.

On the morning of the 21st of January a Times reporter drove rapidly through Waterdown to the little log house where was last night enacted one of those bloody deeds which fortunately are so rare in this fair Province. Waterdown was much excited and no one spoke of anything else than the dreadful murder which had been committed almost at their own doors. But beyond Waterdown and between the village and the house of the murdered people there were some who had not heard of the affair. The reporter stopped at a house which could not have been more than two miles from the scene, and inquired for the right road. He was informed, and was then asked if there was anything wrong at Mahar's. The information given in haste then was the first they had heard of it. For a mile before reaching the house there were numerous buggies being rapidly driven to the scene. The house was soon reached. It is a small log cabin, with a frame kitchen at the rear. There is but one storey and two rooms in the house. It stands about two hundred yards from the road, and is reached by a lane. Across the lane, and not one hundred yards from Mahar's house, is the house of Bidwell Sharman, the nearest neighbor. The lane leading to the house was crowded with waggons and buggies. Outside the house were a number of men, some neighbors and some from a distance. They spoke in low tones, and among them stood Thomas Mahar, a son of the murdered man, who lives in Waterdown. Patrick Mahar, the other son who was at the house when Rourk left it last night, was not around. He was in Burlington, but returned just as the reporter was leaving. Chief Stewart, of this city, with Detectives McKenzie and Gates were early on the spot and took charge of the place. They kept the doors closed and guarded the house, taking note of all the surroundings, and to them is due the credit of capturing the murderer, while the county constables were searching the country for miles around. The interior of that little log house presented one of the most terrible scenes of man's depravity that has ever been witnessed. Opening the side door of the kitchen, it grazed against the head of the old man Edward Mahar, who, as one of his neighbors said, never made an enemy in his life.

A Terrible Sight.

He lay on the floor on his right side, with both arms upraised and his hands clenched. His head was covered with blood, and behind him was a great pool that had flowed from his wounds. He had all his clothing on, but his feet were bare. His trousers' pockets were turned inside out, but it was found afterwards that this had been done by the coroner, who had arrived early in the morning. The room, a small one, was rather scantily furnished. The bureau, lounge and table were knocked about, and all the drawers of the bureau opened. The floor bore pools of blood in several places, one particularly large one near the lounge. Here it was supposed the girl was struck, and the blood-stained floor showed that she had been dragged into the front room. She lay there on the floor with her hands clenched and her head turned to one side, showing a terrible wound in the neck which had severed the jugular vein, and she must have bled to death almost immediately. Her clothing was all disarranged. The old man had evidently fought hard for his life as was shown by the disorder in the back room. The body of the girl, who was about 36 years of age, lay over a small trap door in the floor, leading some to believe that she had been dragged into that room from where she had been killed for the purpose of hiding her body. The search of the coroner through the old man's pockets had not been a thorough one, as the Chief of Police found in his inside vest pocket two $1 bills wrapped in a piece of flannel. Dr. McGregor, of Waterdown, examined the wounds by the dim light of a coal oil lamp. Through the windows peered the crowd at the ghastly sight inside. In the front room were two beds, both undisturbed. On one of them lay two blood-stained axes and a table knife. The knife was found close by the body of the girl, as if she had attempted to use it in self-defence. On the same bed was a band-box containing a bloody pillow-slip and the murderer's hat, which bore the mark of the blow struck by young Mahar. The pillow-slip had been taken from one of the beds and an attempt had been made with it to staunch the terrible wound in the daughter's neck. All these articles were taken by the police to serve as evidence at the trial of the murderer.

YOUNG MAHAR'S RECITAL.

The first outsiders who entered the house after the murder were Matthew Bayfield, Albert White and William Tuck, of Nelson township, in which the tragedy was enacted. When they entered, the bodies lay in about the same position as when seen by the reporter. They came about 2 or 3 o'clock this morning, at the request of Patrick Mahar, the son. Bayfield and White live at Sharman's, next to Mahar's. Patrick Mahar went to Sharman's last night and told them that Rourk had murdered his father and sister. Bayfield and White went with him to Tuck's, about two miles away. They went to Waterdown and got Constable Baker. Mahar's story is that he came home last night and saw the lamp burning as he passed along the road. When he reached the side door, the only entrance to the house, the lamp was out. The door was locked, and he called twice to his sister to open it. To this second request the voice of Rourk answered, saying, "I'm here; I'll open it soon enough for you." Rourk opened the door and struck at him with an axe, cutting his hat and the shoulder of his coat, but not wounding him. "My God, Mike, do you mean it?" cried Mahar, striking Rourk with a walking stick of witch-hazel that he had in his hand. He knocked Rourk down and gave him several blows with the stick, taking the axe from him at the same time. The lamp-chimney had fallen off and on to the table, and the light was very dim. Rourk ran off to a house about a mile away, as it was afterwards found. Mahar went to Sharman's and from there to Tuck's. When they returned from Tuck's they got lanterns at Sharman's house and came back to the house of Mahar. Seeing the terrible work there the party set about tracking

The Murderer.

They followed him as far as the road, tracing the bloody spots on the snow. The stains were visible even to-day. The search was kept up all night without success, Rourk being to a house only about a mile away. He went there directly from Mahar's in his stocking feet and without a hat. At the house to which he went he told this version of the tragedy:

The Murderer's Contradiction.

He said that Patrick Mahar had come home and found his sister on Rourk's knee and that Mahar had struck him and thrown him out. He stayed at the house all night, and was captured there by Detective Gates this morning. The house is occupied by Jerry Howell and a little log cabin not far from the pretty sheet of water, Lake Medad. Rourk told another story after his arrest. It was that when Patrick Mahar came home and found his sister on Rourk's knee he snatched an axe and struck at him, but, instead of striking Rourk, the old man received the blow. He did not know, he said, whether the old man was killed by that blow, nor did he know anything about the girl. His last story, and the one which is almost undoubtedly true, was a confession of his guilt. He acknowledged to Detective Gates that he had committed the murders, but that he was drunk at the time. About noon to-day the murderer was handed over to County Constable J. W. Henderson, who had a warrant issued by Henry Foster and James Allan, J. P.'s, of Burlington.

Interview with the Murderer.

Constable Henderson brought Rourk over to Mahar's house to get his boots and hat. He was out on the road when the reporter saw him. He sat in the buggy, leaning against the constable. His head was bandaged, and his hat pulled down over his face. His hands were even then stained with the innocent blood of the old man and his daughter. His collar and clothing were also spotted with the same terrible witnesses to his guilt. He crouched down at the side of the constable who had his arm about him. Honest farmers crowded about the buggy with curses on the shrinking man.

"Let's lynch him!" cried one.

"Tie him up to a tree and burn him!" was the pleasant suggestion of another, and Rourk's eyelids trembled as he crouched closer than ever to the officer of the law. He was evidently afraid that the advice so freely given would be accepted by some of those who stood about him with such threatening faces and he dared not look up. While one of the men was bringing Rourk's boots from the house the representative of the Times asked him if he had anything to say about the matter, or if he had his side to the story. He waited a few moments and then answered in a low voice, without raising his head, "No." He would not speak farther, but told his name and the correct way of spelling it. When his boots were brought he was lifted into another buggy and driven off to Burlington for hearing before the magistrates who had issued the warrant and committal to Milton jail, as the murder took place in Halton County. The Chief and the detectives followed.

Rourk is a man of about 25 years of age, well built, and has red hair and moustache. He is not a vicious looking man, although he does not wear the kindest expression, and as he cowered down on the seat of the constable's buggy one would hardly think that he could have committed such an awful crime.

Motive for the Deed.

His motive for the deed can hardly be explained. It certainly was not money, as the two dollars the old man had were left in his pocket. The daughter is supposed by the doctors to have been criminally outraged, but that point is not definitely settled. Though Rourk was supposed to be a friend of the family and probably would have been admitted if he had rapped at the door, yet from all appearances he entered at one of the windows of the kitchen. The stains on the door show how he made his exit. He seemed hardly to realize the crime he had committed, as he went only a mile away, and remained there till arrested. He would have been dealt with summarily by the crowd at Mahar's if there had not been a feeling that such a terrible crime would be swiftly punished by the law.

Prisoner's Confession.

I know I will die for what I have done, and being now perfectly cool I am willing to tell the truth, and I will tell the whole story. I have been working for Pat. Mahar, and boarding there, but left on Friday morning. That evening I went back with the intention of picking a quarrel and hitting the old man. I didn't care what happened. I felt I had to do it. When I arrived at the door of the house it was nearly 10 o'clock at night. I met Bridget, who had been out. She approached the door by one side of the house, while I came round by the other. I suppose she was frightened at seeing a man, and she screamed and ran screaming into the house. I followed her, and as I got in at the door I was met by the old man with a stick in his hand. He made a blow at me, which missed. I seized one of two axes lying near the door, and struck the old man a blow. Bridget still screaming cried out not to hurt the old man, and when she seen him fall she seized the other axe and at the same time fastened her arms around me. For several minutes a death struggle took place. At last I got my arms free, raised the axe and struck her an awful blow on the left side of her face, on the jaw. She fell, covered with blood, almost on the spot where her father was lying. She staggered up again and managed to crawl into the inner room, where I heard her again fall heavily. Once she groaned and said, 'I am killed,' and that is all she said after I struck her. I positively only struck two blows, hitting the old man once and Bridget once. I did not follow Bridget into the inner room, and did not outrage her person before or after she fell, or at any other time. After she fell in the inner room I was about to leave the house, and was just about dropping the axe when Pat Mahar entered the room. To save myself I made a lunge at Pat with the axe, and cut his hat, but did not hurt him. I had been drinking a little, but was not at all drunk.

The Magisterial Investigation.

Michael Rourk, the prisoner, was brought before Messrs. Henry Foster, James Allen and Edward Thomas, Justices of the Peace, at Burlington on Saturday afternoon. The information was read to him, and he was asked what he had to say—was he guilty or not guilty? The prisoner, "I am guilty."

Life Saved by a Walking Stick.

Patrick Mahar's safety lay in being provided with a walking stick, which he knew how to wield, as otherwise he would have been killed when he returned home and met the murderer. This miraculous escape was brought about by one of those simple occurrences which pass unnoticed at the time only to be recalled as an act of Providence after some great event. He met a little boy named Arthur Westfall upon the road, and the boy being tired of carrying a stout cane, which he had cut from the bush a short time previously, asked Mahar if he would take it. Mahar, who does not usually carry a stick, laughed and humored the boy by taking it. He left it at a house on the road, and on his return called for it. To this fact he owes his life. When the murderous blow was aimed at him he drew back, and before Rourk could recover himself a well directed blow with the stick had knocked him senseless.

One-third of France is owned in large estates, one-third in estates of moderate size and only one-third by the peasants.

Daniel Stuart died at St. Catharines on Jan. 20th. He was a universal favorite there and an active member of the Athletic Lacrosse Club.

"LET HER SCREECH."

American Citizens vs. Dead Cincinnati Hogs—Representative Robinson on United States Citizens in British Bastiles.

A Washington despatch says: The Committee on Foreign Affairs reported a resolution that the President be requested to obtain from the British Government a list of all American citizens, naturalized or native born, under arrest or imprisonment by authority of said Government, with a statement of the cause of such arrest or imprisonment, and especially of such citizens as may have been thus arrested and imprisoned under the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* in Ireland, and if not incompatible with public interests, that he communicate the information received, with all correspondence now on file in the Department of State relating to any existing arrest or imprisonment of the citizens aforesaid.

Mr. Robinson (New York), in discussing the resolution, related how, some months ago, he had met the late English Minister, and how that gentleman had stated that some American hogs of bad character had been taken to England for consumption. The wires under the Atlantic had flashed the news of the outrages that were about to be perpetrated upon dead Ohio hogs. At the same time the American citizens who fought upon the battle fields of the Union, whose blood had given additional redness to the stripes and brightened the glory of the stars, were thrown into prison without any crime being alleged against them, were tried as felons and without any opportunity to get their cases before the Government or people of the United States. He (Robinson) had been led to exclaim, "Oh that we only paid as much attention and as much honor to live American citizens as we do to dead Cincinnati hogs." But so it was. The State Department would not call up the cases of those citizens and have them examined. There were five American citizens now confined in British bastiles. They had been seized, brought before a jury, tried and acquitted. But immediately afterwards the suspension of *habeas corpus* had been brought to bear. They were re-arrested and are now languishing in prison. He had endeavored to get the cases of these sick and dying Americans before the House, but until the present had been unable to do so. He was going to move an amendment to the report and take higher ground than was there taken. Not only had the United States the right to interfere on behalf of American citizens in British prisons, but it had the right, and it was its duty, to demand the release of members of Parliament elected by the people of Great Britain, and whom the British Government had imprisoned. "A gentleman," continued Robinson, "shakes his head. I will shake his heart." Robinson quoted from the speech of Lord John Russell in favor of the British Government interfering to compel the release by the Tuscan Government of certain of its own subjects. Russian despotism hides its head, Turkish tyranny pales into insignificance and grows pigmyish in comparison with the giant wrong and tyranny and despotism inflicted upon some of the people of Great Britain.

The matter here went over until to-morrow, when it will come up as unfinished business.

A WORD FOR THE RAILWAYS.

Decidedly Their Interest to Prevent Catastrophes.

A prominent Superintendent of a western road, speaking of the Spuyten-Duyvil disaster, says: "I think a great injustice is being done to railroads by stigmatizing such accidents as this as 'railway murder,' for which the railway managers are exclusively held responsible. The railroads more than anybody else are mostly interested in preventing accidents. Those accidents, aside from the loss of life which generally occurs, are exceedingly expensive, and the railroads do all in their power to prevent them. The great trouble is that the employees and officials who have charge of the trains do not always display the proper watchfulness and insist upon violating the rules. In the Spuyten-Duyvil disaster the circumstances clearly show that if the brakemen and conductor of the train that was run into had attended to their duty the accident could not have happened. But neither of them attended to their duties, and the result was the lamentable holocaust. These men had probably neglected their duties in the same manner many times before, and this made them careless. The companies have no means to prevent such carelessness on the part of their employees, and nothing but stringent laws providing severe penalties for a violation of rules on the part of the train hands will make them more careful."

English Farmers Resist Tithing.

(London Telegraph.)

A very exciting scene has been witnessed at an anti-tithe meeting held at a farm at Hurst, near Reading. Mr. Wingfield, the proprietor, had refused to pay the tithe and nine of his beasts had been seized, the sale being fixed for yesterday. Before the arrival of the auctioneers the following resolution was passed: "That, in the opinion of this meeting, the Tithe Commutation Act of 1836 is unfair in its operations and inflicts an injury upon agriculture, and therefore it should be either repealed or thoroughly amended." On the arrival of the auctioneer, accompanied by two valuers, Mr. Wingfield was offered the animals for the sum of £55, which at first he declined to pay, but later on did so. While the auctioneer was counting the money he was hooted, hissed and hustled about and compelled to write the receipt on a sieve. On leaving the barn he was again hooted and surrounded by the farmers, who tried to push him into a ditch, and he would have sustained some injury had not wiser counsels prevailed. The party was followed by a brass band playing "Oh, dear, what can the matter be," and "Cheer, boys, cheer." The auctioneer refused to pay for the food supplied by Mr. Wingfield to the animals during the time of their seizure, and the farmers present called upon Mr. Wingfield to seize the man and take the money from him, but ultimately the matter was arranged by the farmers present promising to support Mr. Wingfield in an action in the county court.

The Earl Crawford's Stolen Body.

It is now believed, from some letters recently received from Italy, that the body of the late Earl of Crawford, supposed to have been stolen from his tomb in Scotland, was really removed from the coffin abroad and cremated at Milan, for which process he had often expressed a wish to his friends there. Not long since a Roman Catholic gentleman of distinction left instructions in his will that his body should be cremated at Milan, but in the absence of the relative to whom this duty was entrusted it was buried by the family. On the relative's return, after many hard words, the family were compelled by due authority to allow the body to be exhumed and burned as directed by the will. The urn may now be seen in the cemetery at Milan, with the name and titles engraved upon it.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 19.—Anna Dickinson's *debut* as *Hamlet* was made before a large and appreciative audience in the Grand Opera House to-night. The *Democrat and Chronicle* says her voice was effeminate, but her reading was marvellously impressive. Without extravagance, it may be said that her mental interpretation was a revelation, and her dramatic acting was surprisingly good. She certainly made a comparative success.

A Philadelphia girl of 14 has died of *delirium tremens.*

WHO GOVERNS GERMANY?

Struggle Between the Reichstag and Bismarck for the Reins.

Exciting Debate—Bismarck Denies that the "King Reigns but does not Govern" in the Fatherland.

A Berlin despatch of yesterday's date says: In the Reichstag to-day Bismarck said the Imperial rescript did not aim to create a new constitution. The maxim of the "King reigns but does not govern" did not apply in Germany. The expression "Ministerial responsibility" was equally absurd. He declared that the rescript remained unshaken by the attacks upon it. He was fully aware of his responsibility in signing it, and was answerable for all the acts of the Sovereign. It was to the Sovereign and not to Parliament that Germany owed the position she enjoyed. Bismarck asked whether any one could reproach him with cowardice.

Great uproar on the left ensued.

Bismarck stepped forward and repeated the inquiry, saying, "Is there one among you who dares to bring such a charge?"

The speech of Bismarck in the Reichstag to-day created great excitement. It was an emphatic re-assertion of the doctrines of the Imperial rescript as to the relations between the Prussian King and people, a direct challenge to the Reichstag, and very aggressive in tone. It caused a tremendous uproar in the House, although otherwise it made a favorable impression. The expression which Bismarck pronounced equally absurd with the "King reigns but does not govern" was "the constitutional absolutism of the Ministry" which Herr Haenel had used in attacking the rescript, not "Ministerial responsibility" as reported in the previous despatch. Bismarck declared that he could only assume that learned persons who spoke of the constitutional supremacy of the House were afflicted with obscure vision. He regretted that they showed so little respect for the King. Royalty, he said, must not be allowed to be weakened by disuse. He reminded the Deputies that he attended the Reichstag merely in his capacity of royal Prussian plenipotentiary. In conclusion he said that political functionaries during elections must defend the Government against the calumnies of its enemies, truth against falsehood. At the same time, however, with secret ballot they could vote as they pleased.

Herr Haenel denied that he had made any accusation of cowardice.

Bismarck rejoined that Haenel's statement that he sought to escape responsibility by bringing forward the name of the King was a charge of cowardice.

Von Bennigsen deprecated the tone of the debate, but he admitted that the contents of the rescript were indisputably constitutional.

The defence of the rescript which was made by members of the Right during the debate is considered very weak.

THE ASSASSIN'S TRIAL.

Withering Arraignment by Counsel for the Prosecution.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—There were at least ten applicants for every seat in the court-room yesterday.

Guiteau—I spent yesterday examining my mail. I had several hundred letters. I desire to express my thanks to the ladies for kind and tender letters. One letter suggests that Arthur give me a Cabinet office. I would not take an office from Arthur, and under the circumstances I don't think it would be proper I should. As Porter is to have the closing of the case, if he attempts to mislead the court or jury I and my counsel will stop him. But for a misapprehension on the part of Arthur, Porter would not be on the case. He don't properly represent the Government. He only represents himself.

Porter, in tones which betrayed his weakened condition, began the closing argument. After sketching the circumstances leading up to the crime, and pointing with fervid language to the damning wickedness of its execution, Porter turned his attention to the prisoner and proceeded to depict his character as a beggar, hypocrite, robber and swindler lawyer who never won a case.

Guiteau—That lie ought to choke you.

As Porter proceeded with a resistless torrent of denunciation and invective, the prisoner occasionally called out, "that's a lie." The claims of prisoner to be a praying man were considered, and the hollow mockery of the claim was shown.

Guiteau angrily shouted, "I pray every night and morning, and before every meal. If you did the same you would be a better man; you wouldn't be here looking for blood money."

"The evidence and papers presented here by Reynolds," said Porter, "and among them the prisoner's address to the American people, are sufficient to stamp him as a cool, calculating, cold-blooded murderer."

Porter read from the printed evidence several of the more noted examples of the effort on the part of prisoner to deceive the jury, after which he desired to be excused from further speaking for the day.

The only contingency which would in the case of conviction postpone the execution of sentence until September would be the failure of the jury to convict before Monday.

THE PASSION PLAY.

Queer Conduct of the Actors in the Sacred Play.

An American traveller has revisited the village of Oberammergau, where he had seen the last performance of the Passion Play, and he writes to the Springfield *Republican* that he regrets having done so. The woman who acted the *Virgin Mary* he found digging potatoes in a field, barefooted, dishevelled and filthy; *Mary Magdalene* was on her hands and knees, scrubbing a floor, and presenting an unsightly appearance; and the personator of *Christ* was carving ornaments which had been ordered by tourists who had seen and admired him in the play. "A mug half full of beer was on a rough bench within his reach, and as his chisel was nimbly tracing and forming the intricate and delicate designs on the piece of wood before him, he was at the same time vigorously puffing a huge German pipe that hung down over the red shirt that covered his bosom." But something still more disenchanting was seen in the village inn, kept by *Herod*. "*Nicodemus, Pontius Pilate, Judas Iscariot, St. John, St. Peter, St. Matthew, Barrabas,* and two or three of the centurions were making merry over their beer mugs. They were in a discussion of the Passion Play, there evidently being a division of opinion as to how certain parts could be acted with the greatest effect. *John* and *Judas* were in a half-maudlin state, and were singing snatches from some of the choruses in the play."

IN Germany, as in Canada until the last day or two, the winter has been mild and unseasonable. It is only in Thuringia that there has been any snowfall as yet. Everywhere else unseasonably warm weather continues. On Christmas Eve fresh violets were gathered near Liegnitz, in Silesia, and an inhabitant of Andernach on the Rhine had fresh asparagus from his own garden at dinner on New Year's Day. The *Koelnische Zeitung* received on New Year's Eve a beautiful outdoor rose from near Cologne.

At an important sale of a celebrated stud flock of Merino sheep in Victoria, Australia, a ram 4 years old brought the large sum of $7,000, while several others were sold for prices ranging from $900 to $2,250.

A STRANGE MARRIAGE.

A Widow Marries at the Death Bed of Her Husband.

A strange marriage occurred in South Arkansas recently. Some time ago a Miss Wampton, a beautiful young lady, and a wealthy young farmer named Rockton were married. The young lady could not have been termed "happy bride." She had never loved Rockton, and only married him to please a widowed mother. "My happiness depends upon this union," the widow had said. "You have always been a dutiful child, and I know you will not refuse to marry a man who devotedly loves you. You may not love him now, my child, but that deep devotion which is always the offspring of kindness will make you happy."

"I will obey you," replied the girl, "but I do not even like Mr. Rockton. There is nothing in sympathy between us. He is wealthy, but while poverty always brings misery, yet wealth does not always bring happiness. You know that I am devoted to Tom Rosemond, and that he is devoted to me; but if you, as my mother, command me, I will obey, even though the effort cost me my life as well as my happiness."

The ceremony was performed. Pale, and with a settled expression of despair, the girl promised to "love, honor and obey." Rockton was happy. The girl's mother had realized a long-cherished dream. Rosemond, who would have been the girl's choice, left the neighborhood. Rockton and his wife began keeping house. Six months afterward Rosemond returned and sent Mrs. Rockton a note begging an interview. She showed the note and her answer of refusal to her husband. He kissed her as a reward of fidelity. Rather a thin reward. Rockton was taken sick with swamp fever. Swamp fever never trifles with a man's feelings. "Business" is the motto of swamp fever. Napoleon said that he could take swamp fever, with chills as his staff, and whip any army in the world. Swamp fever placed a bronzed finger on Rockton's nose and said, "Come." When the sufferer saw that he was bound to accompany the enemy, he called his wife and said:

"You have been a faithful wife. Nine women out of ten would have run away long ago. I have always known that you loved Rosemond. I have sent for him. I want you to marry him before I die, so that I can see the happy ceremony."

"That would not be legal," answered the wife, "for I cannot marry another man so long as you are living."

"Well, but I want him here so that I can see that the ceremony is performed immediately after I am dead."

Rosemond and a preacher were sent for, and, to hurry matters, the wife requested the messenger to send for a doctor. They arrived. The doctor looked at the patient and smiled. The wife's heart leaped. She knew that the doctor understood his business. Rockton gasped and motioned. The marriage party approached the bed. The doctor chuckled. Rockton placed the hands of the lovers together, and breathed easier. The doctor administered medicine. The dying man gasped and died. The preacher raised his hand and the lovers were married. Swamp fever, in bronzed victory, sat on the brow of the dead man. What is the use of borrowing one of Mrs. Southworth's novels when you can steel the *Gazette* from some one's door-yard?—*Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

Pure Wine Without Grapes.

A cablegram from Geneva, Switzerland, says the increasing use and production of fabricated wines in this country are giving rise to serious apprehensions, if not to actual panic, among the vineyard proprietors of western Switzerland. The prosperity of several cantons is based either wholly or in part on the success of grape growing, and anything that threatens to hinder the production or curtail the consumption of wine naturally creates great alarm. Adulterated wine can be dealt with. It is easily detected, it is injurious to health, and thousands of hectolitres of deleterious stuff are every year confiscated and destroyed. But the merely fabricated article contains all the constituents of real wine, and the most careful analyst can find nothing in it that he does not find in the fermented juice of the grape. It is composed of 90 per cent. of water, 5 to 6 per cent. of alcohol and 4 to 5 per cent. of tannin. The water, which cost the grape grower as much as any other of the constituents of wine, costs the fabricator next to nothing; the tannin and the alcohol he extracts from imported raisins. Thus the liquor he concocts can be vended at a very low price. At 25 francs the hectolitre (about 28 cents a gallon) the manufacturer of this article can make a handsome profit, and as the retailer sells it at the rate of 9 cents the quart, his gains reach nearly 100 per cent. —five or six times more, probably, than the gains by the sale of natural, undiluted wine. Nor is this all. Experiments are being made with a view to finding a chemical substitute for the raisins used in the manufacture, in which event fabricated wine could be produced at a cost little exceeding that of slightly alcoholized water, and grape-growing would be as utterly ruined as madder cultivation has been ruined by the discovery of the alizarine process of Turkey red dyeing. The making of wine artificially dates in this neighborhood from the time when the phylloxera began its ravages among the vineyards of France, and it has now become an extensive and profitable trade. The difficulty of putting it down, especially in Switzerland, where the Constitution guarantees the fullest liberty of commerce, seems almost insuperable. There is no law whereby a man can be prevented from manufacturing an article which he calls fabricated wine and selling it to whomsoever will buy. He does not deceive anybody, and he gives fair value for the consideration he receives. The retailers, it is true, are in a different position. They do not profess to sell fabricated wine, and their customers are, doubtless, under the impression that the liquor served out to them is wine and nothing but wine. How are they to know that it is not? If one of them, more suspicious than the rest, takes a sample to the public analyst, he will simply be told that it contained all the constituents of good wine and no substance that good wine ought not to contain. Connoisseurs might possibly find the flavor not altogether to their liking, but among people who drink wine at 9c. or 10c. a quart connoisseurs are few and far between, and there is a vast deal of genuine wine which in bouquet leaves much to be desired.

AN UNDOUBTED NECESSITY.—Advertising is becoming more of a necessity to the merchant and man of business. People earn more money, spend more, and are busier now than twenty-five years ago. There is twice as much competition now as there was then. People have less time to look out for what they want, and look to the papers to inform them, and accept it as a settled rule that the man who advertises what he has to dispose of means business, and he is the best man to deal with.

THE dream of the great Boulevard to extend itself in a circuit of twenty-five miles in the shape of a circle of four miles radius, the centre being taken from St. Paul's, is actually now engaging the attention of the London Metropolitan Board of Works. It is a part of the programme to run a tramway round the Boulevard orbit; and the sum of £3,000,000 is all that is required in the way of capital to float this magnificent undertaking.

George H. Wheelock, General Agent of the G. W. Despatch Company, and a well known railway man, dropped dead on Broadway, New York, yesterday morning; aged 50.

Mr. Dillon, Land Leaguer, is very ill.

SMALL-POX RAVAGES.

Infected Tramps Walking into Chicago—A Faithful Mother.

A despatch from Chicago says: Dr. De Wolf, Health Commissioner of this city, says that unless the people protect themselves by vaccination small-pox will be rampant here, and not a man, woman or child will be safe. Yesterday seven tramps, covered with the disease, came from other cities and walked into the Health Office here. Last night Joseph Ackerman, who arrived here from New York, at which place he arrived from Germany by a steamer, walked into the Health Office with a very bad case of the disease. The baby of Mrs. Lindsay, who resides on Ohio street, near State street, was attacked on Tuesday. As the child had only been fed from its mother's breast, and it was certain death for it to be fed otherwise during the time it was suffering from the disease, Mrs. Lindsay decided to stay with her child and nurse it during its illness, although she has not been vaccinated. Yesterday she was locked in her room with the child, and her meals will be passed in to her.

THE DEAD CANNOT BE RAISED,

nor if your lungs are badly wasted away can you be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is, however, unequalled as a tonic, alterative and nutritive, and readily cures the most obstinate cases of bronchitis, coughs, colds, and incipient consumption, far surpassing in efficacy cod liver oil. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE military anniversary which the Emperor William celebrated on January 1st was remarkable. He entered the army as Lieutenant when he was not quite 10 years old. At the end of 1813 he became Captain. He assisted at the passage of the Rhine on December 31st, 1813, and in the action at Arcis-sur-Aube on February 27th, 1814, which was his first battle, and where he received his first decorations for personal courage, consisting of the Iron Cross and the Russian Order of St. George.

The Army of Martyrs.

"What is a martyr?" asked a school mistress to her class. Nobody answered. "What am I?" she hinted. "An old maid," at once responded a bright-eyed youth with more enthusiasm than discretion. But, joking aside, there are many more martyrs than those who suffered for the Church. The martyrs to the different diseases flesh is heir to are innumerable and many of them are without excuse. For example there is no need for any one having a cold, or cough, or influenza, or similar diseases so long as there is a bottle of Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam to be had for love or money. It should by rights have been called "the king of throat and lung diseases." The superiority of this medicine above all for subduing a harrowing cough has been so fully and widely shown that it is everywhere recommended and does its work of mercy in almost every part of the world.

IN the last number of the *Canada Lancet* there is an able article by Dr. Philip, of Brantford, Ont., which deserves attention, on the treatment of consumption and other diseases of the lungs by the continuous breathing of air rendered antiseptic, by causing it to pass through carbolic acid or other agents of a like character. This method of treatment was first adopted by Dr. McKenzie, a distinguished physician of Edinburgh, and from an article in *Chambers' Journal* we learn with apparently a considerable degree of success, and has been received with favor by the medical profession.

At a Loss for Words.

The pleasure which I hereby attempt to express cannot be half conveyed by words. Physicians of very high character and notoriety have hitherto declared my rheumatism to be incurable. Specifics, almost numberless, have failed to cure or even alleviate the intensity of the pain, which has frequently confined me to my room for three months at a time. One week ago I was seized with an attack of acute rheumatism of the knee. In a few hours the entire knee-joint became swollen to enormous proportions, and walking rendered impossible. Nothing remained for me, and I intended to resign myself as best I might to another month's confinement to my room and bed, whilst suffering untold agonies. By chance I learned of the wonderful curative properties of St. Jacobs Oil. I clutched at it as a straw, and in a few hours was entirely free from pain in knee, arm and shoulder. As before stated, I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of this king of rheumatism.

CHAS. S. STRICKLAND, *Boston,*
9 Boylston Place and 156 Harrison avenue.

A bouquet has been forwarded to us of flowers gathered in the open air at East Linton, Haddingtonshire, on the last day of the year, consisting of East Lothian stocks, daisies, primroses, cowslips, chrysanthemums, hepaticas, garden peas, pansies, a tea rose (Gloire de Dijon), most of them in very fair bloom.—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

Calisaya, the best variety of Cinchona, or Peruvian Bark, first became known on account of a remarkable cure effected by it on the Countess del Cinchon, wife of the Viceroy of Peru, by whom it was distributed to the Jesuits, who used it extensively in treating the religious poor at Rome. It is combined in the form of an agreeable cordial in Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya, which may be employed with positive benefit in all diseased conditions, whatever may be the peculiar mortifications, where a permanent strengthening effect is desirable.

KEEPING BOTTLES.—A woman named Louisa Winters, recently from Hamilton, was arrested in London East on an old charge of keeping about one hundred empty bottles belonging to Mr. T. E. O'Callaghan, grocer. The question of ownership was settled before Squire J. B. Smyth.—*London Free Press.*

Ex-Lieut.-Governor Laird of the North-west Territories arrived at Winnipeg on Saturday evening from Battleford, having taken five weeks to accomplish the journey.

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR FLOCKS.—Planter's Tick and Vermin Powder will destroy tick and vermin on sheep, cattle and horses. Safe and easy to use, and guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Sold by druggists.

The marriage of Miss Miles, of Mount Vernon, and Mr. Haight, on Wednesday, was on the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of the parents of the bride, and the tenth anniversary of that of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McWilliams, the latter being a sister of the bride.

Ladies, if any of the diseases peculiar to your sex are undermining your constitution and destroying your beauty, you will find in Dr. Wilson's Anti-bilious and Preserving Pills a medicine always safe to take and certain to do good.

Prof. Martin, of the Ladies' College, Brantford, narrowly escaped being killed in getting on board a railway train in motion the other day.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII. of pamphlets issued by Worlds' Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Hon. J. Norquay, Premier of Manitoba, arrived in this city this morning, and is the guest of Mr. W. E. Sanford.

Louis Riel, of Red River rebellion fame, is reported to be in the vicinity of Willow Creek, Montana.

"FEMALE COMPLAINTS."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I write to tell you what your "Favorite Prescription" has done for me. I had been a great sufferer from female complaints, especially "dragging down," for over six years, during much of the time unable to work. I paid out hundreds of dollars without any benefit till I took three bottles of the "Favorite Prescription," and I never had anything do me so much good in my life. I advise every sick lady to take it.

MRS. EMILY RHOADS,
McBrides, Mich.

The Greatest Loss of Life.

A contemporary ventures the statement that the loss of life at the Vienna fire "was greater than ever known within one building before." This is a mistake. The greatest loss of life ever known in one building was when the Church of La Compania, Santiago, was burned in 1863, and when two thousand people perished in the flames. The church itself was a magnificent structure, and the youth, beauty and rank of Chili were gathered within its walls when the catastrophe took place. The destruction of La Compania stands without a parallel in history, and travellers tell us that to this day it is spoken of as people speak of a plague.

A Juvenile Rheumatic.

It is sad to see an old man whose life work is done suffer from rheumatism through which his limbs are made as useless, but seem to have gained infinitely in their power of bearing pain; but a youth so afflicted is one of the saddest objects that can be imagined. Mr. J. G. Cross, Lake George, N. S., says that his son, aged 16, had acute rheumatism from which he recovered but was left crippled by chronic rheumatism. He was getting drawn together, when he began the use of Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment, after which his cure was speedy and permanent. Young and old, sufferers from rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, bruises, stains and all similar ailments alike are benefited by the use of Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment.

Mr. G. A. Kirkpatrick, M. P., has returned to Kingston from Washington, whither he went on an important Government mission. He is hopeful of getting a grand military review in Kingston on the 24th of May.

GOOD TIME.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad who was sent for a bottle of Brigg's Magic Relief. Good time, but bad policy to be so far from a store without a bottle in the house.

A Naples despatch says General Garibaldi is helpless. He was conveyed ashore here in a litter.

Dr. Oronhyatekha, of London, is Deputy Grand Master of the Sovereign Sanctuary of the Ancient and Accepted Rite of Memphis Sitting in the Valley of Canada.

The Chinese must go, and all Americans should go—and buy a bottle of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser. Since the recent improvement no preparation ever had such a sale or gave such general satisfaction as Carboline. Sold by all druggists.

TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

These familiar words recall to the farmer and others interested, the unfortunate necessity of sometimes getting rid of Stock that is not otherwise salable on account of blemishes or imperfections. To improve upon this method, by showing how to restore your Stock to first-class condition, is the plan herewith presented. The signal benefit of the Great German Remedy to mankind very reasonably induced its application to the sufferings and ailments of the dumb creation, beginning with the Horse. People who tried it were more than surprised by its results, as attested in the speedy and permanent cure of their Stock, and they gladly announced their experience by word of mouth and by the public press, until to-day FARMERS and DEALERS, STOCKMEN and BREEDERS, the COUNTRY OVER, are using ST. JACOBS OIL with delight, satisfaction and profit. The mistake of thinking that anything is good enough for a Horse is made by others who lose their Stock by a miserable effort at economy. There are others who humanely regard the welfare of their faithful dumb creatures, and provide for their comfort with good food and shelter, and for their health by a constant supply of ST. JACOBS OIL,—the safest and speediest relief for Diseases of Horses and Stock ever discovered. Whenever there appears any evidence whatsoever of disease or injury among Animals, they should have the best possible treatment, as it never pays to defer attention to Stock. Inasmuch, then, as it is the part of common prudence to use the surest curative means in the beginning, every Stable, Farm and Stock-yard should be abundantly supplied with ST. JACOBS OIL, which is used and recommended by the best Horsemen in the country as an article which will relieve more promptly and certainly the ailments of and Injuries to Stock than any other remedy known. For Spavin, Ringbone, Wind-Galls, Flesh-Wounds and Galls of all kinds, Poll-Evil, Splint, Swellings, Tumors, Fistula, Lameness, Stiffness, Cramps of the Muscle, Acute and Chronic Founder, Mange, Corns, Whitlows, Broken Knees, Cuts, Colic, Sore Throat, Distemper, and many other Diseases, especially Foot-Rot in Sheep, ST. JACOBS OIL affords instant relief and a sure cure, and costs but FIFTY CENTS. Pamphlets containing full directions for home treatment of diseases of domestic animals, sent upon application, by

A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md.

FARMERS!

IT IS WITH FEELINGS OF DEEP REGRET that the manufacturers of

Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food

feel necessitated again to call attention to the fact of the numerous impositions palmed off upon the public as their food, not only by travellers of other food companies, but also by many of their local agents. This disreputable practice must, if unchecked, tend to tarnish the good name of Thorley's *Improved.* Farmers and feeders, make sure our trade mark is on the bag where you purchase.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

Manufactured 48 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

It is a sure, prompt and Effectual remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative organs. The experience of thousands proves it an Invaluable Remedy. The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication and is the cheapest and best.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5 or will be mailed free of postage on receipt of the money, by addressing

Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co.,
Windsor, Ont. Canada

Sold by all druggists everywhere.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

VOL. V. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1882. NO. 24.

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

At LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Canada, by SIMPSON & KERR.

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.

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

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

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

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ADVOCATE,
(Office in Mrs. A. Burch's Buildings), Lachute, P.Q.

WM. SMITH, M. D., C. M.
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OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE, LACHUTE.

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IS NOW IN A POSITION TO effect loans of money from the *Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien*, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on first-class mortgages, and from other sources, at from 7 per cent. upwards.

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Best material and work at LOWEST prices.
Workshop in MRS. BURCH'S building, opposite Fraser & McOuat's. 51y

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WEST END, LACHUTE,

IS PREPARED TO DO EVERY description of Tinsmithing in the best style of the art. All his work is guaranteed to be what he represents it. Will keep always on hand a general supply of Tinware and house furnishing goods. He solicits a call from Country Dealers.

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MILL PRIVILEGES WITH WATER POWER,
At low prices and on reasonable terms, by
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Will be in Lachute on Mondays and Saturdays.
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Eggs, Lard, Fish, Cheese, Apples, Poultry, and all kinds of Country Produce. 6l1

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GRAHAM'S
PAIN ERADICATOR!

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

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal Complaints, Pains in the Chest, Side and Back, Sore Breasts, Abscess, Sores, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Wounds, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Scalds, Frost Bites, Hives, Influenza, Diphtheria, Asthma, Phthisis, Coughs, Colds, Earache, Headache, Etc., Etc.

The cause that produces it must be removed. For this purpose

Graham's Pain Eradicator

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.

For sale by all dealers. Prepared only by
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HER BOY AT LAST.

A SOCIETY NOVEL.

By the author of "Edith Lyle," "Mildred," "Forrest House," "Chateau d'Or," etc.

"*Me!* oh, grandpa, I never dreamed of Mr. Guy!" and Madeline blushed half indignantly. "He's too rich, too aristocratic, though Sarah said he didn't act one bit proud, and is so pleasant that the servants all worship him, and Mrs. Noah thinks him good enough for the Queen of England. I shall think so, too, if he lets you have the money. How I wish it was Monday night, so we could know for sure!"

"Perhaps we both shall be terribly disappointed," suggested grandpa, but Maddy was more hopeful.

She, at least, would not fail; while what she had heard of Guy Remington, the master of Aikenside, made her believe that he would accede at once to her grandfather's request.

All that night in her dreams she was working to pay the debt, giving the money herself into the hands of Guy Remington, whom she had never seen, but who came up before her the tall, handsome-looking man she had so often heard described by Sarah Jones after her return from Aikenside, where she once had done some plain sewing for the housekeeper. Even the next day, when, by her grandparent's side, Maddy knelt reverently in the small church at Honedale, her thoughts were more intent upon the to-morrow and Aikenside than the sacred words her lips were uttering. She knew it was wrong and with a nervous start tried to bring her mind back from decimal fractions to what the minister was saying: but Maddy was mortal, and right in the midst of the Collect, Aikenside and its owner would rise before her, together with the wonder how she and her grandfather would feel one week from that day. Would the desired certificate be hers? or would she be disgraced forever and ever by a rejection? Would the mortgage be paid and her grandfather at ease, or would his heart be breaking with the knowing he must leave what had been his home for so many years?

But no such thoughts troubled the aged disciple beside her—the good old man, whose white locks swept the large-lettered book over which his wrinkled face was bent, as he joined in the responses or said the prayers whose words had so soothing an influence upon him, carrying his thoughts upwards to the house not made with hands which he felt assured would one day be his. Once or twice, it is true, the possibility of losing the dear old red cottage flitted across his mind with a keen, sudden pang, but he put it quickly aside, remembering at the same instant how the Father he loved doeth all things well to such as are His children. Grandpa Markham was old in the Christian course, while Maddy could hardly be said to have commenced it as yet, and so to her that April Sunday was long and wearisome. How she did wish she might just look over the geography, by way of refreshing her memory, and see exactly how the rule for extracting the cube root did read, but Maddy forebore, and read only the "Pilgrim's Progress," the Bible, and the book brought from the Sunday school, vainly imagining that by so doing she was earning the good she so much desired.

With the earliest dawn of day she was up, and her grandmother heard her repeating to herself much of what she fancied Dr. Holbrook might question her upon. Even when bending over the wash tub, for there were no servants at the red cottage, a book was arranged before her so that she could study with her eyes, while her fat hands and dimpled arms were busy in the suds. Before 10 o'clock everything was done, the clothes, white as snow-drops in the garden beds, were swinging upon the line, the kitchen floor was scrubbed, the windows washed, the best room swept, the vegetables cleaned for dinner, and then Maddy's work was finished. Grandma could do all the rest, and Madeline was free to pore over her books until called to dinner; she could not eat so great was her excitement.

Swiftly the hours flew until it was time to be getting ready, when again the short hair was deplored, as before her looking-glass Madeline brushed and arranged her shining, beautiful locks. Would Dr. Holbrook think of her age? Suppose he should ask it. But no, he wouldn't. Only census-takers did that. If Mr. Green thought her old enough, surely it was not a matter with which the doctor need trouble himself; and, somewhat at ease on that point, Madeline donned her longest frock, and, standing on a chair, tried to discover how much of her pantalet was visible.

"I could see splendidly in Mr. Remington's mirrors. Sarah Jones says they come to the floor," she said to herself with a half sigh of regret that her lot had not been cast in some such place as Aikenside, instead of there beneath the hill in that wee bit of a cottage, whose roof slanted back until it almost touched the ground. "After all, I guess I'm happier here," she thought. "Everybody likes me, while if I were Mr. Guy's sister and lived at Aikenside, I might be proud and wicked, and——"

She did not finish the sentence, but somehow the story of Dives and Lazarus, read by her grandfather that morning, recurred to her mind, and feeling how much rather she would rest in Abraham's bosom than share the fate of him who once was clothed in purple and fine linen, she pinned on her little, neat plaid shawl, and tying the blue ribbons of her coarse straw hat under her chin, glanced once more at the rule for the formidable cube root, and then hurried down to where her grandfather and old Sorrel were waiting for her.

"I shall be so happy when I come back, because it will then be over, just like having a tooth out, you know," she said to her grandmother, who bent down for the good-bye kiss, without which Maddy never left her. "Now, grandpa, drive on; I was to be there at 3," and chirruping herself to Sorrel, the impatient Maddy went riding from the cottage door, chatting cheerfully until the village of Devonshire was reached; then, with a farewell to her grandfather, who never dreamed that the man he was seeking was so near, she tripped up the walk, and soon stood in the presence of not only Dr. Holbrook, but also of Guy Remington.

CHAPTER III.

THE EXAMINATION.

It was Guy who received her, Guy who pointed to a chair, Guy who seemed perfectly at home, and, naturally enough, she took him for Dr. Holbrook, wondering who the other black-haired man could be, and if he meant to stay in there all the while. It would be very dreadful if he did, and in her agitation and excitement the cube root was in danger of being altogether forgotten. Half guessing the cause of her uneasiness, and feeling more averse that ever to taking part in the matter, the doctor, after a hasty survey of her person, withdrew into the background, and sat where he could not be seen. This brought the short dress into full view, together with the dainty little foot nervously beating the floor.

"She's very young," he thought; "too young, by far;" and Maddy's chances of success were beginning to decline even before a word had been spoken.

How terribly still it was for the time during which telegraphic communications were silently passing between Guy and the doctor, the latter shaking his head decidedly, while the former insisted that he should do his duty. Madeline could almost hear the beating of her heart, and only by counting and recounting the poplar trees growing across the street could she keep back the tears. What was he waiting for, she wondered, and, at last, summoning all her courage, she lifted her great brown eyes to Guy, and said pleadingly:

"Would you be so kind, sir, as to begin? I am afraid I shall forget."

"Yes, certainly," and electrified by that young, birdlike voice, the sweetest save one he had ever heard, Guy took from the pile of books which the doctor had arranged upon the table the only one at all appropriate to the occasion, the others being as far beyond what was taught in district schools as his classical education was beyond Madeline's common one.

When a boy of 10, or thereabouts, Guy had spent a part of a summer with his grandmother in the country, and for a week had attended a district school. But he was so utterly regardless of rules and restrictions, talking aloud and walking about whenever the fancy took him, that he was ignominiously dismissed at the end of the week, and that was all the experience he had ever had in the kind of school Madeline was to teach. But even this helped him a little, for remembering that the teacher in Farmingham had commenced her operations by sharpening a lead-pencil, so now he sharpened a similar one, determining as far as he could to follow Miss Burr's example. Maddy counted every fragment as it fell upon the floor, wishing so much that he would commence, and fancying that it would not be half so bad to have him approach her with some one of the terrible dental instruments lying before her, as it was to sit and wait as she was waiting. Had Guy Remington reflected a little, he would never have consented to do the doctor's work; but, unaccustomed to country usages, especially those pertaining to schools and teachers, he did not consider that it mattered in the least which examined that young girl, Dr. Holbrook or himself. Viewing it somewhat in the light of a joke, he rather enjoyed it; and as the Farmingham teacher had first asked her pupils their names and ages, so he, when the pencil was sharpened sufficiently, startled Madeline by asking her name.

"Madeline Amelia Clyde," was the meek reply, which Guy recorded with a flourish.

Now, Guy Remington intended no irreverence; indeed, he could not tell what he did intend, or what it was which prompted his next query:

"Who gave you this name?"

Perhaps he fancied himself a boy again in the Sunday-school, and standing before the railing of the altar, where, with others of his age, he had been asked the question propounded to Madeline Clyde, who did not hear the doctor's smothered laugh as he retreated into the adjoining room.

In all her preconceived ideas of this examination, she had never dreamed of being *catechised*, and with a feeling of terror as she thought of that long answer to the question, "What is thy duty to thy neighbor?" and doubted her ability to repeat it, she said, "My sponsors, in baptism, gave me the first name of Madeline Amelia, sir," adding, as she caught and misconstrued the strange gleam in the dark eyes bent upon her, "I am afraid I have forgotten some of the catechism; I knew it once, but I did not know it was necessary in order to teach school."

"Certainly, no; I do not think it is. I beg your pardon," were Guy Remington's ejaculatory replies, as he glanced from Madeline to the open door of the adjoining room, where was visible a *slate*, on which, in large letters, the amused doctor had written "Blockhead."

There was something in Madeline's quiet, womanly, earnest manner which commanded Guy's respect, or he would have given vent to the laughter which was choking him, and thrown off his disguise. But he could not bear now to undeceive her, and resolutely turning his back upon the doctor, he sat down by the pile of books and commenced the examination in earnest, asking first her age.

"Going on fifteen," sounded older to Madeline than "fourteen and a half," so "Going on fifteen," was her reply, to which Guy responded, "That is very young, Miss Clyde."

"Yes, but Mr. Green did not mind. He's the committee-man. He knew how young I was. He did not care," Madeline said eagerly, her great brown eyes growing large with the look of fear which came so suddenly into them.

Guy noticed the eyes then, and thought them very bright and handsome for brown, but not as handsome as if they had been blue, for Lucy Atherstone's were blue; and as he thought of her he was glad she was not obliged to sit there in that doctor's office, and be questioned by him or any other man. "Of course, of course," he said, "if your employers are satisfied it is nothing to me, only I had associated teaching with women much older than yourself. What is logic, Miss Clyde?

The abruptness with which he put the question startled Madeline to such a degree that she could not positively tell whether she had ever heard that word before, much less could she recall its meaning, and so she answered frankly, "I don't know."

A girl who did not know what logic was did not know much, in Guy's estimation, but it would not do to stop here, and so he asked her next how many cases there were in Latin!

Maddy felt the hot blood tingling to her very finger tips, for the examination had taken a course widely different from her ideas of what it would probably be. She had never looked inside a Latin grammar, and again her truthful "I don't know, sir," fell on Guy's ear, but this time there was a half despairing tone in the young voice, usually so hopeful.

"Perhaps then you can conjugate the verb *amo*," Guy said, his manner indicating the doubt he was beginning to feel as to her qualifications.

Maddy knew what *conjugate* meant, but that verb *amo*, what could it mean? and had she ever heard it before? Mr. Remington was waiting for her, she *must* say something, and with a gasp she began: "*I amo, thou amoest, he amoes. Plural, We amo, ye or you amo, they amo.*"

Guy looked at her aghast for a single moment, and then a comical smile broke all over his face, telling poor Maddy plainer than words could have done that she had made a most ridiculous mistake.

"Oh, sir," she cried, her eyes wearing the look of the frightened hare, "it is not right. I don't know what it means. Tell me, teach me. What does *amo* mean?"

To most men it would not have seemed a very disagreeable task teaching young Madeline Clyde what *amo* meant, and some such idea flitted across Guy's mind as he thought how pretty and bright was the eager face upturned to his, the pure white forehead, suffused with a faint flush, the cheeks a crimson hue, and the pale lips parted slightly, as Maddy appealed to him for the definition of *amo*.

"It is a Latin verb, and means to *love*," Guy said, with an emphasis on the last word, which would have made Maddy blush had she been less anxious and frightened.

Thus far she had answered nothing correctly, and feeling puzzled to know how to proceed, Guy stepped into the adjoining room to consult with the doctor, but he was gone. So returning again to Madeline, Guy resumed the examination by asking her how "*minus* into *minus* could produce *plus*."

Again Maddy was at fault, and her low-spoken "I don't know" sounded like a wail of despair. Did she know anything? Guy wondered, and feeling some curiosity now to ascertain that fact, he plied her with questions philosophical, questions algebraical, and questions geometrical, until in an agony of distress Maddy raised her hands deprecatingly, as if she would ward off any similar questions, and sobbed out:

"Oh, sir, no more of this. It makes my head so dizzy. They don't teach that in common schools. Ask me something I do know."

Suddenly it occurred to Guy that he had gone entirely wrong, and mentally cursing himself for the blockhead the doctor had called him, he asked, kindly:

"What do they teach? Perhaps you can enlighten me?"

"Geography, arithmetic, grammar, history, and spelling book," Madeline replied, untying and throwing off her bonnet, in the vain hope that it might bring relief to her poor, giddy head, which throbbed so fearfully that all her ideas seemed for a time to have left her.

This was a natural consequence of the high excitement under which she was laboring, and so, when Guy did ask her concerning the books designated, she answered but little better than before, and he was wondering what he should do next, when the doctor's welcome step was heard, and leaving Madeline again, he repaired to the next room to report his ill success.

"She does not seem to know anything. The veriest child ought to do better than she has done. Why, she has not answered half a dozen questions correctly."

This was what poor Maddy heard, though it was spoken in a low whisper; but every word was distinctly understood, and burned in her heart's core, drying her tears and hardening her into a block of marble. She knew that Guy had not done her justice, and this helped to increase the torpor stealing over her. Still she did not lose a word of what was said in the back office, and her lip curled scornfully when she heard Guy remark, "I pity her; she is so young, and evidently takes it so hard. Maybe she's as good as the average. Suppose we give her the certificate, anyway?"

Then Dr. Holbrook spoke, but to poor, bewildered Maddy his words were all a riddle. It was nothing to *him*, whether she knew anything or not—who was *he* that he should be dictating thus? There seemed to be a difference of opinion between the young men, Guy insisting that out of pity she should not be rejected; and the doctor demurring on the ground that he ought to be more strict, especially with the *first* one. As usual, Guy over-ruled, and seating himself at the table, the doctor was just commencing, "I hereby certify ——" while Guy was bending over him, when the latter was startled by a hand laid firmly on his arm, and turning quickly, he confronted Madeline Clyde, who, with her short hair, pushed back from her blue-veined forehead, her face as pale as ashes, save where a round spot of purplish red burned upon her cheeks, and her eyes gleaming like coals of fire, stood before him.

"He need not write that," she said, huskily, pointing to the doctor. "It would be a lie, and I could not take it. You do not think me qualified. I heard you say so. I do not want to be pitied. I do not want a certificate because I am so young, and you think I'll feel badly. I do not want ——"

Here her voice failed her, her bosom heaved, and the choking sobs came thick and fast, but still she shed no tear, and in her bright dry eyes there was a look which made both these young men turn away involuntarily. Once Guy tried to excuse her failure, saying she no doubt was frightened. She would probably do better again, and might as well accept the certificate; but Madeline still said no, so decidedly that further remonstrance was useless. "She would not take what she had no right to," she said, "but if they pleased she would wait there in the back office until her grandfather came back; it would not be long, and she should not trouble them."

Guy brought her the easy-chair from the front room and placed it for her by the window. With a faint smile she thanked him and said; "You are very kind," but the smile hurt Guy cruelly, it was so sad, so full of unintentional reproach, while the eyes she lifted to his looked so grieved and weary that he insensibly murmured to himself, "Poor child!" as he left her, and with the doctor repaired to the house, where Agnes was impatiently waiting for them, and where, in the light badinage which followed, they forgot poor little Maddy.

It was the first keen disappointment she had ever known, and it crushed her as completely as many an older person had been crushed by heavier calamities.

"Disgraced forever and ever," she kept repeating to herself, as she tried to shake off the horrid nightmare stealing over her. "How can I hold up my head again at home, where nobody will understand just how it was, except grandpa and grandma? The people will say I do not know anything, and *I do! I do!* Oh, grandpa, I can't earn that thirty-six dollars now. I most wish I was dead, and I am—I am dying. Somebody—come—quick!"

There was a low cry for help, succeeded by a fall, and while in Mrs. Conner's parlor Guy Remington and Dr. Holbrook were chatting gaily with Agnes, Madeline was lying upon the office floor, white and insensible.

Little Jessie Remington, tired of sitting still and listening to what her mamma and Mrs. Conner were saying, had strayed off into the garden, and after filling her hands with daffodils and early violets, made her way at last to the office, the door of which was partially open. Peering curiously in she saw the crumpled bonnet, with its ribbons of blue, and attracted by this advanced into the room, until she came where Madeline was lying. With a feeling that something was wrong, Jessie bent over the girl, asking if she were asleep, while she lifted the long fringed lashes drooping on the colorless cheek. The dull dead expression of the eyes sent a chill through Jessie's heart, and hurrying to the house she cried, "Oh, brother Guy, somebody's dead in the office, and her bonnet is all jammed!"

Scarcely were the words uttered before Guy and the doctor both were with Madeline, the former holding her in his arms, while he smoothed the short hair, thinking how soft and luxuriant it was, and how fair was the face which never moved a muscle beneath his scrutiny. The doctor was wholly self-possessed; Maddy had no terrors for him now. She needed his services, and he rendered them willingly, applying restoratives which soon brought back signs of life in the rigid form. With a shiver and a moan Madeline whispered, "Oh, grandma, I'm so tired and so sorry, but I could not help it. I forgot everything."

By this time Mrs. Conner and Agnes had come into the office, asking in much surprise who the stranger was, and what was the cause of her illness. As if there had been a previous understanding between them, the doctor and Guy were silent with regard to the recent farce enacted between them, and simply said it was some one who had come for medical advice, and it was possible she was in the habit of fainting; many people were. Very daintily, Agnes held back the skirt of her rich silk as if fearful that it might come in contact with Madeline's plain delaine; then, as the scene was not very interesting, she returned to the house, bidding Jessie do the same. But Jessie refused, choosing to stay by Madeline, who by this time had been placed upon the comfortable lounge, where she preferred to remain rather than be taken to the house, as Guy proposed.

"I'm better now, much better," she said. "Leave me, please. I'd rather be alone."

So they left her with Jessie, who, fascinated by the sweet young face, knelt by the lounge, and, laying her curly head caressingly against Madeline's arm, said to her, "Poor girl, you're sick, and I am so sorry. What makes you sick?"

There was genuine sympathy in that little voice, and, with a cry as of sudden pain, Maddy clasped the child in her arms and burst into a wild fit of weeping, which did her a great deal of good. Forgetting that Jessie could not understand, and feeling it a relief to tell her grief to some one, she said, in reply to Jessie's repeated inquiries as to what was the matter, "I did not get a certificate, and I wanted it so much, for we are poor and our house is mortgaged, and I was going to help grandpa pay it; and now I never can, and the house must be sold."

"It's dreadful to be poor!" sighed little Jessie, as her fingers threaded the soft, nut-brown hair resting in her lap, where Maddy had laid her aching head.

Maddy did not know who this beautiful child was, but her sympathy was very sweet, and they talked together confidingly, as children will, until Mrs. Agnes' voice was heard calling to her little girl that it was time to go.

"I love you, Maddy, and I mean to tell brother Guy all about it," Jessie said, as she wound her arms round Madeline's neck and kissed her at parting.

It never occurred to Maddy to ask her name, she felt so stupified and bewildered, and with a responsive kiss she sent her away. Then leaning her head upon the table she forgot everything but her own wretchedness, and so did not see the gayly-dressed, haughty-looking lady who swept past the door, accompanied by Guy and Dr. Holbrook. Neither did she hear, or notice, if she did, the hum of their voices, as they talked together for a moment, Agnes asking the doctor very prettily to come up to Aikenside while she was there, and enliven her a little. Engaged young men like Guy were so stupid, she said, as with a merry laugh she sprang into the carriage; and, bowing gracefully to the doctor, was driven rapidly toward Aikenside.

Rather slowly the doctor returned to the office, and after fidgeting for a time among the powders and phials, summoned courage to ask Madeline how she felt, and if any of the fainting symptoms had returned.

"No, sir," was all the reply she gave him, never lifting up her head, or even thinking which of the two young men it was speaking to her.

There was a call just then for Dr. Holbrook; and leaving his office in charge of Tom, he went away, feeling slightly uncomfortable whenever he thought of the girl, to whom he knew justice had not been done.

"I half wish I had examined her myself," he said. "Of course she was excited, and could not answer; besides, hanged if I don't believe it was all humbug tormenting her with Greek, and Latin and logic. Guy is such a stupid; I'll question her myself when I get back, and, if she'll possibly pass, give her the certificate. Poor child! how white she was, and what a queer look there was in those great eyes when she said, 'I shall not take it.'"

Never in his life before had Dr. Holbrook been as much interested in any woman who was not sick as he was in Madeline, and, determining to make his call on Mrs. Briggs as brief as possible, he alighted at her gate, and knocked impatiently at her door. He found her pretty sick, while both her children needed a prescription, and he was detained so long that his heart misgave him on his homeward route, lest Maddy should be gone, and with her the chance to remedy the wrong he might have done her.

Maddy was gone, and the wheel ruts of the square-boxed waggon were fresh before the door when he came back. Grandpa Markham had returned, and Madeline, who recognized old Sorrel's step, had gathered her shawl around her, and gone sadly out to meet him. One look at her face was sufficient.

"You failed, Maddy?" the old man said, fixing about her feet the warm buffalo robe, for the night wind was blowing cool.

"Yes, grandpa, I failed."

They were out of the village and more than a mile on their way home before Madeline found voice to say so much, and they were nearer home by half a mile before the old man answered back:

"And, Maddy, I failed too."

CHAPTER IV.

GRANDPA MARKHAM.

Mrs. Noah, the housekeeper at Aikenside, was slicing vegetable oysters for the nice little dish intended for her own supper when the head of Sorrel came around the corner of the building, followed by the square-boxed waggon, containing Grandpa Markham, who bewildered by the beauty and spaciousness of the grounds, and wholly uncertain as to where he ought to stop, had driven over the smooth-gravelled road round to the side kitchen door, Mrs. Noah's special domain, and as sacred to her as Betsey Trotwood's patch of green.

"In the name of wonder, what codger is that? and what is he doing here?" was Mrs. Noah's exclamation, as she dropped the bit of salsify she was scraping, and hurrying to the door, she called out, "I say, you, sir, what made you drive up here, when I've said over and over again, that I wouldn't have wheels tearing up my turf and gravel?"

"I—I beg your pardon. I lost my way, I guess, there was so many turnin's. I'm sorry, but a little rain will fetch it right," grandpa said, glancing ruefully at the ruts in the gravel and the marks on the turf.

Mrs. Noah was not at heart an unkind woman, and something in the benignant expression of the old man's face, or in the apologetic tone of his voice, mollified her somewhat, and without further comment she stood waiting for his next remark. It was a most unfortunate one, for though as free from weaknesses as most of her sex, Mrs. Noah was terribly sensitive as to her age, and the same census-taker would never venture twice within her precincts. Glancing at her dress, which this afternoon was much smarter than usual, grandpa thought she could not be a servant; and as she seemed to have the right to say where he should drive and where he should not, the meek old man concluded she was a near relation of Guy—mother, perhaps; but no, Guy's mother was dead, as grandpa well knew, for all Devonshire had heard of the young bride Agnes, who had married Guy's father for money and rank. To have been mistaken for Guy's mother would not have offended Mrs. Noah particularly; but she was fearfully shocked when Grandpa Markham said:

"I come on business with Squire Guy. Are you his gran'marm?"

"His gran'marm!" screamed Mrs. Noah fearfully. "Bless you, man Squire Guy, as you call him, is 25 years old."

As Grandpa Markham was rather blind he failed to see the point, but knew that in some way he had given offence.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am. I was sure you was some kin— maybe an a'nt."

No, she was not even that, but, willing enough to let the old man believe her a Remington—she did not explain that she was only the housekeeper—but she simply said:

"If its Mr. Guy you want, I can tell you he is not at home, which will save you getting out."

"Not at home, and I've come so far to see him!" grandpa exclaimed, and in his voice there was so much genuine disappointment that Mrs. Noah rejoined quite kindly:

"He's gone over to Devonshire with the young lady, his step-mother. Perhaps you might tell your business to me; I know all Mr. Guy's affairs."

"If I might come in, ma'am, and warm me," grandpa answered, meekly, as through the open door he caught glimpses of a cheerful fire. "It's mighty chilly for such as me."

He did look cold and blue, Mrs. Noah thought, and she bade him come in, feeling a very little contempt for the old-fashioned camlet cloak in which his feet became entangled, and smiling inwardly at the shrunken, faded pantaloons, betokening poverty.

"As you know all Squire Guy's affairs," grandpa said, when he was seated before the fire, "maybe you could tell whether he would be likely to lend a stranger three hundred dollars, and that stranger me?"

Mrs. Noah stared at him aghast. Was he crazy, or did he mean to insult her master? Evidently neither. He seemed as sane as herself, while no one could associate an insult with him. He did not know anything. That was the solution of his audacity, and pityingly, as she would have addressed a half idiot, Mrs. Noah made him understand how impossible it was for him to think her master would lend money to a stranger like him.

"You say he's gone to Devonshire," grandpa said, softly, with a quiver on his lip, when she had finished. "I wish I'd knew it; I left my granddarter there to be examined. Maybe I'll meet him going back, and can ask him."

"I tell you it won't be any use. Mr. Guy has no three hundred dollars to throw away," was Mrs. Noah's sharp rejoinder.

"Wall, wall, we won't quarrel about it," the old man replied in his most conciliatory manner, as he turned his head away to hide the starting tear.

Grandfather Markham's heart was very sore, and Mrs. Noah's harshness troubled him. He could not bear to think that she really was cross with him; besides that, he wanted something to take to Maddy besides disappointment, so by the way of testing Mrs. Noah's amiability and pleasing Maddy too, he said as he arose, "I'm an old man, lady, old enough to be your father." Here Mrs. Noah's face grew brighter, and she listened attentively while he continued. "You won't take what I say amiss. I'm sure. I have a little girl at home, a grandchild, who has heard big stories of the fine things at Aikenside. She has a hankerin' after such vanities, and it would please her mightily to have me tell her what I saw up here, so maybe you wouldn't mind lettin' me go into that big room where the silk fixin's are and the tall lookin' glass. I'll take off my shoes, if you say so."

"Your shoes won't hurt an atom; come right along," Mrs. Noah replied, now in the best of moods, for except her cup of green tea with raspberry jam and cream, she enjoyed nothing more than showing her master's handsome house, in which she had lived so long that in a way she considered it her own.

Conducting him through the wide hall, she ushered him into the drawing-room, where for a time he stood perfectly bewildered. It was his first introduction to rosewood, velvet, and brocatelle, and it seemed to him as if he had suddenly been transported to fairy-land.

(To be continued.

PANIC IN A CHURCH.

Terrible Struggles and Agonizing Shrieks of Men, Women and Children While Trying to Escape.

On Boxing Night, Monday, December 26th, a terrible disaster took place as a bazaar was being held in the Methodist New Connexion Chapel at Cawborne, a building of special interest in the history of Cornish Methodism. The upper room was crowded, and there was a large assemblage likewise in the basement. The moment before the disaster there was heard a sound resembling the loud crack of a whip. Immediately on that, and with no further warning, the beams in the centre of the upper room gave way and dragged with them most of the other beams, at the same time precipitating the vast majority of those present into the room below, where many of their friends had gathered. It will be readily understood that there was an immediate and fearful panic. It threatened, in fact, to cause even more personal injuries than the actual breakdown. Each victim naturally essayed to distance the other in endeavoring to effect an exit, for all were consumed with the apprehension that their lives were in jeopardy, and that the longer they remained on the premises the greater was the danger. Men of advanced years and young muscular fellows alike struggled with all their power to free themselves. Women, who were certainly in the preponderance, shrieked and sent up the most distressing cries for aid; and even more heartrending were the incessant screams of the children. For a time the confusion was bewildering to the calmest. Soon some one, possibly through terror, shouted that the gas was escaping, and the excitement was intensified, for it was felt that an explosion might soon have to be added to the catastrophe. It was known that the gas pipes and standards had been completely torn asunder with the flooring. In an opportune moment, however, some one had the presence of mind to turn off the gas at the meter, and when this was announced to the sufferers it tended materially to modify the alarm. With all possible expedition candles were fetched, and with the aid of their light several persons addressed themselves to the task of removing the injured. This did not occupy them long, for there were not many who were so seriously hurt but that they could get away without help. No lives were lost, though many persons were seriously injured.

Schools and Teachers.

A recently deceased friend of Albert College has left between $3,000 and $4,000 to that institution.

Not a single male student attends the lectures delivered at Cambridge on the history and science of education.

J. S. Jamieson, M.A., has been appointed English and Science master in Perth Collegiate Institute at a salary of $700.

Mr. W. G. Wallace, M.A., late head master of Beamsville High School, has left to attend Knox College, his successor being Mr. Reaveley, M.A., late of the St. Catharines Collegiate Institute.

Such is the scarcity of teachers for county schools in Frontenac that Dr. Agnew has asked the Minister of Education to extend the certificates of the eighteen third-class teachers. He reports that out of 140 schools in the county there are some 40 vacancies. Second-class teachers cannot be secured, and few of them anyway could pay salaries which such would require.

The German universities all report increased attendance for the current winter term. Halle has 1,389 students, an unprecedented number, and Gottingen 1,071, the largest number she has had in fifty years. Strasburg, whose present lease of life practically dates from the close of the war with France, has 788. Among these are 210 who come from Alsace-Lorraine. Three are sons of princely German houses.

Make Your Business.

Every established local newspaper, says an exchange, receives subscriptions from large cities which puzzle the publishers to account for, but which the New York *Times* throws some light upon in the following: "A wholesale grocer in this city who has become rich at his business, says that his rule is that when he sells a bill of goods on credit, to immediately subscribe for a local newspaper of his debtor. So long as his customers advertise liberally and vigorously he rested, but as soon as he began to contract his advertisement space he took the fact as evidence that there was trouble ahead, and invariably went for his debtor. Said he: 'The man who is too poor to make his business known is too poor to do business. The withdrawal of an advertisement is evidence of weakness which business men are not slow to act upon.' A newspaper is now recognized by all business men having faith in their wares as the most effective way of securing for their goods a wide recognition of their merits, and the business man who does not advertise very plainly says he has no faith in his town or his neighbors, his business nor his paper. If the shoe pinches, etc."

Dead with Drink.

A terrible scene is described in the Montreal press. No. 86 Chenneville street is a most wretched abode facing Dufferin Square, part of it with unfastened windows open to the wind and weather. The boarding also has been partially torn down for fuel, and the inhabited portion is a scene of misery and squalor. There the officers found an old woman seated in a chair, her head resting on the table, dead. That she must have been some time dead was clear from the clayey coldness of the skin. Dr. Kollinger, who was called in, believed she must have died an hour or two before. A whiskey bottle was lying on the table, and the dead woman's husband was in the room in a state of intoxication. His two sons seemed also to be excited by liquor, and the police, during their stay, had to interfere to prevent one of the young men striking his father. They were called in by one of the brothers, who had fled from the house to escape a beating.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"Jennie, my sweetheart, I am going to give you a diamond ring to show my love for you, and cause your proud father to relent," said he, and he pressed her hand with fond ardor. She gazed lovingly, tenderly into his eyes, and a world of delight went from her own lustrous orbs, and she said: "Oh, do, you are such a darling, and I am sure father will consent," and she leaned her cheek against his'n, and let her frizzles go all over his shoulders. "But, sweety, do you know what I have got to do in order to accomplish this job? I must give up cards, and smoking, and guns, and it will be very hard." And she snuggled up a little closer, and whispered: "Oh, Charles, you—you are so good." And there they sat, and sat until the wee sma' hours had been creeping on some time. And so they sat there every night until she got the ring, and then she jilted him.—*Hawkeye.*

A Farmer Eaten by Hogs.

A Springfield (Ill.) despatch says: A special from Meredosia says that yesterday morning William Huddleson, aged 73, a wealthy farmer living two miles west of Chambersburg, Pike County, went out to cut a hole in the ice on the creek to let the hogs get water. Failing to return his son went to look after him, and found him about 9 o'clock in the afternoon lying dead on the ice, which he had cut as intended. His hands, the lower part of his face, and his entrails were eaten up by the hogs. No explanation of the cause of death is given.

Women and Suicide.

The *Scientific Times* of New York says that of the one hundred and sixty-four suicides reported in New York city in 1881, only thirty-four were of women. The *Times* holds that the relative small number of suicides among women proves two things. First, that money troubles are the chief cause of self-destruction, and secondly, that stronger and more sustaining religious faith of women than of men, and their greater resignation, fortitude and patient endurance under suffering and adversity.

Mr. Tennyson has written a new poem, whose title will recall an earlier one. It is "The Charge of the Heavy Brigade," and it is to appear in the next number of "Macmillan's Magazine."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements ten cents per line; solid nonpareil measure. Fifteen cents per line each and every subsequent insertion.

One square, 24 lines nonpareil, per year	$15 00
One quarter of column, per year	25 00
One third column, per year	30 00
One half column, per year	45 00
Three inches of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional cards, if not more than six lines, per year	01 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.

Letters for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1882.

AROUND THE WORLD.

The Lecture and Magic Lantern Views which Mr. D. W. CAMPBELL gave in Victoria Hall, on Thursday evening of last week, was an entertainment of very great interest. The account given in his lecture and illustrated by means of a very excellent magic lantern, showing the various places visited by him in his tour round the world, could not but be appreciated by the most intelligent and refined audience in the country. Such a means of instruction, combined with pleasure, is seldom enjoyed by people in small towns and villages; and it is astonishing that when such a treat is at hand so few patronize it. Lachute has become proverbial for its want of appreciation of lectures, and we will say a few words right here on this subject. There is a reason for it. Is it the lack of intelligence? We think not. Is it the lack of means? We think not, for any one could afford ten or twenty cents for such an evening's entertainment. It has been said that wherever there is a community whose minds are absorbed in the art of cultivating the "light fantastic toe," they become singularly indifferent to everything else. They see dancing on the brain as well as in the toe and heel, and this is their elysium. It may be true: and this may be the cause why lectures are so unpopular here, for we believe there is no place in Canada where dancing is carried on to such an extent as at Lachute. An occasional "whirl" is not objectionable to most persons, but when it becomes a perfect mania, there must of necessity be an indifference to the cultivation of other and more noble achievements. It would be well to get something else into the mind, and a good lecture occasionally might be the means of restoring an equilibrium between the head and the heel; for SPURGEON says "when people lose their senses they take to their heels." This is the celebrated Devine's definition of dancing. One thing is certain, that too much dancing checks intellectual development, and some assert that it stunts the physical energies as well, and that no one accomplishes much in the world who is, by profession or otherwise, much addicted to the giddy art. We have had propositions from some good Lecturers to come to Lachute this winter, but have not been able to advise them to venture because of the singular want of appreciation of lectures by the people here. We hope a change may soon come over the minds of our citizens. Lectures should be popular in a place like this where so few chances of cultivation of the mind are held out to us.

Around the world entertainment was full of instruction, and those who missed it are, of course, not aware of how much pleasure and information they are minus of. We believe Mr. CAMPBELL could be prevailed upon to give another lecture in Lachute inside of a fortnight or three weeks, provided he was sure of a good audience.

The Murray Canal.

The presence of a Government surveyor in Brighton, charged with the work of further explorations on the proposed route of the Murray Canal, has excited new attention to this important public work. Mr. Dodderidge is the name of the gentleman who now has the work in hand. He is engaged in running the lines on what is known as the Rubrige route, and testing the depth of earth before reaching the rock. This route commences at twelve o'clock point on the Bay of Quinte, and runs in almost, if not quite, a straight line to Hemlock Ridge, where it then follows the old reserve to Presqu'Isle bay. The indications are now that the route will shortly be decided upon, and advertisements issued asking for tenders for the construction of this long-talked-of canal. The final decision regarding the route will be anxiously looked for by the people in this district, and doubtless whichever is finally determined upon some one will be disappointed, yet a feeling of relief will be experienced when the matter is once settled. The large surplus in the hands of the Government will enable them to push forward the work of construction with all possible speed, so that in the course of two or three years we may reasonably hope to see the waters of Lake Ontario flowing into the Bay of Quinte—we trust through Presqu'Isle harbor.—*Brighton Enterprise.*

The above gentleman is the son of our respected townsman Coun. DODDRIDGE, who recently passed his examination at the Provincial Board of Land Surveyors and Civil Engineers at Quebec, and got his certificate. We congratulate Mr. Doddridge on his rapid promotion, and have no doubt it is but the first step on the ladder to higher and more lucrative employment.—ED. WATCHMAN.

The Committee who whitewashed Mrs. Greig are unanimously condemned by the Press—not one of them having a word to say in favor of their report. We are glad at this, and that the committee of management of the Hervey Institute, Montreal, will be forced to dismiss the matron, which they should have done at once, and saved their credit and the credit of the institution. Miss Hervey is determined she shall not lie under the censure of the committee. She maintains that all her accusations are true, and that she can prove them, and insists upon a proper and full investigation, by a committee of disinterested gentlemen. She is right, and we hope she will persist in her demand. The case cannot stand as it is at present—public opinion is aroused and will not be satisfied with anything less.

The St. Francis College, Richmond, Que., with the outbuildings, shed and offices, was burned to the ground before daylight on Saturday morning. The fire broke out in the basement, near the furnace, about 5 o'clock. The inmates barely escaped with their lives. Loss $18,000. Insured for $7,000.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

MR. BLAINE'S DIPLOMACY.—THE MILD UMPIRAGE OF THE UNITED STATES.—ABOUT THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL SERVICES.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 4, 1882.

It would be curious, if the issue in the next presidential contest should relate to the umpirage of the United States in the Western Hemisphere. Mr. Everett long since spoke of the "mild umpirage of the Federal Union." But Mr. Blaine has proposed an extension of this umpirage to the quarrelsome children of South America. The idea will find favor not only with sentimentalists, but with all who are not impervious to sentiment, and the fact that such an astute politician as Mr. Blaine is giving it prominence, lifts the question above the plane of ordinary interest. Nations, no more than individuals, can live and die to themselves. Vast power cannot be dissociated from vast responsibility. But the question of our "mild umpirage" on this side the globe is not merely one of abstract duty to ourselves. The wonderful development of the United States and territories during the last fifteen years, bring us much closer to the time than our fathers expected to be brought, when this country will be too small for us. It would not be too small if we were Germans or Frenchmen, but it must not be forgotten that we are fifty millions of Americans, with as much steam and electricity as all Europe with its 250,000,000. Already the demand for broader scope is finding expression in Mexican railway enterprise, and in the universal approval of the Monroe doctrine as applied to the Panama canal.

The programme for the Garfield memorial services in the House, on the 27th inst., is now complete, and the ceremony promises to be both solemn and imposing. The Hall of the House of Representatives will be open for the admission of members of Congress, and those who have been invited. President Arthur and Ex-Presidents Grant and Hayes will be seated in front of the Speaker's table. The Justices of the Supreme Court will occupy seats next to the right of the President and Ex-President. The Cabinet Officers, and the representatives of foreign Governments, will occupy seats to the left of the Speaker's table. General Sherman, Admiral Porter, and those officers of the army and navy who have received a vote of thanks from Congress for distinguished services will be assigned seats next to those of the Supreme Court. Ex-Vice Presidents and Senators will occupy seats in the second, third, fourth, and fifth rows to the east of the main aisle. Governors of States and Territories, and invited guests, will have seats assigned them on the floor. The reporter's gallery will be reserved exclusively for the use of members of the press, and tickets of admission can be obtained from the press committee only. The Marine band will discourse appropriate music. The diplomatic corps will be present in the uniforms of their several nationalities, and will be conducted to their seats by the sergeant-at-arms of the House. Prayer will be offered by Rev. F. D. Power, Chaplain of the House and late pastor of President Garfield's church, after which Hon. David Davis will introduce Mr. Blaine, who will deliver the memorial address. C. A. S.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

[From our regular Correspondent]

LONDON, Eng., Jan. 17th, 1882.

The Queen follows the advice of a quaint old writer who advises the charitable when they give anything to the poor to do so with "a good heart." This is what her Majesty has done with her New Year's gifts at Windsor. Joints of meat were set out in the Riding School of the Castle, and hundreds of the poor of Windsor and the neighboring villages came for them, while coals in large quantities were not only given away, but with truly Royal politeness were sent home to the cottages. With a thoughtful consideration worthy of all praise the gifts were distributed on Saturday, so that recipients were enabled to enjoy a good dinner and a good fire on Sunday. To make the arrangements all the more cheerful, the bells of the parish church rang merrily, and hundreds went home with legs of mutton, ribs of beef, loins of pork, and other joints, and found the coals ready to cook them when they reached their dwellings. Her Majesty also contributed one hundred pounds to the clothing fund.

Mr. Gladstone's "body guard" was the subject of a discussion at the Flintshire Sessions on Tuesday. It has not been generally known that it was unfortunately considered advisable to have a special body of police to look after the Prime Minister and take care that he was not made the victim of some Fenian plot. The Chief Constable of Flintshire was ordered to provide extra constables, and now the question is whether the Government or the county is to pay these men. The Chairman said Mr. Gladstone would soon be going to London, and the expense would cease. After a discussion, sometimes taking a humorous and sometimes almost an angry tone, it was decided that the county would pay the expense of guarding the Premier during the recess. His safety during the Parliamentary Session will be a subject for the consideration of the London police.

The negotiations for an Anglo-French Treaty of Commerce have been resumed, and it would seem that there is a chance this time of the French and English Governments coming to terms. The great bone of contention between the two Governments, viz., the duties on woollen goods imported into France will be removed in the following manner:—The French Government will place that of Great Britain in the same position as regards woollen goods it occupied in the 1860 Treaty, and in return the British Government will lower the duties on French wines by one-half the current rates. The British Government will therefore have the advantage of again testifying its faith in Free Trade principles by actual concessions, and the French Government, on its side, will obtain a substantial advantage for the French wine growers.

It had long been contemplated to have a National Exhibition of Arts and Manufactures in Ireland, and a meeting was held in Dublin respecting it last week. But Mr. Dawson, M.P., Lord Mayor elect, objected to the patronage of the Queen or any member of the Royal family; and, as other differences of opinion arose, it was finally resolved to abandon the exhibition altogether. These pretended "patriots" appear determined to do all in their power to ruin their country.

I hear that the promoters of the telephone are hampered by Goverment restrictions, lest the revenue from telegrams should suffer, but even now as many as 20,000 messages a day are sent by its agency in London alone, and its advocates look forward to the time when everbody will be able to forward a spoken message to any part of the metropolis for a penny or have it delivered for three pence.

It is positively stated that in the event of new disturbances in Egypt, which have been anticipated, England and France will join in supporting the Khedive with an effective force sufficient to suppress the movement. It is not expected that any other Power will raise an active opposition to such a step, although official protests are likely enough to be heard. The French and English Governments will know their own interest and duty too well to take heed of such comments. It would be short-sighted policy indeed to permit anarchy in Egypt.

Mrs. Langtry commenced her professional career—not as a beauty, but as an actress—on Tuesday at Brighton. Of course there was the customary adulation and excitement. The freaks of fashion are, indeed, a puzzle to ordinary mortals. The "frivolous world" worships frivolous things. When its homage is paid to an actress who knows how to act we can better understand and sympathize with it.

American tourists and travellers on their way to Italy and Switzerland are losing little time this season in sight-seeing excursions. They fly through here as if they were in fear of arriving too late elsewhere. If we all went on like this for a while we should probably get ahead of the old planet itself in its daily evolutions. AUGUST.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is rumored that the Quebec Legislature will meet on Thursday, 9th March, for the "despatch of business."

The Reformers of Pontiac have again nominated Mr. McQuaig as their candidate. The Conservatives have not yet put their candidate in the field.

—Judge Cox has refused the application for a new trial in the Guiteau case. Guiteau has been sentenced to be hanged on June 30th, 1882.

The Pope, taking into consideration the peculiar state of the Church in America, is about appointing a Papal delegate for the special supervision of the Catholic Church in the United States.

At St. John's, Nfld., on the 7th inst., two wealthy elderly sisters, named Moran, got intoxicated. One fell into an open fireplace, and being unable to extricate herself or her sister to render any assistance, she was burned to death.

A GOOD ENACTMENT.—A bill is before the Ontario Legislature altering the law of libel, so as to throw the responsibility of language on the speakers who utter the words, at public meetings and elsewhere, instead of on the journalist who reports them.

—The Imperial Parliament was opened on Tuesday. On Bradlaugh advancing to take the oath, Sir Stafford Northcote moved that he be not allowed to swear. The motion was carried although opposed by Mr. Gladstone. The address in reply to the Queen's Speech was agreed to.

An official statement gives the following loss incurred by the Michigan fire; Houses burned, 1,464; barns, 1,416; families burned out, 3,075; persons burned out, 13,995. Total loss, $2,251,565, average loss per family, $932. The number of lives lost is not given in the report telegraphed from Detroit.

—The rapidity with which towns are springing up in the North-West is simply amazing. During last year alone $219,000 was expended in Portage la Prairie in the erection of buildings. The record of the year's operations comprises 171 private dwellings, 6 hotels, 34 stores, 4 churches, 5 school-houses, 48 stables, 4 real estate offices, 7 grain stores, 1 printing office, 1 eating-house, etc., the total number of buildings being 307.

—The fast transatlantic steamship scheme, recently inaugurated in New York, seems to be fairly under way. The Company who are concerned in the venture are beginning with the construction of three vessels of extraordinary strength and speed, and capable of making five hundred miles a day in ordinary good weather, and so doing the trip from port to port in six days. The model on which they are to be or are being constructed is the English torpedo boat, 500 feet in length and from 50 to 52 feet beam.

THE GAZETTE LIBEL SUIT.—This was an action brought by Mr. John Montague against the *Gazette* Publishing Company for $5,000, which he claims he has suffered by the publishing of an article headed "The Rinfret Swindling Case." The cause came on for hearing in the Superior Court, Montreal, last Friday, and resulted in a verdict for the *Gazette* Publishing Co. These suits are becoming too common in this country. This trying to muzzle the press ought to be steadfastly resisted by the public, as it is almost always in guarding their interest these suits emanate from. We congratulate our contemporary on their victory.

—*Truth* is hard on O'Donovan Rossa. It says he has nothing to do with the explosion of the infernal machine in the Oxenholme, for the simple reason that he is a drunken, besotted fool whom no conspirator would trust with a secret. He lives by pillaging Irish servant-maids and other such simple persons, on the plea that he will employ their money to attack England. But he gets little, and he wastes none of it in infernal machines, preferring to spend it in drink.

—The proposed tunnel under the St. Lawrence is to be as follows:—Entire length, about 21,700 feet; open cuttings on Hochelaga side, 2,500 feet, and on the Longueuil side, 4,220 feet; actual length of tunnel proper, 14,980 feet. It is to be 26 feet wide inside, and 23 feet high. It will be lined with brick masonry throughout, except the fronts, which will have facades of stone. The arch will vary from 20 to 30 inches in thickness, according to the character of the ground to be supported. The form of the tunnel will be an arch to suit the requirements of the Company's engineer. A centre drain must be constructed continuously from end to end of the tunnel.

COLONIZATION SCHEME.—The latest colonization scheme announced is under the auspices of the Primitive Methodist Church. The projectors have gone about their work in a business-like way. Of the $100,000 capital called for, $40,000 has already been subscribed, and as soon as this is increased to $50,000, a charter will be obtained. The first call is 25 per cent., and it is thought that the proceeds of this with a later call of 20 per cent. will be sufficient to meet all requirements. The stockholders are all either members or adherents of the Primitive Methodist Church. No decision has yet been reached as to the location of the colony, the choice lying between two eligible sites in the neighborhood of Qu'Appelle Valley, west of Brandon. It is proposed to take up four townships at the start and make additions as may be found necessary or desirable. The terms for the settler will be the same as in other cases, but he, with his neighbors, will from the first enjoy the advantages of a school and a church.

No article ever attained such unbounded popularity in so short a time as Burdock Blood Bitters, and that too during the existence of countless numbers of widely advertised bitters and blood purifiers. It is evident that this medicine begins its work at once, and leaves no desirable effect unattained.

Canadian News.

The last act of the members of the York County Council before adjournment was to vote themselves an increase of pay from $2 to $3 per day.

Montreal Conservatives are about to present the Hon. Mr. Chapleau with a handsome set of china, costing $1,500. The service is a *fac simile* of that used in the White House in Washington.

A boy baby has been born in Ottawa minus both arms. The right leg consists of ankle and foot only, joined to the thigh, and on the left leg the foot joins the knee. The child is in every respect healthy and is expected to live.

Mr. McLaughlan, of Arnprsir, was recently stabbed by a boy named Low. It appears he was passing down the street, and being struck by a snowball, attempted to chastise Low, whom he thought threw the ball. Low, not being the guilty party, drew a penknife and stabbed McLaughlan in the arm and abdomen, in close proximity to a vital part.

Mr. John J. Macdonald, contractor of section 8 Canadian Pacific Railway, who is now in Ottawa, and who entertained the Vice-regal party with such princely hospitality at Eagle Lake last summer, has just been presented by His Excellency the Governor-General with a handsome silver snuff box, with the inscription "J. J. Macdonald from Lorne."

FOR WINNIPEG.—Mr. Frank Daniels, of Prescott, brother of Mr. Samuel Daniels, of the Windsor House, Ottawa, who has been for nearly fourteen years on the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway, and known as one of its most trustworthy employees, has been selected to take a new engine to Winnipeg for the Canadian Pacific Railway. The engine is at present at Brockville. Mr. Daniels' long experience as an engine driver on the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway renders him well fitted for the task entrusted to him.

THORNBURG, Ont., February 2.—An unusually large and enthusiastic meeting was held here last evening, addressed by Dr. Sproule, M.P., and A. W. Lauder, M.P.P., members for this county. After the addresses, a motion was unanimously carried endorsing the public acts and votes of both members, and expressing unbounded confidence in the National Policy and the Conservative Government at Ottawa.

A Montreal despatch announced the resignation of Hon. Mr. Masson, M. P., for Terrebonne. The honorable gentleman has been suffering from ill health for some time, which necessitates his removal to France. The retirement of Mr. Masson is exciting lively discussion in political circles, and Messrs. Poirier and Nantel are prominently mentioned as candidates for the vacant seat. Mr. Poirier is a member of the law firm of Messrs. Forget & Poirier, of that city. He was last year President of the National Club, and secretary of the Reform Association. He is a leading Liberal, and will contest the seat in that interest. Mr. Alphonse Nantelle is an advocate of St. Jerome, and is editor of *Le Nord*. He will contest the seat in the Conservative interest.

T. & O. RAILWAY.—Mr. Geo. A. Cox, general manager of the Midland railway, closed contracts on Saturday last for 8,000 tons of steel rails, to be delivered during the months of May and June next. These rails will complete the old Midland with steel rails throughout, and provide sufficient to lay the Toronto and Ottawa division of the Midland over its entire length. It is hoped to have the Toronto and Ottawa running by December next. The plans of the road through the townships of Drummond and Beckwith have been filed with the Clerk of the Peace. It is probable that the line will be built direct to Ottawa, if that city gives the bonus of $200,000, which it voted, the by-law having not yet received the third reading. If the bonus is not given the road may go on the present surveyed route through Manotic, giving Ottawa the go-by.—*Perth Expositor.*

The Welland *Telegraph* lately spruced up some of its delinquent subscribers by bringing them before the Judge of the Division Court, and we copy the remarks anent the case: "In one of the defended suits brought by the proprietor of this paper against one in arrears for subscription, the defendant claimed that he had not subscribed to them for the *Telegraph*. He had paid Mr. Dewhurst one dollar in 1874, after which time he did not subscribe. The paper came along, however, and he took some out of the post office. He afterwards moved his residence, and for over two years had not had it. The Judge ruled that he was liable for the amount $1.50 per annum, it not being paid in advance and gave judgment accordingly. His honor said "the law is very plain on this point."

On the 6th a serious accident occurred on the Intercolonial Railway, about 14 miles from Halifax, by which one man was killed and two injured, all train hands.

Cicoethes Scribendi. Those troubled in this respect may find relief in using Esterbrook's Steel Pens. They are sold everywhere. Robert Miller, Son & Co., agents, Montreal.

Goods given away for almost nothing at the Sale of Bankrupt stock on Tuesday, 14th inst., at Patenaude's.

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

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. n23 1y

Saw Mill To Let.

The Lachute Saw Mill, with large and small Circulars, is now offered for lease for a term of years.

There is an excellent Shingle Machine, capable of cutting 20 thousand shingles per day. There is a good Planer, for Grooving and Tongueing with. Turning Lathe for iron and wood.

Over 2,000 logs have been cut in this Mill the past month for customers.

There is a good stock of Saw Logs and considerable lumber to be disposed of. Possession can be had at any time. For terms apply to

F. C. IRELAND,
Lachute Mills,
or, 232 Notre Dame St.,
MONTREAL.

Feb. 8th, 1882.

RELIABLE!

You are invited to read the following, then come and prove the correctness.

DRY GOODS SALE!

S. Carsley has decided to continue his January Sale of Dry Goods right through February, and has, therefore, made still further reductions to ensure immense takings.

AN INVITATION!

You are, therefore, invited to inspect the specialities of the following departments:—
Black Silk Fringe Department.
Colored Silk Fringe Department.
Passementerie, Grimps and Trimmings.
Ladies' Lace Scarf and Fichu Department.
Ladies' Silk Scarf and Fichu Department.
Lace Department.
For Trimming Department.
Nets, Gossamer and Tulle Department.
The largest stock, the best assortment and cheapest small lines in Montreal city.

READ ON!

Corset Department.
Infants' Waists and Misses' Corset Department.
Kid Glove Department.
Kid Lined Mitt Department.
Lined Kid Glove Department.
Wool Department which contains.
Infants' Jackets, Children's Fancy Dresses.
Ladies' and Children's Vests, our own make.
Ladies' Hosiery Department.
Children's Hosiery Department.
Ladies' Underwear Department.
Children's Underwear Department.

GREAT BARGAINS.

For Trimmings at 5c per yard at S. Carsley's.
Embroidery Silk, 10c per doz. at S. Carsley's.
Silk Fringes, 5c per yard, at S. Carsley's.
Six deeme, wide, shaded Ribbons, 25c per yd.
Hamburg Embroideries, 2c per yard, at S. Carsley's.
Real Fur Muffs, 25c, at S. Carsley's.
Beautiful Plush Ribbon, 10c per yard, at S. Carsley's.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, 25c per pair, at S. Carsley's.
Useful Corsets, 18c pair, at S. Carsley's.
Ladies' Silk Scarfs, 10c each, at S. Carsley's.
Infants' Dresses, $1.25.

S. CARSLEY,
393, 395, 397, 399 NOTRE DAME ST.
MONTREAL.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

Now is the time for cheap Blankets and the store to buy is

S. CARSLEY'S,
S. CARSLEY'S,
S. CARSLEY'S.

S. CARSLEY,
MONTREAL.

GRAND BAZAAR

on
14TH, 15TH AND 16TH FEBRUARY,
in the
Victoria Hall,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Among the articles to be raffled are a valuable Gold Watch and Chain, one Sewing Machine, 2 splendid Oil Paintings, and a large variety of ornamental and useful edibles.
An organnette will be in the Hall, and pieces will be played for 5 cents.
Raw and Stewed Oysters, Tea, Coffee, and Cake every night.
A Harmonium will be at the disposal (free) of parties wishing to play and sing.
Opening of Bazaar every night at 7.
The Hall will be opened every day from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m., when all of the above, together with many other things which are on sale, will be exposed to the public.
A call from all respectfully solicited.

Welland Canal.

Notice to persons skilled in fitting up Electric Lights.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Electric Lights," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, the 21st day of FEBRUARY, next, for Lighting the Locks, &c., on the new part of the Welland Canal by means of Electric Lights.

A plan, showing the relative position of the proposed lights, can be seen at this office and at the office of the Resident Engineer, Thorold, where a printed copy of general conditions and other information can be obtained, either on application personally or by letter.

Tenders must be made in accordance with the general conditions.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 31st January, 1882. n21 2

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS
Cruets Butter Coolers.
FOR SALE CHEAP AT
Wm. MURRAY'S,
NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET
MONTREAL.
n1 1y

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the St. Andrews Junction Railway Company shall apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to authorize the Company to issue Bonds, to acquire or amalgamate with any connecting line of railway, and for other purposes.

Montreal, 23rd January, 1882.

LACOSTE, GLOBENSKY & BISAILLON,
n22 3in Solicitors for Applicants.

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains.
3 m-1

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

STRACHAN'S
Gilt Edge Soap

Is undoubtedly the best family Soap in the market, because it is of Uniform Weight, each Bar weighing a pound; because it is of Uniform Quality, and that quality the highest; because it is Perfectly Pure, containing only advantageous ingredients; because it has qualities which Soften and Beautify the Hands, not injuring them as inferior soaps; because, in a word, it is an Honest Article. It is manufactured by

W. STRACHAN & CO.,
36 Jacques Cartier Street,
MONTREAL.

Sold by all Leading Grocers throughout the Dominion.
v5n7 1y

GRAND OPENING
—OF—
NEW GOODS.

I take the pleasure in intimating to my friends and the public in general that I shall open out,

On or about the 5th of December,
IN
MR. EVANS' STORE,
a complete stock of general merchandise, comprising:

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, FURS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, STATIONERY, BOOTS & SHOES, RUBBERS, OVERSHOES, PAINTS & OILS, PATENT MEDICINES, HARDWARE, &c., &c.

And also, specially
FOR THE HOLIDAYS,
a nice assortment of
FANCY GOODS,
suitable for presents
Christmas Cards,
in great variety.

The stock has been bought with great care, and will be sold at a small advance on cost. It shall be my aim to keep it complete in every department, and will endeavor to give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Pork, &c., taken in Exchange for Goods.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, Nov. 1881. n13 3m

THE CONTINENTAL
Clothing Store,
66 BONAVENTURE ST.,
MONTREAL,
is the
Cheapest Place In The City
to buy your custom and ready-made clothing and gents' furnishings.

We are Selling a Good Overcoat for $3.50.
" " Ulster $4.50.
In our custom department may be found a
FINE ASSORTMENT
OF
Woollens & Tweeds
from which we are making some of the best fitting suits ever shown in Canada.
Best value for your money in Canada.
SMITH & CO.
v5n8 1y

Manitoba! Manitoba!

Manitoba on the brain is all very good for a while, but if you want something to your pocket that will give you more solid comfort

GO AT ONCE TO
C. W. HUGHES
AND BUY A WATCH.
A good article at a low price.

JEWELRY
of all descriptions
At Prices Which Cannot Be Beat.

— One Trial! One Trial! —
will satisfy the most incredulous.
Call Early and avoid the Rush.
C. W. HUGHES,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

XMAS 1881!

PEELS,
Lemon, Orange and Citron.
RAISINS,
Sultanas (seedless), Valentias and loose Muscatels.
SUGARS,
Extra Ground (for icing), Granulated, Coffee and Brown.
CANNED SALMON, SARDINES, LOBSTERS, TOMATOES, CORN AND PEACHES.
CROSS & BLACKWELL'S MARMALADE, Desiccated Cocoanut, Gelatine, &c.
FRESH TEAS, COFFEE, CHOCOLATE & COCOA.

Full Lines of Dry Goods, &c., &c., &c.

Furs! Furs! Furs!
—BOOTS & SHOES A SPECIALTY.—
Ladies' and Gents' Lined and Plain Rubbers, Overshoes, Felt Goods, &c., &c.
Agents for the
Celebrated Crompton Corset,
and for
Dicks' Condition Powders and Liniment.
POULTRY TAKEN IN EXCHANGE for goods
At Market Prices.
H. GILES & SON,
Lachute, Dec., 1881. 41-1y

Wm. MURRAY,
No. 71 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.
Watchmaker,
AND
JEWELLER.
n1 1y

PATENTS.

CANADIANS

can secure patents in the United States on the same terms as Citizens. It is best to patent first in the States, thus securing a 17 years' patent; otherwise time will be limited to two years. Total cost of United States Patent $60, only $20 on making application, the balance only when patent is allowed. Total cost of Canadian 5 years' patent $50; for 15 years, $74. On receipt of model or drawing, with description of invention, we will send advice, references and circular free.

Address,
C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Solicitors of Patents,
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
v5n8 1y WASHINGTON D. C.

Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

Dr. G. W. PRENTISS,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: CHAPEL STREET,
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. n21 1y

PLACIDE LATOUR,
BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
COLLECTING AGENT,
Private Detective,
and confidential
Secret-Service Agent.
All business promply attended to.
v5, 1 1y

J. & A. LOWE
HAVE ON HAND
A NEW STOCK
OF
Fancy and Useful Articles,
SUITABLE
FOR THE
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.
J. & A. LOWE.
v4 n34 1y EAST END, LACHUTE

The Standard
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Established 1825.

HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, & MONTREAL, CAN

Total Risks about	$66,000,000
Accumulated Funds over	2,700,000
Annual Income	4,000,000
or over $10,000 a day.	
Claims paid in Canada over	1,300,000
Investments in Canada over	1,300,000

Total amount paid in claims during the last eight years over $15,000,000, or about $5,000 a day.

Claims settled in Montreal giving to this Company all the advantages of a local office with the benefits of an extended business and connection otherwise.

Loans advanced on Mortgage of Policies to the extent of the office value.

Advances made on Church Property at moderate rates.

WM. RAMSEY,
Manager.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Agent for the Co. of Argenteuil,
Office of the WATCHMAN, Lachute
21 1y

What are all those people waiting for?

They are all waiting to be served at PAUL'S.

Why do they wait there when they can find so many idle clerks at other places to attend to them?

Because they have found out that they can deal better there than anywhere else. Prices are lower, besides the cash discount, than in other stores, where they give no discount at all.

Just arrived all the latest patterns in Tweeds,
Worsteds, Overcoatings
Cloakings, Cashmeres, Merinos,
Costume Cloths, Winceys, Prints, Dress goods, Drills, Denims, Flannelettes, plain Cottons grey or bleached, Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Hats and Caps,
for Ladies and Gentlemen.

TAILORING & DRESSMAKING
carried on by
Experienced Hands,
at reasonable prices.

Latest London & New York Fashions on view.

SUITS, READY-MADE, or
Made to Order,
from the ordinary Jewish shoddy cloth, to the best Scotch and English tweeds.

GROCERIES
as usual, choice and fresh.

PATENT MEDICINES.
A large and full stock. Also, FANCY SOAPS and PERFUMES.

5 PER CENT off for cash.

10 PER CENT off on medicines.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE,
Alexander Paul,
Brownsburg, Oct. 18th, 1881.
v5n10 1y

CHAPMAN & MATTINSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SASHES,
DOORS,
BLINDS,
STAIRS,
STAIR RAILINGS,
BALUSTERS & POSTS,
MOULDINGS,
And All Kinds of House Finishings.
DRY PINE LUMBER
Constantly on Hand.
LACHUTE MILLS,
v5 n10 1y PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you with everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. n2 1y

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets in VICTORIA HALL, Lachute, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Feb. 15 at 8 o'clock sharp.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Grand Bazaar—Catholic Church.
Saw Mill to Let—F. C. Ireland.
Reliable—S. Carsley.
Wel and Canal—F. Braun.
Hagyard's Pec. Balsam—T. Milburn & Co.
Hagyard's Yellow Oil.—T. Milburn & Co.
Key to Health—T. Milburn & Co.
Mandrake Bitters—Henry, Johnsons & Co.

LOCAL.

Hon. Mr. Wurtele has been re elected by acclamation.

Cash paid for pork at
J. R. McOUAT'S.

The Lachute Saw Mill is advertised in our columns to day to be leased.

For cheap bargains go to the Auction Sale of Bankrupt stock at Patenaude's on Tuesday next.

FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.—I will give a discount of *ten per cent. for cash* on all goods sold for one month from date.
J. R. McOUAT.

The Lachute Grist Mills were leased last week by our Townsman Mr. P. Campbell. We wish him success in his undertaking.

People have no more right to become dyspeptic, and remain gloomy and miserable, than they have to take poison and commit suicide. If the stomach becomes weak and fails to perform its functions, Burdock Blood Bitters will speedily remedy the trouble.

Buy your goods from J. R McOuat where you can save a discount of *ten per cent. for cash* on everything in the way of dry goods, groceries, &c., &c.; and, still better, a discount of *fifteen per cent.* on the balance of his winter and woollen goods

Attention is directed to a Grand Bazaar in Victoria Hall, on the 14th, 15th and 16th of this month, for the benefit of the Catholic Church of Lachute.

To make room for new Spring goods I will from to-day give a *special discount of fifteen per cent. for cash*, on all winter goods, such as dress goods, cloakings, shawls, clouds, overcoats, mufflers, furs, kid mitts and gloves, overshoes, &c.
J. R. McOUAT.

PERSONAL.—We had a visit from our esteemed friend Mr. Peter T. McLaurin, formely of Lachute, but now of Vankleek Hill, who is, on his way to Montreal to purchase his spring stock of goods.

Deserving of Praise.

Too much cannot be expressed in favor of that unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, croup, sore throat, and all lung complaints. If you suffer from neglected cold, try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The cost is trifling, only 25 cents.

About two weeks ago Mr. Lane, of this village, purchased at an Auction Sale in Montreal of town lots in the City of Winnipeg, Man., twenty lots. For these lots he was offered the other day an advance of 50 per cent on his purchase.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family liniment. Immediate relief will follow its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels or side; rheumatism, colic, cold, sprains and bruises. For internal or external use. It has no equal in the world, for what it is recommended. For sale by all dealers at 25c. per bottle.

The Caledonian Club Concert on Monday night was well attended, and the several pieces fairly rendered. The Caledonians seem to be in favor, as all their entertainments are well patronized; perhaps the small admission fee (only five cents) has something to do with it.

The Causes of Colds

are getting overheated in hot rooms or crowded assemblies, sitting in a draught, or cooling too rapidly after exercise, muffling up warm and changing to lighter wrappings, cold and damp feet. No matter what is the cause Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the cure for all throat and lung diseases that induce consumption.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!—Go to the Sale at Patenaude's on Tuesday.

Mrs. Partington says,

Don't take any of the quack nostrums, as they are detrimental to the human system; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general debility, bad habits and all complicated diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tribod fever. They are the *ne plus ultra* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

PERSONAL.—We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Wm. Chisholm, of this village, who had gone to New York to a medical establishment for the benefit of her health, has returned again much improved and benefitted in health by her stay there for the past three months.

WALTHAM WATCHES.—Broadway, with 2 oz. case, $15; Wm. Ellery, with 3 oz. case, $20; P. S. Bartlett, with 3 oz. case, $25; open faced Broadway, $13; Sidyer patent lever from $9 to $12. Metal and other watches from $4 to $8. All watches or clocks bought of the undersigned are warranted to do well, else they can be returned. Repairing neatly done.
LOUIS GOBEILLE.
Main St., next to McGibbon's Tannery.

IS IT A HUMBUG? Some people think all proprietary medicines humbugs. In this they must be mistaken. A rough medicine like K. H. Downs' Elixir that has stood the rackets of 32 years must have some virtue, and must cure the diseases for which it is recommended, or people will not continue to buy and use it as they do. It seems to us that even if we knew nothing of its merits, the fact of its large and continually increasing sale justifies us in recommending Downs' Elixir to all who may need a reliable cough medicine.

Tuesday was a severe and stormy day and towards evening became intensly cold, the thermometer indicating 15° below zero. In the Northern portion of the United States they have had heavy falls of snow on the 4th and 5th which completely blocked the roads stopping for a short time all travel, snow having fallen in some place to the depth of two feet.

Keep the Feet Dry.

This is the season of sloppy weather so productive of colds, and lung troubles; neglected cold or damp feet is a great source of these difficulties. Cure your cough with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and always reliable.

The Great Presbyterian Case.

Mr. J. L. Morris, Counsel for the Temporalities Board, has received from his solicitors in England a letter confirming the cable which he received upon the day the judgment was rendered by the Privy Council.

The points decided are these,

1st. The Quebec Act is held to be unconstitutional in the costs against respondents.

2nd. The Privy Council expressly declined to decide whether the present board is a body properly constituted under the Act of Incorporation.

The result it implies is, as Mr. Morris previously stated, that Mr. Dobie has gained a barren victory. He has only gained the costs, and the matter is in exactly the same position as it was on the day of the union. The minority who refused to go into the union are held not to be entitled to the control of the funds, and their prayer to that effect is rejected, as well as their prayer to deprive the union ministers of their stipends.

Great sacrifice of goods at the Auction Sale of Bankrupt stock at Patenaude's on Tuesday next.

LOCAL COUNCIL.

At a regular meeting of the Lachute Local Council, held in the Court House, on the 6th inst., there were present, P. Dunbar, Esq., Mayor, and Councillors Dudderidge, McOuat, Smith, Hope; and G. J. Walker, Esq., Sec.-Treas.

On motion of Councillors Dudderidge and McOuat, P. Dunbar, Esq., was re elected Mayor for the ensuing year, and the oath of office was administered to him by the Secretary.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Major Smith reported having arranged with Mr. Geigers for keeping Hugh McDonald, at the rate of $14.00 per month, until May.

Moved by Coun. Dudderidge, seconded by Coun. Smith, that Major Smith get the sum of $5.10, being the balance due him for taking care of Hugh McDonald for half a month, and that the Council accept of the arrangements made by Major Smith with Mr. Geigers. Carried.

A notice from the Clerk of the Circuit Court of St. Scholastique was then read, notifying the Council that an Attorney must be appointed within 15 days, in the road suit now pending before that Court.

Moved by Coun. Hope, seconded by Coun. Dudderidge, that R. P. De Laronde, Esq., be employed by the Council as their Attorney in this case. Carried.

Moved by Coun. McOuat, seconded by Coun. Dudderidge, that one copy of the last revised Municipal Code be purchased by the Secretary, for the use of the Council. Carried.

An account from Mr. D. Raitt for services rendered the Council, amounting to $29.40, was read and accepted.

Moved by Coun. McOuat, seconded by Coun. Dudderidge, that Mr. John Todd be appointed to fill the unexpired term of Mr. John McGilvary, as path-master of Jerusalem section. Carried.

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.

DEAR SIR:—The following, comments excepted, will be found in the late petition presented to Lachute Council by 32 petitioners, praying that they pass a by-law to cause certain works to be done on the main road betwixt Barron's bridge and Mr. McKinnie's, among which will be found all the prominent individual names of that end of the village, that your petitioners form a majority of the taxable proprietors of the lots of land fronting on that part of the road, and also from a majority of the proprietors of the original lots of land and their subdivisions, as since made, and as now being liable under certain *proces verbal* of said main road, for the road work and maintenance of said part of said main road. Now any one acquainted with that end of the village will at once see that 32 proprietors of subdivisions from the original lots are not the majority of the subdivisions from the original lots, and as to the subdivisions being bound by *proces verbal* to do road duties on that road, the truth regarding that particular is that there never was a *proces verbal* made regarding that road since the subdivisions were made, neither do the council nor the petitioners hold in their possession such kind of document regarding that road or any part of it whatever. This may seem incredible to those not acquainted with the affair, yet it is none the less true. It says also, after stating all the kind of work wished to be done, that the whole of the foregoing work or works should be performed by the labor (*main d'œuvre*) of the said proprietors of said lots of land, fronting on said part of said main road, and should be apportioned as follows, to wit:—Then it finishes up by the following direct contradiction by saying that said gutters or water courses and said drains should be constructed and maintained at the common cost and expense of all the proprietors aforesaid of said lots of land fronting on said part of said main road, the said last-mentioned work to be performed by contract, awarded in the manner prescribed by the provisions of the Municipal Code in like cases. Now according to the word lot, as given in the Municipal Code, every subdivision counts a lot taxable, consequently before the petitioners could claim a right to present such a petition to the Council they should have had the majority of all of the subdivisions, as the law requires in such a case, and the Council, before accepting the petition, should have made themselves more sure that the required majority of names were attached to the petition before they undertook to pass a by-law on it. As it now stands the by-law is not worth the paper it is written on. It will be seen that the whole right of the Council to pass a by law on that petition is based on the declaration of the petitioners that they are the majority of subdivisions. How far that is the case may be easily found out by any one who will take the trouble to do so; in fact it requires little searching, it may be seen by a glance at that end of the village by any one. The above is of some importance for the whole municipality to know, for if a suit at law arise out of it the whole parish will have to pay the cost, for no man can be compelled to do the road work wished to be done by a petition or by-law based on such an untenable declaration. K. S.

[We wish that our correspondent, in any future communications he may have, would be as concise as possible. Our space is always fully occupied, and when we do spare room for communications we expect the writers will use few words, and those to the point. A long rigmarole is uninteresting to our readers, besides taking up valuable space. Ed. W.]

United States News.

The Pope is about to create a Papal Delegate to America.

John B. Gough is seriously ill of neuralgia in the stomach, at Beloit, Wisconsin.

The will of Clarkson N. Potter leaves over $2,000,000, mainly to members of his family.

The President has approved of the Bill granting additional pension to Mrs. Lincoln.

Dr. Mary Walker has been appointed Clerk of the Senate Special Committee on Woman's Suffrage.

The coroner has selected twelve prominent citizens of New York including ex-Mayor Cooper, Jackson, S. Schultz, and H. B. Thurber, to investigate the causes of the fire in the old *World* building.

The 27th of February has been appointed as the day for Garfield memorial services throughout the United States.

Mr. Arthur has planned to keep bachelor's hall at the White House this winter, it is said. There will be no ladies in the building except those who may be invited to preside on social occasions.

Above $1,000,000,000 of the United States national debt have been paid since the war ended. France has now nearly treble this debt, and Great Britain more than double. Even Spain has a bigger debt than that which remains in the United States.

The costs of the prosecution of Guiteau, not including witness fees, will amount to nearly $100,000. The fees of witnesses on both sides which government pays for, will probably be nearly as much more. Some experts charge very high.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett has left at St. Petersburg with General Ignatieff sufficient funds to defray the expenses for a renewal of the search for Lieut. De Long and the crew of the Jeanette. The American Government has instructed its Ambassador to Russia to pay all charges incurred by Russia on account of the Jeanette, on the ground that some of the officers and men belong to the United States navy.

OTTAWA VALLEY NEWS.

(From Local Correspondents.)

Cushing.

The Annual Tea-meeting of St. Mongo's church was held in the stone hall, Thursday evening the 2nd inst., and was in every respect a grand success. Although always noted for a bountifully supplied table and choice assortment of edibles, the ladies, on this occasion, fairly surpassed all former efforts, and the success they achieved was well deserved. By special arrangement with Mr. Venaor, and at great expense, for the supply is limited at this season of the year, a fine day and evening was secured, and at an early hour people began to gather from far and near. On entering the hall their first greeting was the genial smile of the assistant door-keeper, who relieved them of sundry amounts of small change with such charming and characteristic good nature beaming in his countenance, that they felt at once they not only were welcome, but that it was good for them to be there. The next sight was one equally qualified to please the eye and appetite, for the rows of tables groaning under a load of good things were attended by the youth and beauty of the congregation, all smiles, and anxious and willing to minister to the calls of appetite and thirst. A further glance around revealed the beautiful decorations of evergreens and flags tastefully arranged, giving the hall a truly holiday appearance, and displaying the good taste and ability of the decorators. Fully 300 people were present, large parties coming from Hawkesbury, Lachute, Grenville, Beech Ridge, and in fact from all sections of the country. It was almost 9 o'clock before the tables could be cleared away and seats substituted for them, after which the chairman (Rev. James Fraser) took up the programme, and referring to the number of clergymen present, said he would omit the usual remarks by the chairman, but would call on the visitors to do the talking. During the evening Rev. Messrs. Forlong, Fairlie, McKechnie, Patterson, and Barclard delivered brief addresses, and the choir rendered several pieces in a very effective manner. Miss McConnell and Miss Bradford also each favored with a song, and received well merited applause. The chief excitement of the evening, however, took place during the intermission, when an election took place between two of our most charming and popular young ladies for the possession of a large cake, which had been presented by three amiable young men of the congregation. It was five stories, made by Mr. Hope, of Lachute, and got up in his best style; the decorating on it was elaborate and tasteful, and the amount of praise bestowed on its appearance would be gratifying to Mr. Hope, could he have heard it all. The young lady who secured the most votes, or rather collected the largest sum of money, thereby proving herself the most popular candidate, "took the cake." The fair aspirants for public favor were Misses Paula Fuller and Jessie McConnell, and that the cake realized $42.60 is not to be wondered at when the respective charms of the candidates are considered. At the close of the intermission the collections were counted, showing a total as above, and resulting in Miss Fuller being declared the winner amid great applause. A four story cake was auctioned off and secured by a gay young bachelor, who, in our hearing, immediately presented it to the attractive young lady by his side. It looked rather suspicious and prophetic of "coming events," but of course we are not in a position to speak positively, and will keep our eye on the young couple, and give the result of our observations later on. Everybody appeared well pleased with their evening's entertainment, and about eleven o'clock the meeting was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the Queen." Votes of thanks having previously been tendered to the several clergymen, to the providers of provisions, to the decorators, to the audience for coming out, and in fact everybody was thanked for something or other. The total net proceeds are about $225.00; and so closed the most successful tea-meeting St. Mongo's church has ever held.

Friday evening the Sunday school children were given a tea-meeting, and some sixty youngsters had cakes and tea to their hearts' content, but we fear to the detriment of their digestive organs, for it is marvelous the quantity of "sundries" the average youth can stow away in a limited time. Speeches, readings, and recitations filled up the evening till about ten o'clock, when all took their departure.

The meetings of the "Mutual Improvement Society" continue to be held every Tuesday evening, and a good programme is always provided, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations, dialogues, &c., and it is understood several lectures will be delivered before the winter is past. One is already arranged for, some time this month, by Rev. Mr. Forster, of Montreal, and others will follow.

Social gatherings and parties are the order here just now. A very pleasant one was given a few evenings since, at which some twenty-five or more young people speak of having had a "delightful time," and we hear of three or four others to take place before many days. On the whole the young people appear to be having a very gay winter, and the older folks say it recalls the jolly winters of fifteen and twenty years ago, and is a pleasing change from some of the past rather uneventful seasons. Of course there are those again who look with a sort of "holy horror" on these innocent pleasures, and declare emphatically that the young folks are becoming thoroughly demoralized, and are on the "downward road," &c. Never-the less the fun goes on and is likely to continue.

The chief topic of conversation since the tea-meeting is the large sum realized for the cake, and considerable pride is expressed for the young ladies who so materially aided in the financial result of the gathering. Can you beat this record at your approaching tea-meeting in Lachute?

Morin.

The election of councillors for South Morin to fill vacancies, was held on the 2nd Tuesday in January, at No. 1 schoolhouse, when the following persons were elected: John Seale, sr., re-elected, Thos. Seale in the place of James Thompson. At the first meeting of the council Isaac Jekill, Esq., was re-elected mayor for the tenth time in regular succession.

While Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Sullivan, of the township of Caradoc, were driving to market, a spark dropped from the man's pipe and set fire to the straw in the wagon. The flames communicated to the wife's dress, and she was so badly burned that she will probably die.

—The Ontario Legislature have re-enacted the Rivers and Streams Bill disallowed by the Federal Government. This is a direct challange which will have to be taken up at the ensuing session of Parliament.

—Mr. MACKENZIE again asserts that he is in favor of a gradual, not an abrupt, reduction of the tariff. This shows Mr. Mackenzie's good sense. Had Mr. Mackenzie been as sensible in 1877-78, he might still have been in power.

According to the twentieth and last volume of the History of the Franco-German War, prepared by the German military authorities, and published under the direction of Field-Marshal Von Moltke, it appears that the struggle cost the empire 126,453 men and 6,247 officers rendered *hors de combat*, of whom 40,031 were either killed in battle or died in consequence of wounds received. The whole number of German forces engaged in the war amounted to 1,451,944 men, comprising 36,105 officers.

The French Government has given a large order for repeating rifles for the army to an Austrian manufacturer.

For the WATCHMAN.

Mrs. Eliza Price,

Died January 28th, 1882, aged 60 years.

Yes, she has gone to Christ her rest,
To join the choir of angels blest,
His praise to sing.
She's reached that bright and blissful shore
And met her loved ones, gone before
To meet their King.

There to cast down each royal gem,
With every crown and diadem,
Fit offerings
To *Him* whose robe is dyed in blood,
Whose name is called the "*Son of God*,"
The "*King of Kings*."

How gently she resigned her breath,
How calmly met approaching death,
That had no sting;
The grave had lost its victory,
Her soul from every fear set free,
Borne on *faith's* wing.

And when the solemn midnight cry,
"Behold the Bridegroom cometh nigh,"
Thrills [on her ear,
She hailed the call with rapt delight,
While visions burst upon her sight
Of glories near.

Beyond the vale where shadows rise,
She saw, by hope illumined eyes,
A joyous home;
A mansion of celestial charms,
Where Jesus reached to her His arms,
And bade her come.

O'erjoyed, she broke this mortal chain,
Nor could the earthen shrine retain
Its treasure more.
Away from life's storm-beaten strand,
See kept in sight the promised land,
And gained the shore.

For He who guided through the deep,
And led her up Mount Zion steep,
The way had tried;
Had crossed the sea of death alone,
And rose triumphant to His throne,
The Crucified.

Yes, for her sins her Saviour died,
Rose that she might be justified,
Her Advocate
With God, who dwelleth in the light,
Too radiant, far, for mortal sight,
The only Potentate.

So, she has gone to Christ, her rest,
To join the choir of angels blest,
His praise to sing,
She's reached that bright and blissful shore
And met her loved ones, gone before
To meet their King.

—L. J. M., Lachute.

English News.

The Parnellites in the House of Commons have resolved to vote with Sir Stafford Northcote against the admission of Bradlaugh.

The *Daily News* states that a committee on which the Board of Trade, the War Office and the Admiralty are represented, is sitting to examine into the practicability and expediency of the channel tunnel.

Speaker Brand, of the English Commons, favors *cloture*.

The fund inaugurated by the Lord Mayor of London, for the relief of Jews in Russia, amounts to £26,000.

The *London News* denies the statement that Gambetta proposed to England, armed intervention in Egypt in the event of trouble there.

Serious collisions are feared between the military and townspeople of Limerick.

United Ireland has been transfered to Liverpool from Paris, on account of difficulties of publication in the latter city. The Liverpool police last week seized the stereotype plates and 20,000 copies of the paper.

A printer of *United Ireland* informed the police who made the seizure of stereotype plates and copies of that journal, that he refused to enter into any engagement to print the paper until he received a written pledge of indemnity from Mr. Cummins, M.P. for Roscommon. The printer handed this document to the police.

Parnellites threaten to raise a question of privilege at the earliest moment after the opening of Parliament on Tuesday, in regard to the imprisonment of Parnell and his colleagues. It is understood that the Speaker, following the precedent in Dillon's case, will rule that there is no privilege.

London, 1st.—A meeting called by the Lord Mayor at the instance of distinguished citizens to protest against the outrages upon the Jews in Russia, was held to-day. The hall was crowded. The Lord Mayor presided. Among the eminent persons present were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Cardinal Manning, Earl Shaftesbury, Sir Alexander Galt, Canons Farrar and Marley. Several members of the Rothschild family, and all the leading Israelites of the city attended. A letter from Tennyson was read saying, "I am dismayed at the madness of the hatred evinced against the Jews. If the unspeakable barbarities being committed are not universally denounced it is only because they are so alien to the spirit of the age as to be almost incredible. The Government, however, may have reason to fear that official intervention would do more harm than good." Letters were also read from Karl Blind and Rev. Spurgeon, the latter protesting as a Non-Conformist and Liberal against the outrages upon Jews.

Bankrupt Stock Sale at Patenaude's on Tuesday next, where you will get great bargains.

Going at a great sacrifice, goods in lots to suit purchasers, at the Sale of Bankrupt stock at Patenaude's on Tuesday, 14th inst.

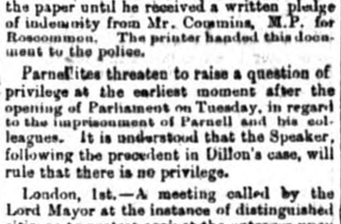
MARRIED.

HIGGINS—BENN.—In Montreal, on the 7th inst., at 48 Tupper street (residence of bride's father) William Higgins, Esq., wholesale merchant, Winnipeg, to Charlotte Maud, youngest daughter of Robert Benn, Esq., of Montreal

We heartily congratulate Mr. Higgins on his good fortune to securing so valuable a prize as Miss Benn, she being one of our most esteemed and gifted young ladies. We say *ours*, for the bride was formerly a resident of Lachute for some years, during which time she became a general favorite, and her genial and smiling face, which, like a bright sunbeam, shed light and cheerfulness wherever she moved. We wish them both every happiness in their new relationship, and prosperity in their far away home in the North West.

DEATH.

LANE.—At Lachute, on the 9th February, Eliza Hutchins, wife of the late Milo Lane, aged 77 years and 6 months.



GOLD great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. n21 1y

WM. BANFORD
is agent for
McCall's
NEW YORK BAZAR PATTERNS,
and keeps a full stock on hand.
Orders may be left with J. Banford & Co. at West End Store, and will be promptly attended.
Lachute, Oct., 1881. y5 n19 1y

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. 25 cents a bottle. r21 1y

The DAILY GAZETTE containing Full Telegraphic Reports of the proceedings of the Dominion Parliament from our own special reporters, together with Daily Letters by Telegraph from our correspondent, will be sent to any address from now to the end of the coming session for One Dollar.
WEEKLY GAZETTE, One Dollar A Year.
RICHARD WHITE,
Managing Director,
Gazette Printing Co.,
Montreal.

Bankrupt Stock,
TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION
AT LACHUTE, P.Q.
In the matter of *JOSEPH PATENAUDE*,
General Merchant & Trader.

The well assorted stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., belonging to above estate will be sold without reserve, and for cash, in lots to suit purchasers, on
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14th, 1882,
AT 12.30 P. M., SHARP.
Everything has to be sold on the same day, and for whatever it brings. The goods will be delivered on Wednesday morning. The store will be opened the morning of the sale, and all information given with pleasure. The inventory has been taken very low, fully 30 per cent under cost.
This is a good chance, as great bargains will be offered right through.
ALSO,
1 Valuable Black Mare,
1 Fire-proof safe, combination lock,
200 Bushels Potatoes,
30 Bags Salt.

There is no excuse for suffering from
CONSTIPATION
and a thousand other diseases that owe their origin to a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, and inaction of the Digestive Organs, when the use of
DR. HENRY BAXTER'S
MANDRAKE BITTERS
will give immediate relief, and in a short time effect a permanent cure. After constipation follows Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to SICK HEADACHE will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being acute and mildly purgative they
PURIFY THE BLOOD
by expelling all Morbid Secretions.
PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.
For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions.
HENRY, JOHNSONS & LORD, PROPS., MONTREAL.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
FOR
LOWER CANADA.
Canada,
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne.
St. Scholastique, Friday the twentieth day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty two.
Before
The Honorable Justice LOUIS BELANGER, J. C. S.
No. 179. Mary Fremay, of the parish of St. Columban, in the said district, widow of the late Thomas Brett, in his lifetime of the same place, farmer, Plaintiff.
vs.
Thomas Lanagan, heretofore farmer of the said parish of St. Columban, now absent in the United States of America, Defendant.
The Court, on the petition of Messrs. Prevost & Mathieu, Esquires, Advocates of the Plaintiff, that inasmuch as it appears by the return of Moyse Beaudry, 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 in 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 here in this Court to reply and answer to the said petition, 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 cases by default.
By the Court,
ALPHONSE RAINY,
Deputy P. C. S.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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.

C. T. WALES & CO.
SELLING OFF
Winter Goods
AT
REDUCED PRICES.
Our heavy all-wool Beaver at $1.00 is a bargain.
Nap Overcoating at 80c.
Tweeds worth $1.25 to be sold for $1.00.
Ladies' Felt Overs (Button and Fancy Top) at $1.40.
Men's Felt Overs, plain $1.35.
Fur Caps at wholesale prices at
THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & CO.,
Hf St. Andrews.
C. T. Wales Co. are agents for the county of Argenteuil for the celebrated Wanzer "D" and "C" sewing machines.

WE would respectfully call your attention to our Photographic Establishment. Our facilities for portraiture are not surpassed; our Rooms are central and replete with choice specimens; our exhibition of Views comprise MONTREAL QUEBEC, MURRAY BAY, CACOUNA, TADOUSAC, SAGUENAY, OTTAWA, THOUSAND ISLANDS, TORONTO, NIAGARA, YEOSEMITE VALLEY, LAKE GEORGE, AUSABLE CHASM, SARATOGA, &c. 15 First Prizes awarded.
Studio 195½ St. James Street.
J. G. PARKS,
14 1y Proprietor.

TENDERS.
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILY.
Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.
TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882 for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 51, C. P. R.
Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, instant.
Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $4000.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.
The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.
For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of five per cent. on the gross sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.
This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
(Signed,) F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, January 5th, 1882.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY!
McOUAT & McRAE.
Lachute, March 31st, 1881. 4 1y
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.

Montreal House,
SAINT ANDREWS.
News for the
HOLIDAYS.
On all Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, and Drugs we will discount ten per cent, and on all Groceries five per cent., for this month.
After January 1st,
1882,
we will sell for cash or produce only. All accounts must be settled either by cash or note then.
G & M SIMPSON.
Dec. 7th, 1881.

Cash paid for Hides, Grain and Butter. 36 tf

G. A. NANTEL,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR,
St. Jerome.
DUMONT STREET, corner of *Le Nord*, near the College.
Will attend all the Courts of the District of Terrebonne.

B. L. LEPAGE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P. Q.
All deeds executed at remarkably reduced rates.
OFFICE: In the Court House Building, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Evening, at residence, Oliver Road, West End. y5 n7

For Best Value
Ladies' & Gents'
FURS
Go to
RIEPERT BROS,
97 ST. LAWRENCE ST.,
MONTREAL.
THEY KEEP A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK and Deal Liberally with their Customers.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. y5 n7 1y

J. D. LEDUC, L. L. B.,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ETC.,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, P. Q.
Collections made on reasonable terms in all parts of the district of Terrebonne (and other districts), and promptly remitted.
Oct. 13, 1881. y5 n16 1y

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
Main Street, Lachute,
Has constantly on hand a general supply of first class watches, clocks and jewellery, which he will dispose of cheap for cash.
Repairing done with neatness and despatch. He respectfully solicits a call. y5 n9 1y

LIGGET & HAMILTON
importers of
Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,
Carpets, and Housefurnishings,
A splendid assortment of
SEALETTES,
for winter cloaks, now selling
AT A VERY LOW PRICE.
A large line of MILLINERY in stock.
LIGGET & HAMILTON,
247 & 249 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
May 1

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 its increasing numerous customers in the country around Lachute.
The quality of his Bread is fixed 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. Bannerd & Bro., Post End.
G. L. Mackie, Post Office.
J. Plamondon, Montreal House.
J. & R. Bamford, Cash Store.
Fisk & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
P. N. Beatie, Farmers Exchange.
GREECE'S POINT.
Hendry, Stewart & Co.
Wade Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinson.
CHATHAM.
J. Cuming.
CHATBORO.
C. Bradford.
MUDDY BRANCH.
P. Lablanc.
P. Naubert.
BROWNEBURG.
A. Pauk
J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
Hf LACHUTE BAKERY.

S. MYERS
DEALER IN
JEWELLERY & WATCHES
A SPECIALTY IN DIAMONDS.
2125 McGill St., Montreal.
Between Notre Dame and St. James Streets.
WATCHES AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELLERY REPAIRED.
June 1881 46 1y

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.

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 special reduction.
I shall have for sale from
75 to 80
Canadian, American and European
PIANOS & ORGANS,
carefully selected, and at greatly reduced prices, for the occasion.
ONE PRICE. CASH OR TIME PAYMENTS.
NO AGENTS.
L. E. N. Pratte,
38 NOTRE DAME STREET.

CABLEGRAMS.

London Life as Seen Through a Wire.

U. S. and Protection—Thomas Carlyle—Rosebery and his Scotch Tenants—Jew-Baiting—Sickness in London—Why Twenty Compositors and Two Proof-readers Got the Bounce.

Late London cablegrams are as follows:

Dr. Lyon Playfair publishes in "Macmillan's Magazine" for February an article on American industries as affected by the tariff, and credits the protective system with the rapid growth of certain industries, such as cotton, woollen and iron, and concedes that American manufactures, though alleged to be dear, are honest and good. American mechanics are, he says, more honest and efficient than foreign, and he concludes that nobody expects the speedy establishment of free trade, nor is rapid transition desirable. He declares it impossible not to foresee that the United States is about to become the great manufacturing country of the world.

An important unpublished work by Thomas Carlyle has been discovered lately. It is entitled "Tour in Ireland in 1849," and comprises notes on the moral and political condition of that country of the most stringent character and greatest interest. This manuscript was unknown to Froude, and it was submitted to his examination. He was so delighted with it that he volunteered to write an introduction when it is published in book form. Meanwhile it has been secured by Edmund Gosse for the "Century" magazine, where it will shortly begin to appear as a serial simultaneously in London and New York.

Earl Rosebery's Scottish tenants to the number of 120 last night celebrated the birth of his son and heir at dinner at Edinburgh. Lord Rosebery wrote, cordially acknowledging this expression of friendship, and hoping that the boy hereafter will follow in the footsteps of his great-grandfather, who laid the foundation of the existing good feeling between landlord and tenants.

The great prevalence of scarlet fever in the fashionable parts of London begins to excite alarm. Belgravia and South Kensington have suffered very severely. Many people think the infection is carried about in cabs, while others ascribe the unhealthiness of the west end to the fact that all that bank of the Thames was marsh in Anglo-Saxon times. The mansions of the rich appear to be more open to attack than the dwellings of the poor. Diphtheria of a fatal character is unusually rife. The Duchess of Sutherland and her daughter are very ill with whooping-cough.

A hideously indecent expression was interpolated in the *Times'* report of a speech by Sir William Harcourt last Monday. The matter was made worse by the apology yesterday and the statement that the management of the *Times* hoped to bring the guilty parties to justice. This has increased the morbid curiosity of the prurient, and copies of the issue referred to have been sold for £1 each. It is said twenty compositors and two proof-readers have been discharged from the *Times* office. Low weekly papers reprint the report *verbatim*, and these papers are being sold by thousands. Sir William will succeed Lord Selborne as Lord Chancellor.

The collapse of Blaine's policy elicits expressions of satisfaction from the entire press. Journals which at first attacked President Arthur now highly approve of his course.

Parliament meets early next month, and the town is filling up. So far the Government has not promised an important bill of fare, but no doubt many great questions will be introduced in the form of resolutions by private members, among them the disestablishment in Scotland, land reform, lowering of the county franchise and redistribution of seats. The first matter to be settled is the Bradlaugh business. The junior member for Northampton will present himself at the table to be sworn in, and Sir Stafford Northcote will move that the oath be not administered, and that he be not allowed to take his seat. The Government will meet this with the "previous question," that is, they will say that the oath should be administered without inquiry on the part of the House into Bradlaugh's religious belief or unbelief.

The persecution of the Jews in Russia continues to awaken the deepest sympathy amongst all classes here, and to provoke a strong feeling against Russia. Gladstone's refusal to remonstrate with the Russian Government is strongly condemned. The Russian authorities appear to be encouraging a war upon the Jews, probably because the Jew-baiting is heading off Nihilism. The despatches relating to the brutalities perpetrated upon this unhappy people are suppressed by military censorship, but the tales told by fugitives show that they are being subjected to the vilest treatment and torture. The Czar, who is said to be personally well disposed to the Jews, is powerless. All his time is devoted to providing for his own safety, and his chief officers prefer that peasants should murder Jews rather than dig dynamite mines. It is stated on good authority that the German residents in Russia are also being maltreated, and that when the Jews are disposed of the peasants will make short work of Bismarck's co-patriots. The Czar and Emperor William are continually exchanging love messages, but their subjects cordially detest each other.

"OLD HARRY" AND THE PREMIER.

Extraordinary Attack on Mr. Gladstone—An English Copy of Guiteau.

(London Morning Post.)

During the dinner given by the Premier to his tenantry at Hawarden, on Wednesday, a man entered the room and quietly took his seat at the top of the table among the principal guests and close to Mr. Gladstone. He had passed everybody, some taking him for a tenant and others for a clerk. During dinner he drank plentifully of wine and cheered Mr. Gladstone to the echo. But before the speaking commenced he handed Mr. Gladstone a letter, which that gentleman read and took no further notice of. The dinner closed, the guests rose, and as Mr. Taylor, civil engineer, and one of Mr. Gladstone's tenants, emerged into the street he observed the intruder tugging at Mr. Gladstone's coat-tail and evidently pestering him in a very unusual fashion and impeding his progress. At that moment Deputy Chief Constable Adams came up, and Mr. Gladstone being released from the grasp of the man, the latter was arrested by Adams and taken back to the hotel. The deputy chief constable afterwards went to the castle and obtained a copy of the letter, which ran somewhat as follows: "My dear Satan," the letter commenced, and the writer went on to say that he had just come up from hell, and offered Mr. Gladstone his services, adding: "If you require brimstone I can give it you cheap." The letter was signed "Old Harry." The man refused to give his name, but it appeared from letters found on him that he had been in some kind of trouble before. He is evidently a man of very excitable temperament, and remains in charge of the police for inquiries to be made concerning him.

The published statistics of suicides in France during the first three-quarters of 1881 exhibit once more that increase in the number of cases which has been observable for several years past—a circumstance the more remarkable since the population has, during this period, remained almost stationary. In 1878 the number was 6,434; in the past year it is calculated that it will exceed 6,500. In the space of thirty years past the proportionate increase is stated to have been about 79 per cent.

THE TROUBLE IN IRELAND.

Extraordinary Scenes Among the Peasantry of King's County—The Roads Made Impassable for Troops.

An extraordinary state of things exists at present at Edenberry, in King's County. An urgent telegram was received lately in Dublin for troops to proceed to the aid of the authorities there, and accordingly a detachment of the Rifle Brigade, accompanied by sappers and miners, was despatched next day. It appears that Mr. Goddard, of the Property Defence Association, purchased a quantity of farm stock, chiefly grain crops, at a sheriff's sale for rent near Edenberry last week, but when he sought to carry it off the farm escorted by hussars and constabulary, it was found that all the roads had been rendered impassable. The moment the cavalcade started the neighborhood chapel bells were rung, and the peasantry began to gather on every side, threatening the troops on every flank, and before the property had been conveyed a quarter of a mile it was discovered that large trees blocked the road at intervals. The progress was consequently slow, and at last the parish priest appeared on horse-back and warned the soldiers not to proceed further, as the bridges in front had been removed or destroyed. This was found to be true, as a bridge which was encountered soon afterwards was found to have been completely destroyed, thus effectually stopping the expedition. The troops wheeled about and made for another bridge, which had also been blown up, and it was then decided to telegraph for assistance. In the meantime the party took refuge at the residence of Mr. Tyrrell, J.P., who is a member of the Property Defence Association. There they awaited the arrival of reinforcements, and the sappers and miners are now engaged in clearing the roads and rebuilding the bridges. The number of soldiers sent down renders any attempt at rescuing the property futile, and the only difficulty now is to clear away the obstructions. The same night fifty men of the Rifles arrived, and the following morning there was a further reinforcement in the form of a contingent of sappers and miners despatched from Dublin. The troops were billeted on the people.

A HIDDEN MYSTERY.

New Developments in a Dark Crime Committed at Detroit.

A Detroit (Mich.) despatch says: Another chapter in the Martha Whitla murder case was presented last night by the police in the arresting of Dr. Wm. G. Cox, who keeps a drug store at 97 Grand avenue, and Mrs. Harriet Schneider, on a charge of committing the murder. The prisoners were taken into custody, and were brought to police headquarters about 8 p.m., where Superintendent Rogers awaited their arrival. Superintendent Rogers told the prisoners that they were arrested under his direction and on his responsibility alone, for having murdered Martha Whitla. The prisoners were very much excited over the proceedings, and each had several requests to make before being locked up for the night. Dr. Cox was desirous of going to his store for the purpose of arranging matters. The officers who made the arrests left the City Hall with them to lock them up for the night. The Superintendent said he had nothing to conceal about the arrests. He said: "I want it understood that I caused the arrests to be made on my own responsibility, and at my direction. I have charged them with the murder of Martha Whitla, and propose to prosecute them to the fullest extent of the law." Superintendent Rogers said that he had in his possession evidence which was conclusive in his own mind that he was justified in making the arrest. He had followed the case for years, and had valuable assistance given in his search for the murderers. He was reticent as to what he had to offer to substantiate the charge, but said that the matter would develop itself when the case comes up for examination in the Police Court. He said: "I have the very sack in which the body was enclosed before throwing it in the river. I further have the girl's furs, over which there has been some talk, and her watch. In my research I discovered that the very man who threw Anna Clemens' body into the river also threw this one in. The charge specifically against Dr. Cox is that he committed an abortion on the girl, 'from the effects of which she died, and that at Mrs. Schneider's house the murder occurred in a similar manner to that of Annie Clemens'. Geo. H. Penniman, one of the attorneys for Hugh S. Peoples, came to police headquarters and expressed himself greatly elated over the arrests. He claims that they thoroughly vindicate his client of any complicity in the matter. The record of Dr. Cox is too well known to the public to need much mention. He was arrested for the murder of Annie Clemens, and, after a long examination in the Police Court, was held for trial in the Recorder's Court. Mrs. Schneider was also arrested for complicity in the crime, and on the stand told how Cox committed the crime, and after the woman's death tied her up, put her into a basket, and gave the body to an expressman, who dumped it into the River Rouge from the Red bridge at Ecorse. The expressman was also arrested for the crime, but nothing was done with him, and Mrs. Schneider's case was also dropped. Dr. Cox was acquitted upon trial in the Recorder's Court.

Application having been made in the Wayne Circuit Court to admit to bail Hugh Peoples, who was arrested some two weeks since charged with the murder of Martha Whitla, after hearing arguments the judge decided that Peoples should be admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000. The matter of bondsmen having been arranged, Peoples was released from custody. Some time ago Hugh Peoples sued the Detroit *Evening News* for libel, claiming $50,000 damages. He claimed that the *News* pointed to him in an article it had published concerning the guilty parties in the Martha Whitla tragedy. After a protracted trial a verdict was rendered for defendants, and immediately thereafter Peoples was arrested and charged with the crime.

A MODEL MAN.

A New Subject for Legislation in the Land of Steady Habits.

There was a funny scene in the Connecticut Legislature lately. Mr. Fuller, of Somers, presented a resolution to prohibit the pernicious practice of smoking in any portion of the Capitol building. He said that on going home after first taking his seat in the Legislature his wife looked at him in amazement and sharply said: "Charles, you have been smoking." It became necessary for him to explain that he was only saturated with the fumes of tobacco which others had smoked. The Capitol was full of it, and so were the hotels, and it was no wonder that his wife thought he had been guilty of the vile practice. During these remarks the House was convulsed with laughter. Mr. Fuller went on to say that it was a disgrace to have so much tobacco around. At this point Mr. Cowles, of Farmington, the oldest member of the House and a lover of the weed, moved an amendment that the chewing of tobacco also be prohibited on the Capitol premises. This caused another uproar. The amendment was voted down and the original resolution was indefinitely postponed.

Several recent explosions of stoves in Maine show that the old fashioned practice of loading firewood with gunpowder for the annoyance of thieves is still followed in that State.

A stock company is forming in Detroit to buy the body of Guiteau, embalm it and exhibit it throughout the country.

LATEST RAILWAY NEWS.

The Big Fontaine Engine Supposed to be a Failure.

CANADA PACIFIC ARRANGEMENTS.

The Canada Pacific Railway Company has decided to appeal against the judgment rendered in the suit brought by Mr. Peter McLaren. It is probable the case will go before the Privy Council for final decision.

The first instalment of a number of freight cars, to be known as the "Star and Diamond," was sent out from the Great Western Car Shops, London, on Friday. Their capacity is 40,000 pounds each.

Fifteen car loads of potatoes were shipped on Saturday morning to Cleveland over the Great Western. During the cold weather potatoes are shipped in cars in which stoves are kept burning.

Half a dozen box cars for the Canada Pacific were sent from the Cobourg Car Works on Friday. They will be loaded with freight at Hamilton and sent on to Winnipeg over the Great Western.

Official notice is given that, by Order-in-Council of 26th January, 1882, the tunnel under the Welland Canal through which the trains of the Great Western Railway pass is exempted from the operation of the fifth sub-section of the Act 44 Vict., chap. 24, relating to the height of clear and open headway to be maintained between the undermost parts of bridges, tunnels, etc., and the tops of the highest cars of a railway.

The general comment among the Central's men concerning the Fontaine No. 3 is that its recent performance between Syracuse and Buffalo was far from satisfactory. She came into East Buffalo at a late hour on Saturday night. The train was fifteen loaded and three empty cars. The load altogether was less than 400 tons. An ordinary engine will pull double that load easily, yet the Fontaine had to be helped on grades and was so slow that the track was practically blocked for nearly four hours. The general impression is that the Fontaine model must be essentially altered before sufficient power is gained to make its use economical or desirable. The St. Thomas *Times* says: The new Fontaine locomotive, No. 2, which has been running on the New York Central between Albany and New York, was brought to this city on Tuesday, but was again sent westward on the noon train yesterday, and will be turned over to Mr. Fontaine, the inventor. Engineer Clapp will resume his duties on the C. S. R. once more, and thus endeth the romance of the "radical revolution in railway locomotion."

Woodstock, Jan. 29.—The Canadian Pacific Railway have received six new locomotives this week from the Danforth Locomotive Works, New Jersey. They are being altered so as to burn wood instead of coal. The lines of the Canadian Pacific have been consolidated in such a way that all west of Lake Superior to the Pacific coast will be known as the Western Division, and east to the intended Atlantic terminus as the Eastern Division. W. C. Vanhorne, late of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, is General Manager of the entire trans-continental road, and has two superintendents under him to operate the respective divisions. The subordinate positions are being filled on a permanent basis. The official list is principally American, and gives umbrage to Canadians.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES.

A Temperance Meeting in Possession of Roughs.

ROWDY RASCALITY RAMPANT.

The Glasgow *North British Daily Mail* contains the following report of a "Murphy" meeting at Dundee, Scotland. The Mr. Murphy referred to spoke on total abstinence to a gathering of several thousand persons at the Grimsby Camp Ground three years ago. Many of our readers will remember him:

According to invitation from the Church pulpits and otherwise, a monster juvenile tea-meeting took place in Cook's Circus. All were admitted free on showing the blue ribbon and pledge card. Long before 7 o'clock, the hour of meeting, the children assembled in many thousands, and the crowd swelled in its proportions until not only the vacant ground about the circus was crowded, but the Nethergate itself was blocked. At last the doors of the circus were thrown open, and the mob rushed in yelling, shouting and screaming. The interior of the building was soon packed in every corner, and still the mob outside came surging round the doors. No more could be admitted, and the doors were ordered to be closed. Then followed a scene on the street such as has been rarely witnessed in Dundee. The roughs from the Scouringburn and the Maxwelltown districts had mustered in great force, and it is believed had supplied themselves with blue ribbons for the occasion. A large proportion of that class had succeeded in gaining an entrance to the circus, to the exclusion of the legitimate holders of cards and ribbons; but when the hundreds who were kept out saw the doors closed they yelled out their rage, rushed at the doors and kicked and shouted, but all in vain. Five police officers attempted to disperse the mob, but they were met with howls and yells, pelted with mud, spat on, and kicked and buffeted about by the young rowdies. After a desperate struggle the stable-yard behind the hotel was cleared and the gate-way closed; but the mob driven out swelled the crowd on the street. Provost Moncur, in attempting to get into the building, was protected by a stalwart constable; but, notwithstanding, the mob subjected him to very rough usage. Inside the building the scene was one of wild confusion. Tea was got over in a way, and the Provost and Mr. Murphy shortly addressed the audience. It was with difficulty that they could make themselves heard above the din, which was waxing louder and louder every minute. Hymns were sung, but the tumult drowned the voices of the vocalists. Mr. Scrimgeour was then called on to speak. On making his appearance the tumult broke out with a noise like the roaring of the sea. From this point order was gone, and the young roughs broke beyond all bounds. The committee and the attendants attempted to quell the tumult and eject the unruly part of the audience. A douce Free Church elder was seen in the middle of the throng belaboring the rascals with a long pole, while others were in vain endeavoring to enforce silence. One young rough was observed flourishing a long-bladed sheath-knife in a reckless manner; but a gentleman made a rush at the rascal and disarmed him of the weapon. The knife is quite new, has a blade of about six inches long set in a white bone handle, and is a most formidable looking piece of cutlery, being one of the dagger knives so frequently to be observed in the pictures of the "penny dreadfuls" illustrating scenes of brigand and pirate life. The knife was handed over to Mr. Scrimgeour, who some time later was accosted by an audacious-looking youth, who represented that the knife was the property of his brother and that he had been sent to claim it. Mr. Scrimgeour, however, declined to yield up the weapon unless to the real owner, and accordingly left the building with it in his possession, retaining it as a trophy of the fierce but fortunately, so far as we have heard, bloodless combat which had been waged. After considerable exertion the circus was at last cleared and the unruly audience dispersed shortly after 8 o'clock.

FALL OF GAMBETTA.

Defeat and Resignation of His Ministry.

EXCITING SCENE IN THE CHAMBER.

A Paris despatch says: After a short but exciting debate the Government was yesterday beaten by a majority of 55. Last evening M. Gambetta and his colleagues tendered their resignations. When the deputies assembled in the afternoon the House was packed from floor to ceiling. The diplomatic box was quite full; there was not even an inch of standing room in the press or tribunes. By 2 o'clock precisely the Ministers were in their seats, M. Gambetta looking much calmer than last Monday. M. Marguine, Chairman of the Committee, briefly called on the Government to reply to the report read last Monday, and M. Gambetta accepting the challenge was seen slowly ascending the tribune. The scene now became highly interesting. The decisive moment had come. Would M. Gambetta be equal to the situation? That he was alive to its extreme gravity there could not be a doubt. His speech had been carefully elaborated, and was evidently meant to be conciliatory. Opening with much show of humility, the speaker attempted to persuade the Chamber that it was in accord with the Government, "for if," he said, "it had rejected M. Barodet's scheme of unlimited revision it could only have meant to approve of limited revision." Finding his argument little to the taste of his hearers, he warmed with the occasion, and protesting against the criminal folly of calling the whole constitution into question, he rallied the Revision Committee on the contradiction contained in its report, and asked if it was or was not in favor of complete revision. Skilfully lowering his voice for a few moments, he then referred to the ridiculous misinterpretation given to his answer in the committee on Saturday. Raising his voice again the next instant, he made the very same threatening declarations which had aroused the wrath of the committee. After a short but telling rejoinder by M. Andrieux the Chamber was then consulted as to whether the report of the committee should be preferred to that of the Cabinet. By a vote of 282 to 227 the committee's report was adopted. This has been a virtual defeat for the Cabinet. M. Gambetta, amidst intense excitement, returned to the tribune and announced that the Ministers could no longer continue to administer the affairs of the country. M. D. Freycinet, M. Jules Ferry and M. Brisson are all spoken of as likely to succeed him. The form given to the threat was polite, but the threat was barely disguised. If the Congress, he argued, should outstep the limits traced for it by the Chambers it would be committing a revolutionary act. Its resolutions would therefore be null, and have no effect given them by the Executive. In support of this audacious theory M. Gambetta has a precedent supplied by the congress which elected M. Grévy, and a speech of M. Dufaure, but neither made much impression on the Chamber, and the *seance*, which had been anything but orderly from the outset, now began to grow riotous. In vain did he exhibit all the magnificent resources of his eloquence. In vain did he debate on his devotion to the democratic cause. The House applauded his grand periods, but it refused to be led away by them. One could not help inwardly comparing M. Gambetta more than once while he addressed the Chamber to a lion-tamer in a cage of lions. For a time he half succeeded in cowing them, but a single false step must destroy him. The charm of his eloquence had worn out, the lions were preparing to spring; only one thing could have saved him, the sacrifice of the *scrutin-de-liste*. This fatal *scrutin-de-liste* he refused altogether to abandon. He wound round and round it the whole time, coquetted with it, wandered away from it, but came back to it. Disguise it as he would, the reference was plain and to the point. The Chamber, however, would have nothing to do with the *scrutin-de-liste*, though M. Gambetta declared that it was indispensable. Directly he approached the subject it grew hostile and rebellious. After speaking an hour and a half, amid continual interruptions, M. Gambetta resumed his seat. He was applauded by barely half the Chamber.

M. Gambetta has handed to President Grevy his resignation and those of his colleagues. The President has sent for M. DeFreycinet and M. Leon Say. The discussion became so animated that a force of police was called in and remained during the entire session.

SOMETHING LIKE A VERDICT.

The Jury in the Spuyten Duyvil Disaster Bring in a Verdict Censuring all Officials Concerned—Dead Heads Condemned.

A New York despatch dated yesterday says: In the Spuyten Duyvil investigation the jury rendered the verdict that George Melins, brakeman, is guilty of wilful, deliberate and culpable neglect, and directly responsible for loss of life that followed such neglect; that G. Hanford, conductor, was responsible for loss of life following his neglect of duty; that Ed. Hanford, engineer of the leading locomotive, was responsible for loss of life; also that Archibald Buchanan, engineer of the engine immediately attached to the Chicago express, and Frank Burr, engineer of the Tarrytown special, neglected their duty and are responsible for loss o life that followed; that J. M Toucey, Superintendent of the New York Central & Hudson River Railway, in neglecting to provide efficient safeguards and in formulating the schedule time for the passage of trains, permitting the rate of 20 miles an hour on a sharp curve through a cut in which it is impossible to see more than fifty feet ahead, is responsible for loss of life; that the officers and managers of the New York Central, in neglecting to provide suitable instruments to rescue passengers in danger and extinguish fires, are responsible for loss of life. The jury further find each and every person named is responsible for his own actions. The jury expresses abhorrence of the practice of promiscuous distribution of passes during the session of the Legislature, it having been an incentive to unseemly conduct by encouraging free excursions between the capital and the metropolis.

TWO HOURS OF AGONY.

A Wife's Terrible Death Through Her Dress Catching Fire.

A despatch from New York says: Mrs. Henry Dunnell, wife of a painter living on Davis avenue, East Newark, while passing by the kitchen stove yesterday morning brushed her light calico wrapper over the front of the grate. In an instant she was wrapped in flames and screamed aloud in her agony. Her husband, who was dressing himself, ran to her assistance, and by a desperate effort succeeded in extinguishing the flames. Her clothing was almost entirely burned off and she was a mass of blisters from head to foot. Dr. Squier was called in, and immediately pronounced her case hopeless, as she had inhaled fire and smoke. He gave her opiates and applied all the usual remedies, but she died after suffering two hours of horrible agony. Her husband was so severely burned that it was at first feared that he would die, but late last night he was improving and will probably recover with disfigured face and hands.

—Conversation at the rink:—She—"What a horrible noise this band makes!" He—"I beg your pardon?" She—"Excuse me?" He—"Pardon me. Did you speak?" She—"I didn't catch your last remark." Both relapses into silence.

TALMAGE ON INGERSOLL.

His Opinion of the Creation of Woman and the Practice of Polygamy.

"Ingersoll, the Champion Blasphemer of America," was the subject of Mr. Talmage's morning discourse on Sunday. An immense congregation crowded the Tabernacle, and in his prayer Mr. Talmage said that they "came as empty pitchers to the great fountain, as unlighted torches to the great fire." After denouncing Ingersoll for questioning the truth of the Bible, Talmage said: If Moses had gone into particulars 50,000 volumes would not have contained the sacred literature. Bible writers were not ignoramuses; they knew more than Ingersoll. Old Job knew all about evaporation and the laws of refraction thousands of years ago. Job was the first "Old Probabilities;" he knew all about the winds and their currents. What modern astronomers have just found out Isaiah knew thousands of years ago. Solomon knew all about the circulation of the blood. James Watts' application of steam and Morse's magnetic telegraph were known to antiquated Job. All the laws of Burke, Blackstone, Curran, Choate, Everett, Webster; all the English, Roman and American law is founded on the ten sentences by that venerable lawyer recorded in Exodus xx. Moses never imagined that the sky was a solid roof, with the stars hung up against it as ornaments. (Laughter.) Ah! at the risk of raising another laugh," said Talmage, "I must speak of Ingersoll's favorite joke. I must snatch at his bone—Adam's rib from which woman was made. There's no absurdity in this, when we know that the word translated rib means side. But Ingersoll doesn't know it; he doesn't know a word or letter of Hebrew. Matthew Henry thinks that woman was taken from the left side of man, nearest his heart; but I say that she was taken from the right side, from under the right arm, suggesting that he should fight her battles, strike down her assailant, avenge her honor. You may cheat a man, abuse him, assault him, but he becomes livid with rage if you say anything of his wife." This point was pathetically illustrated by reference to the couple who were found in each other's embrace on the wrecked Hudson River train. "They went side by side to death," said Mr. Talmage, "and they were laid side by side in the grave. Ingersoll says the Bible favors polygamy. Does the Almighty God uphold polygamy? How many wives did He make for Adam? One. Ah! Mr. Ingersoll, it would have been just as easy for God to have given Adam five, ten or thirty wives, but He didn't; He started the business as He wanted it continued. All the great men of the Bible stood aloof from polygamy or were punished within an inch of their lives for the sin. But did not David and Solomon favor polygamy? Yes, and they were punished for it. David was chased by the Bedouins, the Moabites, sickness, dethronement and death; yea, the Lord God Almighty got after him. Solomon had something to do with polygamy, but read his book of Ecclesiastes, and learn how he loathes the sin and calls it all vanity. Why, his seven hundred women pestered the very life out of him. (Laughter and stamping of feet.) No house is large enough to hold two women married to one man. (Renewed laughter.) My Bible does not favor polygamy, Ingersoll, and I take the ulcerous and accursed slander and hurl it back in your blasphemous teeth." After calling George Eliot a literary adulteress, and passing a eulogy upon Queen Victoria, Mr. Talmage said that before he got through with Ingersoll he would prove to the world that the Bible was the only book fit for the household and that it was the friend of all things pure, and that infidelity was the advocate of all things impure. "Those who go and pay 50 cents or a dollar to hear the Lord Jesus Christ insulted will come some day to need the cheer of His promises. When we come to die we shall want our choice of pillows. The pillow of regret is stuffed with nettles, the pillow of gloomy anticipation is stuffed with night-shade. What we shall need is the soothing, comforting pillow stuffed with the feathers of the Almighty!"

The Position of the Skilled Mechanic.

No matter to what extent the refinement in machine tools may be carried, it is in the end the careful and painstaking operation of the skilled mechanic that must bring the products of these tools to a perfection that will meet the requirements of modern demands. The lathe will not turn so round that, in this respect, its production cannot be improved by the hand work of the skilled machinist, nor will the milling or planing machine produce surfaces so true that he is not called upon to rectify them with the file and scraper. Now, as ever, the beautiful finish on iron and steel is the result of the individual effort of the operator, rather than of the perfection of tools. Years ago, the opinion prevailed to a considerable extent that the services of the highly skilled mechanic would not be so much a matter of necessity in the future as in the past, but those who built on such grounds built poorly. The man will always be superior to the machine, and must always see better than he can perform. One man may direct the efforts of fifty skilled workmen to the production of good work, but fifty men cannot get good work from one unskilled workman. Improved tools and mechanical appliances will simply assist the artizan in the production of fine work, but the greater the refinements of these tools and appliances the greater must be his skill. Instead of relieving him of his responsibilities, which would be in every sense a misfortune, they add to them, which make him in every way the better in being able to meet them. Altogether the position of the skilled mechanic is in every way satisfactory in its relation to improved machine production, and the tools and appliances of the future, however refined, can never usurp his place in the industries of the world nor relieve him of the part he is to play in future mechanical advancement.—*Machinist.*

What the Wires Said.

"Baby is dead!" Three little words passed along the line; copied somewhere and soon forgotten. But after all was quiet again I leaned my head upon my hand and fell into a deep reverie of all that those words mean.

Somewhere—a dainty form, still and cold, unclasped by mother's arms to-night; eyes that yesterday were bright and blue as skies of June drooped to-night beneath white lids that no voice can ever raise again.

Two soft hands, whose roseleaf fingers were wont to wander lovingly around mother's neck and face, loosely holding white buds, quietly folded in confined rest.

Soft lips, yesterday rippling with laughter, sweet as woodland brookfalls, gay as trill of forest birds; to-night unresponsive to kiss or call of love.

A silent home—the patter of baby feet forever hushed—a cradle-bed unpressed, little shoes half worn—dainty garments, shoulder-knots of blue to match those eyes of yesterday, folded with aching heart away.

A tiny mound snow-covered in some quiet graveyard.

A mother's groping touch in uneasy slumber for the fair head that shall never again rest upon her bosom. The low sob, the bitter tear, as broken dreams awake to sad reality. The hope of future years wrecked, like fair ships that suddenly go down in sight of land.

The watching of other babies, dimpled, laughing, strong, and this one gone. The present agony of grief, the future emptiness of heart, all held in those three little words: "Baby is dead."—*Telegraph Operator.*

"PINK-EYE."

Outbreak of the Disease Among Street Car Horses at Buffalo.

A despatch from Buffalo says: The horse disease known as "pink-eye" has reached Buffalo, and is causing the Street Railroad Company especially a great deal of inconvenience. Sixty horses were down with the disease at the barns on Niagara street, nine at the barns at the foot of Main street and twelve at Cold Springs. It is said the disease first broke out among the car horses about three weeks ago. Thus far, other horses about the city have not suffered much, though a few fresh cases belonging to private parties have been reported. The disease, said Dr. Somerville, is known in England as influenza, but in this country is called "pink-eye," on account of the bad discoloration of the membrane of the eye. The afflicted horse is very badly debilitated and entirely unfit for use. There is soreness, closing of the eyes, loss of appetite, swelling of the legs, etc. A horse thus suffering will be incapacitated for two or three weeks.

Taking Cold.

A cold is one of the easiest things to get; when it has taken a firm hold of its victim it is one of the most difficult to get rid of. A draught, a slight indiscretion, a rainy day, a hot fire, may cause a cold that may end in consumption or congestion, or inflammation and the grave. But if taken in time a cold may be cured by the use of Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam. Mr. J. D. Cairnlie, Auburn, Ont., writes: "My wife had a violent racking pain in her left side, with a violent cough, brought on by taking cold. It extended through her breast, growing worse and worse. I was thoroughly alarmed, tried everything and was about despairing when she began using Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam, and is now well." In all probability if this remedy had not been used this lady would not have been spared to many years of usefulness.

Extraordinary Miracle Play.

The quiet village of Rouslench, in Worcestershire, England, has been the scene of an extraordinary miracle play, which was suggested to the rector, the Rev. Mr. Chafey, by the "Passion Play" of Ober Ammergau. The interest in the play grew daily, and the reproduction was witnessed by a large number of people, most of whom had come considerable distances. In style the piece had been made to imitate as much as possible the great "Passion Play," suitable scenery and gorgeous dresses having been obtained at great cost. The performance consisted of a series of tableaux vivants representing various events in the life of Christ. There were exactly fifty persons taking part in the performance, their ages ranging from 4 years to 82 years, the rector taking a leading character from time to time. An explanation was given of the successive tableaux, and selections of music were played during the performance from "Elijah" and "Messiah."

A LADY WANTS TO KNOW

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, *art* can be dispensed with. It will overcome those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

President Garfield was shot on the 2nd July last, and died eleven weeks and two days afterward, on the 19th of September. The trial of Guiteau began on the 14th of November, or eight weeks after the President's death, and the verdict was given ten weeks and two days after the opening of the trial. It was twenty-nine weeks and four days from the day of shooting to the day of conviction, and it was eighteen weeks and two days after Gen. Garfield's death that Guiteau was found guilty.

Another Pioneer Gone.

Many friends will learn with regret of the death of Mr. James Williams, of the County of Norfolk, which occurred on the 27th inst. of heart disease. His death was sudden and unexpected, and cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood, where he was highly esteemed and respected. Deceased has been a resident for the last forty-five years of that district, and was one of the earliest settlers. He was an uncle of Conductor J. C. Williams, of the G. W. R., London. The funeral took place on Sunday last, and was largely attended by friends and relations from Toronto, Hamilton, and other places.

Rev. Dr. Manning, the veteran pastor of the famous Old South Church of Boston, has been treated by his congregation as every faithful old pastor ought to be. They have voted to give him for the rest of his life an annual pension of $4,000, work or no work.

WHAT'S SAVED IS GAINED.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

Says the Winnipeg *Times*: Rev. George Flett, of the Okanese mission, who arrived here a day or two ago with Mrs. Flett and Miss E. Ross, drove the whole way, a distance of over 200 miles, in a bob-sleigh, having accomplished the journey in nine travelling days. This is considered pretty good travelling, in what some eastern people would term a hyperborean climate. The weather was splendid.

Dr. Campbell, of Bishop's College Faculty of Medicine, says of Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya: "It is really a very elegant and beautiful preparation and is taken with ease by the most fastidious palate. But what is of more importance is that it is a reliable medicine, and is useful in a large number of cases. We have employed it tolerably extensively during the past year, and have every reason to be satisfied with the results it produced. We, therefore, have no hesitation whatever in recommending it."

A New Departure.—A London divine (Rev. Dr. Proudfoot, of Park Avenue Presbyterian Church), now takes the International Sabbath School lesson as the subject of his morning discourse. The idea is a good one and worthy of imitation by other clergymen. It not only brings the subject vividly before the minds of the Sabbath School teachers on Sunday morning, but stimulates parents to converse with their children on the subject that will engage their attention in the afternoon.

Mr. Labouchere says that he knows no book more fascinating for a boy than the late Harrison Ainsworth's "Tower of London."

Over ten thousand boxes of Briggs' Indian Vegetable Life Pills are sold annually in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best proof of the estimation in which they are held by the public as a family medicine.

The introduction of electricity as a medicine is causing the wise heads of the world to look about. The demand for Briggs' Electric Oil is truly wonderful.

Edison's Electric Absorbent Belts do more for suffering humanity than drugs can do and are not dangerous. Their stimulating and recuperating qualities are truly wonderful.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated, potent alterative, or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III. of the World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps, post-paid. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Seeing a Prize Fight.

Eleven English Judges have been considering the question whether a man who merely looks on at a prize fight as a spectator can be convicted of aiding and abetting the performance. The defendant asserted that he was wholly innocent of any intent to encourage a prize fight. Seeing two men stripped, he thought they were going to run a race. At this one of the Judges inquired, "What! a race around the ring?"

Hobson's Choice.

The origin of the expression "Hobson's choice" is thus given in Addison's *Spectator*: "Tobias Hobson was the first man in England that let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse, he was led into a stable where there was a great choice, but he obliged him to take the horse which stood next to the stable door; so that every customer was alike well served according to his chance, from whence it became a proverb, when what ought to be your election was forced upon you to say 'Hobson's choice.'" Many men hiring Hobson's horses if they had the knowledge might have improved on the worst of Hobson's Choice. Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment is so efficacious a remedy for many of the horse ailments, such as harness galls, stiff knees or tendons, sore hoofs and all similar diseases that one application would have changed a used up horse into a good one, so that on the horse's return to the stable even the judicious Tobias might have had some difficulty in recognizing his own animal.

An Englishman who had recently visited the States astonished his London friends when in a speech he told them that he had been in a Presbyterian church which cost $750,000. The one he referred to was the stately structure on Fifth avenue, New York, where the multitudes throng to hear the Rev. Dr. Hall. There are no such costly Presbyterian churches in England.

A GOOD THING TO KNOW.

Professor Herrmann, the wonderful magician, known throughout the world for his skill, used St. Jacobs Oil for a severe attack of rheumatism in the shoulder, and was cured by it. He considers St. Jacobs Oil a valuable preparation.

How to Make Home Happy.—I should fancy that there is a good deal more of domestic poisoning than comes out. There is a strong temptation to a wife, who is married to some husband with whom she cannot get on, to administer to him a little dose which will cut the matrimonial knot. The only way to meet this state of things is to adopt the Hindoo system, and to insist upon every wife burning herself on the death of her husband. Far, then, from poisoning him, she would watch like a guardian angel over his food.—*London Truth.*

Why take pints of nauseous fluids in shape of bitters, or as a remedy for headache and liver complaint, when a few doses of Dr. Wilson's Anti-bilious Pills will cure you at once.

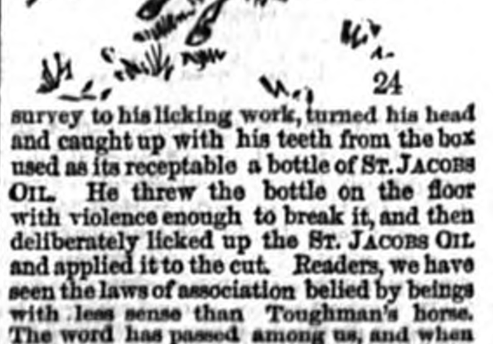
The north Australian natives detest the Chinese, except as food, and have lately eaten several members of a Chinese colony which was engaged in collecting *bêche de mer* for the Pekin market.

Que-rious that the Chinese men should have such long hair. Ladies, if you would have your hair as long as the Chinese and as beautiful as a Houri's, use Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser.

Of English butchers it is said that they are, as a rule, notoriously Conservative, while "bakers are Liberal to a man."

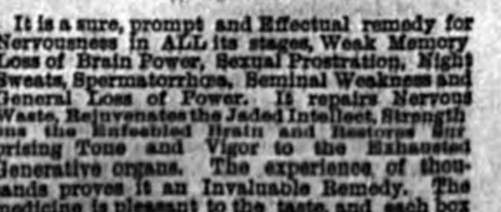
A TOUGH HORSE STORY.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* lately published the following horse story, which we give just as it appeared: "A curious instance of sagacity in the horse occurred recently in the stables of Mr. A. Toughman, situated on North Elm street. Mr. T. has for a long time been in the habit of using St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, in his extensive stables. Among Mr. T.'s many horses is a great, powerful Canadian draught horse. This animal in course of time got so that that he knew the St. Jacobs Oil bottle very well; so well, in fact, that one day recently on Mr. T.'s return from business, upon entering the stables he caught him licking the sore shoulder of a beast which stood beside him; the animal, giving a wise



survey to his licking work, turned his head and caught up with his teeth from the box used as its receptable a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. He threw the bottle on the floor with violence enough to break it, and then deliberately licked up the St. Jacobs Oil and applied it to the cut. Readers, we have seen the laws of association belied by beings with less sense than Toughman's horse. The word has passed among us, and when we see a man who won't try the Oil, we say, 'He is worse than Toughman's horse.'" To many this may appear as a very "tough" story; and were there not proofs innumerable of the efficacy of the Great German Remedy they would be justified in so designating it. The testimony, however, is plentiful and pointed, and is from people whose long experience in matters appertaining to horseflesh entitles their opinions to profound consideration and respect.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE



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—AND—
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THE REMARKABLE SUCCESS that has attended this preparation has established its superiority over all others for the following complaints:
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The cause that produces it must be removed. For this purpose,
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THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

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Mamie's Wants and Wishes.

I want a piece of talito
To make my doll a dress;
I doesn't want a big piece—
A yard 'll do, I guess.

I wish you'd fred my needle,
And find my fimble, too—
I have such heaps of sewing
I don't know what to do.

My Hepsey's tored her apron
A tumblin' down the stair,
And Cæsar's lost his pantaloons,
And needs anuzzer pair.

I wants my Maud a new bonnet,
She hasn't none at all,
And Fred must have a new jacket—
His uzzer one's too small.

I wants to go to grandma's—
You promised me I might;
I know she wants to see me—
I wants to go to-night.

She let's me wash the dishes
And see in grandpa's watch;
I wish I'd free, four pennies
To buy some butter-scotch.

I want some newer mittens—
I wish you'd knit me some,
'Cause all my fingers freezes,
They leak so in the fum.

I wored it out last summer
A pullin' George's sled;
I wish you wouldn't laugh so—
It hurts me in my head.

I wish I had a cookie;
I'm hungry as I can be;
If you hasn't pretty large ones
You'd better bring me free.

HER BOY AT LAST.

A SOCIETY NOVEL.

By the author of "Edith Lyle," "Mildred," "Forrest House," "Chateau d'Or," etc.

"Maddy would like this—it's her nature," he whispered, advancing a step or two, and setting down his feet as softly as if stepping on eggs.

Happening to lift his eyes before one of the long mirrors, he spied himself, wondering much what that "queer looking chap" was doing there in the midst of such elegance, and why Mrs. Noah did not turn him out! Then mentally asking forgiveness for this flash of pride, and determined to make amends, he bowed low to the figure in the glass, which bowed as low in return, but did not reply to the good-natured remark, "How d'ye do—pretty well to-day?"

There was a familiar look about the cape of the camlet cloak worn by the man in the glass, and Grandpa Markham's face turned crimson as the truth burst upon him.

"How 'shamed of me Maddy would be," he thought, glancing sidewise at Mrs. Noah, who had witnessed the blunder, and was now looking from the window to hide her laughter.

Grandpa believed she did not see him and comforted with that assurance he began to remark upon the mirror, saying, "it made it appear as if there was two of you," a remark which Mrs. Noah fully appreciated. He saw the silk chairs next, and slily touched one to see if it did feel like the gored, peach-blossom dress worn by his wife forty-two years ago that very spring. Then he tried one of them, examined the rare ornaments in the room and the grand piano, and came near bowing again to the portrait of the first Mrs. Remington, which hung upon the wall.

"This will last Maddy a week. I thank you, ma'am. You have added some considerable to the happiness of a young girl, who wouldn't disgrace even such a room as this," he said, as he passed into the hall.

Mrs. Noah received his thanks graciously and led him to the yard, where Sorrel stood waiting for him.

"Odd, but clever as the day is long," was Mrs. Noah's comment, as, after seeing him safe out of the yard, she went back to her vegetable oysters, which were in danger of being overdone.

Driving at a brisk trot through the grounds, Sorrel was soon out upon the highway; and with spirits exhilarated by thoughts of going home, he kept up the trot until turning a sudden corner his master saw the carriage from Aikenside approaching at a rapid rate. The driver, Paul, saw him too, but scorning to give half the road to such as Sorrel and the square-boxed waggon, he kept steadily on, while Grandpa Markham, determining to speak to Guy, reined his horse a little nearer, raised his hand in token that the negro should stop. As a natural consequence the wheels of the two vehicles became interlocked, and, as the powerful greys were more than a match for Sorrel, the front wheel of Grandpa Markham's waggon was wrenched off, and the old man precipitated to the ground, which, fortunately for him, was in that locality covered with sand banks, so that he was only stunned for an instant, and failed to hear the insolent negro's remark: "Served you right, old cove; might have turned out for a gentleman;" neither did he see the sudden flashing of Guy Remington's eye, as, leaping from his carriage, he seized the astonished African by the collar, and demanded "What he meant by serving an old man so shameful a trick, and then insulting him?"

All apology and regret, the cringing driver tried to make some excuse, but Guy stopped him short, telling him to see how much the waggon was damaged, while he ran to the old man, who had recovered from the first shock, and was trying to extricate himself from the folds of the camlet cloak. Near by was a blacksmith's shop, and thither Guy ordered his driver to take the broken-down waggon with a view to getting it repaired.

"Tell him I want it done at once," he said authoritatively, as if he knew his name carried weight with it; then turning to grandpa, he asked again if he were hurt.

"No, not specially—jolted my old bones some. You are very kind, sir," grandpa replied, brushing the dust from his pantaloons and then involuntarily grasping Guy's arm for support, as his weak knees began to tremble from the effects of excitement and fright.

"That darky shall rue this job," Guy said, savagely, as he gazed pityingly upon the shaky old creature beside him. "I'll discharge him to-morrow."

"No, young man. Don't be rash. He'll never do't again; and spriga like him think they've a right to make fun of old codgers like me," was grandpa's meek expostulation.

"Do, pray, Guy, how long must we wait here?" Agnes asked, impatiently, leaning out of the carriage and partially drawing her veil over her face as she glanced at Grandpa Markham, but a look from Guy silenced her; and turning again to grandpa, he asked:

"What did you say? You have been to Aikenside to see me?"

"Yes, and I was sorry to miss you. I—I—it makes me feel awkward to tell you, but I wanted to borrow some money, and I didn't know nobody as likely to have it as you. That woman up to your house said she knowed you wouldn't let me have it, 'cause you hadn't it to spare. Mebby you haven't," and grandpa waited anxiously for Guy's reply.

Now Mrs. Noah had a singular influence over her young master, who was in the habit of consulting her with regard to his affairs, and nothing could have been more unpropitious to the success of grandpa's suit than knowing she disapproved. Besides this, Guy had only the previous week lost a small amount loaned under similar circumstances. Standing silent for a moment, while he buried and reburied his shining boots in the hills of sand, he said at last, "Candidly, sir, I don't believe I can accommodate you. I am about to make repairs at Aikenside, and have partially promised to loan money on good security to a Mr. Silas Slocum, who, 'if things work right,' as he expresses it, intends building a mill on some property which has come, or is coming, into his hands."

"That's mine—that's mine, my homestead," gasped grandpa, turning white almost as his hair blowing in the April wind. "There's a stream of water on it, and he says if he forecloses and gets it he shall build a mill, and tear our old house down."

Guy was in a dilemma. He had not asked how much Mr. Markham wanted, and as the latter had not told him, he naturally concluded it a much larger sum than it really was, and did not care just then to lend it.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said, after a little. "I'll drop Slocum a note to-night saying I've changed my mind, and shall not let him have the money. Perhaps, then, he won't be so anxious to foreclose, and will give you time to look among your *friends*."

Guy laid a little emphasis on that last word, and looking up quickly grandpa was about to say, "I am not so much a stranger as you think. I knew your father well;" but he checked himself with the thought, "No, that will be too much like begging pay for a deed of mercy done years ago." So Guy never suspected that the old man before him had once laid his father under a debt of gratitude. The more he reflected the less inclined he was to lend the money, and as grandpa was too timid to urge his needs, the result was that when at last the wheel was replaced and Sorrel again trotted on toward Devonshire he drew after him a sad heavy heart, and not once until the village was reached did he hear the cherry chuckle with which his kind master was wont to encourage him.

"Poor Maddy! I dread tellin' her the most, she was so sure," grandpa whispered, as he stopped before the office, when Maddy waited for him.

But Maddy's disappointment was keener than his own, and so, after the sorrowful words, "And I failed, too," he tried to comfort the poor child, who, leaning her throbbing head against his shoulder, sobbed bitterly, as in the soft spring twilight they drove back to the low red cottage where grandma waited for them.

CHAPTER V.

THE RESULT.

It was Farmer Green's new buggy and Farmer Green's bay colt which, three days later, stopped before Dr. Holbrook's office, and not the square-boxed waggon, with old Sorrel attached, for the former was standing quietly in the chip-yard, behind the low red house, while the latter, with his nose over the barn-yard fence, was neighing occasionally, as if he missed the little hands which had daily fed him the oatmeal he liked so much, and which now lay hot and parched and helpless upon the white counterpane which Grandma Markham had spun and woven herself.

Maddy might have been just as sick as she was if the examination had never occurred; but it was natural for those who loved her to impute it all to the effects of excitement and cruel disappointment, so there was something like indignation mingling with the sorrow gnawing at the hearts of the old couple as they watched by their fever-stricken darling. Farmer Green, too, shared the feeling, and numerous at first were his animadversions against that *sprig of a Holbrook*, who was not fit to doctor a *cat*, much less examine a *schoolmarm*. But when Maddy grew so sick as not to know him or his wife, he laid aside his prejudices, and suggested to Grandpa Markham that Dr. Holbrook be sent for.

"He's great on fevers," he said, "and is good on curin' sick folks, I 'spose; so, though he would have preferred some one else should have been called, confidence in the young doctor's skill won the day, and grandpa consented, and Farmer Green was sent for the physician, to whom he said, with his usual bluntness:

"Well, you nigh about killed our little Maddy t'other day, when you refused the stiffcut, and now we want you to cure her."

The doctor looked up in surprise, but Farmer Green soon explained his meaning, making out a most aggravated case, and representing Maddy as wild with delirium.

"Keeps talkin' about the big books, the Latin and the Hebrew, and even Catechism, as if such like was 'lowed in our schools. I s'pose you didn't know no better; but if Maddy dies, you'll have it to answer for, I reckon."

The doctor did not try to excuse himself, but hastily took down the medicines he thought he might need, and stowed them carefully away.

He had expected to hear from that examination, but not in this way, and rather nervously he made some inquiries, as to how long she had been ill, and so forth.

Maddy's case lost nothing by Mr. Green's account, and by the time the doctor's horse was ready, and he on his way to the cottage, he had arrived at the conclusion that of all the villainous men outside the walls of the State's Prison, he was the most villainous, and Guy Remington next.

What a cozy little chamber it was where Maddy lay—just such a room as a girl like her might be supposed to occupy, and the young doctor felt like treading upon forbidden ground as he entered the room which told so plainly of girlish habits, from the fairy slippers hung on a peg, to the fanciful little work-box made of cones and acorns. Maddy was asleep, and sitting down beside her the doctor asked that the shawl which had been pinned before the window to exclude the light might be removed, so that he could see her, and thus judge better of her condition. They took the shawl away, and the sunlight came streaming in, disclosing to the doctor's view the face never before seen distinctly, or thought much about, if seen. It was ghastly pale now, save where the hot blood seemed bursting through the cheeks, while the beautiful brown hair was brushed back from the brow where the veins were swollen and full. The lips were slightly apart, and the hot breath came in quick, panting gasps, while occasionally a faint moan escaped them, and once the doctor heard, or thought he heard, the sound of his own name. One little hand lay upon the bedspread, but the doctor did not touch it. Ordinarily he would have grasped it as readily as if it had been a piece of marble, but the sight of Maddy, lying there so sick, and the fear that he had helped to bring her where she was, awoke to life a curious state of feeling with regard to her, making him almost as nervous as on the day when she appeared before him as Candidate No. 1.

"Feel her pulse, doctor; it is faster most than you can count," Grandma Markham whispered; and thus entreated, the doctor took the hot, soft hand in his own, its touch sending through his frame a thrill such as the touch of no other hand had ever sent.

But somehow the act reassured him. All fear of Maddy vanished, leaving behind only an intense desire to help, if possible, the young girl whose fingers seemed to cling round his own as he felt for and found the rapid pulse.

"If she would waken," he said, laying the hand softly down, and placing his other upon her burning forehead.

And, after a time, Maddy did awaken, but in the eyes fixed, for a moment, so intently on him, there was no look of recognition, and the doctor was half glad that it was so. He did not wish her to associate him with her late disastrous failure; he would rather she should think of him as some one come to cure her, for cure her he would, he said to himself, as he gazed into her childish face, and thought how sad it was for such as she to die. When he first entered the cottage he had been struck with the extreme plainness of the furniture, betokening the poverty of its inmates; but now he forgot everything except the sick girl, who grew more and more restless, and kept talking of him and the Latin verb which meant *to love* and which was not in the grammar.

"Guy was a fool, and I was a brute," the doctor muttered, as he folded up the bits of paper whose contents he hoped might do much toward saving Maddy's life.

Then, promising to come again, he rode rapidly away, to visit other patients, who that afternoon were in danger of being sadly neglected, so constantly was their physician's mind dwelling upon the little, low chamber where Maddy Clyde was lying. As night closed in, she awoke to partial consciousness, and heard that Dr. Holbrook had been there prescribing for her. Turning her face to the wall, she seemed to be thinking; then calling her grandmother to her, she asked, "Did he smooth my hair, and say, 'poor child?'"

Her grandmother hardly thought he did, though she was not in the room all the time. "He had stayed a long while, and was greatly interested," she said.

Maddy had a vague remembrance of such an incident, and in her heart forgave the doctor for his rejection, and thought only how handsome he had looked, even while tormenting her with such unheard-of questions, and how kind he was to her now. The sight of her grandfather, who came in to see her, awoke a new train of ideas, and bidding him to sit beside her, she asked if their home must be sold. Maddy was not to be put off with an evasion, and so grandpa told her honestly at last that Slocum would probably foreclose, and the place be sold.

"But never you mind, Maddy," he said, cheerily, when he saw how excited she seemed; "we shall manage somehow. I can rent two or three rooms cheap of Mr. Green, he told me so—and with old Sorrel I can work on the road, and fetch things from the depot, and in the winter I can shovel snow, and clean roofs. We shall not starve—not a bit of it—so don't you worry, it will make you wus, and I'd rather lose the old homestead a thousand times over than lose you."

Maddy did not reply, but the great tears poured down her flushed cheeks, as she thought of her feeble old grandfather working on the road and shovelling snow to earn his bread; and the fever, which had seemed to be abating, returned with double force, and when next morning the doctor came, there was a look of deep anxiety upon his face as he watched the alarming symptoms of his delirious patient, who talked incessantly, not of the examination now, but of the mortgage and the foreclosure, begging him to see that the house was not sold; to tell them she was earning thirty-six dollars by teaching school; that *Beauty* should be sold to save their dear old home. All this was strange at first to the doctor, but the rather voluble Mrs. Green, who had come to Grandma Markham's relief, enlightened him, dwelling with a kind of malicious pleasure upon the fact that Maddy's earnings, had she been permitted to get a "stiffcut," were to be appropriated toward paying the debt.

If the doctor had hated himself the previous day when he rode from the red cottage gate, he hated himself doubly now as he went dashing down the road, determined to resign his office of school inspector that very day. And he did.

Summoning around him those who had been most active in electing him, he refused to officiate again, assuring them that if any more candidates came he should either turn them from his door or give them a certificate without asking a question.

"Put anybody you like in my place," he said "anybody but Guy Remington. Don't *for thunder's sake*, take him."

There was no probability of this, as Guy lived in another town, and could not have officiated had he wished. But the doctor was too much excited to reason clearly about anything, save Madeline Clyde's case; and during the next few weeks his other patients waited many times in vain for his coming, while he sat by Maddy's side, watching every change, whether for the worse or better. Even Agnes Remington was totally neglected; and so one day she sent Guy to Devonshire to say that as *Jessie* seemed more than usually delicate, she wished the doctor to take her under his charge and visit her at least once a week. The doctor was not at home, but Tom said he expected him every moment. So, seating himself in the armchair, Guy waited until he came.

"Well, Hal," he began, jocosely, but the joking words he would have uttered next died on his lips as he noticed the strange look of excitement and anxiety on the doctor's face. "What is it?" he asked. "Are all your patients dead?"

"Guy," and the doctor came closely to him, whispering huskily, "you and I are murderers in the first degree, and both deserve to be hung. Do you remember that Madeline Clyde whom you insulted with your logic, and the Catechism, and Latin verbs? She'd set her heart on that certificate. She wanted the money, not for new gowns and foolleries, mind, but to help her old grandfather pay his debts. His place is mortgaged. I don't understand it; but he asked some old banker to lend him the money, and the miserly rascal, whoever he was, refused. I wish I had it. I'd give it to him out and out. But there's nothing to do with the girl—Maddy, they call her. The disappointment killed her, and she's dying—is raving crazy—and keeps talking of that confounded examination. I tell you, Guy, I get terribly mixed up when I hear her talk, and my heart thumps like a trip-hammer. That's the reason I have not been up to Aikenside. I wouldn't leave Maddy so long as there was hope, but there is none now. I did not tell them this morning. I couldn't make that poor couple feel worse than they were feeling; but when I looked at her, tossing from side to side, and picking at the bedclothes, I knew it would soon be over—that when I saw her again the poor little arms would be still enough, and the bright eyes shut forever. Guy, I couldn't see *her* die—I don't like to see anybody die, but *her*, Maddy, of all others—and so I came away. If you stay long enough, you'll hear the bell toll, I reckon. There is none at Honedale Church, which they attend. They are Episcopalians, you see, and so they'll come up here, maybe. I hope I shall be deafer than an adder."

Here the doctor stopped, wholly out of breath, while Guy for a moment sat without speaking a word. Jessie, in his hearing, had told her mother what the sick girl in the doctor's office had said about being poor and wanting the money for grandpa; while Mrs. Noah had given him a rather exaggerated account of Mr. Markham's visit; but he had not associated the two together until now, when he saw the matter as it was, and almost as much as the doctor himself regretted the part he had in Maddy's illness and her grandfather's distress.

"Doc," he said, laying his hand on the doctor's arm, "I am the *old hunks*, the miserly rascal who refused the money. I met the old man going home that day, and he asked me for help. You say the place must be sold. It never shall, never. I'll see to that, and you must save the girl."

"I can't, Guy. I've done all I can, and now, if she lives, it will be wholly owing to the prayers that old saint of a grandfather says for her. I never thought much of these things until I heard him pray; not that she should live *any way*, but that if it were right Maddy might not die. Guy, there's something in such a prayer as that. It's more powerful than all my medicine swallowed at one grand gulp."

Guy didn't know very much experimentally about praying, and so he did not respond, but he thought of Lucy Atherstone, whose life was one act of prayer and praise, and he wished *she* could know of Maddy, and join her petitions with those of the grandfather. Starting suddenly from his chair, he exclaimed, "I'm going down there. I cannot endure to sit here doing nothing to make amends. It will look queer, too, to go alone. Ah, I have it! I'll drive back to Aikenside for Jessie, who has talked so much of the girl that her mother, forgetting that *she* was once a teacher, is disgusted. Yes, I'll take Jessie with me, but you must order it; you must say it is good for her to ride, and, Hal, give me some medicine for her, just to quiet Agnes, no matter what, provided it is not *strychnine*."

Contrary to Guy's expectations, Agnes did not refuse to let Jessie go for a ride, and the little girl was soon seated by her brother's side, chatting merrily of the different things they passed upon the road. But when Guy told her where they were going, and why they were going there, the tears came at once into her eyes, and hiding her face in Guy's lap she sobbed bitterly.

"I did like her so much that day," she said, "and she looked so sorry, too. It's terrible to die!"

Then she plied Guy with questions, concerning Maddy's probable future. "Would she go to heaven, *sure*?" and when Guy answered at random, "*Yes*," she asked, "*How* did he *know*? Had he heard that Maddy was that kind of *good* which lets people into heaven? Because, brother Guy," and the little preacher nestled closely to the young man, fingering his coat buttons as she talked, "because, brother Guy, folks can be good—that is, not do naughty things—and still God won't love them unless they—I don't exactly know what, I wish I did."

Guy drew her closer to him, but to that childish yearning for knowledge he could not respond, so he said:

"Who taught you all this, little one?—not your mother, surely."

"No, not mamma, but Miriam, the waiting-maid we left in Boston. She told me about it, and taught me to pray different from mamma; who sometimes keeps her eyes open in church when she is on her knees, and looks at the bonnets near us. Do you pray, brother Guy?"

The question startled the young man, who did not know what to answer, and who was glad that his coachman spoke to him just then asking if he should drive through Devonshire village, or go direct to Honedale by a shorter route.

They would go to the village, Guy said, hoping that the doctor might be persuaded to accompany them. They found the doctor at home and willing to go with them. Indeed, so impatient had he become listening for the first stroke of the bell which was to herald the death he deemed so sure, that he was on the point of mounting his horse and galloping off alone, when Guy drove up with Jessie. It was five miles from Devonshire to Honedale, and, when they reached a hill which lay half way between, they stopped for a few moments to rest the tired horses. Suddenly, as they sat waiting, a sharp, ringing sound fell on their ears, and grasping Guy's knee, the doctor said, "I told you so; Madeline Clyde is dead."

It was the Devonshire bell, and its twice three strokes betokened that it tolled for somebody youthful, somebody young, like Maddy Clyde. Jessie wept silently, but there were no tears in the eyes of the young men, as with beating hearts they sat listening to the slow, solemn sounds which came echoing up the hill. There was a pause; the sexton's task was nearly done, and it only remained for him to strike the age, and tell how many years the departed one had numbered.

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten;" Jessie counted aloud, while every stroke fell like a heavy blow upon the hearts of the young men, who a few weeks ago did not know that Maddy Clyde had ever had existence.

How long it seemed before another stroke, and Guy was beginning to hope they had heard the last, when again the sound came floating on the air, and Dr. Holbrook's lip quivered as he now counted aloud, "one, two, three, four, five."

That was all; the bell stopped, and vain were all their listenings to catch another sound. Fifteen years only had passed over the form now forever still.

"She was 15," Guy whispered, remembering distinctly to have heard that number from Maddy herself.

"I thought they told me 14, but of course it's she," the doctor rejoined. "Poor child, I would have given much to have saved her."

Jessie did not speak but once, when she asked Guy "If it was very far to heaven, and if he supposed Maddy had got there by this time?"

"Hush, Jessie; don't ask such questions," Guy said; then turning to his companion, he continued: "We'll go just the same. I will do what I can for the old man;" and so the carriage drove on, down the hill, across the meadowland passed a low-roofed house, whose walls inclosed the stiffened form of the boy for whom the bell had tolled, and who had been the patient of another than Dr. Holbrook.

Maddy was not dead, but the paroxysm of restlessness had passed, and she lay now in a heavy sleep so nearly resembling death that those who watched by her waited expectantly to see the going out of her last breath. Never before had a carriage like that from Aikenside stopped at that humble cottage, but the neighbors thought it came merely to bring the doctor, whom they welcomed with a glad smile, making way for him to pass to Maddy's bedside. Guy preferred waiting outside until such time as Grandpa Markham could speak with him, but Jessie went with the doctor into the sick room, startling even the grandmother, and causing her to wonder who the richly-dressed child could be.

"She is dying, doctor," said one of the women; but the doctor shook his head, and holding in one hand his watch, he counted the faint pulse beats, as with his eye he measured off the minutes.

"There are too many here," he said. "She needs the air you are breathing," and in his authoritative way he cleared the crowded room of the mistaken friends who were unwittingly breathing up Maddy's very life.

The grandparents and Jessie he suffered to remain, and sitting down by Maddy he watched till the long sleep was ended. Silently and earnestly the aged couple prayed for their darling, asking that if possible she might be spared, and God heard their prayers, lifting, at last, the heavy lethargy from Maddy's brain, and waking her to partial consciousness. It was Jessie who first caught the expression of the opening eyes, and darting forward, she exclaimed, "She's waked up, Dr. Holbrook. She will live."

Wonderingly Maddy looked at her, and then, as a confused recollection of where they had met before crossed her mind, she smiled faintly, and said:

"Where am I now? Have I never come home, and is this Dr. Holbrook's office?"

"No, no: it's home, your home, and you are getting well," Jessie cried, bending over the bewildered girl. "Dr. Holbrook has cured you, and Guy is here, and I, and——"

"Hush, you disturb her," the doctor said, gently pushing Jessie away, and himself asking Maddy how she felt.

She did not recognize him. She only had a vague idea that he might be *some* doctor, but not Dr. Holbrook; not the one who had so puzzled and tortured her on a day which seemed now so far behind. From the white-haired man kneeling by the bedside there was a burst of thanksgiving for the life restored, and then Grandpa Markham tottered from the room, out into the open air, which had never fallen so refreshingly on his tried frame as it fell now, when he first knew that Maddy would live. He did not care for his homestead; that might go, and he still be happy with Maddy left. But He who had marked that aged disciple's every sigh had another good in store for him, ordering it so that both should come together, just as the two disappointments had come hand in hand.

From the soft cushions of his carriage, where he sat reclining, Guy Remington saw the old man as he came out, and alighting at once he accosted him pleasantly, and then walked with him to the garden, where, on a rustic bench, built for Maddy beneath the cherry trees, Grandpa Markham sat down to rest. From speaking of Madeline it was easy to go back to the day Guy had first met grandpa, and refused his application for money.

"I have thought better of it since," he said, "and am sorry I did not accede to your proposal. One object of my coming here to-day was to say that my purse is at your disposal. You can have as much as you wish, paying me whenever you like, and the house shall not be sold."

Guy spoke rapidly, determined to make a clean breast of it, but grandpa understood him, and bowing his white head upon his bosom the big tears dropped like rain upon the turf, while his lips quivered, first with thanks to the Providence who had truly done all things well, and next with thanks to his benefactor.

"Blessings on your head, young man, for making me so happy. You are worthy of your father, and he was the best of men."

"My father—did you know him?" Guy asked, in some surprise, and then the story came out, how, years before, when a city hotel was on fire, and one of its guests in imminent danger from the locality of his room, and his own nervous fear, which made him powerless to act, another guest had braved the hissing flame, and scaling the tottering wall, had dragged out one who, until that hour, was to him an utter stranger.

(To be continued).

THE London *Times* published lately a letter from a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, in which he narrated the substance of a conversation between himself and two eminent physicians on the subject of what he terms "domestic poisoning." Each of the three was able to refer to a case of the kind that had come under his individual notice, and the writer seems to think the opinion of the great toxicologist, the late Dr. Taylor, whose works are text books on forensic medicine, that domestic poisoning is of far more frequent occurrence than is usually supposed, a conclusion which, having regard to the large number of persons in the world whose death would in some way bring pleasure or profit to others, is not extraordinary. The desire to get rid of husband or wife, so as to marry some one else, is probably a frequent motive in such cases. A very slight knowledge of toxicology will suffice to cover the tracks. It is too probable that a large proportion of mankind has little conscience about committing crime if "what's basely done can be done safely too."

ONE of the benefits originally predicted from the use of the electric light was that fire risks would be abated by removing the dangers of flaring gas jets and explosions from leaky pipes. It, however, appears that the currents of electricity which produce light are as readily produce intense heat, and a new and special risk is therefore caused. Commissioner Van Cott, of New York city, reports that only last week three fire-alarm boxes were burned out by chance currents from electric light wires.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—A calico ball is talked of in Montreal, to take place shortly after Lent. Nothing definite so far.

—Vaccination, like a tall hat, makes a man mighty conservative, and a respecter of all the polite usages.

—The saying that a man "had not a single redeeming vice" is attributed by 'Temple Bar" to the late Lord Westbury.

—The home paper having said, "Great credit is due to Mr. Smith," etc., Smith showed the paragraph to his grocer.

—Everybody is saying that the Gainsborough hat "must go." Confound it, that's just what it does do—to all the shows.

—An editor who thinks he knows all about farming says, in speaking about strawberries, the best way to raise them is with a spoon.

—All civil uniforms are out of date in Paris to-day. Cocked hats and silver lace are of the past and ordinary black coats are *de rigueur*.

A red-or-green plush young girl,
A Russian-hare-muff young girl,
A little fur capery,
Æsthetic drapery,
Ten-acre-hat young girl.

—When Lord Erskine heard of the death of an immensely rich man, he said quaintly, "Well, he had a fine sum to begin the other world with."

—Pink-eye continues to make progress in Buffalo, and a number of new cases are reported by the veterinary surgeons outside of the street car stables.

—It is stated by Dr. Billings (U. S. A.) that 100,000 people die annually in the United States from preventable diseases and avoidable accidents.

—Dear girls, whenever a young man gets so soft that he can be dipped up with a spoon, the best thing for you to do is to dip him up and pour him over the back fence.

—*Nature* says that an open fire in living rooms cannot be too strongly insisted upon. Instead of wasting fuel, such a fire puts fuel to the best possible use by promoting ventilation with it.

—It is considered vulgar in New York to count your change for purchases, but when it comes to paying off the cook there's nothing vulgar in slipping in a quarter with a hole in it.

—An experienced observer was once asked, "What is the art of winning a woman?" and answered: "About the same thing as the art of driving a pig to market."

—Master: "What does Condillac say about brutes in the scale of being?" Scholar: "He says a brute is an imperfect animal." "And what is man?" "Man is a perfect brute."

—Miss Nettie Rolson, of the 12th Concession of London Township, made [437½ lbs. of butter during four months and a-half of the past year from one cow, and netted $36.23 cash from the sale.

—"So you are going to lecture?" inquired a friend of a musical professor, recently. "What on?" "Well, if I am entirely sober, on my feet," was the reply. "That's wrong," was the response. "Never give superficial talk on large subjects."

—A member of a London club was standing on the club house steps, when a gentleman came up to him and asked him if there was a gentleman with one eye named Walker in the club. "I don't know," was the answer; "what was the name of his other eye?"

—This is an Examination. See how Sad these boys look! Look at That Boy in the Corner. He will Pass. He has studied hard. He has all His Knowledge at His Finger Ends. See, He puts his Knowledge in His Pocket Because the Tutor is looking. Come Away, Children!

—Calvary Church has been without a rector since the death of Dr. Washburn a year ago though the vestry have searched far and near to find one to fill his place. And when they did call one he was a Scotchman from Canada, who did not answer them favorably.—*New York Sun*. Canon Carmichael a Scotchman! Well, well!

—Old lady, an enthusiastic admirer of "the minister," who is visiting her—"Eh, Mr. Tamson, wad you no preach your grandsermon again ye gied us last Sunday?" Mr. Thomson, patting the old lady affectionately on the shoulder—"Just bide your time, Mrs. Smith, an' you'll hear them a' ower again together."

—The following are the retail prices of some of the principal articles of trade in Edmonton, N.W.T.: Coal oil $2 to $2.50 per gallon, bacon 33½ cents per pound, black tea 60 to 75 cents, sugar 30 to 33½ cents, smoking tobacco $1, chewing 75 cents to $1, dried apples 25 to 30 cents, evaporated 30 to 33½ cents, and syrup $2.75 to $3.50 per gallon.

—Recent experiments in the use of paper for various purposes have been noted heretofore in this journal, notably those in which it was utilized to make plates, cups and saucers. It is now announced that the dome of the Palais de Justice, Brussels, approaching completion, is to be constructed of papier mache, the weight of which will be about sixteen tons.

—Calling attention to the fact that many foul and dangerous diseases are changing their type, and becoming less fatal and more amenable to treatment, the *New York Hour* says that science may yet change them into delights, "just as weeds have been converted into wheat and rye for food, and a poisonous variety of nightshade into the crisp and toothsome celery."

DON'T.

Don't go in thin shoes.
Don't venture on risky ice.
Don't go to a party in tight boots.
Don't stand on ice to watch skaters.
Don't go out without your breakfast.
Don't eat too hearty a supper after the theatre.
Don't forget to sprinkle ashes on your walk whenever it is icy.
Don't fail to ventilate your sleeping apartments, no matter how cold it is.
Don't be foolhardy enough to go without plenty of warm clothing during an extra cold snap.
Don't remain confined indoors too much. A good smart walk on a clear frosty day will do you more good than a bushel of medicine. Try it.
Don't leave small children in the house with a hot stove when you go out. Take them with you or leave some one to take care of them.
Don't throw out hot ashes carelessly, or keep paper and kindling wood near a fire. Destructive conflagrations often result from these two causes.
Don't act foolishly when you fall; get up quietly, and go on your way peaceably. There's no use in swearing at the sidewalk; it never means to hurt you.
Don't be foolish enough to try what a sliding ball is like when you come across one. Leave such things to youngsters, unless you are willing to be laid up for six months.

The Duke of Edinburgh has been enthusiastically received during his tour in Scotland. The Assembly Rooms at Elgin, were on Wednesday week crowded by the leading residents of the district, and here His Royal Highness was presented with the freedom of the city. On Thursday afternoon he received the freedom of Inverness.

Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon devoted the $30,000 presented to them at the recent anniversary of their wedding to the endowment of an orphanage for girls. They had already established one for boys.

Jeff Davis, who has long been blind in one eye, has now nearly lost the sight of the other.

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Transient advertisements ten cents per line, solid nonpareil measure. Fifty per cent. discount on each and every subsequent insertion.

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Professional cards, if not more than six lines, per year	04 00

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Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

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THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 17, 1882.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

On Thursday, the 9th inst., the fourth session of the fourth Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, was opened by His Excellency the Governor General. The speech is an interesting one. It begins by congratulating the country on a season of peace and prosperity—her farmers having enjoyed a plentiful harvest and remunerative prices—her manufacturing and other industries have been and continue to be developed under favorable auspices—her trades and commerce have been steadily increasing—and, for these various blessings, we are indebted to the Giver of all good things.

Allusion is made to the dead President, and sympathy expressed for the people of the United States.

Next Manitoba and the North West is alluded to. That during the recess His Excellency had the pleasure of visiting the Province of Manitoba and of traversing the extensive prairies of the North West; and, from personal examination, can sincerely congratulate Canada on the possession of so magnificent and fertile a region, to be inhabited, he trusts in the course of years, by millions of thriving and contented subjects of Her Majesty. The immigrants have not confined themselves to Manitoba or its vicinity, but are scattered over the country westward to the base of the Rocky Mountains, and from the Intercolonial boundary to the banks of the Northern Saskatchewan. It is, therefore, thought that the time has come for the division of the territories in four or more provisional districts, with an appropriate nomenclature. A measure to that effect will be submitted to Parliament.

The Indians of the North West are next alluded to, and to the exertions made to settle the various Indian bands on reserves, and to induce them to betake themselves to the raising of cattle and cultivating the soil. These efforts have met with a fair measure of success, but it will be some time yet before they can all be induced to abandon their nomadic habits, and become self-supporting and ultimately add to the industrial wealth of the country.

Owing to the great influx of a white population into the North West, and to guard against a collision between the settlers and the red man, His Excellency recommends an augmentation of the mounted police force as a matter of necessity.

The Report of the Commission appointed to investigate the existing system of the Civil Service will be laid before Parliament, and a measure submitted for their consideration.

The decenial census having been taken last year the duty of reconsidering and readjusting the representation in the House of Commons, is now imposed upon them, and a measure for that purpose will be submitted for their approval. Several other measures of importance will be submitted. Among them will be bills for the winding up of insolvent banks, insurance companies and trading corporations; for the consolidation and amendment of the laws respecting the Dominion lands; for the amendment of acts relating to the Supreme Court of Canada, and bill relating to the tenure of office of judges of county courts and to fugitive offenders within the empire, and to the present anomalous position of the vice-admiralty jurisdiction.

The work of construction on the Canadian Pacific Railway is progressing satisfactorily. That portion between Prince Arthur's Landing and Winnipeg is being pressed to completion, and it is confidently expected that by July next railway communication will be established between those places. The section between Rat Portage and Winnipeg (135 miles) has been completed and transferred to the Canada Pacific Railway Company, in the terms of agreement, by whom it is now operated. Considerable progress has been made on the eastern section, commencing at Callander station, and the vigorous prosecution of the work on that portion of the line during the present year provided for. In British Columbia the work upon the section between Savona's Ferry and Emory's Bar is being carried on with every prospect of its completion within the time specified in the contract, and the line from the latter place to Port Moody, which has been carefully located during the past season, is now being placed under contract with a view to its completion at the same date as the section from Savona's Ferry to Emory's Bar. Upon the sections to be constructed by the Railway Company the work has been most energetically carried forward. During the past summer the road has been graded for the distance of 218 miles, and of this 161 miles are completed and open for traffic. The Company have, in addition, graded 89 miles of branch lines.

The Intercolonial Railway was next alluded to, and that the state of traffic during the past fiscal year was highly satisfactory, being for the first time in its history worked without loss to the country.

The works on the Welland Canal were so far advanced that the waters of Lake Erie were introduced for its supply in July last, and in September the new portion of the canal between Allanburg and Port Dalhousie was opened for traffic.

His Excellency was pleased to know that the trade recently opened with Brazil was satisfactory—a monthly line of steamers, which was subsidized under authority of Parliament, is now plying between the Dominion and Brazil, with good hopes of a mutual profitable trade.

The report of a Royal Commission issued to inquire into the question of Factory labor and into the best means of promoting the comfort and well-being of the workingman and his family without undue interference with the development of our manufacturing industries, is to be laid before Parliament for their earnest consideration.

The Accounts for the last year will be laid before them for their consideration. It will be satisfactory to know that the expenditure has been less and the revenue considerably more than the estimates of last year, leaving a surplus of over four millions of dollars. A portion of this sum has been used in the reduction of the public debt by the redemption of matured debentures bearing six per cent. interest, and the remainder applied to the payment of public works chargeable to capital account. The necessity of issuing the debenture loan authorised by Parliament for those purposes has therefore been obviated.

The estimates for the ensuing year will also be submitted, and trusts they will be found to have been framed with due regard to economy and the efficiency of the public service.

After the Commons had returned to their Chamber the new members elected during the interim of Parliament were introduced and took their seats.

The Address was taken into consideration on Friday, and after a short debate was passed.

The Annual Reports of the several departments were laid on the table. Sir Leonard Tilly gave notice that he would move the House into Committee of Supply on Tuesday.

Mr. McCarthy gave notice of his intention to introduce on Monday a Bill for constructing a Court of Railway Commissions for Canada, and to amend the Consolidated Railway Act of 1869.—Mr. Cameron (Huron) Order of the House for copy of regulations and departmental orders respecting the arrears due to the Government on the sale of lands in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, and the prompt payment of such arrears according to the terms of Sale, and all instructions to, and correspondence with, the Crown Land Agents respecting the same.—Mr. Plumb of Address to His Excellency the Governor General for all papers and correspondence not hereto fore laid before this House, in connection with the Northern and Western Boundary of Ontario.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Petitions for and against the Wife's Sisters Bill are pouring in rapidly. Mr. Girouard will introduce the measure at an early date.

QUICK DESPATCH.—On Friday evening last the several Departmental reports were laid before the two Houses of Parliament, and also sent to the several newspapers of the country, by ten o'clock. This quick despatch is very creditable to Mr. Botterell, the distributor of Public Documents, and his staff.

THE PANAMA CANAL.—The mortality of officers and men engaged on this gigantic undertaking, during the eleven months ending with 31st December, was exceedingly great. No less than 69 officers and over 900 men were carried off, chiefly by Panama and yellow fever; the total employed being 6,000. The work is said to be suspended for a time.

—A scientific writer in the *Mark Lane Express* says:—"The flavor of the beet is due to the juices, and if during cooking these be allowed to escape, the beet loses much of its taste. Hence, in broiling, it should from the outset be exposed to a bright, quick fire, which, by causing the superficial fibres to at once contract and the albuminous juice near the surface to coagulate, leads to the plugging up of the surface pores, and consequent retention of the juices. Similarly, in boiling, beef should be plunged into almost boiling water. On the other hand, in making beef tea, cold water is poured on chopped beef and gradually heated to draw the nutriment of the beef into the water."

—Four new maps have been issued by the Department of the Interior. The first embraces Manitoba and a portion of the North-West Territories showing the lands taken and those remaining unsold and the railways, towns, post offices, etc. The second shows the North-West from the eastern boundary of Lake Winnipeg to the foot hills of the Rocky Mountains, with the railways, rivers, Indian reservations, etc. The third covers the same territory as the second, and shows the route taken by Mr. Simpson, D.L.S., who during his official trip made diggings every twenty miles in order to get at the true character of the soil. The samples are at present in the Department of the Interior. Mr. Simpson went down a depth of four feet. The fourth is a small work embracing the entire Dominion, giving a table of distances and other information. The maps are the work of the Burland Lithograph Company, of Montreal, and reflect every credit on the firm. The professional part of the work has been well executed and the staff employed in it have every reason to feel proud of their work.—*Citizen.*

CANADIAN MANUFACTURE OF RICE.—The Mount Royal Milling and Manufacturing Company having obtained an act of incorporation, is about commencing the milling of rice on an extensive scale, and also the manufacture of various products therefrom. This new enterprise is expected to be in full swing by May next, the raw product having already been purchased in India, and is now being shipped, which is the first direct steamer cargo from the East to the port of Montreal. This industry—which is entirely new to the country, there having been nothing of the kind attempted before in Canada, our supplies having hitherto been exclusively of manufactured rice,—will enable us to produce a much finer article than we have been accustomed to import, as only the lower grades have been taken in England for shipment to this country. The possibilities of this new industry are great, when it is considered we are opening a direct trade with a country whose people number some 250,000,000 inhabitants—that being the population of India and Burmah,—and as the chances of reciprocal commerce are many, we heartily wish the promoters of this enterprise every success. The company has purchased very extensive milling property on the Lachine Canal, to which they are erecting additional buildings.—*Gazette.*

"LET HER SNEEZE."—Dr. Taylor had been called in to prescribe for the Princess Elizabeth, a daughter of George III. "The complaint of the Princess was a continued pain and stupor in the head. Of course, John Taylor immediately ordered her to take snuff. This snuff is made of the powdered leaves of the Asarabacca, which has a property of purging the head, and of which plenty was grown in the garden at Whitworth. John having given his order and delivered the snuff, looked about him, and seeing the Princesses all there, he clapped the Queen familiarly on the back, and said: 'Well, then art a farrently woman (good-looking) to be the mother of such a set of straight-backed lasses.' Queen Charlotte took the unusual familiarity with very good grace, smiling and replying: 'Yes, Mr. Taylor; and I was once as straight-backed a lass as any of them.' The doctor had not retired from the presence of royalty very long when he was sent for again in great haste. 'Well, and what is the matter now?' asked he, on entering. 'Oh, the Princess is taken with such a continual sneezing, that we are quite alarmed.' 'Is that all?' said John. 'Then let the girl sneeze; that is the very thing that will do her good.' The doctor is said to have had the honor of completely relieving the Princess of her complaint."—*Chambers Journal.*

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

TEDIOUS DEBATES.—POLYGAMY BEFORE THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.—WORK BEFORE CONGRESS.—THE GOVERNMENT OF THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 11th, 1882.

The debates in the House and Senate are, at present, somewhat tedious and uneexciting. The re-apportionment of Congress, made necessary by the new census, is not a question that draws popular attention. Nor does the $300,000,000 prodigality, now discussed *ex post facto*, do more than excite a feeling of remorse that we should have given such an immense sum into the management of claim agents. Beyond the passage of the funding bill, little business of importance has been transacted in the Senate, during the week. This bill is now in the hands of the Ways and Means Commitee of the House, where it is meeting with much opposition. It is evident that it will not be reported back to the Senate, until it has been amended so that Mr. Sherman will not know it.

In the House, Mr. Burrows introduced a bill, which was promptly passed, providing that no person guilty of more than one wife shall be eligible to the office of delegate in the House of Representatives from a territory. This bill was leveled at Mr. George Q. Cannon, a Mormon with considerably more than one wife, who has long been the delegate from Utah in Congress. During the week, Mr. Cannon was called before the Judiciary Committee of the House, and asked many questions relative to the social and marital status of his co-religionists in Utah. Some of his replies were not suitable for publication, but, among other curious statements, he said that spiritual marriage, in the belief of the "Later Day Saint," meant that no women could attain Heaven unless married to a Mormon on Earth. He expressed his belief that the principles and practices of the Mormon Church would finally spread over the whole earth, and that the present persecution of the church by the United States could have no other effect than to solidify the organization, and increase the zeal of its communicants, for doctrine which they earnestly believed to be revelations from God. With reference to the bill before the Judiciary Committee preventing polygamists from voting or holding office, Mr. Cannon said it would be more equitable if amended so as to disfranchise, and disqualify, all offenders against the laws of chastity and single marriage.

The enormous number of four thousand bills have been introduced in the House, and there is little prospect of an early termination of this Congress. Many senators and members believe that the session will last until the middle of July, or until the heat and malaria shall drive Congress to more healthful localities.

The tariff, inading, and appropriation bills will be debated at considerable length, but only a few of the thousands of bills introduced will be heard from again. A very determined effort will be made by the friends of this forlorn District to improve the Potomac marshes, with a view of suppressing the malaria which infects everything here, not excepting legislation. The District of Columbia is an oligarchy, governed by Congress and the President. Her citizens have no votes, and no influence. Congress is a chameleon that seldom reflects the color of the Capital. The personel of Congress is continually changing, and like non-resident landlords, they are more interested in improving the navigation of the rivulets of their own homes, than in the sanitary condition of this fountain of laws. This is a short sighted view of a very serious matter, but it is the view of Congress.

C. A. N.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

[From our regular Correspondent]

LONDON, Eng., Jan. 23rd, 1882.

There is every indication that we shall have a stormy and exciting Parliamentary Session this year. The re-assembling of the Cabinet and discussions among its chief members as to the best method of treating "Obstruction" is a sign of what we may shortly expect. This will, probably, be one of the earliest considerations of the Government. It is said that the Liberals are determined, come what may, that the Session shall not be a barren one. Respecting the *cloture*, the explanation is simple enough. It is not a vehicle of tyranny, as some call it, but is merely devised with the object of ending a debate when it is considered that the subject has been discussed as much as its merits demanded. It is practically employed everywhere, from a Vestry Meeting to a Privy Council, nor can it be possibly called unfair when it may be applied to any, or all, who hinder political progress by useless talk. If the Government wishes work to be done, the workers, not the chatterers, must be considered.

The joint notes addressed by the Governments of England and France to the Khedive, declaring that the two Powers intend to make a positive stand against all interference in the affairs of Egypt, and expressing the hope that the Khedive will gain confidence and support by this assurance, has caused no little excitement in Turkey. The Sultan is said to be positively in ignant, as he has always been particularly jealous of the influence given to the Khedive by the support of the European Powers. The Sultan insists that the interference of England and France takes place at a time when there was no warrant for it, and that it has been done without even the courtesy of giving the Sultan warning of their intentions. So grave was the subject considered at Constantinople that a Cabinet Council took place immediately, and it is understood that a protest will be published against the action of England and France.

A joint note of another kind, but likely, in all possibility, to be attended by equally important consequences, is that addressed to the people of Germany by the Emperor and Prince Bismark. This is an Imperial edict signed by the Emperor, and countersigned by his famous Chancellor, asserting the right of the Emperor personally to direct the policy of the State, and requiring all the officials to abstain at elections from any form of agitation against the Government. As in Germany state officials, large and small, literally swarm, and, therefore, are important agents in the promulgation of imperial ideas, the mandate of the Emperor is regarded as a stronger desire than ever on the part of the German ruler for absolute power. The Liberals are everywhere in arms against the decree, which they declare is simply immuring German freedom, for which they have fought so bravely for a century, in a fortress of feudalism. They maintain that this action of the Emperor and his Chancellor will be a deadlock upon the advance of Germany, which must, if it yields, take a much lower place than it was destined to do amongst Continental Powers. Many, however, in Germany regard it merely as the natural clinging of an aged monarch to the traditions of the past, and these say that the Crown Prince, when he comes to the throne, will entirely reverse this policy.

Nothing whatever is known, however, at the German Embassy here respecting the proximate proclamation of the Crown Prince of Germany as Regent of the Empire, which was announced by the *France* on Sunday. The so-called intelligence is believed to be mere guess work, and not at all likely to be supported by the course of events.

London, notwithstanding the attractions of the chase, remains far from empty. Bright sunshine, an unusual thing in this smoke and fog begrimmed and enclouded city, and balmy airs, spring-like in their softness, bring a well-dressed crowd to the morning park, and there have been some lively little dances given, too, that are something unusual at this season. Among them I may mention one each at Lady Augustus Fitz-Clarence's, the Hon. Mrs. Pasco Glyn's and Mrs. Chas. Hammersley's that were charming indeed. Really London is very enjoyable now and strolls in the open air on the streets or in the parks are a luxury. By the way, I met, in my rambles a few days since, a fellow countryman who but recently arrived on the Cunard steamer *Gallia*. According to his statement he had a very rough and boisterous passage, which has fully convinced him that a mid-winter voyage on the Atlantic is one of those things that should be avoided at all hazards.

AUGUST.

LONDON, January 31, 1882.

The new railway and pier at Milford Haven to which reference has been made in some of my former letters was inspected by about one hundred visitors from London on Thursday, and formally opened, altho' the works are not yet completely finished. The importance of these new works is very great indeed, for when all is in working order the journey from London will be accomplished in seven hours, and an entire day will be saved in the voyage to America. The Great Western Railway Company anticipates that the new line and the steamers connected with it will effect a complete revolution in the traffic between England and America. A magnificent new vessel called the Majestic was inspected by the visitors. This beautiful new ship is to be launched by the Duchess of Edinburgh on the 25th of March. The advantages of Milford Haven are enormous, as it is formed by Nature, as for the purpose for which it will in future be employed. The docks, pier and railway will be lighted by electricity. Another feature will be the National Fishery. Vessels can fish in deep water close to the pier, and the fish are always abundant and fine.

After a most searching enquiry there is now every reason to believe that the recent explosion on board her Majesty's ship Triumph has brought to light the true cause of the lamentable disaster by which the Doterel was destroyed and the lives of 145 officers and men sacrificed on April 26 last. The court-martial which inquired into the sad catastrophe came to the conclusion that it was occasioned by the accidental ignition of the coal gas liberated in the bunkers, and especial methods of ventilation were at once adopted on board some of the largest ships in the navy to avoid the recurrence of a similar calamity. By the accident to the Triumph, however, a new and startling light has been thrown on the whole matter. That explosion was traced beyond question to the accidental ignition of a "patent drier" known as "Xerotine siccative," and this fact has educed new evidence with regard to the Doterel, making it in the highest degree probable that her destruction was attributed to the same cause.

How rapidly the electric is coming into vogue, and there is little doubt that the exhibition at the Crystal Palace will greatly tend to popularise it. Meanwhile, we hear of experiments everywhere with a view of making London a brighter city at night. Would that we could have it gayer in the daytime. We have had to pay this winter for the mildness of the season by very dark and gloomy weather, and frequent fogs. Soon we shall have the electric light in Regent street, Piccadilly circus, Waterloo place, and elsewhere at the west end. A new system will be tried in this case by an English company working a French patent. It is said their plan has been tried on the Continent with remarkable success at several railway stations and public buildings, and it is believed that, with a dozen lamps, the whole of Regent street may be illuminated.

As, it is understood, Mr. Parnell and the other imprisoned Irish members decline to give a guarantee to abstain from taking further part in the Land League agitation, they will not appear in their places in Parliament at the opening of the Session. In that case the Speaker would report their absence to the House, and it would then be open to any member to raise a discussion on the subject.

At Bow street, on Thursday, Dr. Lawson, against whom a coroner's jury had pronounced a verdict of wilful murder, by poisoning his brother, was brought before Sir James Ingham for the purpose of being formally committed for trial. The proceedings were very simple, as, after the evidence given by the eminent medical authorities at the Wimbledon inquest, there was no other course to be taken. Mr. Barnaby, Lady St. Leonards, and Lady Edward Spencer Churchill occupied seats on the bench. The prisoner appeared in good health and unmoved by his position. Inspector Butcher watched the case on behalf of the Scotland-yard authorities. Mr. Birch attended on behalf of the prosecution. On the prisoner being placed in the dock Sir James Ingham said "you are now committed for trial at the Old Bailey for murder." The prisoner was then removed by Sergeant White, the jailer.

AUGUST.

A Good Story.

The following good story comes from Berlin:—Eugene Delacroix, dining one day in Baron James de Rothschild's hospitable house, fixed his eyes so repeatedly on his host in so searching a manner that the latter could not help asking his guest, when they left the dining-room, what it was that had to such a degree rivetted his attention. Delacroix acknowledged that, having for some time been vainly searching for a head such as he would like to have for a prominent beggar in his new picture, he was suddenly struck what a splendid model the Crœsus would make, who was entertaining him at his table. Would it be too great a favor to ask the Baron to sit for a beggar? Rothschild, who was fond of art, and not displeased to be reckoned among its chief protectors, gracefully assented to act a part probably never performed before by a millionaire, and appeared the next morning in the celebrated painter's studio. Delacroix hung a tunic on his shoulders, placed a tall staff in his hand, and assigned to him a posture as if he were resting on the steps of an ancient Roman temple. In this attitude he was discovered by a young friend and pupil of the painter's, who alone had the privilege of being admitted to the studio at all times. Surprised by the excellence of the model, he congratulated his master at having at last found exactly what he wanted. Not for a moment doubting that the model had just been begging at the porch of some church or at the corner of a bridge, and much struck by his features, the young man, espying a moment when the artist's eyes were averted, slipped a twenty-franc piece into the model's hand. Rothschild kept the money, thanking the giver by a look, and the young man went his way. He was, as the banker soon found out from Delacroix, without fortune, and obliged to give lessons in order to eke out a living. Some time later the youth received a letter, mentioning that charity bears interest, and that the accumulated interest on 20 francs, which he, prompted by a generous impulse, had given to a man in appearance a beggar, was lying at his disposal in Rothschild's office, to the amount of 10,000 francs, having borne five hundred fold, like the seed in the parable.

Fees and Doctors.

The fees of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.0; which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of daily visits, over $1,000 a year for medical attendances alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

There are 3,000,000 of Jews in Russia.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

The number of churches in Chicago has increased in 10 years from 156 to 218. The Methodists have gained 17 churches. The Presbyterians and Congregationalists each lost 1 church by consolidation and other changes.

Dr. Jessup, of Beirut, Syria, reports that unusual crowds have been attending services in the Greek Church, and that it is the preaching of Mr. Moody's sermons, obtained from the Beirut press, that has caused the great stir.

The Presbyterian churches of Philadelphia added to their communion roll last year 1,212 members on confession and 1,143 on certificate. They raised for congregational purposes $359,293, and for other benevolent causes $193,218.

An Anglican Church in Westmoreland street, London, is now illuminated by electricity. Electric lights are also being introduced in the churches in the country. The Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church in Baltimore uses them.

The Church of England in the Straits of Malacca is to be disestablished, according to an announcement by the Colonial Secretary. Bishop Hose loses the title of Lord Bishop. The chaplains will have their vested interests provided for and receive their stipends.

In the returns of church attendance in various places in England Bristol furnishes an exception to the general decrease. Its population is 210,000, and its churches number about 200. For the two services held on a recent Sunday, the attendance was 116,018 persons.

The General Synod of the French Protestant Church, at its recent session, appointed a commission to consider all the existing French translations of the Bible, with a view either to the adoption of one or the recommendation that an entirely new version be undertaken.

A father was once describing to his boy the wonderful ladder of Jacob's vision,—"as high as the sky." After he had vividly pictured its great height, he asked his little son: "Wouldn't you be afraid to climb a ladder as high as that?" He replied "No, I wouldn't, if God held it."

THE FIRST MAN.—When a youthful genius was asked by the superintendent of the Sunday-school, "Who was the first man?" he at once showed that he had been trained in a political, rather than a religious, direction by answering: "George Washington, sir, who was first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen." "No, no," cried the impatient superintendent; 'Adam was the first man of course.' 'Well replied the thoughtful youth, very slowly, as if unwilling to make the admission, "if you are speaking of foreigners, I suppose he was."—*Sabbath Visitor.*

Mr. Moody tells the following story: "In one of our Western States, a good many years ago, a little girl heard she could do something for her Saviour; and her teacher told her she could bring her father to the Sunday-school. At first, she could not get him to come; but at length she brought him to the door of the little log house, where the Sunday-school was kept. He had never been at a Sunday-school a day in his life. He was a great drunkard and blasphemer. But that little girl succeeded in getting her father to that school; and what is the result to-day? He has succeeded in planting eleven hundred and eighty Sunday-schools throughout the Western States."

In preaching, the children must not be forgotten. A western minister, staying at a house over the Sabbath, won the heart of a child, and promised that she should hear him preach next day. Sunday morning came, and, when the hour for service arrived, the little one was not yet awake. Leaving her asleep, the whole family repaired to the church. In the middle of the sermon, they were greatly surprised to see her toddle down the aisle in her white night-dress. Stopping before the pulpit, she said, in a grieved voice, "I guess you forgot me." Are not many preachers forgetting the lambs of their flock? One-third or one-half the average audience is composed of children. How much thought is the study or pulpit does that ordinarily get? It is the part most impressible, and with the longest time to live and work; and yet it is frequently as much ignored in the sermon as the lifeless cushions and seats.

"BIBLE FIRST PAPA."—"About forty years ago, a Christian man sat at his fireside in Philadelphia. Near by him, playing on the floor, was his only child, a beautiful little boy. It was early in the morning. The day's work had not yet begun; and waiting for his breakfast it may be. The father took up the daily paper to read. The boy at once climbed into his lap, snatched away the paper, exclaiming: 'no, no, papa! Bible first—Bible first, papa!' That lesson taught by a little child, was probably a turning point in the life of that man. Death soon came and tore away the sweet little preacher, but his morning sermon was never forgotten. The business man, in his lonliness and sorrow, went forth to do his work for Christ. 'Bible first, papa,' was ever ringing in his ears. It became the motto of his life. He was exceedingly prosperous in business. Wealth accumulated; business increased; friends multiplied. But uppermost in that man's heart was the precious word of God. He read and studied it. As teacher and superintendent in the Sabbath School, he taught it. He did more than this—he practised its precepts." The gentleman referred to was the well-known locomotive engine builder, Matthias W. Baldwin, of Philadelphia. Would not the child's cry "Bible first!" be an excellent motto for every Sunday-School teacher in the land?—*S.S. Times.*

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.

DEAR SIR,—It seems to me that I owe you an apology for imposing on your liberality by addressing to you last week such a long and apparently to you an uninteresting letter, at the same time I cannot help noticing the fact that alongside of the letter complained of I notice a longer one without any remark as to the length, the writer apparently rejoicing at, and even boasting of, the success of the the intensely doings of a religious community, a plain declaration that he considers himself wiser than the apostles and primitive Christians for all such ways and means as he refers to, and now so often resorted to in order to raise money for charitable and religious purposes, and become so fashionable, are without a precedent in the days of primitive Christianity. It appears to me that such a letter is more hurtful, whether more interesting to your readers or not, than one that simply endeavors to expose wrong doing. Hoping that the above will not be a means of offence,

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.,

K. R.

[We trust our friend "K. R." will nevertheless take the hint we gave him last week, and condense his writings, confining himself to the point. ED. W.]

BIRTH.

CHAPMAN—At Lachute, on the 8th, Mrs. Alfred Chapman, of a son.

WATSON—At Geneva, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Robert Watson, of a son.

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. "It literally 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. n23 1y

Lachute Advertisements.

COAL OIL! COAL OIL!

Just received another lot of that CLEAR AND WHITE OIL, for which there has been so great a demand,

GUARANTEED NOT TO BLACKEN THE CHIMNIES.

GREAT REDUCTION in

Winter Goods,

must be sold to make room for Spring Stock to arrive soon.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

BONELESS FISH,
HERRINGS,
SALMON,
HADDIES,
BLOATERS,
and DRIED HERRINGS.

A Choice Lot of **CRANBERRIES,** just received.

HUGH FRASER, JR.

Manitoba! Manitoba!

Manitoba on the brain is all very good for a while, but if you want something in your pocket that will give you more solid comfort

GO AT ONCE TO

C. W. HUGHES

AND BUY A WATCH.

A good article at a low price.

JEWELRY

of all descriptions

At Prices Which Cannot Be Beat.

— One Trial! One Trial! —

will satisfy the most incredulous.

Call Early and avoid the Rush.

C. W. HUGHES,

MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY!

Lachute, March 31st, 1881.

McCOUAT & McRAE. 41ly

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.

XMAS 1881!

PEELS, Lemon, Orange and Citron.

RAISINS, Sultanas (seedless), Valentias and loose Muscatels.

SUGARS, Extra Ground (for icing), Granulated, Coffee and Brown.

CANNED SALMON, SARDINES, LOBSTERS, TOMATOES, CORN AND PEACHES.

CROSS & BLACKWELL'S MARMALADE, Desiccated Cocoanut, Gelatine, &c.

FRESH TEAS, COFFEE, CHOCOLATE & COCOA.

Full Lines of Dry Goods, &c., &c., &c.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

—BOOTS & SHOES A SPECIALTY.—

Ladies' and Gents' Lined and Plain Rubbers, Overshoes, Felt Goods, &c, &c.

Agents for the

Celebrated Crompton Corset,

and for

Dicks' Condition Powders and Liniment.

POULTRY TAKEN IN EXCHANGE for goods

At Market Prices.

H. GILES & SON,

Lachute, Dec., 1881. 41-1y

LOUIS GOBEILLE,

WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,

Main Street, Lachute,

Has constantly on hand a general supply of first class watches, clocks and jewellery, which he will dispose of cheap for cash.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch. He respectfully solicits a call.

v5 n51y

B. L. LEPAGE,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P. Q.

All deeds executed at remarkably reduced rates.

OFFICE: In the Court House Building, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Evening, at residence Olivet Hall, West End. 43 tm

Lachute Advertisements.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

Having leased the above mills from JAMES FISH, ESQ., I am now prepared to do custom work with the usual dispatch, and will keep constantly on hand all kinds of flour, &c., for Cash, or in exchange for Grain, at the lowest market prices.

Flour, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, Granulated Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Indian Wheat Flour, Corn Meal, Pot Barley, Moulia, Bran, Oats, &c., &c.

The mills having undergone thorough repairs, all work done will be guaranteed to satisfy my customers.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, Feb. 17, 1882. n25 1y

PLACIDE LATOUR,

BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
COLLECTING AGENT,
Private Detective,
and confidential
Secret-Service Agent.
All business promptly attended to.

v5, 1 1y

J. & A. LOWE

HAVE ON HAND

A NEW STOCK

OF

Fancy and Useful Articles,

SUITABLE

FOR THE

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

J. & A. LOWE.

v4 n34 1y EAST END, 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 reasonable rates.

Lachute, Feb. 23rd, 1881. 20tf

Saw Mill To Let

The Lachute Saw Mill, with large and small Circulars, is now offered for lease for a term of years.

There is an excellent Shingle Machine, capable of cutting 20 thousand shingles per day. There is a good Planer, for Grooving and Tongueing with. Turning Lathe for iron and wood.

Over 2,000 logs have been cut in this Mill the past month for customers.

There is a good stock of Saw Logs and considerable Lumber to be disposed of. Possession can be had at any time. For terms apply to

F. C. IRELAND,

Lachute Mills,
or, 353 Notre Dame St.,
MONTREAL.

Feb. 9th, 1882.

CHAPMAN & MATTINSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASHES,
DOORS,
BLINDS,
STAIRS,
STAIR RAILINGS,
BALUSTERS & POSTS,
MOULDINGS,

And All Kinds of House Finishings.

DRY PINE LUMBER

Constantly on Hand.

LACHUTE MILLS,

v5 n10 1y PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

The Standard

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

Established 1825.

HEAD OFFICES:

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, & MONTREAL, CAN

Total Risks about	$35,000,000
Accumulated Funds over	27,000,000
Annual Income	4,000,000
or over $10,000 a day.	
Claims paid in Canada over	1,300,000
Investments in Canada over	1,300,000

Total amount paid in claims during the last eight years over $10,000,000, or about $5,000 a day.

Claims settled in Montreal giving to this Company all the advantages of a local office with the benefits of an extended business and connection otherwise.

Loans advanced on Mortgage of Policies to the extent of the office value.

Advances made on Church Property at moderate rates.

WM. RAMSEY, Manager.

W. J. SIMPSON, Agent for the Co. of Argenteuil, Office of the WATCHMAN, Lachute.

2) 1y

WM. BANFORD

is agent for

McCall's

NEW YORK BAZAR PATTERNS,

and keeps a full stock on hand.

Orders may be left with J. Ranford & Co. at West End Store, and will be promptly filled.

Lachute, Oct., 1881. n2 26 1y

BIRTH.

CHAPMAN—At Lachute, on the 8th, Mrs. Alfred Chapman, of a son.

WATSON—At Geneva, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Robert Watson, of a son.

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets in VICTORIA HALL, Lachute, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Feb., 22, at 8 o'clock sharp.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Lachute Grist Mills—P. Campbell.
Coal Oil—Hugh Fraser.
Cheap Sale of Watches—C. W. Hughes.
Social—Henry's Church.
Burdock Blood Bitters.—T. Milburn & Co.
Index—T. Milburn & Co.
National Pills—T. Milburn & Co.
Downs' Elixir.—Henry, Johnsons & Lord.
Great Sale—S. Carsley.
Card—James Sherritt.
Dis. of Partnership—C. A. & E. J. Bradford.

LOCAL.

Servant Girls are in great demand in Lachute just now.

Go to Fish & Ireland's for splendid Fresh Herring.

Mr. L. A. Senecal has been elected President of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, in place of Sir Hugh Allan.

Go to J. R. McOuat's for Herring, Smoked Herring, Codfish, Boneless Codfish, and Finnan Haddies.

OFF FOR MANITOBA.—Robert G. Meikle, Esq., ex-M. P. P., for Argenteuil, leaves here on Monday for the Northwest.

We are informed that Mrs. Frank Galipeau, of Pointe au Chene, dropped dead on Saturday.

Go to J. R. McOuat's for Canned Corn, Tomatoes, Peaches, Salmon, Sardines, Lobsters, Pickles, &c.

"What everyone says must be true."

And everyone who has tested its merits speaks warmly in praise of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a positive cure for all throat and lung complaints, coughs and colds, sore throat, bronchitis and incipient consumption.

BEAUTIFUL SUNSETS.—The sunsets lately have been unusually grand. The shape of the clouds and color of the sky have attracted the attention of many admirers.

Dyspepsia,

that all prevalent disease of civilized life, is always attended with a disordered sympathetic system and bad secretions, and no remedy is better adapted to its cure than Burdock Blood Bitters, taken according to special directions found on every bottle.

Go to J. R. McOuat's for Maple Syrup, Cranberries, Green Apples, Dried Apples, and Evaporative Apples.

Public attention is directed to the Sherritt House advertisement in to day's paper. Those visiting Truckee, California, will find it to their advantage to put up at the Sherritt House, the accommodations being good and prices reasonable, and the host a genial good fellow.

A Popular Remedy.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is one of the most deservedly popular remedies for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, whooping cough, croup, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints. For sale by all dealers.

The sale of the bankrupt stock, which came off on Tuesday last, realized fair prices. Everything was sold, but we could not get the full amount it realized as the first purchaser of the stock refused to give the particulars.

A Real Necessity.

No house should be without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in case of accident. There is no preparation offered to suffering humanity that has made so many permanent cures, or relieved so much pain and misery. It is called by some the Good Samaritan, by others the Cure-all, and by the afflicted an Angel of Mercy.

Buy your goods from J. R. McOuat, where you can save a discount of ten per cent for cash, and a special discount of fifteen per cent on all Winter and Woollen Goods.

GOOD YIELD.—Mr. D. P. Beattie, of Montreal, informs us that Mr. Clovis St. Jean, of Clarence, County of Russell, sowed last spring 15 bushels of wheat and reaped therefrom 450 bushels, equal to 30 bushels per acre. He also sowed two bushels of barley and reaped 84!

IS IT A HUMBUG? Some people think all proprietary medicines humbugs. In this they must be mistaken. A rough medicine like N. H. Downs' Elixir that has stood the racket of 52 years must have some virtue, and must cure the diseases for which it is recommended, or people will not continue to buy and use it as they do. It seems to us that even if we knew nothing of its merits, the fact of its large and continually increasing sale justifies us in recommending Downs' Elixir to all who may need a reliable cough medicine.

Wanted 2,000 pounds good Pot Barley at J. R. McOuat's.

The CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, shall be held from the 8th to the 12th day of February, from the 19th to the 23rd day of May, and from the 11th to the 15th day of September, these days included.

A Cross Baby.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining at a hotel as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend, and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—*Traveller.*

Our Methodist friends intend holding a Tea-meeting in the church on Thursday evening, the 23rd inst. We have no doubt it will be a grand affair, as the Methodists have a reputation for getting up good tea-meetings.

Weak Lungs and how to make them Strong.

Breathe with the mouth closed, have access at all times to pure air, exercise moderately, eat nourishing, but simple food, and take that best of all cough remedies, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, it speedily cures all throat and lung troubles of adults or children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

The Dominion Alliance (Temperance) will hold a public meeting in the Dominion Methodist Church, Ottawa, this evening, the Hon. Mr. Bowell will preside. Among the speakers will be the Rev. Dr. Potts, and the Hon. Neal Dow.

When Doctors Disagree, Who Shall Decide?

Nothing is more variable than the different opinions of medical men; but when they fail to agree, as to performing a cure in a chronic disease, the patients often decides for themselves, and take Burdock Blood Bitters, and speedily recover. It is the grand key to health that unlocks all the secretions, and liberates the slave from the captivity of disease.

CURLING MATCHES.—The curling match, Carillon vs. Sherbrooke, at Caledonia Rink, Montreal, on Friday last, two rinks, resulted in favor of the former team by 26 pts. The Carillons subsequently played a match with the Thistle Club, at the Thistle Club rink, and was won by the Thistles by 2 pts.

DANGER.—An Ottawa gentleman had a narrow escape at the Lachute Station here the other evening. He was standing on the platform when the cars started, and in trying to get on he found the speed was unusually quick, and he was within a trick of losing his hold of the car rail, and if so, he would have been dashed to pieces.

ROBBERY.—A very cool piece of robbery was perpetrated at the bankrupt sale on Tuesday. A man walked in and deliberately sat down, took off his moccassins and two pairs of socks, and helped himself to a pair of boots which he put on, leaving in their place the moccassins and socks, and cooly walked off with the boots.

The weather this winter has been the most changeable we have ever experienced—the changes from cold to warm being very remarkable. On Monday it rained all day, and the roads in consequence became badly cut up. Tuesday was as balmy as a day in April or May—the sun being quite warm with a clear blue sky, and the snow melting fast. From present indications, we think we will have an early spring—the crows are becoming quite numerous and flying about, giving their spring note of caw, caw. The bear too, we understand, has left his winter quarters, and is seen roaming about through the woods.

OBITUARY.—Mrs. Lane, whose funeral took place last Saturday, and largely attended, was one of the oldest inhabitants of Lachute, and one of the most respected. Being for many years a widow, she lived with her son, P. Lane, Esq., where she died in her 78th year. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. John Walton, in the Methodist Church, to a large congregation, the Rev. Messrs. Forlong and Mackie assisting in the service. Mrs. Lane had during the past year suffered from two strokes of paralysis, from which she never quite recovered. Her last illness was short, and endured with Christian fortitude until she quietly and peacefully passed to the better world.

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. 25 cents a bottle. n23 1y

St. Andrews.

A very successful carnival was held here last Friday evening. The ice was in fine condition, the only drawback being the state of the roads, which, doubtless, prevented many coming from a distance. The music was much better than last year, and Mr. Ladouceur deserves great credit for the manner in which the rink was decorated. Circumstances prevented a few of our best skaters from appearing in costume, and they being among the spectators, were invited to skate in their "everyday dress," forming a strong contrast to the ever revolving mass of all shades and nationalities. Below is a list of the skaters.

LADIES' LIST.

A.—Albright, Miss, Evening Star; Abbott, Miss Alice, Fish Wife; Abbott, Miss Maud, Charity School Girl.
B.—Bell, Miss Maggie, Bohemian Peasant.
D.—Davis, Miss May, Little Gardener; DeLaRonde, Miss G, Russian Peasant; DeLaRonde, Miss Eva, Village Romp.
F.—Fuller, Miss, Swiss Peasant.
G.—Gaberty, Miss Bertha, Poudré.
H.—Howard, Miss Nina, Cherry Ripe.
J.—Johnston, Miss, Boating Costume; Johnston, Miss Minnie, Maratiana Gipsy Girl; Johnston, Miss Lillie, Maid of Honor.
M.—McMartin, Miss Eva, Red, White and Blue; McGowan, Miss, Colleen Bawn; McMartin, Miss Lillie, Red, White and Blue; MacIntosh, Miss Lizzie, Highland Lassie; Middleton, Miss Mary, Snow-shoe Costume.
P.—Palliser, Miss, Arabian Lady; Palliser, Miss Maggie, Spanish Lady; Palliser, Miss Nettie, Topsy.
R.—Robertson, Miss, No Costume.
S.—Stackhouse, Miss Lillie, Flower Girl; Stackhouse, Miss Louise, Squaw; Simpson, Miss, No Costume; Simpson, Miss Jamie, No Costume.
W.—Wanless, Miss Alice, Snow Flake; Wanless, Miss Emily, Pinafore; Wanless, Miss Frankie, Flower Girl; Wanless, Miss, Fancy.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

B.—Bell, Tom, Snow-shoer; Banford, John, Snow-shoer.
C.—Cushing, Wm, Sailor; Charlebois, Dr, Diver; Charlebois, J. B, Cavalier; Cenier, H, Officer.
F.—Fraser, Robert, Snowshoer.
G.—Gauthier, Willie, Lacrosse Player.
J.—Johnston, Jim, Shantyman.
L.—Lamb, Mr, Harold the Eighth.
M.—Middleton, Jim, Lacrosse Player; McGregor, Peter, Farmer.
P.—Palliser, Joe, Raftsman.
S.—Simpson, Tom, Turk; Simpson, Robert, Hervey's Mustard Plasters.
T.—Todd, Henry, Sailor; Thomson, Ernest, Jersey Boy.

English News.

Three hundred Jewish refugees have left Liverpool for America.

Mr. Stillman, a London *Times* correspondent, has been murdered in Albania.

The trunk line executive committee have raised emigrant rates to the old basis.

Twenty-seven lives were lost by the foundering of the British steamer Cosmo in the Black Sea.

Mr. Forster says, notwithstanding signs of improvement in Ireland, the Government will not relax their vigilance.

Mr. Gladstone expects to place before Parliament this session his county franchise and English land system measures.

A parliamentary return shows 811 outrages reported to the Irish police in January, of which 479 were agrarian, an increase of 31 over the previous January.

Foreign News.

Russia will reinforce her Pacific squadron.

Twelve lives were lost by the bursting of the Calais reservoir.

The Russo-Persian treaty is the subject of diplomatic communication between the English and Russian Governments.

The new Egyptian Council resents the interference of foreign controllers in internal affairs of Turkey, and threatens resistance in future.

Natives on the west coast of Africa are reported to have burned the town of Fouricariai and plundered the British and French factories.

A Capetown despatch says affairs in Basutoland are assuming a grave aspect, all the chiefs being in favor of joining the rebels.

News has been received from Durban that the Boers crossed the frontier on the 10th ultimo, but were repulsed. Fighting was going on up to the end of the month.

A reign of terror exists at Cabul. The Ameer is executing all the leaders of the recent rebellion, and has now eleven hundred political prisoners under lock and key.

Russian, German, Austrian and Italian ambassadors at the Porte have informed the Minister of Foreign Affairs that any modification of the *status quo* in Egypt will require the assent of the great powers.

CHICAGO, February 13. The earliest opening of navigation ever known on the Lake here was made last night, when a steamer was sent to Muskegon, bringing back a cargo of lumber. This is the first departure since the close of navigation last fall.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Term of the Circuit Court in and for the County of Argenteuil, was held from the 8th to the 11th of February inst., inclusive, and was presided over by his Honor Mr. Justice Wm. McDougall, wherein the following Judgments were rendered:

Simpson *vs.* Campeau, vdt. for Plff.			$11.00.
Patenaude *vs.* Swails,	"	"	$10.70
Proulx *vs.* Higginson,	"	"	55.50
Chaloup *vs.* Higginson,	"	"	19.10
Simpson *vs.* Ladouceur,	"	"	19.50
Curwen, *et al*, *vs.* McCloskey,	"	"	14.32
Hammond *vs.* Corporation of Gore,	"		2.00
do; do. do.	"		1.00
School Commissioners, Lachute, *vs.* Geigers, vdt. Ptff.			9.43
Pridham *vs.* Robillard,	"	"	40.50
Owens, *et al*, *vs.* McIntyre,	"	"	35.50
Higginson *vs.* Stewart,	"	"	113.26
Pridham *vs.* Sherwood,	"	"	172.07

THE END OF THE WORLD.

By request, we publish the following speech delivered by Mr. Edward Macreth, at the meeting of the Sons of Temperance at Olivet Hall, on Tuesday evening of last week.

WORTHY PATRIARCH:—The end of the world did not come on Sunday the 19th June, and I fear the end of whiskey drinking will not come much before the end of the world. I am now quite an old man, and I have seen the day when I thought I could not do without my beer, whiskey, or even something stronger, and so I drank and often got drunk. Some of you think now that I am an old fool, because of some things I say and do, but I can assure you all—old and young—that I am not half such a fool as I was when I used to drink and get drunk. Some of you were terribly afraid of the world coming to an end the other day. It is a pity you were not more afraid of the liquor traffic. To my mind, the end of the world would not be such a great calamity after all, as the liquor business is likely to result in. One thing is certain, that if the world had come to an end it would be an end of the liquor business, and from all I see—the carelessness of temperance people—the unfaithfulness of some—the violation of the pledge—the drunkenness of some—that the only way the evil of intemperance is going to be stopped is by the end of the world coming. We hear much talk of a temperance lecturer coming to aid us in stopping the curse of intemperance. My dear friends, the greatest lecturer would be the end of the world. It would snuff out with one word all these miserable drunkards and they would have no more trouble, and we would have no more trouble in trying to keep them sober. They might thirst for a drink and call on Father Abraham to send Lazarus to get them a drink, but there would be no more drink for them. The answer to their loud raps at Abraham's door would only be "you miserable drunkards had your portion in the world and your drink—you would not listen to those who tried to persuade you to live a life of temperance and godliness and now you are tormented in the flames of hell where you cannot get drink. You laughed at the temperance men as the men laughed at Noah for building his Ark before the flood, but now you weep and gnash your teeth because you are in torments." Such dear friends is the picture I may draw of these poor fellows in the next world. But this world, as I have said already, did not come to an end on the 19th of June. But it is sure to come to an end with the drunkard sooner or later. The Bible says, "The wicked shall not live out half their days." I tell you plainly that I believe I would not be alive to-night if I had kept on drinking as I used to drink 20 years ago. And these men who are drinking now, and continuing to drink, are nearer the end of the world than they think. They do not know how soon it will come to them, and when it does come their bodies being saturated by the spirits of alcohol, they will burn like the coal-oil wick in my lantern until they burn up; but the worst of the thing is, that unlike my lantern which will go out unless I add more oil, their burnings will never end. The fire will never be quenched. They laid in such a stock while here on earth that the fire will never go out. Though the world burns up they will continue to burn, and the smoke of their torment will ascend up for ever and ever. There will be no end to the world where they go to. Now take my advice all of you, both old and young, and never touch intoxicating liquors of any kind. You know how a spark from a passing locomotive will set fire to the woods and buildings which cannot be put out—and so one glass of liquor may fire the passions of the young boy and set fire to his whole body which may never be quenched. Touch not, taste not, handle not the unclean thing. Liquor is a thing that makes you all dirty within. You may bathe your body and be ever so clean looking outside, but if you drink you are *all dirty within*, and all the best soap in the world will not wash out the stains. Liquor is an *unclean thing*. Take the advice of one who has tried it, one who has been nearly ruined by it; but thank God, I have been saved from it and now want to see every one, especially every one who has taken the pledge, keep it inviolate to the end—to the end of the world, whether it comes soon or late. This is my advice, and even if the world should come to an end to-night I have no other advice to give.

A stormy interview has taken place between the Minister of Foreign Affairs and the Papal Nuncio. The former expressed great dissatisfaction of the Government at the behaviour of several archbishops and bishops who openly encouraged the Carlist pilgrimage.

Miss Jeanne Bonaparte, daughter of the late Prince Pierre, is to be married next month to the Marquis de Villeneuve Bergemont, the scion of a staunch Legitimist family. The lady's dowry is to be 1 000,000 francs, given by her brother Prince Roland Bonaparte.

"The secret of three is all the worlds," but it is no secret that the demand in Canada for pens of the Esterbrook Steel Pen Company's make is steadily increasing. No stationer's stock is complete without them.

THE ANNUAL
SOCIAL
and
TEA MEETING
of
HENRY'S CHURCH CONGREGATION,
will take place in the
BRICK CHURCH, LACHUTE,
on
THURSDAY EVE., 2ND MARCH.
ADDRESSES
BY SEVERAL CLERGYMEN
And Other Friends.
MUSIC BY THE CHOIR!
TEA WILL BE SERVED AT 6.30.
TICKETS, - - - 35 CENTS.
SHERRITT HOUSE,
FRONT ST., TRUCKEE, CAL.,
JAMES SHERRITT, PROPRIETOR.
Board and Lodging, $6 per Week.
Meals 25 cents.
In connection with the Hotel is a First Class Bakery, where Fresh Bread, Pies, Confectionery, etc, can always be obtained. n25 4m

Winnipeg, Winnipeg,
To Winnipeg, onward,
All to the marriage mart,
Send the eight hundred.
Forward the bride brigade!
Charge girls! Whose afraid?
Into the marriage mart,
Go it, eight hundred!

GREAT SALE!

Great and special sale of Ladies' and Children's Kid Gloves commences to-day at S. Carsley's.

$15 000 WORTH!

Fifteen Thousand Dollars worth of Kid Gloves, all fresh and of the choicest brands in from one to six buttons, and at prices ranging from 25c to $3 per pair.

SEE S. CARSLEY'S KIDS!

Go to S. Carsley's Kid Glove Sale.
Ladies' useful Kid Gloves, 25c pair.
Ladies' good quality Kid Gloves, 35c pair.
Ladies' fine quality Kid Gloves, 39c pair.
Ladies' fine superior Kid Gloves, 75c pair.
Ladies' extra fine Kid Gloves, $1 pair.

KID GLOVES!

See S. Carsley's 3-button Kid Gloves, 45c
See S. Carsley's 3-button Kid Gloves 89c pair.
See S. Carsley's 4 button Kids, 59c pair.
See S. Carsley's 4-button Kids, 65c pair.
See S. Carsley's 4 button Kids, $1 10 pair.
See S. Carsley's 4-button Kids, $1 40 pair.

KID GLOVES!

Ladies' Fancy Kid Gloves, with puffed kid and lace armlets, in black and opera shades, $1.75 per pair.

SEE S. CARSLEY'S KIDS!

Ladies' extra fine, eight hook Kid Gloves, in black, fine colors and opera shades, $1.35 per pair.

KID GLOVES!

Ladies' fine quality undressed Kid Gloves, assorted shades fit guaranteed, a good bargain. Price only 62c pair.

S. CARSLEY'S KID GLOVES!

Ladies extra fine three-button colored Kid Gloves. Price 38c pair.
Ladies' fine Kids, 4-button, opera shades, 65c pair.
Ladies' fine Kids, 6-button, opera shades, 80c pair.

LINED KID GLOVES!

Special bargains in Ladies' and Children's lined Kid Gloves and Mitts at

CARSLEY'S,
393, 395, 397, 399 NOTRE DAME ST.
MONTREAL.

CHEAP SALE.
Watches! Watches!

FINE GOLD WATCH, cost $75.00, only $30.00
FINE SILVER WATCH, cost $20.00, for $10.00
FINE SILVER WATCH, cost $12.00, for $5.00
FINE WATCHES, only $10.00.
FINE WATCHES, only $4.00.
FINE NICKLE PLATED WATCHES, $5.00
FINE SILVER WATCHES, $6.00.
FINE SILVER PLATED WATCHES, $2.50
WALTHAM WATCHES at ALL PRICES.

Large Stock on hand. Agent for the Waltham Watches. Beware of cheap Walthams.

C. W. Hughes,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE,
Opposite the Post Office.

What are all those people waiting for?

They are all waiting to be served at PAUL'S.

Why do they wait there when they can find so many idle clerks at other places to attend to them?

Because they have found out that they can deal better there than anywhere else. Prices are lower, besides the cash discount, than in other stores, where they give no discount at all.

Just arrived all the latest patterns in Tweeds, Worsteds, Overcoatings, Cloakings, Cashmeres, Merinos, Costume Cloths, Winceys, Prints, Dress goods, Drills Denims, twilled & plain Cottons grey or bleached, Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Hats and Caps, for Ladies and Gentlemen.

TAILORING & DRESSMAKING
carried on by
Experienced Hands,
at reasonable prices.
Latest London & New York Fashions, on view.
SUITS, READY-MADE,
or
Made to Order,
as usual, choice and fresh.
GROCERIES
PATENT MEDICINES.
A large and full stock. Also, FANCY SOAPS and PERFUMES.
5 PER CENT off for cash,
10 PER CENT off on medicines.
FARMERS' EXCHANGE,
Alexander Paul,
Brownsburg, Oct. 18th, 1881.
v5 n10 1y

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership existing between C. A. Bradford and E. J. Bradford, and known under the firm name of C. A. Bradford & Co., is dissolved by mutual consent. After this date the business of the firm will be settled by C. A. Bradford.

C. A. BRADFORD,
E. J. BRADFORD.
Chatboro, Feb. 1st, 1882. n25 3in

NATIONAL PILLS
SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE
Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills a dose.
PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. n21 1y

St. Andrews Advertisements

C. T. WALES & CO.
SELLING OFF
Winter Goods
AT
REDUCED PRICES.
Our heavy all-wool Beaver at $1.00 is a bargain.
Nap Overcoating at 80c.
Tweeds worth $1 25 to be sold for $1.00.
Ladies' Felt Overs (Button and Fancy Top) at $1.40.
Men's Felt Overs, plain $1.35.
Fur Caps at wholesale prices at
THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & Co.,
1tf *St. Andrews.*
C. T. W. & Co. are agents for the county of Argenteuil for the celebrated Wanzer "F" and "C" sewing machines.

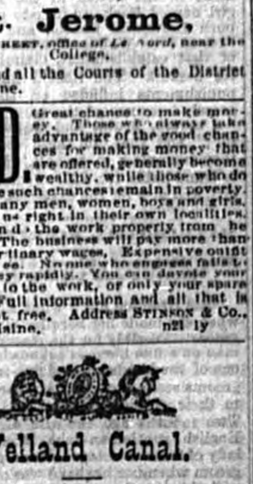
Montreal House,
SAINT ANDREWS.
News for the
HOLIDAYS.
On all Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, and Drugs we will discount ten per cent, and on all Groceries five per cent., for this month.
After January 1st,
1882,
we will sell for cash or produce only. All accounts must be settled either by cash or note then.
G & M SIMPSON.
Dec. 7th, 1881.
Cash paid for Hides, Grain and Butter. 30 1f

INDEX
To DISEASES, COMPLAINTS and ACCIDENTS which HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is guaranteed to cure or relieve either in MAN or BEAST.
TAKEN INTERNALLY FOR
CROUP, COUGHS,
CRAMPS, SORE THROAT,
ASTHMA, COLDS, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY FOR
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,
CHILBLAINS, CALLOUS LUMPS
SWELLINGS, STIFF JOINTS,
GALLS, FROST BITE,
LAMENESS, CORNS,
CONTRACTIONS BRUISES,
LUMBAGO, ITCH,
DEAFNESS, PAIN IN BACK,
SPRAINS, PAIN in SIDE, &c.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.
DIRECTIONS WITH EACH BOTTLE. PRICE 25c.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors
TORONTO, ONT.

G. A. NANTEL,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR,
St. Jerome,
DUMONT STREET, office of *Le Nord*, near the College.
Will attend all the Courts of the District of Terrebonne.

GOLD! Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. n21 1y

Welland Canal.
Notice to persons skilled in fitting up Electric Lights.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Electric Lights, will be received at the office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, the 21st day of FEBRUARY, next, for Lighting the Locks, &c., on the new part of the Welland Canal by means of Electric Lights.
A plan, showing the relative position of the proposed lights, can be seen at this office and at the office of the Resident Engineer, Thorold, where a printed copy of general conditions and other information can be obtained, either on application personally or by letter. Tenders must be made in accordance with the general conditions.
This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 31st January, 1882. n21 2



Dr. G. W. PRENTISS,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: CHAPEL STREET,
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

Montreal Advertisements.

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains.
3 m-1

STRACHAN'S
Gilt Edge Soap
Is undoubtedly the best family Soap in the market, because it is of Uniform Weight, each Bar weighing a pound; because it is of Uniform Quality, and that quality the highest; because it is Perfectly Pure, containing only advantageous ingredients; because it has qualities which Soften and Beautify the Hands, not injuring them as inferior soaps; because, in a word, it is an Honest Article. It is manufactured by
W. STRACHAN & CO.,
36 Jacques Cartier Street,
MONTREAL.
Sold by all Leading Grocers throughout the Dominion. v5n7 1y

PATENTS.
CANADIANS
can secure patents in the United States on the same terms as Citizens. It is best to patent first in the States, thus securing a 17 years' patent; otherwise time will be limited two years. Total cost of United States Patent $60, only $20 on making application, the balance only when patent is allowed. Total cost of Canadian 5 years' patent $45; for 15 years, $74. On receipt of model or drawing, with description of invention, we will send advice, references and circular free.
Address,
C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Solicitors of Patents,
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
v5 n8 1y WASHINGTON D. C.
Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

THE CONTINENTAL
Clothing Store,
66 BONAVENTURE ST.,
MONTREAL,
is the
Cheapest Place In The City
to buy your custom and ready-made clothing and gents' furnishings.
We are Selling a Good Overcoat for $3.50.
" " Ulster $4.50.
In our custom department may be found a FINE ASSORTMENT OF
Woollens & Tweeds
from which we are making some of the best fitting suits ever shown in Canada.
Best value for your money in Canada.
SMITH & CO.
v5n8 1y

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 the efficacy has been thoroughly 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 membranes which cover the air passages of the lungs, when the secretions become observable, but rather dry; then become of a yellowish color and the patient more frequent, the chest is racked and cough more common. This fearful irritation then causes ulcers, 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 no drying nature so 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 bottle before the cough is entirely gone. Consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Read Address for complete directions for cure of all pulmonary diseases. Price 50cts. and $1 per bottle. Sold every where.
HENRY, JOHNSONS & LORD, Props,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

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. Bradford, Cash Store.
Fish & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
F. N. Beatie, Farmers Exchange.
GREECE'S POINT.
Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Waddle Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinson.
CHATHAM.
J. Cushieg.
CHATHORO.
C. Bradford.
MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Lablanc.
F. Naubert.
BROWNSBURG.
A. Paul.
J. HOPE,
Proprietor.
Lachute Bakery.

Montreal Advertisements.

WE would respectfully call your attention to our Photographic Establishment. Our facilities for portraiture are not surpassed; our Rooms are central and replete with choice specimens; our publication of Views comprise MONTREAL, QUEBEC, MURRAY BAY, CACOUNA, TADOUSAC, SAGUENAY, OTTAWA, THOUSAND ISLANDS, TORONTO, NIAGARA, YEOSEMITE VALLEY, LAKE GEORGE, AUSABLE CHASM, SARATOGA, &c. 15 First Prizes awarded.
Studio 195½ St. James Street.
J. G. PARKS,
14 1y Proprietor.

For Best Value
IN
Ladies' & Gents'
FURS
GO TO
RIEPERT BROS.,
97 ST. LAWRENCE ST.,
MONTREAL.
THEY KEEP A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK and Deal Liberally with their Customers.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. v5 n7 1y

J. D. LEDUC, L. L. B.,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ETC.,
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, P. Q.
Collections made on reasonable terms, in all parts of the district of Terrebonne (and other districts), and promptly remitted.
Oct. 15 1881. v5n8 1y

LIGGET & HAMILTON,
importers of
Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Carpets, and Housefurnishings,
A splendid assortment of
SEALETTES,
for winter cloaks, now being sold
AT A VERY LOW PRICE.
A large line of MILLINERY in stock.
LIGGET & HAMILTON,
47 & 49 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.
6m1

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

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.

Wm. MURRAY,
No. 71 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL
Watchmaker,
AND
JEWELLER.
n1 1y

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS
Cruets Butter Coolers.
FOR SALE CHEAP AT
Wm. MURRAY'S,
NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET
MONTREAL.
51 1y

PUBLIC NOTICE
IS HEREBY GIVEN that the St. Andrews Junction Railway Company, shall at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, for an act to incorporate the Company, to issue bonds, to amalgamate with any connecting line of railway and for other purposes.
Montreal, 23rd January, 1882.
LACOSTE, GLOBENSKY & ROBILLARD,
n23 3m Solicitors for Applicants.

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 visiting the Exhibition of PIANOS and ORGANS as my
PIANO ROOMS,
to which the musical public are respectfully invited.
Intending purchasers should avail themselves of this favorable occasion to receive a musical present gratis.
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,
23 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY

Latest News from All Over the World.

Canadian.

During the month of January 186 patents were issued in the Dominion.

The officers of the Pullman Car Company deny that the smuggling of goods into Canada is permitted by them.

The Railway Bill has passed its second reading in the Nova Scotia Legislative Assembly, there being only five dissentient votes.

The Baptist church at Kingston has been improved to the extent of $2,500. It is now a nice building, and will be opened on Sunday.

Pinkeye is proving very destructive amongst horses at Belleville. A large number in the city and surrounding country have lately died from the disease.

A young lad, son of Frederick Staples, of Nashwaak, N. B., was scalded to death on Thursday night by falling into a tub of boiling water. He lived six hours after the accident, when death put an end to his sufferings.

The wife of Bradbury J. Case, livery stable keeper, St. John, N. B., drove over to Fairville last evening to attend a social. Just as she finished removing her wraps in the dressing-room she fell dead on the floor. Heart disease was the cause.

A large quantity of cheese, lard, meat and butter from the wrecked steamer Moravian was sold at Yarmouth, N.S., on Thursday. High prices were realized, butter bringing 16c., lard 11c. to 12c. and cheese 4c. to 6c. St. John dealers were the principal purchasers.

Patrick Sullivan, a Caradoc farmer, accompanied by his wife, was moving from one part of the township to another, when a most horrible accident occurred. It appears a spark from Mr. Sullivan's pipe had dropped into the straw in the bottom of the waggon, and in an instant Mrs. Sullivan's dress ignited. She jumped from the vehicle, and before the flames could be extinguished she was burned in such a horrible manner that her life is despaired of.

It will be remembered that prior to the Christmas holidays a fire occurred which burned sheds in connection with Queen's College, Kingston, which contained a carriage and other goods belonging to the janitor. At the same time a fence was destroyed. The students who held a party in the medical department before the conflagration were blamed for the arson, and now $200 is demanded as indemnity from them. The penalty of non-compliance is not light. Five medicos will be dismissed, and eighteen of the same school and fifteen of the arts classes will forfeit a year in their courses.

The difficulties of the Nova Scotia Sugar Refinery Company have culminated in the Merchants' Bank of Halifax taking a mortgage of $460,000 on the building and machinery, and for collateral security a bill of sale of the stock of sugar for the same amount. The meaning of this is that the company owe this amount to the bank, and the bank fearing that the action of the shareholders at the approaching meeting may prejudice their security, have gobbled up everything. Three of the directors of the company were also directors of the bank.

Three young fellows, the youngest about 17 and the eldest about 20 years of age, were taken in charge at St. John, N.B., on Thursday night on the charge of stealing $400 from the Western Union Telegraph Office at Portland, Me. The robbery was committed on Monday, and the thieves arrived at St. John, N.B., on Tuesday night and registered at the Central House, King square, under the fictitious names of Edward Greyson, John B. Burton and Fred. A. Greely, Bath, Maine. Their proper names are Mountfort, Bond and O'Connor, and all are sons of respectable parents.

European.

A. M. Sullivan has definitely resigned his seat in the House of Commons for Meath.

It is stated that Russia has signed a treaty with Persia by which she acquires Akhalkke oases.

The London Lord Mayor's fund for the relief of the Jews in Russia amounts to £26,000. Lord Rosebery subscribed £1,000.

Sir Charles Russell, member of Parliament for Westminster, England, will immediately resign his seat on account of ill-health.

A Cairo despatch says a German consular official was hustled about in the streets of Cairo, and an English gentleman was beaten nearly to death near Alexandria yesterday. England and France must back out of Egypt completely or act at once. Egypt is the vortex of Stamboul intrigues. Anything is possible.

The *Journal de St. Petersbourg*, commenting on the proceedings of the Mansion House meeting, says: "Englishmen would consider it strange if similarly sweeping language was indulged in in discussing English legislation for Ireland." The *Journal* understands that the end in view is to revive the Russophobia which the Gladstone Government has mitigated.

A Madrid despatch says the Cardinal Archbishop of Santiago having refused to sanction the proceedings of the Carlist junta for the organization of a pilgrimage to Rome, because they are opposed to the wishes of the Pope, the junta has determined to dissolve, and inform the representative of Don Carlos of their action. At a meeting of the Council of Ministers, the King presiding, the Minister of Foreign Affairs expressed a hope that the proposed pilgrimage would lead to no complications.

American.

The Senate Committee on Pensions has reported a Bill granting Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Polk and Mrs. Tyler, widows of ex-Presidents, pensions of $5,000 a year from September 19th last.

In Boston, a few days ago, Mrs. Annie Howard was taken to the hospital suffering from starvation, and died there. She had a bank account of $4,000, and $40 in cash was found in her room.

Three Canadian banks, whose agents are doing business in New York, paid into the State Treasury on Wednesday $25,000, the same being the amount of their corporation tax.

A despatch from Cheboygan says the Detroit, Mackinaw & Marquette Railroad Company's steamer Algonah, which was built with the idea of being able at all times to force its way across the Straits, has failed to cross since Saturday, and is now fast in the ice two miles from Mackinaw City. A crossing is effected on the ice on foot.

A despatch from Wabash (Ind.) on Thursday says the payment of the last Government annuity to the Miami Indians was completed on Wednesday evening. Many of the tribe are now drunk, and their money has been taken from them by white men. The entire sum paid out was $221,000, or nearly $700 to each member of the tribe.

The Foreign Affairs Committee of the United States House of Representatives has ordered the joint resolution providing that notice be given to the British Government of the abrogation of the fishery clauses of the treaty of Washington to be reported to the House for printing and recommittal. The committee is unwilling to take decisive action in the matter until it has learned the nature of the negotiations pending between the two Governments.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Interesting, Historical and Curious.

Louis XVI. said, when surrounded by a mob, "Am I afraid? Feel my pulse."

Thirty-four species of insects new to science have recently been discovered in the Sandwich Islands.

At Point Pleasant, on the Mississippi, the river has advanced nearly three miles in sixty years.

The average French family is three, the average English five, and the average Irish seven.

The age of alchemy extends from the middle of the fourteenth to the first part of the sixteenth century.

The blast furnace is supposed to have been first used in Belgium and been introduced into England in 1558.

By the law of King Ethelbert, for breaking a man's front tooth the fine was six shillings for a molar, one and a canine, six.

The ancients were so fond of perfumes that they scented their persons, garments, vases, domestic vessels and military insignia.

By the aid of the powerful lens of a microscope it is found that there are more than four thousand muscles in a caterpillar.

Of the heat emitted by the sun, only the 227 millionth part is caught by the planets, and this is nearly all yielded again to space.

In England the causes of lepers were referred to ecclesiastical courts, as the lepers were under the protection of the Church.

The reason that man has not as acute a scent as the dog is that the development of his brain leaves little room for the olfactory lobe.

A London medical journal states that there are in that city twenty physicians whose incomes range from $25,000 to $100,000 a year.

Motions in writing, drawing and all mechanical labor are from right to left in inferior races, and the opposite in more highly civilized ones.

Two thousand one hundred and twenty churches in England have been named in sole honor of the Virgin Mary, and 102 in which her name is associated with that of some other saints.

It is found by experiment that if meat, before being fed to dogs, be cut fine, it is imperfectly digested, while if swallowed in large pieces the result is perfect digestion.

Letter envelopes bearing a stamp impression were first used in Sardinia in 1819. The English people write more letters than any other European nation, although they do not lead them in the use of postal cards.

The skeleton of woman is lighter, in proportion to her total weight than that of man. The male skeleton contains more inorganic matter than the female, more carbonate and less phosphate of lime.

A manuscript diary of a courtier of Queen Elizabeth has this item, written just after her death: "The queen caused the ring wherewith shee was wedded to the crowne to be cutt from her finger some six weeks before her death, but wore a ring which the Earl of Essex gave her unto the day her death."

Few words have so remarkable a history as "bankrupt." The money changers of Italy had benches or stalls in the bourse or exchange in former times. At these they conducted their ordinary business. When any of them fell back in the world and became insolvent, his bench was broken, and the name of "broken bench," or "*banca rotta*," was given to him. When the word was first adopted into English, it was nearer the Italian than it now is, being "bankerout," instead of "bankrupt."

It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the light above the brightness of the sun. The street, which is called Strait, in which it was said "he prayed," still runs through the city. The caravan comes and goes as it did 1,000 years ago; there is still the sheik, the ass and the water-wheel. The merchants of the Euphrates and the Mediterranean still occupy the streets "with the multitude of their wares." The city which Mohammed surveyed from a neighboring height, and was afraid to enter, "because it was given to man to have but one paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have it in this world," is to-day what Julian called the "Eye of the East," as it was, in the time of Isaiah, "the head of Syria."

Among the Churches.

The *Banner of Light* has ascertained that the inhabitants of Africa, in the prehistoric age, were a highly educated and refined people.

To the surprise of the rest of the Church, the Glasgow Free Presbytery has resolved to ask the General Assembly to allow the use of the organ during worship.

The adherents of the Church of England on the Moravian Indian Reserve have hewed and delivered nearly all the timber for their church, the framing of which will begin at once.

Rev. Dr. Case, an Oxford man, who joined the Roman Church some years ago, and was appointed to the charge of the mission of Gloucester by the Bishop of Clifton, has reverted to the Anglican Church.

Rev. Father Roberts, a nephew of Cardinal Manning, and late a member of the Order of the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo (brought into England by Mr. Manning), Bayswater, has returned to the Anglican Church and has married.

The rector of a church in the Midlands of England has been so impoverished through the agricultural depression that for months past he has been unable to have fresh meat on his table more than once a week.

A Scotch Baptist Church has recently been organized in Patagonia. This is about the last place in the world to look for a church of this complexion. Yet there are Chinese Baptist Churches in Guiana, and a French one in the Argentine Republic.

Canon Knox-Little, of St. Albans, Manchester, who has become Canon of Worcester, declines to resign his Manchester living. A movement has been made for the prosecution of Canon Little for ritualistic practices, and he has declared that he will "stand to his guns."

An organization, similar to the Salvation Army, called the "Christian Army," has been formed in Chicago for evangelistic purposes. It has a commander-in-chief and other officers down to corporal. Bishop Fellowes is said to be encouraging the movement, which is unsectarian.

Mr. Spurgeon had a bazaar at the Tabernacle, in the first week of the year, to raise money for one of his orphanages. In noticing it, the Belfast *Witness* says: "Some people object to such methods of raising money for religious purposes, but the strong common sense of the great preacher keeps him from making such a mistake. He recognizes the giving of work as well as the giving of money for God's service."

Rev. A. J. Gordon, D.D., bears important testimony to the results of Mr. Moody's efforts in Boston for the conversion of intemperate men. He says: "We took into our own church 26 converted drunkards. After five years, a careful weighing of their names shows that 18 out of the 26 have been entirely without reproach, living exemplary and devoted lives; three stumbled once or twice, but were now maintaining an orderly walk; three have been excluded; one died a most triumphant death, after having witnessed a good confession; and one, having moved away, has been lost sight of."

Latest Scottish News.

As late as the 28th of December people were cutting oats at Lintrathen.

Thomas Ferguson, who was sentenced to death at Glasgow recently, has been reprieved.

Lady Fergusson, wife of Sir James Fergusson, of Kilkerran, Governor of Bombay, has died in India of cholera.

Mr. J. M. Ross, teacher of English literature in the High School of Edinburgh, is engaged on a work on early Scottish history and literature.

The Established Church of Scotland, in the shape of teinds, exchequer grants, and the estimated value of manses and glebes, receives £320,000 a year.

Sir Thomas Gladstone, Bart., of Fasque, elder brother of Premier Gladstone, and 80 years of age, sang a song with great vim at a farmers' meeting at Fettercairn.

At a meeting of the Peers of Scotland, held in Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh, recently, Lord Polwarth was elected a Representative Peer, in room of the late Earl of Airlie.

Lord Wimborne offers to advance his tenants in Ross-shire money free of interest to enable them to build cottages; and now it is asked, To whom will the cottages belong, to the landlord or to the tenant, at the end of the leases?

The Crown Court congregation, London, of whom the late Dr. Cumming was so long pastor, have decided to remove from their present quarters. A new church, to seat 700 worshippers, is to be erected in Knightsbridge, and nearly the whole of the necessary funds have been subscribed.

The inventory of the personal estate of the late Mr. Andrew Jardine, of Laurick Castle, Perthshire, and Corrie, Dumfries-shire, has been sworn to, the amount being stated as not exceeding £1,371,000 sterling. Mr. Jardine was a partner of Jardine, Matheson & Co., merchants, London and Shanghai.

A Scotch agricultural journal has published an interesting list of farms in East Lothian (the cradle of high farming) which have recently been re-let. In one case the rent has fallen from £1,600 to £1,000, in another from £520 to £200, and in a third from £1,500 to £950. Altogether the rental of nine farms has been reduced from £10,535 to £7,634.

The death is announced of Admiral Russell Elliot, at his residence, Appleby Castle, Westmoreland. The deceased, a son of the late Sir William Elliot, sixth Baronet, of Stobs, Roxburghshire, was born on the 26th of March, 1802, and entered the navy in November, 1814, as a volunteer. Admiral Elliot, who was in the Commission of the Peace for the County of Westmoreland, was twice married.

A singular case of suicide is reported from Skipness, Kintyre. A fisherman named Archibald Wilson, 33 years of age and unmarried, was assisting the farmer at Coallfield, at the height of the recent gale, to secure some stacks which were in danger of being thrown down, when his bonnet was blown off, and he followed it across a field. As he did not return, search was made, and he was found in a half sitting position with his throat cut.

An accident occurred to Macommo, the lion tamer at Edmond's Menagerie, at present exhibiting at the Grassmarket, Edinburgh. He had just finished one of his performances in the lion's den, and was retiring, when he stumbled, and one of the lions pounced on him and inserted its teeth in the fleshy part of his arm. The injury was fortunately slight, but, as might be expected, the incident produced some little excitement among the spectators. At a subsequent part of the day, however, he made performances.

It is reported that an epidemic has broken out amongst horses in Glasgow, similar to that which recently prevailed in London and other large towns in England. Horses began to be affected with the complaint, and in the course of a day or two a number of animals had to be withdrawn from work suffering from the disease. The disease has been designated a "dumb cold;" the symptoms betokening an affection of the lungs. It is said that the outbreak has caused uneasiness among the owners of large studs, and that the veterinary surgeons are largely employed dealing with the epidemic. Several horses have already died.

Sheriff Lees, Glasgow, has issued judgment in the action at the instance of a girl named Park, an inmate of the Lochburn Industrial School, and her father, against Miss Wallace, formerly the matron of that establishment, claiming damages for assault. The Sheriff finds that the punishments inflicted on the girl were grossly in excess of the rules, and were of "a severe, brutal and degrading character;" and that, in these circumstances, they amounted to assault. Miss Wallace is found liable for £20, as solatium to the girl, and also for the expenses.

MATRIMONIAL ECCENTRICITIES.

Why Heiresses Elope with Grooms—Married and Yet Not Married.

Miss Braddon knew what she was about when she made her heroine elope with the groom. Possibly for the reason that a fine man on a fine horse is acknowledged to be one of the handsomest sights in the world, grooms seem to offer a peculiar attraction to their employer's wives and daughters. Two months ago the wife of an affluent English gentleman—she herself being a lady of fortune—eloped with a good looking groom when her husband was out shooting with her brother, and they are now in Canada; and this month a young lady who was spending Christmas at Davenport met at Plymouth railway station, by appointment, her father's coachman, and they went off together. Their disappearance was not known till the next day, and by that time they were on their way to the Cape in the mail steamer Pretoria. What makes the matter worse is that the man leaves behind him a wife and family. The less young ladies come into communication with handsome, well-equipped stable servants the better.

Attention is drawn in English papers to the non-recognition of the English marriage law in France, which leads to the desertion of many English women and children on their arrival in that country. A Frenchman may marry an English girl in England according to English laws, and as long as they remain in England they are lawfully wedded; but let a trip to Paris or to French soil be taken, and the wife is no longer a wife, and the children become illegitimate. A short time ago a Frenchman came to Paris, and finding that the English woman he had espoused eighteen years ago was not legally his wife, honorably remarried her according to the French law. But unfortunately Frenchmen do not always act thus, and instances may be noted where the police have been called in to expel the English wife and her babes as intruders at the house of the husband and father.

All persons entering the public houses—hotels, restaurants, and liquor saloons—of Bristol, England, between the hours of 7 and 11 o'clock on the evening of Saturday, Jan. 7th, were counted, with the following result. Of a population of 206,000, 105,000, or more than one half, entered the public houses in four hours. Of this number 54,074 were men, 36,903 women, and 19,415 children.

The seventh annual curling match between the curling clubs of New York State against those of New Jersey for the Hamilton medal was played on Thursday afternoon, at Haledon Lake, near Paterson, N.J. Score: New York, 227; New Jersey, 177; eight rinks played.

ANOTHER BLAZE.

Destructive Conflagration in Buffalo—Commercial Elevator Destroyed.

BUFFALO, Feb. 3.—At 1.23 this afternoon an alarm was sounded from box 17, located at the corner of Elk and Illinois streets, the Commercial Elevator on Ohio and Miami streets having been discovered on fire. Facing directly on the channel, its location proved extremely inimical to surrounding property and to shipping. The propeller Cuba, also belonging to the Commercial Line, lay frozen tight to the dock within a dozen feet of the front wall. The blaze broke from the upper windows, nearly 100 feet from the street, within fifteen minutes after the arrival of the first engine. It was impossible for the firemen to enter the elevator and they were obliged to fight the conflagration from without. When it became apparent that the fire in the elevator must inevitably destroy that structure, all the efforts of the fire department were confined to preventing the further spread of the fire. Accordingly a line of hose was run up through the Sternberg Elevator and a stream thrown on the roof of that building, which is situated directly east of the burned elevator. The chief efforts of the department were, however, confined to the propeller Cuba, which was at one time thought to be doomed. Shower after shower of the burning *debris*, red-hot iron plates, etc., poured down on the decks of the propeller, but the firemen made a brave fight, and brought several streams to bear at this point, and as fast as the *debris* fell it was wet down. An attempt was made to scuttle the propeller, but owing to the vast quantities of ice surrounding her it was ineffectual. The store of Mr. Montgomery was filled with the usual line of ship chandlery goods, and also contained some canvas put there for storage. A large part of these goods were taken out through the doors and windows soon after the fire was discovered, and the building inside was thoroughly protected by the chemicals. A stream was also played on the roof immediately over the Montgomery store. The Commercial Elevator was valued at $175,000, and was insured for $115,000. The building adjoining, which is known as the Marine Block, and occupied as the office of the Commercial Line of steamers and Mr. John H. Montgomery, ship chandler, is valued at about $50,000, and insured for about $25,000. The iron propeller Cuba is valued at $130,000, and is insured against fire in the neighborhood of $80,000. The elevator went into operation two years ago. It had been closed all winter, and no one in the office had any knowledge of any person being in the building. About 3.25 the walls of the elevator fell in with a tremendous crash. There was a lively scattering, but no lives were lost.

"Send for Mother."

"Dear me? It wasn't enough for me to nurse and raise a family of my own, but now when I'm old and expect to take a little comfort here, it is all the time 'send for mother.'" And the dear old soul growls and grumbles, but dresses herself as fast as she can, notwithstanding. After you have trotted her off and got her safely in your house and she flies around administering her remedies and rebukes by turns, you feel easier. It is right now, or soon will be—mother's come! In sickness, no matter who is there or how many doctors quarrel over your case, everything goes wrong, somehow, till you send for mother. In trouble the first thing you think of is "Send for mother." But this has its ludicrous as well as its touching aspect. The verdant young couple, to whom baby's extraordinary grimaces and alarming yawns, which threaten the dislocation of its chin; its wonderful sleeps, which it accomplishes with its eyes half open, and no perceptible flutter of breath on its lips causing the young mother to imagine it's dead this time, and to shriek out "Send for mother!" in tones of anguish—this young couple in the light of experience which three or four babies bring, find they have been ridiculous and given mothers a good many trots for nothing. Did any one ever send for mother and she fail to come? Never, unless sickness or the infirmities of age prevented her. As when, in your childhood, those willing feet responded to your call, so they still do, and will continue to do as long as they are able. And when the summons comes which none yet disregarded, though it will be a happy day for her, it will be a dark sad one for you, when God, too, will send for your mother.

A Meal for Fifteen Cents.

Here is a bill-of-fare for fifteen cents, as served in one restaurant in Philadelphia: Roast beef and mutton, boiled mutton, meat pie, potatoes, corn, peas, tomatoes, pies, bread and rice pudding, and several other articles which vary from day to day, though the above are staple products of the establishment to be had at every dinner. The reporter indulged in the following meal:

	Cents.
One-fourth pound roast rib of beef at a cost to the establishment for the raw material of	3
Two boiled potatoes	1
One dish dried peas	2
One dish tomatoes	1
One cup coffee	2½
One pat butter	½
Two slices bread	½
One piece pie	2
	13

This leaves a profit to the proprietor of two cents on each individual's dinner, but it must be taken into consideration that he has yet to defray the important items of rent, help, gas, fuel, etc. Thus he has to serve out 200 separate dinners before he realizes an aggregate profit of $4 off the cost of material alone, and to which he must look to defray his other incidental expenses.

Don't Whine.

Don't be whining about not having a fair chance. Throw a sensible man out of a window and he'll fall on his feet and ask the nearest way to his work. The more you have to begin with the less you will have in the end. Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you get out of dead men's bags. A scant breakfast in the morning of life whets the appetite for a feast later in the day. He who has tasted a sour apple will have the more relish for a sweet one. Your present want will make future prosperity all the sweeter. Eighteenpence has set up many a peddler in business, and he has turned it over until he has kept his carriage. As for the place you are cast in, don't find fault with that; you need not be a horse because you were born in a stable. If a bull cast a man of mettle sky-high, he would drop down into a good place. A hard-working young man with his wits about him will make money, while others will do nothing but lose it.

Who loves his work, and knows how to spare,
May live and flourish anywhere.

As to a little trouble, who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns? Who would win must learn to bear. Idleness lies in bed sick of the mulligrubs, where industry finds health and wealth. The dog in the kennel barks at fleas; the hunting-dog does not even know that they are there. Laziness waits till the river is dry, and never gets to market. "Try" swims it, and makes all the trade. "Can't do it" would not eat the bread cut for him, but "Try" made meat out of mushrooms.—*John Ploughman's Talk.*

James W. Wallack wore No. 7 shoes. Edwin Forrest wore No. 8, and had an unfounded fancy that his left leg was the shorter. Booth wears No. 7½. McCullough wears No. 9. Pauline Markham wears No. 3, and Lydia Thompson a 3½. Mary Anderson wears a No. 2 and frequently wishes it was a No. 5. Patti wears a No. 2½.

DREAMS AND THEIR CONDITIONS

How we Think in a Jumble While Asleep.

Dreams are night thoughts unchecked by the judgment and uncontrolled by the will. It is not true that we do not reason in dreams, that the exercise of the judgment is wholly suspended, and that the will is entirely powerless or ceases to act. These faculties are not altogether in abeyance, but they doze while the subordinate powers of the mind—those which play the parts of picture-carriers and record-finders—ransack the treasures of memory and mingle together in the direst confusion old things and new. Imagination is not active, but it remains just enough awake to supply the connecting links which give seeming continuity to those parts of the phantasmagoria which we chance to remember on recovering perfect self-consciousness, and which, being remembered, we call "dreams." No one remembers more than one dream, unless he has roused from sleep more than once. This experience has led to the inference that dreams only occur at the moment or in the act of awaking. There are dreams which take place in the process of returning to consciousness—for example, those instantaneous scenes and spectacles which are suggested by the sound or feeling that rouses the dreamer; but, in result of a long and close study of the subject with a view to discover the nature of dreams, and the laws of dreaming, for medical purposes, in connection with the treatment of sleeplessness, I am persuaded that dreams occur in the course of sleep and are wholly forgotten. That they do not and cannot take place in deep sleep is probable, because deep sleep is general sleep, and when this state prevails the subordinate faculties are sleeping, and the pictures and records which compose dreams are not disturbed. To understand dreams we must understand sleep, and it is because the two phenomena have not hitherto been studied together that so little is generally known about either.—*From "Dreams and the Making of Dreams," by J. Mortimer Granville, in Popular Science Monthly for February.*

THE SMALL-POX.

A Substitute for Vaccination.

Dr. John C. Peters, of New York, has made the experiment of substituting tartar emetic for vaccine, says the *Herald* of that city. Some years ago a physician in Berlin claimed to have inoculated thirty persons with the lymph from tartar emetic pustules, and afterward to have exposed them to small-pox, which, in spite of such exposure, they did not contract and seemed proof against. There was then an epidemic of small-pox in New York, and good vaccine was exceedingly difficult to procure. Dr. Peters, therefore, treated fifteen or twenty persons in this manner, but, not having as much confidence in it as in vaccination, revaccinated all these persons as soon as vaccine, in the effect of which he could fully trust, could be obtained. The theory of the Berlin physician was that the resemblance between the tartar emetic and small-pox and vaccine pustules was so great that the former could be substituted for the latter. When tartar emetic is retained in contact with the skin by being mixed with fat or some adhesive substance, it first produces redness, and afterward pustules, which closely resemble those of small-pox, and they form scabs and leave pitted scars like those following vaccination. The eruption is usually mature on the fourth or fifth day, and the lymph from it should be taken earlier, say on the third day. Persons who are very fearful of contamination, either from calves or human beings, may have a tartar emetic pustule raised upon one of their own arms, and the lymph from this may be inoculated upon the other. If there is any truth in the above theory, this would make them doubly safe against small-pox and varioloid, and their own constitution would alone be to blame for any severe inflammation or accident which might arise. The tartar emetic ointment excites a characteristic eruption—first papular, then vesicular, and last pustular. The rash runs the course of the eruption of small-pox, and in each stage simulates it very closely. If used, the lymph should be taken while the eruption is vesicular and before it becomes pustular.

The Slaughter of the Innocents.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* thus records a day's proceedings in an investigation now in progress in that city: "The Almshouse investigation was resumed yesterday. The Secretary of the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty testified that last year, out of sixty-six children admitted, thirty-six died 'and thirty were removed before they had time to die.' The nurses were unfit for training children, the food was bad, the milk being sour and the nursing bottles unclean. The Secretary said the Society wanted to take charge of the children, but that while the negotiations were pending all of them died. One of the consulting physicians of the Almshouse gave testimony to the effect that one of the causes of the mortality among the children was that the building had been used for forty years as a hospital, and that it was badly ventilated."

The Niagara Ice Bridge.

Dr. Sharpe, of London, Eng., writes to the New York *Herald* as follows: "Seeing when at Niagara last winter that the formation of an ice bridge across the gorge of the river below the falls depended on a combination of accidental circumstances, such as the flow of the ice at any particular time over the falls, it struck me that at all times during the winter enough of ice came down the river, were it only artificially retarded in its flow down the gorge, to form a bridge. Now, long logs or lopped trees fixed across the current at a suitable place in the gorge by means of cables or chains attached to the rocks on either side would so retard the flow of ice that an ice bridge would quickly be the result. Were the flow of ice at any time insufficient large masses might be detached a little way up the river and sent down with the current. But this would hardly be necessary with a suitable mechanical staying power till the bridge were formed.'

An Enormous Loss to the Country.

An immigrant is not as valuable to the country as a native. Yet hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent in bringing immigrants to Canada while our graveyards are being filled with those whose lives might have been saved to their friends and country for many years. How many also, are like fading flowers, a care to their relatives and no assistance. Many now dead might not have died had they but used Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam, a truly wonderful remedy. It is so carefully compounded that it is relished by those who usually detest the name of medicine; but so powerful in its action that it strikes at the root of all lung disease and eradicates them. Let the weak and spiritless invalid then take courage and Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam and cheat the graveyard for many years to come.

Early in March Queen Victoria will pay an unofficial visit to the Continent. She will journey to Cherbourg in her steam yacht Victoria and Albert; but whether her destination will be Italy or the south of France is uncertain, though the expectation is that she will proceed to the same beautiful district she made her headquarters on the occasion of her last continental trip. She will again travel *incognito*, to avoid ceremonial receptions and ensure comparative privacy.

A Lockport (N.Y.) despatch says that Mr. Sullivan Caverno, the prominent lawyer, is dead. He was one of the three commissioners who revised the new code of civil procedure for New York State.

A Stream-Driver's Remarkable Recovery.

The occupation of stream-driving, as is well known, entails great exposure and is a dangerous one to life and limb withal. For the evil effects of exposure the lumbermen of the St. John River, New Brunswick, have one grand panacea, as is shown by the following from a letter by Mr. E. B. Gillis, Milltown, N. B.: "From exposure while stream-driving I took a heavy cold, which in a short time brought on night sweats, sunken chest and every symptom of deep-seated consumption. I took medicines without relief until I tried Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam, when I was cured." Such evidence as this is incontrovertible, and it is no wonder that in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, where this remedy first was introduced, it has gained a firm hold on the confidence of the people.

How the Chinese are Buried.

In every direction, as far as the eye can reach, little hillocks of earth, from three to six feet high, are scattered promiscuously over the country. These being covered with grass, now dried by the autumn and scattered as they are over the cultivated fields, makes one think of haycocks after a harvest of timothy or red-top in America. They are the tombs or graves of past generations of Chinese. And, as the leading religion or superstition of the country is ancestral worship, these moulds are never disturbed or ploughed over, but stand for indefinite ages. It would seem to a stranger that this sentiment over the resting place of the dead must, to a material extent, reduce the productiveness of the land. For there seems to be no system of cemeteries as in other countries, but the owner of the field at death is buried, as have been his ancestors before him, in his own soil at some spot at a respectful distance from the graves of his predecessors. And thus these tumuli go on increasing in number and closeness of proximity till it would seem to be only a question of time when the dead will possess all the soil, and starve out the entire nation.—*Chinese Letter.*

Footlights.

Verdi declines all offers to compose new operas, on the ground that he has finally retired from the stage. He receives an ovation wherever he appears in public in Italy.

Helen Faucet, now Lady Theodore Martin, made her first appearance on the stage as *Juliet* at the Richmond Theatre. In her ardor she crushed the vial in her hand in which *Father Laurence* gave her the potion, severely cutting herself, and at sight of the blood fainted, and could not complete the part.

A boy died in Philadelphia of hydrophobia. In one of his struggles a bit of froth from his lips flew into his father's eye. The man had a nervous temperament, and he imagined that he had become inoculated with the disease. He felt all the symptoms, gave the peculiar coughs resembling barks, and writhed in agony. A physician assured him that hydrophobia could not possibly have developed in a few hours, nor from such a cause, but that made no difference. Powerful doses of chloral were required to quiet him, and he was left almost lifeless by the violence of the attack.

FITS, FITS, FITS

Successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

The London *Truth* says: "A most spirited representation of 'Patience' was given a few days since at Greystoke Castle, all the characters being taken by members of the family and their guests. Lady Mabel Howard appeared as *Patience*, and Lady Rachel as *Lady Angela*, while Mr. Stafford Howard, M. P., was *Reginald*. The piece was put on the stage in a satisfactory way, and was really admirably played throughout. A company of nearly 100 witnessed the performance, in addition to the tenants and villagers who were also invited."

How an Artist Treated His Visitor.

To the Editor of the Salem (Mass.) Register: I would have accepted your kind invitation to visit you in your new quarters with pleasure before this had not my old enemy, Mr. Rheumatism, pounced on me so suddenly. He arrived last Friday, and, without stopping to send up his card, rushed in and grasped me by the hand with such a grip that in a few hours my hand and wrist were so badly swollen and painful that I felt as though one of Mr. Hatch's coal teams had run over me. Mr. Rheumatism has been a constant visitor of mine for several years; always swells and puts on a great many airs and makes himself at home, devouring my substance and leaving me poor in flesh and pocket. Last winter he came and stayed two months. I then made up my mind that the next time he came I would change his diet, as he has always gobbled down everything set before him. I was somewhat at a loss what to feed him with, but finally concluded to give him three square meals a day of St. Jacobs Oil—morning, noon and night. This fare he is disgusted with, and is packing up his trunk and will leave by to-morrow or next day; says he cannot stop any longer, as he has pressing business elsewhere. He is a treacherous fellow, and I have no doubt he intends visiting some of our Salem friends; if he does, just give him the same fare that I did and he won't stop long. J. S. LEFAVOUR.

Every journal, popular or scientific, you take up, has something to say about the value of Phosphates as fertilizers, or as brain and nerve food. Farmers know that they increase largely the growth and products of vegetation; and physicians long since discovered that they augment nerve power. Their action on plant and animal is precisely the same as excitants of nutrition in completing the development of the cell that builds up the vegetable and animal tissue. The use of Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya will speedily convince the worn out invalid that it is Nature's truly physiological restorative.

Rev. Mr. Villards, M.E., of Mattoon, Ill., being unwell a few Sundays ago, asked his congregation to allow his wife to read a sermon to them in his place. This they refused that Sunday to do; but on the next Sunday Mr. Villards went into his pulpit with the chastening rod in his hands. He told his people that some of them who could go to a theatrical performance and listen to vulgar language from half-dressed women, were the most horrified at the idea of listening to the chaste words of a woman preacher.

We verily believe that dyspepsia is largely the cause of much of the moroseness and ill-nature which mars the harmony of the social relations of all of us. Dr. Wilson's Anti-bilious and Preserving Pills cure dyspepsia and sets the liver, stomach and kidneys right, and thus makes us better natured.

ANOTHER KIND OF SHAVING.—On account of ill health and pressure of outside business, I shall after this notice quit barbering and devote my time to the land business, at my old stand, Portage avenue.—*Advertisement in a Winnipeg paper.*

Colds, coughs, and such diseases as lead to consumption, may be checked, and often cured, by the use of one 25 cent bottle of Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup of Wild Cherry and Horehound. It is worth a trial.

Brigg's Botanic Bitters are the cheapest, and we believe the best tonic in use. Sold in packages at 25 cents, and makes one-half gallon of the finest mixture. As simple as making tea or coffee.

We beg to intimate that every well regulated household should have a bottle of Star Cement, as it mends everything as good as new.

TAKEN OUT OF BED.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted seven years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house. Respectfully,

AMANDA K. ENNIS, Fulton, Mich.

Henry Merz, of St. Louis, pitied Mrs Dinkelman on account of her marital infelicity, and paid all the cost of a divorce. Then he married her. But within a year he was cured of his love for her, and employed the same lawyer who had procured the divorce to annul his own marriage.

Snakes as Life Destroyers.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet Consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or king's-evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

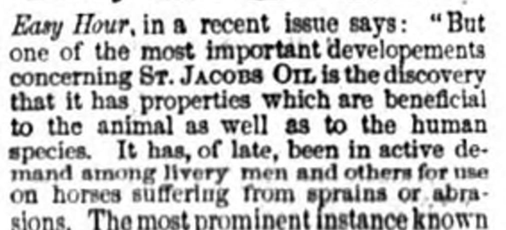
The Winnipeg *Sun* says: To-day Robt. Hunter, of Hamilton, Ont., turned over some $10,000 worth of property and cleared $1,500 in the transaction.

The recent death of Mr. James Wyllie, the tenant of the farm of Mossgiel, near Mauchline, Ayrshire, is noticeable from the fact that he occupied for forty years the land which Burns tilled, being the second tenant after the poet and his brother Gilbert. It was while at Mossgiel that the bard wrote some of his finest productions.

Could I but see Carboline made,
And view the process o'er,
No bald head pate would make afraid,
No gray hairs fright me more.
As now improved and perfected,
No oil was ere so sure,
All skin disease, of limb or head,
It never fails to cure.

A GRAND STEEPLE CHASE.

As if there were not sufficient excitement at the usual horse-race, these meetings on the turf nearly always close with a grand steeple chase. This kind of race combines all the excitement of the regular race, with the super-added element of danger which seems to give further zest to the sport. Horses, and good ones at that, often receive severe injuries, which render them practically useless for long periods. At least this was the state of affairs until owners and breeders of fine stock began to freely use ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy for man and beast. This invaluable article to horsemen has so grown into favor on account of its phenomenal efficacy in diseases of domestic animals, especially the horse, that it would be difficult indeed to discover a horsemen unacquainted with its magical potency. The Philadelphia



Easy Hour, in a recent issue says: "But one of the most important developements concerning ST. JACOBS OIL is the discovery that it has properties which are beneficial to the animal as well as to the human species. It has, of late, been in active demand among livery men and others for use on horses suffering from sprains or abrasions. The most prominent instance known of in this connection, is that related by Mr. David Walton, a well-known Friend, who keeps a livery stable at 1245 North Twelfth street. Mr. Walton states that he was boarding a valuable horse belonging to Benjamin McClurg, also a resident of North Twelfth street. A few weeks ago the animal slipped and badly sprained his leg, making him very lame. Mr. Walton used two bottles of ST. JACOBS OIL on the animal and found within less than one week, that there was no need for any more, for the animal was as well as ever.

CANCER

CAN BE CURED.

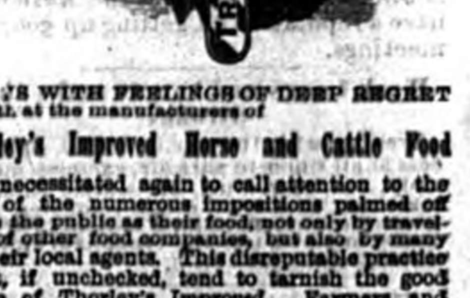
DR. L. D. McMICHAEL, 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y., has a *positive and wonderful* cure for Cancer, without the use of the Knife or Caustic-Eating Medicines. ULCERS, TUMORS, and all SCROFULOUS DISEASES successfully treated. Send for Circular giving full particulars.

CHEAP FARMS NEAR MARKETS.

The State of Michigan, having 50 years of improvements, *still contains large tracts of unoccupied lands* suitable for farms, some of them subject to free settlement under homestead laws, and all of them for sale at low prices. A pamphlet, *prepared under authority of the State*, and containing a map, descriptions of its climate, soil, industries, crops and resources, and an account of its lands, will be sent free to any one writing for it to

COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION,
DETROIT, MICH

FARMERS!



IT IS WITH FEELINGS OF DEEP REGRET that the manufacturers of

Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food

feel necessitated again to call attention to the fact of the numerous impositions palmed off upon the public as their food, not only by travelers of other food companies, but also by many of their local agents. This disreputable practice must, if unchecked, tend to tarnish the good name of Thorley's *Improved*. Farmers and feeders, make sure our trade mark is on the bag where you purchase.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

Manufactured 48 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

It is a sure, prompt and Effectual remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative organs. The experience of thousands proves it an Invaluable Remedy. The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication and is the cheapest and best.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage on receipt of the money, by addressing

Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold by all druggists everywhere.

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

At LACHUTE, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Canada, by SIMPSON & KERR

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.

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

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

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

LACHUTE CARDS.

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

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

A. BERTHELOT,
NOTARY PUBLIC LACHUTE, Q.,
IS NOW IN A POSITION TO effect loans of money from the *Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien*, at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on first-class mortgages, and from other sources, at from 7 per cent. upwards.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD,
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LACHUTE MARBLE WORKS,
George L. Moir, Proprietor.
Best material and work at LOWEST prices.
Workshop in MRS. BURCH'S building, opposite Fraser & McOuat's. 31y

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TINSMITH,
WEST END, LACHUTE,
IS PREPARED TO DO EVERY description of Tinsmithing in the best style of the art. All his work is guaranteed to be what he represents it. Will keep always on hand a general supply of Tinware and house furnishing goods. He solicits a call from Country Dealers.

BUILDING LOTS
—AND—
MILL PRIVILEGES WITH WATER POWER,
At low prices and on reasonable terms, by
F. C. IRELAND.

DENTISTRY.
B. S. STACKHOUSE, L. D. S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.,
Is at Lachute, 16th, 17th and 18th of every month. And at St. Andrews from the 4th to the 15th of each month.
Private room, next to Fraser and McOuat's store.

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No. 11 Hospital Street, Montreal.
Will be in Lachute on Mondays and Saturdays.
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PRODUCE MERCHANTS,
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DEALER IN
Eggs, Lard, Fish, Cheese, Apples, Poultry, and all kinds of Country Produce. 21 1

JOHN TAYLOR & CO.,
Manufacturers and Importers of
HATS, CAPS, FURS, ETC.
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GRAHAM'S
PAIN ERADICATOR!
THE REMARKABLE SUCCESS that has attended this preparation has established its superiority over all others for the following complaints:
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia, Spinal
Complaints, Pains in
the Chest, Side and Back,
Sore Breasts, Abscess, Sores,
Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Wounds,
Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Scalds
Frost Bites, Hives, Influenza,
Diphtheria, Asthma, Phthisis,
Coughs, Colds, Earache,
Headache, Etc., Etc.
The cause that produces it must be removed. For this purpose
Graham's Pain Eradicator
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.
For sale by all dealers. Prepared only by
T. GRAHAM & SON,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

VOL. V. LACHUTE, Q., FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1882. NO. 26.

The Dying Child.

Mother, I am tired; I long to sleep so!
Let thy bosom be my sleeping place;
Only promise me thou wilt not weep so—
For thy tears fall burning on my face.
Here 'tis cold, and there the clouds are fleeting;
But in dreamland there are sunny skies;
And the angel children give me greeting.
Soon as I have closed my wearied eyes.

Dost thou see that angel coming, mother?
Dost thou hear the music of his wings?
White they are; they shine on one another;
Beautiful from God the light he brings!

Rosy wings are coming, too, from heaven;
Angel-children wave them as they fly:
Mother, shall I live till mine are given?
Or, before I get them, must I die?

Mother, wherefore dost thou look so earnest?
Wherefore dost thou press thy cheek to mine?
Wet it feels, and yet like fire thou burnest:
Surely, mother, I shall still be thine! (so;
Thou hast promised me thou wouldst not weep
If thou sobbest, I shall sob with thee!
Oh, I am so tired; I long to sleep so!
Mother, look! the angel kisses me.

—*Hans Christian Andersen.*

HER BOY AT LAST.

A SOCIETY NOVEL.

By the author of "Edith Lyle," "Mildred Forrest House," "Chateau d'Or," etc.

Pushing back his snowy hair, Grandfather Markham showed upon his temple a long white scar of a wound received the night when he periled his own life to save that of another. There was a doubly warm pressure now of the old man's hand, as Guy replied, "I've heard that story from father himself, but the name of his preserver had escaped me. Why didn't you tell me who you were?"

"I thought 'twould look too much like demanding it as a right—too much like begging, and I s'pose I felt too proud. Pride is my besetting sin—the one I pray most against."

Guy looked keenly now at the man whose besetting sin was pride, and as he saw the cheapness of his attire, his pantaloons faded and short, his shoes both patched at the toes, his cotton shirt minus a bosom, and then thought of the humble cottage, with its few rocky acres, he wondered of what he could be proud.

Meantime for Maddy Dr. Holbrook had prescribed perfect quiet, bidding them darken the windows from which the shade had been removed, and ordering all save the grandmother to leave the room and let the patient sleep if possible. Even Jessie was not premitted to stay, though Maddy clung to her as to a dear friend. In a few whispered words Jessie had told her name, saying she came from Aikenside, and that her brother Guy was there too, in the carriage. "He heard how sick you were at Devonshire, this morning, and drove right home for me to come to see you. I told him of you that day in the office, and that's why he brought me, I guess. You'll like *Guy*, I know—he's so good."

Sick and weary as she was, and unable as yet to comprehend the entire meaning of all she heard, Maddy was conscious of a thrill of pleasure in knowing that Guy Remington from Aikenside was interested in her, and had brought his sister to see her. Winding her arms around Jessie's neck, she kissed the soft warm cheek, and said, "You'll come again, I hope."

"Yes, every day, if mamma will let me. I don't mind it a bit, if you are poor."

"Come, come," and Dr. Holbrook, who had all the while been standing near, took Jessie by the arm and led her out to where Guy was waiting for her.

CHAPTER VI.

CONFALESCENCE.

Had it not been for the presence of Dr. Holbrook, who accepting Guy's invitation to tea rode back with him to Aikenside, Mrs. Agnes would have flown into a passion when told that Jessie had been exposed to fever, of which she had a great dread.

"There's no telling what one will catch among the very poor," she said to Dr. Holbrook, as she clasped and unclasped the heavy gold bracelets on her white, round arm.

"I'll be answerable for any disease Jessie caught at Mr. Markham's," the doctor replied.

"At Mr. Who's? What did you call him?" Agnes asked quickly, the bright color on her cheek fading as the doctor replied:

"Markham—an old man who lives in Honedale. You never knew him of course."

"Certainly not—how could I?" Agnes replied, as she took her seat at the tea-table. But her white fingers trembled as she handled the china and silver, and for once she was glad when the doctor took his leave, and she was alone with Jessie.

"What was the girl's name?" she asked; "the one you went to see?"

"Maddy, mother—Madeline Clyde. She's so pretty. I'm going to see her again. May I?"

Agnes did not reply directly, but continued to question the child with regard to the cottage which Jessie thought so funny, slanting way back, she said, so that the roof on one side almost touched the ground. The window panes, too, were so very tiny, and the room where Maddy lay sick was small and low.

"Yes, yes, I know," Agnes said at last, impatiently, for she was tired of hearing of the cottage whose humble exterior and interior she knew so much better than Jessie herself.

But this was not to be divulged; for surely the haughty Agnes Remington, who, in Aikenside was looked upon with envy, could have nothing in common with the red cottage or its inmates. So when Jessie asked again if she could not visit Maddy on the morrow, she answered decidedly, "No, daughter, I do not wish you to associate with such people;" and when Jessie insisted on knowing why she must not associate with such people as Maddy Clyde, the answer was, "Because you are a Remington;" and as if this of itself were an unanswerable objection Agnes sent her child from her, refusing to talk longer on a subject so disagreeable to her and so suggestive of the past. It was in vain that Jessie, and even Guy himself, tried to revoke the decision. Jessie should not be permitted to come in contact with that kind of people, she said, or incur the risk of catching that dreadful fever.

So day after day, while life and health were slowly throbbing through her veins Maddy waited and longed for the little girl whose one visit to her sick-room seemed so much like a dream. From her grandfather she had heard the good news of Guy Remington's generosity, and that, quite as much as Dr. Holbrook's medicines, helped to bring the color back to her cheek, and the brightness to her eyes.

She had been asleep the first time the doctor came after the occasion of Jessie's visit, and as sleep, he said, would do her more good than anything he might prescribe, he did not waken her; but for a long time, as it seemed to Grandma Markham, who stood a very little in awe of the Boston doctor, he watched her as she slept now clasping the blue-veined wrist as he, felt for the pulse, now wiping from her forehead the drops of sweat, or pushing back her soft, damp hair. It would be three days before he could see her again, for a sick father in Cambridge needed his attention, and after numerous directions as to the administering of sundry powders and pills he left her, feeling that the next three days would be long ones to him. Dr. Holbrook did not stop to analyze the nature of his interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever felt before for his patients; and even if he had sought to solve the riddle, he would have said that the knowing how he had wronged her was the sole cause of his thinking far more of her and her case than of all the other patients on his list. Dr. Holbrook was a handsome man, a thorough scholar, and a most skilful physician; but he was no ladies' man, and his language and manners were oftentimes abrupt, even when both were prompted by the utmost kindness of heart. In his organization, too, there was not a quick perception of what would be exactly appropriate, and when, on his return from Cambridge, he was about starting to visit Maddy again he puzzled his brains until they ached with wondering what he could do to give her a pleasant surprise and show that he was not so formidable a personage as her past experience might lead her to think.

"If I could only take her something," he said, glancing ruefully around his office. "Now, if she were Jessie, nuts and raisins might answer—but she must not eat such trash as that;" and he set himself to think again, just as Guy Remington drove up, bearing in his hand a most exquisite bouquet, whose fragrance filled the office at once, and whose beauty elicited an exclamation of delight even from the matter-of-fact Dr. Holbrook.

"I thought you might be going down to Honedale as I knew you returned last night, so I brought these flowers for your patient, with my compliments; or if you prefer I will give them to you, and you can present them as if coming from yourself."

"As if I would do that," the doctor answered, taking the bouquet in his hand the better to examine and admire it. "Did you arrange it, or your gardener?" he asked, and when Guy replied that the merit of arrangement, if merit there were, belonged to himself, he began to deprecate his own awkwardness and want of tact. "Here I have been cudgeling my head this half hour trying to think what I could take her as a peace-offering, and could think of nothing, while you—well, you and I are different entirely. You know just what is proper—just what to say, and when to say it—while I am a perfect bore, and without doubt shall make some ludicrous blunder in delivering the flowers. To-day will be the first time really that we meet, as she was sleeping when I was there last, while on all other occasions she has paid no attention whatever to me."

For a moment Guy regarded his friend attentively, noticing that extra care had been taken with his toilet, that the collar was fresh from the laundry, and the new cravat tied in a most unexceptionable manner, instead of being twisted in a hard knot, with the ends looking as if they had been chewed.

"Doc," he said, when his survey was completed, "how old are you—26 or 27?"

"Just your age; why?" and the doctor looked up with an expression so wholly innocent of Guy's real meaning that the latter, instead of telling why, replied:

"Oh, nothing; only I was wondering if you would do to be my father. Agnes, I verily believe, is more than half in love with you; but, on the whole, I should not like to be your son; so I guess you'd better take some one younger—say *Jessie*. You are only eighteen years her senior."

The doctor stared at him amazed, and when he had finished, said, with the utmost candor: "What has that to do with Madeline? I thought we were talking of her."

"Innocent as the new-born babe," was Guy's mental comment, as he congratulated himself on his larger and more varied experience.

And Dr. Holbrook *was* as simple-hearted as a child, and never dreamed of Guy's meaning, or that any emotion save a perfectly proper one had a lodgment in his breast as he drove down to Honedale, guarding carefully Guy's bouquet, and wishing he knew just what he ought to say when he presented it.

Maddy had gained rapidly during the last three days. Good nursing and the doctor's medicines were working miracles, and on the morning when the doctor, with Guy's bouquet, was riding rapidly toward Honedale, she was feeling so much better that in view of his coming she asked if she could not be permitted to receive him in the rocking-chair, instead of lying there in bed; and when this plan was vetoed as utterly impossible, she asked anxiously:

"And must I see him in this night-gown! Can't I have on my pink gingham wrapper?"

Hitherto Maddy had been too sick to care at all about her personal appearence, but it was different now; and thoughts of meeting again the handsome, stylish-looking man, whom she fully believed to be Dr. Holbrook, made her rather nervous. Dim remembrances she had of some one gliding in and about the room, and when the pain and noise in her head was in its highest, a hand large and cool had been laid upon her temples, quieting the throbbing, and making the blood course less madly through the swollen veins. They had told her how kind, how attentive he had been, and to herself she had said: "He's sorry about that certificate. He wishes to show me that he did not wish to be unkind. Yes, I forgive him; for I really was very stupid that afternoon."

And so, in a most forgiving frame of mind, Maddy submitted to the night-dress which grandma brought in place of the gingham wrapper, and which became her well, with its daintily-crimped ruffles about the neck and wrists, which had grown so small that Maddy sighed to see how loose they were as her grandmother buttoned together the wrist-bands.

"I have been very sick," she said. "Are my cheeks as thin as my arms?"

They were not, though they had lost some of their symmetrical roundness. Still there was much of the childish beauty in the young, eager face, and the hair had lost comparatively none of its glossy brightness.

"That's him," grandma said, as the sound of a horse's gallop was heard, and in a moment the doctor reined up before the gate.

From Mrs. Markham, who met him in the door, he learned how much better Maddy was; and also how, as grandma expressed it, "She had been reckoning on this visit, making herself all a sweat about it."

Suddenly the doctor felt all his old dread of Maddy Clyde returning. Why should she worry herself into a sweat? What was there in that visit different from any other? Nothing, he said to himself nothing; and yet he, too, had been more anxious about it than any he had ever paid. Depositing his hat and gloves upon the table, he followed Mrs. Markham up the stairs, vaguely conscious of wishing she would stay out of the room, and very conscious of feeling glad when just at Maddy's door and opposite a little window, she espied the hens busily engaged in devouring the yeast cakes with which she had taken so much pains, and which she had placed in the hot sun to dry. Finding that they paid no heed to her loud "shoo, shoos," she started herself to drive them away, telling the doctor to go right in by himself.

The perspiration was standing under Maddy's hair by this time, and when the doctor stepped across the threshold, and she knew he really was coming near her, it oozed out upon her forehead in big, round drops, while her cheeks glowed with a feverish heat. Thinking he should get along better if he treated her just as he would Jessie, the doctor confronted her at once, and asked:

"How is my little patient to-day?"

A faint scream broke from Maddy's lips, and she involuntarily raised her hand to thrust the stranger away. This black-eyed, black-haired, thick-set man was not Dr. Holbrook; he was taller, and more slight, while she had not been deceived in the dark, brown eyes, which, even while they seemed to be mocking at her, had worn a strange fascination for the maiden of fourteen and a half. The doctor fancied her delirious again, and this reassured him at once. Dropping the bouquet upon the bed, he clasped one of her hands in his, and without the slightest idea that she comprehended him, said soothingly:

"Poor child, are you afraid of me—the doctor—Dr. Holbrook?"

Maddy did not try to withdraw her hand but, raising her eyes, swimming in tears, to his face, she stammered out:

"What does it mean, and where is he—the one who—asked me those dreadful questions? I thought that was Dr. Holbrook."

Here was a dilemma—something for which the doctor was not prepared, and with a feeling that he would not betray Guy, he said:

"No; that was some one else—a friend of mine—but I was there in the back office. Don't you remember me? Please don't grow excited. Compose yourself, and I will explain all by-and-by. This is wrong. 'Twill never do," and talking thus rapidly he wiped away the sweat, about which grandma had told him.

Maddy was disappointed, and it took her some time to rally sufficiently to convince the doctor that she was not delirious, as he termed it; but composing herself at last, she answered all his questions, and then, as he saw her eyes wandering towards the bouquet, he suddenly remembered that it was not yet presented, and placing it in her hands he said:

"You like flowers, I know, and these are for you I——"

"Oh! thank you, thank you, doctor: I am so glad. I love them so much, and you are so kind. What made you think to bring them? I've wanted flowers so badly; but I could not have them, because I was sick and did not work in the garden. It was so good in you;" and in her delight Maddy's tears dropped upon the fair blossoms.

For a moment the doctor was sorely tempted to keep the credit thus enthusiastically given; but he was too truthful for that, and so, watching her as her eyes glistened with pleased excitement, he said:

"I am glad you like them, Miss Clyde, and Mr. Remington will be glad too. *He* sent them to you from his conservatory."

"Not Mr. Remington from Aikenside—not Jessie's brother?" and Maddy's eyes now fairly danced as they sought the doctor's face.

"Yes, Jessie's brother. He came here with her once. He is interested in you, and brought these down this morning to my office."

"It was Jessie, I guess, who sent them," Maddy suggested, but the doctor persisted that it was Guy.

"He wished me to present them with his compliments. He thought they might please you."

"Oh! they do, they do!" Maddy replied. "They almost make me well. Tell him how much I thank him, and like him, too, though I never saw him."

The doctor opened his lips to tell her she had seen him, but changed his mind before the words were uttered. She might not think so well of Guy, he thought, and there was no harm in withholding the truth.

So Maddy had no suspicion that the face she had thought of so much belonged to Guy Remington. She had never seen him, of course; but she hoped she should some time, so as to thank him for his generosity to her grandfather and his kindness to herself. Then, as she remembered the message she had sent him, she began to think that it sounded too familiar, and said to the doctor:

"If you please, don't tell Mr. Remington that I said I liked him—only that I thank him. He would think it queer for a poor girl like me to send such word to him. He is very rich, and handsome, and splendid, isn't he?"

"Yes, Guy's rich and handsome, and everybody likes him. We were in college together."

"You were!" Maddy exclaimed. "Then you know him well, and Jessie, and you've been to Aikenside often? There's nothing in the world I want so much as to go to Aikenside. They say it is so beautiful."

"Perhaps I'll take you up there some day when you are strong enough to ride," the doctor answered, thinking of his light buggy at home, and wondering he had not used it more, instead of always riding on horse back.

Dr. Holbrook looked much older than he was, and to Maddy he seemed quite fatherly, so that the idea of riding with him, aside from the honor it might be to her, struck her much as riding with Farmer Green would have done. The doctor too imagined that his proposition was prompted solely from disinterested motives, but he found himself wondering how long it would be before Maddy would be able to ride a little distance, just over the hill and back. He was tiring her, he knew, by talking to her so much; but somehow it was very delightful there in that sick room, with the summer sunshine stealing through the window and falling upon the brown head resting on the pillows. Once he fixed the pillows, arranging them so nicely that grandma, who had come in from her hens and yeast cakes, declared "he was as handy as a woman," and, after receiving a few general directions with regard to the future, "guessed, if he wan't in a hurry, she'd leave him with Maddy a spell, as there were a few chores she must do."

The doctor knew that at least a dozen people were waiting for him; but still he was in no hurry, he said, and so for half an hour longer he sat there talking of *Guy*, and *Jessie*, and *Aikenside*, and wondering he had never before observed how very becoming a white wrapper was to sick girls like Maddy Clyde. Had he been asked the question, he could not have told whether his other patients wore buff, or brown, or tan color; but he knew all about Maddy's dress, and thought the dainty frill around her slender throat the prettiest thing that he had ever seen. At last he really must go, and, bidding Maddy good-bye, he started on his daily round of visits.

The Aikenside carriage was standing at Mrs. Conner's gate when he returned, and Jessie came running out to meet him, followed by Guy, while Agnes, in most becoming attire, sat by the window, looking as unconcerned at his arrival as if it were not the very event for which she had been impatiently waiting. Jessie was a great pet with the doctor, and, lifting her lightly in his arms, he kissed her forehead where the golden curls were clustering, and said to her:

"I have seen Maddy Clyde. She asked for you, and why you did not come to see her, as you promised."

"Mother won't let me," Jessie answered. "She says they are not fit associates for a Remington."

There was a sudden flash of contempt on the doctor's face, and a gleam of wrath in Agnes' eyes as she motioned Jessie to be silent, and then gracefully received the doctor, who by this time was in the room. As if determined to monopolize the conversation, and keep it from turning on the Markhams Agnes rattled on for nearly fifteen minutes, scarcely allowing Guy a chance for uttering a word. But Guy bided his time, and seized the first favorable opportunity to inquire after Madeline.

She was improving rapidly, the doctor said, adding, "You ought to have seen her delight when I gave her the bouquet. She wished me to thank you for her."

"Indeed," and Agnes bridled haughtily; "I did not know that Guy was in the habit of sending bouquets to such as this Clyde girl. I really must report him to Miss Atherstone."

Guy's seat was very near to Agnes, and, while a cloud overspread his fine features, he said to her in an aside:

"Please say in your report that the worst thing about this *Clyde girl* is that she aspires to be a teacher, and possibly a *governess*."

There was an emphasis on the last word which silenced Agnes and set her to beating her French boot on the carpet; while Guy, turning back to the doctor, replied to his remark:

"She was pleased, then?"

"Yes; she must be vastly fond of flowers, though I sometimes fancied that the fact of being noticed by you afforded almost as much satisfaction as the bouquet itself. She evidently regards you as a superior being, and Aikenside as a second Paradise, and asked innumerable questions about you and Jessie, too."

"Did she honor *me* with an inquiry?" Agnes asked, her tone indicative of sarcasm, though she was greatly interested as well as relieved by the reply.

"Yes; she said she heard that Jessie's mother was a beautiful woman, and asked if you were not born in England."

"She's mixed me up with Lucy. Guy, you must go down and enlighten her," Agnes said, laughing merrily and appearing more at ease than she did before since Maddy Clyde had been the subject of conversation.

Guy did not go down to Honedale—but fruit and flowers, and a bottle of rare old wine, found their way to the old red cottage, always brought by Guy's man, Duncan, and always accompanied with Mr. Remington's compliments. Once, hidden among the rosebuds, was a childish note from Jessie, some of it printed and some in the uneven hand of a child just commencing to write.

It was as follows:

"DEAR MADDY:

"I think you have such a pretty name, and so does Guy, and so does the doctor, too. I want to come to see you, but mamma won't let me. I think of you ever so much, and so does Guy, I guess, for he sends you lots of things. Guy is a nice brother, and is most as old as mamma. Ain't that funny? You know my *first* ma is dead. She was Guy's mother, and my papa was ever so old. The doctor tells us about you when he comes to Aikenside. I wish he'd come oftener, for I love him a bushel—don't you? Yours respectfully,

JESSIE AGNES REMINGTON."

This note Maddy read and re-read until she knew is by heart, especially the part relating to Guy. Hitherto she had not particularly liked her name, greatly preferring that it should have been Eliza Ann or Sarah Jane; but the knowing that Guy Remington fancied it made a vast difference, and did much toward reconciling her. She did not even notice the clause, "and the doctor too." His attentions and likings she took as a matter of course, so quietly and so constantly had they been given. The day was very long now which did not bring him to the cottage; but she missed him much as she would have missed her brother, if she had one, though her pulse always quickened and her cheeks glowed when she heard him at the gate. The motive-power did not lie deeper than a great friendliness for one who had been instrumental in saving her life. They had talked over the matter of her examination more than once, the doctor blaming himself more than was necessary for his ignorance as to what was required of a teacher; but when she asked *who* was his proxy, he always answered evasively:

"A friend from Boston."

And this he did to shield Guy, who he knew was enshrined in the little maiden's heart as a paragon of all excellence.

CHAPTER VII.

THE DRIVE.

Latterly the doctor had taken to driving in his buggy, and when Maddy was strong enough he took her with him one day, and with his own hands adjusted the shawl which grandma wrapped around her and tied the white sun-bonnet which shaded the sweet, pale face, where the roses were just beginning to bloom again. The doctor was very happy that morning, and so too was Maddy, talking to him upon the theme of which she never tired—Guy Remington, Jessie, and Aikenside. Was it as beautiful a place as she had heard it was, and didn't he think it would be delightful to live there?

"I suppose Mr. Guy will be bringing a wife there some day when he finds one," and leaning back in the buggy Maddy heaved a little sigh, not at thoughts of Guy Remington's wife, but because she began to feel tired, and thus gave vent to her weariness.

The doctor, however, did not so construe it. He heard the sigh, and for the first time when listening to her as she talked of Guy, a keen throb of pain shot through his heart, a something as near akin to jealousy as it was possible for him then to feel. But all unused as he was to the workings of love he did not at that moment dream of such an emotion in connection with Madeline Clyde. He only knew that something affected him unpleasantly, prompting him to tell Maddy Clyde about Lucy Atherstone, who, in all probability, would one day come to Aikenside as its mistress.

"Yes, Guy will undoubtedly marry," he began, as just as over the top of the hill they were ascending horses' heads were visible, and the Aikenside carriage appeared in view. "There he is now," he exclaimed, adding quickly, "No, I am mistaken, there's only a lady inside. It must be Agnes."

It was Agnes driving out alone, for the sole purpose of passing a place which had a singular attraction for her, the old, red cottage in Honedale. She recognized the doctor, and guessed whom he had with him. Putting up her glass, for which she had no more need than Jessie, she scrutinized the little figure bundled up in shawls, while she smiled her sweetest smile upon the doctor, and shook back her wealth of curls with the air and manner of a young, coquettish girl.

"Oh, what a handsome lady? Who is she?" Maddy asked, turning to look after the carriage now swiftly descending the hill.

"That is Jessie's mother, Mrs. Agnes Remington," the doctor replied. "She'll feel flattered with your compliment."

"I did not mean to flatter. I said what I thought. She is handsome, beautiful, and so young too. Was that a gold bracelet which flashed so on her arm?"

The doctor presumed it was, though he had not noticed. Gold bracelets were not new to him as they were to Maddy, who continued:

"I wonder if I'll ever wear a bracelet like that?"

"Would you like to?" the doctor asked, glancing at the small white wrist, around which the dark calico sleeve was closely buttoned, and thinking how much prettier and modest-looking it was than Agnes' half-bare arms, where the ornaments were flashing.

"Y-e-s," came hesitatingly from Maddy, who had a strong passion for jewellery. "I guess I would, though grandpa classes all such things with the pomps and vanities which I must renounce when I get to be good."

"And when will that be?" the doctor asked.

Again Maddy sighed, as she replied, "I cannot tell. I thought so much about it while I was sick, that is, when I could think; but now I'm better, it goes away from me some. I know it is wrong, but I cannot help it. I've seen only a bit of pomp and vanity, but I must say that I like what I have seen, and I wish to see more. It's very wicked, I know," she kept on, as she met the queer expression of the doctor's face; "and I know you think me so bad. You are good—a Christian, I suppose."

There was a strange light in the doctor's eye as he answered, half sadly, "No, Maddy, I am not what you call a Christian. I have not renounced the pomps and vanities yet."

"Oh, I'm so sorry," and Maddy's eyes expressed all the sorrow she professed to feel, "You ought to be now you are so old."

The doctor colored crimson, and stopping his horse under the dim shadow of a maple in a little hollow, he said:

"I'm not so very old, Maddy; only twelve years older than yourself; and Agnes' husband was more than twenty-five years *her* senior."

The doctor did not know why he dragged that last in when it had nothing whatever to do with their conversation; but as the most trivial thing often leads to great results so from the pang caused by Maddy's thinking him so old, was born the first real consciousness he had ever had that the little girl beside him was very dear, and that the twelve years' difference between them might prove a most impassable gulf. With this feeling it was exceedingly painful for him to bear Maddy's sudden exclamation.

"Oh, oh! over twenty-five years—that's dreadful! She must be glad he's dead. I could never marry a man more than five years older than I am."

"Not if you loved him, and he loved you very very dearly?" the doctor asked, his voice low and tender in its tone.

Wholly unsuspicious of the wild storm beating in his heart, Maddy untied her white sun-bonnet, and, taking it in her lap, smoothed back her soft hair, saying with a long breath: "Oh! I'm so hot;" and then, as if just remembering his question, she replied: "I shouldn't love him—I couldn't. Grandma is five years younger than grandpa, mother was five years younger than father. Mrs. Green is five years younger than Mr. Green, and, oh! ever so many. You are warm, too; ain't you?" and she turned her innocent eyes full upon the doctor, who was wiping from his lips the great drops of water, induced not so much by heat as by the apparent hopelessness of the love he now knew was growing in his heart for Maddy Clyde. Recurring again to Agnes, Maddy said: "I wonder why she married that old man. It is worse than if you were to marry Jessie."

"Money and position were the attractions, I imagine," the doctor said. "Agnes was poor, and esteemed it a great honor to be made Mrs. Remington."

"Poor, was she?" Maddy rejoined. "Then maybe Mr. Guy will some day marry a poor girl."

Again the doctor thought to tell her of Lucy Atherstone, but he did not, as he saw that Maddy was growing tired and needed to be at home, he turned his horse in the direction of the cottage.

"Perhaps you'll sometimes change your mind about people so much older, and if you do you'll remember our talk this morning," he said, as he drove up at last, before the gate.

(To be continued).

An 9 year old boy died last week at Point St. Charles from the excessive use of liquor, and the coroner's jury has brought in a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown. An effort is now to be made to find the persons who gave the boy liquor.

The death is announced to-day of Owen Quinn, of Golden Grove, in the 103rd year of his age.

Lord Eskdale, eldest son of the eldest son of the Duke of Buccleuch, came of age lately. His grandfather was a duke at 13, but it looks as though he himself may not be a duke until he is 50. Some heirs apparent have to wait a long time. There have been instances of their not succeeding until past 60.

PERILS BY SEA.

The Steamship Sardinian Disabled at Sea.

A SERIES OF STORMY PASSAGES.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 13.—There has been much anxiety here for the last two or three days respecting the Allan steamer Sardinian, Captain Dutton, which sailed from Halifax on January 28th for Liverpool, and had not arrived. She had a numerous passenger list, including a few from Halifax. The Sardinian is a fast ship, with an experienced commander, and when she was fourteen days out and not heard from parties interested in her became alarmed.

The Cunard steamer Catalonia, from Liverpool to New York, arrived here on Saturday short of coal, after a fourteen days' passage. She had heavy weather all the way across. This indicated that the Sardinian had bad weather, but not adverse winds. This afternoon the feeling of the community was partially relieved by the arrival of the news that the Sardinian had been spoken on the 4th of February, with a loss of her rudder. The ship being a staunch one, she may be expected to reach the other side in her disabled state, but the news of her arrival will be looked for with much anxiety.

New Yonx, Feb. 13.—The steamer Nederland, from New York for Antwerp, while passing Ventnor, Isle of Wight, yesterday, signalled that she had spoken the Allan Line steamer Sardinian in a disabled condition in lat. 49°, long. 28°. A telegram was sent to Portsmouth for assistance.

The barque Scotland, which arrived to-day from Liverpool, reports a loss overboard of two seamen, Peter J. Hill, of Nova Scotia, and James McLaughlin, of England, and the death of another, John A. Webb, of Nova Scotia, from apoplexy during the passage. The ship experienced a stormy voyage.

The barque Ocean Pearl, of Portland, Me., on her voyage from Matanzas to this port was fifteen days in making the passage, having bad weather all the way. On the 4th she encountered a terrific gale from the east-southeast, which, as it increased in fury, hauled round to west-northwest. The sea ran so unusually high that Captain Henley could do nothing but heave his vessel to, and for three days she remained in this condition, the seas constantly sweeping over the decks and carrying everything loose away. Worse still, the cargo shifted and the fury of the gale split the sails in all directions.

The brig Jno. H. Crandon arrived yesterday, thirteen days out from Havana. Capt. Pierce reports that in latitude 32, longitude 77.30, on February 4th, he met with a heavy gale blowing from the southeast with the force of a hurricane. For forty-eight hours it continued to blow with unabated violence, but the brig behaved admirably and sustained no serious damage.

The White Star steamer Celtic, Capt. Gleadell, reached her dock yesterday morning after a very rough passage. Leaving Queenstown Feb. 2nd, she encountered high seas on the 3rd and 4th, and on the following day strong winds with a heavy sea. The weather continued to grow worse until 7 o'clock, when it culminated in a strong gale from west-northwest, which continued throughout the whole of the next day. On the 7th the Celtic made only 181 miles, and she had a continuance of bad weather, strong winds and high head seas up to the time of her arrival off Sandy Hook on Saturday night.

New Yonx, Feb. 13.—The British steamer Embleton, of 1,330 tons, Captain Jackson, arrived in the Erie Basin at 11 o'clock yesterday morning after a tempestuous voyage of twenty-two days from Newport, Wales. She is built of iron, and brings a cargo of iron. Chief officer Barck relates his experience on the voyage as follows: "We left Newport on the 19th of January, and had fair weather up to the 25th. Then the wind freshened and soon blew a heavy gale from the northwest. Bad weather continued until the 29th, when it blew a perfect hurricane. Previous to this no damage had been received beyond minor mishaps. On the morning of that day it blew a hurricane from the southwest which, as the day wore on, worked round to the northwest. Seas constantly broke over the vessel both fore and aft, and soon after mid-day a tremendous sea came over the bows carrying away the rails of the bridge, unshipping the compass, and hurling the man on duty back against the hencoop on deck, badly bruising him, but fortunately no bones were broken. I have been to sea now a good many years, but never was afloat on a vessel when so much water came aboard. The gale was right in our teeth and the seas came pouring over her forward, and as she sank in the trough of the sea a perfect deluge would come aboard over the stern. One tremendous sea made a complete wreck of the steering apparatus aft, the iron stanchions snapping off like tinderwood, and the iron bolts being torn out of the deck. In trying to clear away the wreck of the steering gear two of the sailors (Kelly and Anderson) were badly injured, the former having his head cut open, and sustained severe internal injuries. He is lying helpless in his berth awaiting the doctor's arrival, and has, we fear, lost the use of his lower limbs. This sea carried the wheel right away, and started the deck and cabin. The water poured down the companion and flooded everything in the place. Ladders and rails on deck were smashed up and carried away, and two of the boats were stove in and rendered useless, and for a time so fierce was the gale and so tremendous the seas we shipped that it was impossible to do anything toward getting matters ship-shape. As soon as possible we got gear rigged on to the amidships, and during the remainder of the voyage steered from the remains of the bridge. On the 30th the weather cleared a little, the gale subsided, and we made fair progress up to the 5th of this month, when we encountered more gales, but less dangerous than those we had gone through. On the 6th we made only 75 miles, but after that the weather again moderated, and we finished our voyage without further mishap.

Colonization Companies.

Two new applications for charters by letters patent are advertised in the *Canada Gazette* by promoters of land companies. The promoters of the first, which is called the Montreal and Western Land Company, are Sir Hugh Allan, Andrew Allan, Senator Ryan, George A. Drummond, Hugh McLennan, A. T. Drummond, A. W. Ross, M. P. P., and C. S. Drummond. The promoters of the second, which is designated the York Farmers' Colonization Company, are N. C. Wallace, M. P., Silas James, P. L. S., James Armstrong, J. J. Cook, A. G. Lightbourn, Elgin Schoff, James Duncan, and R. N. Taylor.

APPOINTMENTS.—The *Canada Gazette* contains the following appointments: John Cunningham Stewart, to be Superintendent of the Money Order and Savings Bank Branches of the Post-office Department. Frank McGinley, of Emerson, Man., to be a Landing Waiter and Searcher in Her Majesty's Customs. John Thomas Hickey, of Emerson, Man., to be a Landing Waiter and Searcher in Her Majesty's Customs. The appointment of Thomas Ling, of Little Glace Bay, as Commissioner of the Inferior Authority for the District of Sydney, N. S., published in the *Canada Gazette* of the 8th of March, 1879, has been cancelled.

A Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has been formed in Montreal as a result of the recent scenes in connection with charitable and educational institutions.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements ten cents per line, solid nonpareil measure. Fifty per cent. discount on each and every subsequent insertion.

One square, 24 lines nonpareil, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per y'r.	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional cards, if not more than six lines, per year	01 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.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1882

MANITOBA.

The excitement over Manitoba and North-West investments has come to such a pitch that not only in all parts of Canada, but in the United States and Europe, the people are talking about the remarkable boom; and they not only say, but prove by acts that are visible, the poets expression:

"No pent up Utica confines our powers,
But the whole boundless continent is ours."

At least, the boundless prairies of the West is attracting hundreds of thousands at the present time, so much so, that to say nothing about it in our columns as an editorial would leave us behind every other journal in the country. In Ontario, where the people are ahead of us in most things, there is not a town, village or country part but what some one, or more, has left for the west; and each one has become an emigration agent, and is inducing others to go. It is said that some eight months ago the local banks and loan societies, so numerous in Ontario, were over-burdened with deposits of money until they had to refuse paying even four per cent upon the money, but that to-day there is not a dollar in these institutions, the whole amounts having been withdrawn for investment in Manitoba. In Montreal and other cities there are tens of thousands of dollars being entrusted to careful hands and sent out, and still being sent out, for investment. There is scarcely a town in Ontario but some one or two prosperous business men have sold out and gone West. From these parts many have gone, and, strange to say, every one tells the same story of success in the almost boundless prairie land. Winnipeg is making unparalelled progress in the history of cities. Brandon, which last May contained only one cabin, is now a metropolis, with railway workshops, round houses, immense hotels, stores and mills. Other places are springing up like magic. The question is will this state of things continue? People cannot judge at this distance from the place so well as those on the spot who see and hear for themselves. Their opinion is that the excitement and attention towards the new country has only commenced. There is a land of fertile prairie of 800 miles by 400 miles in dimensions just being opened up by a railway which is to extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and only a small portion of the vast fertile belt is yet settled. Only a few towns have yet been laid out, and the attention of the world is only now being drawn to the place. There will, in a few years, be a through line of railway, with branches extending all through the land. There are navigable rivers for hundreds of miles through this richest of all rich countries. There are inexhaustable mines, plenty of wood, water and everything else necessary to the convenience and support of a vast population. Those who have been pioneers, and are still willing to be such, will have the greatest reward. No one need go there to settle who has not got some pluck in him. The qualifications necessary are indomitable perseverance and undisputable go-aheaditiveness. The idle drones who can make no headway here need not go to expect success there, unless they muster up more energy than they ever had here. The consequence is that the settlers are a hardy, industrious class of men and women who will make their mark and stamp their impress upon the future. It is a hard country for women, as all prairie countries are until thickly settled. It is a good place for old batchelors. The means of travel are being improved every day, and in a few short years the whole territory will be opened and Winnipeg will be a great city, and so will Brandon; and, no doubt, other places will spring up just as they have done, and grow as they have grown. Some people predict a reaction before long; yes, and some people are always looking at the dark side of everything. Such people would never have opened up the vast territory, but there were men of foresight who saw the Eldorado there and faced the difficulties and are now reaping the reward, and thousands more will do so yet. Some people say the higers there is going to injure the old provinces, likewise some people say that competition here will ruin the business already existing, and consequently they oppose new stores, new factories and new railways. These people seem inclined to stay as they are, and would prefer to see no new enterprises start for fear they will interfere with the old ones. It is all fallacious. There is plenty of room. Winnipeg is not yet quarter the size of Toronto or Montreal, and we would not be surprised to see more money made by speculation in that city in lots, than has yet been made in it. The auction rooms there are crowded every night, and the land offices are filled by day. This might be all wrong only for the fact that buildings cannot be put up fast enough or large enough for the demand, and the rents are enormous. Brandon has only commenced, and yet $200,000 has been spent in buildings there since last June, and the work going on with the greatest rapidity.

THE GROWTH OF LACHUTE.

The census ten years ago gave the population of Lachute as 600 souls, now there are 2,013. The County of Argenteuil ten years ago had a population of 12,806, now it has 16,062. These figures, being official, cannot be objected to, and they show a very encouraging increase, notwithstanding the croakings of those people who endeavor to believe the population is leaving us for the United States and elsewhere. Lachute would be called a city if it were in the North-West, but it will not be a great many years before Lachute will be called a city here. It is now a town of no mean pretensions.

THE SUGAR TRADE.

From the Trade Report of the Finance Minister just issued, we learn that the importation from the United States into Canada, during the fiscal year 1879-80, fell off to 9,465,021 lbs., from 71,641,708 lbs. in the year 1878-9, while those from the British and Spanish West Indies and Brazil increased in 1879-80 to 77,645,988 lbs. To the National Policy adopted by the Conservative Government on their again assuming office, are we indebted for the resumption of the Sugar Refineries in Canada, and in restoring a direct trade with those countries producing the raw material. The decrease in importations from Great Britain and the United States has been in refined sugars, while the enormous increase in the importations from the West Indies and Brazil is of raw sugars brought into Canada and refined here. In 1879 the quantity above No. 13 imported was 95,154,590 lbs., while in 1880 the quantity of this grade brought in was 18,753,106 lbs., and in 1881, 14,363,813 lbs. The results accomplished by the re-adjustment of the duties upon sugar have certainly been most satisfactory; and by the establishment of our own refineries we have a much finer and purer grade than that we were formerly getting from the United States, besides being cheaper, and giving employment to a large number of our own people.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Mr. Mackenzie was absent from the Grit Caucus at Ottawa. What is the matter?

—It would be a great boon to have the postage upon newspapers removed. There was no postage upon newspapers in Nova Scotia prior to Confederation, and the great impetus this favor gave to popular intelligence did not bankrupt that Province.

—The experiment of acclimatizing the American Black Bass to British waters has been successful and specimens of the latest arrival in the way of fish are being sold to pisciculturists at ten shillings a head. It is to the Marquis of Exeter and to his fish breeder that the credit belongs of introducing our friend, the bass, to his new home. —*Witness.*

—The *Free Press* says: "According to the report of the Corresponding Secretary of the Dominion Alliance, the cause of Prohibition is gaining ground in the country. The Scott Act has been carried in twenty-six cities and counties, and defeated in only six. This is a pretty good proof of the vitality and strength of the temperance movement in Canada."

—Every mail from Newfoundland brings fresh evidence of the growing popularity of the railway that is being rapidly built across the island. The scream of the locomotive is awaking more than the echoes of solitary hill and wood; it is rousing the ancient colony to practical appreciation of rescources and capabilities from which a great destiny may be formed. When the railway shall have opened up the fertile tracts and tapped the mineral veins of the interior as well as the border lands, occupations more profitable and less perilous than the fisheries will invite the present inhabitants and many thousands more from across the Atlantic.—*Witness.*

The Tea Trade.

The following is a detailed statement of the imports of tea into the provinces of Ontario and Quebec before and since the introduction of the National Policy.

	1879. lbs.	1881. lbs.
Great Britain	2,355,210	2,766,894
United States	5,254,765	4,968,772
China	505,437	2,168,784
Japan	1,223,968	4,780,695
Other countries	13	79,676
Totals	9,339,392	15,764,821

By the above table it will be seen that the effect of the imposition by the discriminating duty has been to increase the direct importations from China and Japan about 400 per cent, while the importations from the United States have had a corresponding declention.

THE THUNDERS OF THE CHURCH.—Father Martineau preached a sermon last evening in Notre Dame Church, in the course of which he declaimed very vigorously against the sin of dancing. Father Rousselot, he said, had forbidden them to take part in waltzes and polkas and such like and the puppies (*freluquets*) who wore swords in time of peace had gone and disobeyed God. The reverend gentleman remarked that God could take their little swords and break them across His knee, throw the pieces into hell, and throw them after their swords. There was a very large congregation.—*Witness, 20th Feb.*

Fees and Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $2.0 which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of daily visits, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

OTTAWA, February 15.

The Speaker took the Chair at 3 p. m.

Mr. KIRKPATRICK, in introducing a Bill respecting the sale of railway passenger tickets, said the object was to enable railways and the Minister of Railways to appoint agents in towns for the sale of tickets, and to provide that no one else should sell railway passenger tickets. It also provided that Railway Companies should be bound to redeem all tickets issued by them which were not used in whole or in part. The Bill was read a first time.

Hon. Mr. BOWELL stated that the total amount of Revenue collected from the Province of British Columbia during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1881, was $5,999,427.

In reply to Mr. DeCosmos,

Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) said the population of British Columbia, as shown by the census, was 49,459, namely: New Westminster, 15,417; Cariboo, 7,550; Yale, 9,200; Victoria, 7,301; Vancouver, 9,991. There were 4,359 Chinese, 25,701 Indians, and 19,408 others. The males numbered 29,503 and the females 19,956.

In reply to Mr. Landry,

Sir CHARLES TUPPER said correspondence was now going on with the view of establishing a ferry for the transfer of railway carriages from one side of the river to the other at Point Levis, and so soon as that correspondence was in a position to be laid before the House, Parliament would be asked to make an appropriation for that service.

In answer to Mr. Lantier,

Sir CHARLES TUPPER said it was not the intention of the Government to ask Parliament to provide for the deepening of the St. Lawrence Canals during the present year, and as there was no immediate urgency, and as the Chief Engineer had been greatly pressed with other duties, he had not been able to report finally as to the route the canal would take at that particular point.

In answer to Mr. Houde,

Hon. Mr. O'CONNOR said the attention of the Government had been called to these irregularities, and also to some other complaints in regard to the internal management of the Post-office in Montreal. A Commission was appointed to inquire into the irregularities, and into the management generally, and they were now at work, and had been since Monday last. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. TROW inquired whether it was the intention of the Government during this session to abolish postage on newspapers in the counties of publication?

Sir L. TILLEY—The Government have that subject under consideration.

In answer to Hon. Mr. Blake,

Sir CHARLES TUPPER stated that he was informed by the Minister of Interior that his report would be brought down very shortly.

In answer to Hon. Mr. Blake,

Hon. Mr. POPE (Compton) said all available information as to the result of the census would probably be brought down to-morrow.

In answer to Hon. Mr. Blake,

Hon Mr. POPE (Compton) stated that the total number who went into Manitoba and the North-West, with the intention of settling there during 1881, was 28,609; of these 21,514 were from Ontario and the other Provinces of Canada, 2,756 from the United States, and 4,339 from other countries. The House would be glad to learn that the places of those who had gone to Manitoba had been more than filled by immigration from abroad.

In answer to Mr Cameron (Victoria),

Sir CHARLES TUPPER said an appropriation having been made for the purpose, an able Engineer had been detailed to make a careful location survey of the Trent Valley navigation with a view to the consideration of the cost and feasibility of the construction of that work. Owing to the very extended nature of the country to be gone over and the arduous duty connected with it, the Engineer had verbally reported to him that he had not been able to complete the survey during the present season. He had been instructed to make a progress report and upon the receipt of that the Government would consider what course should be taken in the matter.

Mr. COCKBURN, in moving for correspondence since 22nd December, 1880, on the subject of the Georgian Bay Branch of the Pacific Railway contract, said the policy of the ex-Minister of Public Works to have a port on the Georgian Bay appeared to be about to be carried out, and the abandonment of the Georgian Bay Branch was probably premature.

Hon. Mr. BLAKE moved for correspondence not already brought down as to extradition, and the last Canadian Extradition Act. He said it was extremely unfortunate that no action had been taken to enable the Act passed by this Parliament to go into force, as it would have removed many practical evils which attended

The following motions for returns were carried without discussion:

Copies of Act passed by the Quebec Legislature in the session of 1881 respecting Mines and of all petitions, praying for the disallowance thereof.

Mr. LAURIER—Copies of the Act passed by the Quebec Legislature at its last session respecting the Laval University, and of all petitions praying for its disallowance.

Mr. LAURIER—Correspondence respecting all claims made by the Canadian Pacific Railway, for stone, timber, gravel and other material used in the construction of the road.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron)—The return of land sold by the Government of Canada in Manitoba and the North-West Territories in each year from acquisition of the country to the 1st February, 1882.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron)—Return of expenses in detail incurred by members of the Government and others sent to England or elsewhere on behalf of the Government from 10th February, 1880, to date.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron) moved for correspondence relating to an Act of the Legislature of the Province of Ontario entitled "An Act for Protecting the Public Interest in Rivers, Streams and Creeks," disallowed by His Excellency-in-Council.

Mr. CAMERON (Huron) moved for correspondence relating to an Act entitled "An Act to Incorporate the Winnipeg South-Eastern Railway Company," disallowed by His Excellency-in-Council.

OFF FOR MANITOBA.—On Monday morning Mr. W. C. Hamelin, son of C. W. Hamelin, Esq., Reeve of Longueil, and for several years in the employ of Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers, proprietors of the Lachute Woollen Factory, left here for the city of Winnipeg, Manitoba, with the intention of starting a branch of this enterprising firm in that place, for the sale of their manufactures. Mr. Hamelin is a young man of extensive experience in the manufacture of all descriptions of cloths and flannels, and possess a more than ordinary business faculty. From his affability of manner, and peculiar faculty of securing the friendship of all with whom he may come in contact, we predict for him a successful career in his new home, and a lively market for the sale of the splendid manufactures of Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers of the famous Lachute Woollen Mills.—*L'Orignal Advertiser, 16th Feb.*

When Doctors Disagree, Who Shall Decide?

Nothing is more variable than the different opinions of medical men; but when they fall to agree, or to perform a cure in a chronic disease, the patients often decides for themselves, and take Burdock Blood Bitters, and speedily recover. It is the grand key to health that unlocks all the secretions, and liberates the slave from the captivity of disease.

Canadian News.

Parties sinking a well near the town of Mendey reached an eight foot seam of bituminous coal at a depth of 18 feet.

Eight thousand dollars worth of goods attemped to be smuggled in by a Chinese firm were seized at Newminster and confiscated.

There are great preparations among the canners, proprietors and seal fishermen for the spring catch. Victoria has a fleet of 19 sealing vessels.

It is confidently predicted by Indians that there will be little or no flooding of the Red River this spring. They found this prediction on the fact that many wells along the course are dried up.

A four-foot seam of coal has been discovered eight miles this side of Fort Saskatchewan, on the south side of the river, near Edmonton. It is to be worked immediately, supplying residents of the vicinity.

The disputed case between the rival boards of the South Western Railway was disposed of on Friday as far as applying for an *interim* injunction is concerned, and judgment was reserved pending consideration by the Court of cases and precedents urged by counsel for the Canadian board. This board will refrain from interfering until the construction of the railway. They, however, reserve their rights as to future action in the matter.

United States News.

An anti-polygamist meeting in Utah endorses the action of Congress.

Jeff Davis, who has long been blind in one eve, has now nearly lost the sight of the other.

The Governor of Illinois has received information that in Southern Illinois women and children are dying of starvation.

A despatch received from New York says that last month 191 sailing vessels were reported lost, 7 missing; 20 steamers reported lost, 7 missing.

Mr. Scoville is hard at work on a bill of exceptions. He speaks cheerfully, but it is plain to see he has small hopes of securing a new trial for the assassin.

A GIGANTIC SYNDICATE.—A Boston despatch says the Continental Construction Company on the 14th voted to transfer its interest in the Hoosac Tunnel and Western Railroad to the new Boston and London Syndicate. The new agreement calls for the payment of $20,000,000 in two years, and the establishment of a steamship line between New York and London.

In connection with Mrs. Scoville's letter, Mrs. Garfield authorizes the statement that toward the slayer of her husband she cherishes no malice. He must answer to his God and the American people. For his sister and all the members of his family she feels only profound pity; further than this she asks to be left alone with her sorrow and be spared being dragged into useless and torturing publicity. Mrs. Garfield will not answer the letter.

MRS. SCOVILLE'S APPEAL TO MRS. GARFIELD.—Mrs. Scoville, in her letter to Mrs. Garfield, says her brother was neither born right, reared right, nor married right. She says: "Never can I rest satisfied until I be allowed on my bended knees, under the weight of this humiliation and disgrace, a few brief moments in which to pour forth to your merciful heart the pleadings of one who must ever feel a sister's love for an insane, motherless boy, even though by the whole world condemned. I beg you to let me say to you and yours what he would say if in his right mind, 'Forgive, even as Christ shall forgive us all.'"

GREAT FIRE.—A fire started in the business portion of Haverhill, Mass., on the evening of the 17th, and spread with great rapidity, the buildings being mostly of wood and igniting very quickly. The fire department was unable to cope with the flames, which soon got beyond their control. Assistance was telegraphed for to Lawrence, Newburyport, Lowell, and other towns. At 1.30 a.m. everything is ablaze and the business portion will undoubtedly be destroyed. Engines arrived from Lawrence and are on the way from other cities. The fire covers the entire tract from the Railway Station to Little River, and between Essex and Wingate streets and the river. The flames are still raging, and the prospects of gaining control of the fire is very unfavorable. At 2.25 a.m. the fire is still raging fiercely. No loss of life or personal injury is yet reported.

English News.

Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon devoted the $30,000 presented to them at a recent anniversary of their wedding to the endowment of an orphanage for girls. They had already established one for boys.

The Empress Eugenie is at present living in a small house within the grounds of Osborne, in the Isle of Wight and is visited daily by Queen Victoria, who has proved a devoted friend to the afflicted lady.

Foreign News.

The eucalyptus tree now borders many of the roads and avenues crossing the Roman Campagna, and, wherever planted by the monks, it has driven off the malaria and fevers.

SNAILS AND TRUFFLES IN FRANCE.—The trade in snails and truffles in the Paris markets is something enormous and something that the outside world can scarcely understand. It is stated that about 90,000 pounds of snails are sent to the Paris market daily from the gardens of Poitou, Burgundy and Provence, where the breeding of this mollusk is made a specialty. The natural delicate flavor of their flesh is improved by feeding them on aromatic herbs. In other parts of France truffles are produced in vast quantities, and the total value of the entire product is estimated at from 18,000,000 to 20,000,000 francs. Neither of these industries has as yet been introduced into this country. Snail culture might be readily undertaken, but the propagation of the truffle is as yet somewhat of a mystery.

Lachute Advertisements.

CHEAP SALE.

Watches! Watches!

FINE GOLD WATCH, cost $75.00, only $30.00
FINE SILVER WATCH, cost $20.00, for $10.00
FINE SILVER WATCH, cost $12.00, for $5.00
FINE WATCHES, only $10.00.
FINE WATCHES, only $8.00.
FINE NICKLE PLATED WATCHES, $5.00
FINE SILVER WATCHES, $6.00.
FINE SILVER PLATED WATCHES $3.50
WALTHAM WATCHES at ALL PRICES.

Large Stock on hand. Agent for the Waltham Watches. Beware of cheap Walthams.

C. W. Hughes,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
MARKET SQUARE, LACHUTE,
Opposite the Post Office.

B EAD—HOPE'S—BREAD

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

HOUSEHOLD LOAF!

necessitating the employ mento fextra 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. Melkle, Post Office.
J. Pattineaud, Montreal House.
J. & R. Banford, Cash Store.
Fisk & Ireland, Mills.
ST. ANDREWS.
F. N. Beatie, Farmers Exchange
GREECE'S POINT.
Heaney, Stewart & Co.
Wad lie Brothers.
W. Forman.
Mrs. M. Rinnon.
CHATHAM.
J. Cushing.
CHATBORO.
C. Bradford.
MUDDY BRANCH.
E. Labiane.
F. Naubert.
BROWNSBURG.
A. Paul.

J. HOPE,
Proprietor,
14tf LACHUTE BAKERY.

Montreal Advertisements.

FOR SALE CHEAP
AT
Wm MURRAY'S
NO. 71 ST JOSEPH STREET,
MONTREAL.
A Few Gold Watches and Chains

STRACHAN'S
GILT EDGE SOAP.

Is undoubtedly the best family Soap in the market, because it is of Uniform Weight, each Bar weighing a pound; because it is of Uniform Quality, and that quality the highest; because it is Perfectly Pure, containing only advantageous ingredients; because it has qualities which Soften and Beautify the Hands, not injuring them as inferior soaps; because, in a word, it is an Honest Article. It is manufactured by

W. STRACHAN & CO.,
36 Jacques Cartier Street,
MONTREAL.
Sold by all Leading Grocers throughout the Dominion.

THE CONTINENTAL
Clothing Store,
66 BONAVENTURE ST.,
MONTREAL,
is the
Cheapest Place In The City
to buy your custom and ready-made clothing and gents' furnishings.
We are Selling a Good Overcoat for $3.50.
" " Ulster $4.50.
In our custom department may be found a
FINE ASSORTMENT
OF
Woollens & Tweeds
from which we are making some of the best fitting suits ever shown in Canada
Best value for your money in Canada.
SMITH & CO.
v6n6 1y

PATENTS.

CANADIANS

can secure patents in the United States on the same terms as Citizens. It is best to patent first in the States, thus securing a 17 years' patent; otherwise time will be limited two years. Total cost of United States Patent $60, only $20 on making application, the balance only when patent is allowed. Total cost of Canadian 5 years' patent $34; for 15 years, $74. On receipt of model or drawing, with description of invention, we will send advice, references and circular free.

Address,
C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Solicitors of Patents,
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
v6 n8 1y WASHINGTON, D. C.
Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

Lachute Advertisements.

COAL OIL!
COAL OIL.

Just received another lot of that
CLEAR AND WHITE OIL,
for which there has been so great a demand. Customers say IT IS THE BEST OIL they ever had. Get your 5-gallon cans filled for the summer.

GUARANTEED
NOT TO BLACKEN THE CHIMNIES.
GREAT REDUCTION
in
Winter Goods,
must be sold to make room for Spring Stock to arrive soon.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:
BONELESS FISH,
HERRINGS,
SALMON,
HADDIES,
BLOATERS,
and DRIED HERRINGS.

A CHOICE LOT
of
CRANBERRIES,
just received.
HUGH FRASER, JR.

THE ANNUAL
SOCIAL
and
TEA MEETING
of
HENRY'S CHURCH CONGREGATION,
will take place in the
BRICK CHURCH, LACHUTE,
on
THURSDAY EVE., 2ND MARCH.

ADDRESSES
BY SEVERAL CLERGYMEN
And Other Friends.
MUSIC BY THE CHOIR!
TEA WILL BE SERVED AT 6.30.
TICKETS, - - - 35 CENTS.

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.

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

XMAS 1881!

PEELS,
RAISINS, Lemon, Orange and Citron.
Sultanas (seedless), Valentias and loose Muscatels.
SUGARS, Extra Ground (for icing), Granulated, Coffee and Brown.
CANNED SALMON, SARDINES, LOBSTERS, TOMATOES, CORN AND PEACHES.
CROSS & BLACKWELL'S MARMALADE, Desiccated Cocoanut, Gelatine, &c.
FRESH TEAS, COFFEE, CHOCOLATE & COCOA.

Full Lines of Dry Goods, &c., &c., &c.

FURS! FURS!
—BOOTS & SHOES A SPECIALTY.—
Ladies' and Gents' Lined and Plain Rubbers, Overshoes, Felt Goods, &c, &c.
Agents for the
Celebrated Crompton Corset,
and for
Dicks' Condition Powders and Liniment.
POULTRY TAKEN IN EXCHANGE
for goods
At Market Prices.
H. GILES & SON,
Lachute, Dec., 1881. 41-1y

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
Main Street, Lachute,
Has constantly on hand a general supply of first-class watches, clocks and jewellery, which he will dispose of cheap for cash.
Repairing done with neatness and despatch. He respectfully solicits a call.
v6 n6 1y

B. L. LEPAGE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P. Q.
All deeds executed at remarkably reduced rates.
OFFICE: In the Court House Building, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Evening, at residence (Rivet Hall, West End.
n15 3m

G. A. NANTEL,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR,
St. Jerome,
DUMONT STREET, office of *Le Nord*, near the College.
Will attend all the Courts of the District of Terrebonne.

Lachute Advertisements.

LACHUTE GRIST MILLS.

Having leased the above mills from JAMES FISH, ESQ., I am now prepared to do custom work with the usual dispatch, and will keep constantly on hand all kinds of flour, &c., for Cash, or in exchange for Grain, at the lowest market prices.

Flour, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, Granulated Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Indian Wheat Flour, Corn Meal, Pot Barley, Moulia, Bran, Oats, &c., &c.

The mills having undergone thorough repairs, all work done will be guaranteed to satisfy my customers.

P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, Feb. 17, 1882. n25 1y

Placide Latour,
BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
COLLECTING AGENT,
Private Detective,
and confidential
Secret-Service Agent.
All business promply attended to.
v5, 1 1y

J. & A. LOWE
HAVE ON HAND
A NEW STOCK
OF
Fancy and Useful Articles,
SUITABLE
FOR THE
Christmas Holidays.
J. & A. LOWE.
v4 n34 1y EAST END, 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 reasonable rates.
Lachute, Feb. 23rd 1881. 26tf

Saw Mill To Let

The Lachute Saw Mill, with large and small Circulars, is now offered for lease for a term of years.

There is an excellent Shingle Machine, capable of cutting 20 thousand shingles per day. There is a good Planer, for Grooving and Tongueing with. Turning Lathe for iron and wood.

Over 2,000 logs have been cut in this Mill the past month for customers.

There is a good stock of Saw Logs and considerable Lumber to be disposed of. Possession can be had at any time. For terms apply to

F. C. IRELAND,
Lachute Mills,
or, 353 Notre Dame St.,
MONTREAL.
Feb. 9th, 1882.

CHAPMAN & MATTINSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SASHES,
DOORS,
BLINDS,
STAIRS,
STAIR RAILINGS,
BALUSTERS & POSTS,
MOULDINGS,
And All Kinds of House Finishings.
DRY PINE LUMBER
Constantly on Hand.
LACHUTE MILLS.
v5 n10 1y PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

The Standard
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Established 1825.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, & MONTREAL, CAN

Total Risks about	$85,000,000
Accumulated Funds over	27,700,000
Annual Income	4,000,000
or over $10,000 a day.	
Claims paid in Canada over	1,300,000
Investments in Canada over	1,300,000

Total amount paid in claims during the last eight years over $15,000,000, or about $5,000 a day.

Claims settled in Montreal giving to this Company all the advantages of a local office with the benefits of an extended business and connection otherwise.

Loans advanced on Mortgage of Policies to the extent of the office value.

Advances made on Church Property at moderate rates.

WM. RAMSEY,
Manager.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Agent for the Co. of Argenteuil,
Office of the WATCHMAN, Lachute,
21 1y

WM. BANFORD
is agent for
McCall's
NEW YORK BAZAR PATTERNS,
and keeps a full stock on hand.
Orders may be left with J. Banford & Co. at West End Store, and will be promptly filled.
Lachute, Oct., 1881. v6 n8 1y

LAURENTIAN LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F., meets in VICTORIA HALL, Lachute, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Mar., 1, at 8 o'clock sharp.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil—T. Milburn & Son.
Hagyard's Pec Balsam—T. Milburn & Son.
Burdock Blood Bitters.—T. Milburn & Son.
Mandrake Bitters—Henry, Johnsons & Lord
Hand Made—S. Carsley.

LOCAL.

The Doctors are busy.

The Manitoba fever is raging.

Lent commenced on Wednesday.

Tuesday was the stormiest day this winter.

Last Monday's Concert was much better than its two predecessors.

"It never rains but it pours." Three tea-meetings inside of two weeks.

Colds are very prevalent, but Graham's Pain Eradicator never fails to cure.

Our Editor has been attending the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows this week, at Richmond.

A grand carnival will take place in the St. Andrews Skating Rink, on Monday evening the 6th of March. See Posters.

It is said that Mr. Hickson, who ran the late Argenteuil *Advertiser*, was here last week, and has gone to start a paper in Manitoba.

PRIMITIVE METHODISTS. — Services will commence in Olivet Hall, on Sunday the 5th March, at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

The Manitobaners are fond of the names of their towns, and in designating the people of them say Winnipeggers, Selkirkers, &c., but what caps all is Portage La Prairieians.

"What everyone says must be true."

And everyone who has tested its merits speaks warmly in praise of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a positive cure for all throat and lung complaints, coughs and colds, sore throat, bronchitis and incipient consumption.

By the recent census returns just published we find the population of Lachute set down at 2,013; St. Andrews at 2,387, and the County of Argenteuil at 16,062.

Dyspepsia,

that all prevalent disease of civilized life, is always attended with a disordered sympathetic system and bad secretions, and no remedy is better adapted to its cure than Burdock Blood Bitters, taken according to special directions found on every bottle.

The CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, shall be held from the 8th to the 12th day of February, from the 10th to the 23rd day of May, and from the 11th to the 15th day of September, these days included.

The old custom, among the French-Canadians, of keeping *Mardi gras* is growing in favor among the inhabitants of this village. One old man was rather surprised on Tuesday last, when entering his house about noon, by being met by a *posse* of young strangers, fantastically dressed. When the excitement had cooled down he found they were his own children, dressed in clothing of the opposite sex.

A Real Necessity.

No house should be without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, in case of accident. There is no preparation offered to suffering humanity that has made so many permanent cures, or relieved so much pain and misery. It is called by some the Good Samaritan, by others the Cure-all, and by the afflicted an Angel of Mercy.

Sermons in behalf of the Methodist Mission will be preached next Sunday by the Rev. George Forsey, of Montreal, at the following places: Methodist Church, Lachute, 10.30, a. m.; East Settlement, 3.00, p. m.; Olivet Hall, 7.00, p. m. There will also be held a Missionary Meeting in the Church on Monday evening the 27th, inst., at 7.00 p. m., and East Settlement on Tuesday evening at 7.00.

A Popular Remedy.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is one of the most deservedly popular remedies for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, whooping cough, croup, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints. For sale by all dealers.

An Ontario man was forcibly impressed on being a day or two in Winnipeg to find the boom in real estate to such a pitch that in buying a necktie in one of the shops the clerk, while doing it up, asked him to purchase a lot. The hotel waiter who brought him his porridge first in the morning asked him to buy some of his lots, while his washerwoman said, on bringing his washing, that she had ten nice lots in St. Boniface, and asked him if he would like to buy some from her.

IS IT A HUMBUG? Some people think all proprietary medicines humbugs. In this they must be mistaken. A cough medicine like N. H. Downs' Elixir that has stood the racket of 32 years must have some virtue, and must cure the diseases for which it is recommended, or people will not continue to buy and use it as they do. It seems to us that even if we knew nothing of its merits, the fact of its large and continually increasing sale justifies us in recommending Downs' Elixir to all who may need a reliable cough medicine.

About midnight on Tuesday some consternation was caused in Mr. Quesnel's house by the discovery of a lamp on the point of exploding. Mrs. Quesnel was awakened by a feeling of suffocation, and found the room filled with smoke. She woke Mr. Quesnel up, and he, catching up a pail filled with water, which was standing near by, threw the contents upon the lamp. No further damage than that caused by the water on the carpet and surrounding furniture was done.

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. 25 cents a bottle. n23 1y

The express from Montreal to Ottawa was over four hours late on Wednesday, owing to the drifts caused by the snowstorm of the previous day and night.

No new thing under the sun—except that the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co. are every year bringing out new styles of steel pens to meet the popular demand. In the meantime, their old standard reliable pens are having a larger run than ever. All the stationers keep them.

A fatal accident occurred on Tuesday on the Grenville Canal works by which a man named Murphy, of Quebec, lost his life. He was on top of a derrick fixing some ropes, when he felt it lurch, and, in trying to escape, fell, the derrick falling on top of his legs, mangling them in a fearful manner. One leg was amputated, but, notwithstanding, the poor fellow died in about half an hour. He leaves a widow and three children. His remains were shipped to Quebec the same evening.

A Cross Baby.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend, and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—*Traveller.*

The Annual Meeting of the Loyal Orange County Lodge took place in Olivet Hall, on Tuesday the 7th February, 1882, and the following Officers were chosen for the ineoming year:

Bro. Isaac Jekill, County Master.
" James Fish, Dpy. County Master.
" Alexander Calder, Chaplain.
" William Pollock, Secretary.
" Alexander McFee, Treasurer.
" John Raitt, Director of Ceremonies
" Robert Morrow, Lecturer.

After the meeting the members adjourned to Mr. P. Roderique's, where dinner was provided. They all sat down, and did ample justice to the good things provided.

Weak Lungs and how to make them Strong.

Breathe with the mouth closed, have access at all times to pure air, exercise moderately, eat nourishing, but simple food, and take that best of all cough remedies, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, it speedily cures all throat and lung troubles of adults or children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

OBITUARY.

One after another of our great and good men are passing away from amongst us. It is with feelings of great sorrow that we record the death of the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. In his death the country has lost one of its ablest and most highly gifted men. At a very early age the deceased was associated with the Canadian press, and in due time became one of its most brilliant writers. The energy and pith of his style made him an unconquorable antagonist. In politics he was a staunch Conservative. In his palmy days he could not be exceeded as a pulpit orator. In his death the Methodist Church have lost a valuable and sterling friend.

PARIS LETTER.

Regular Correspondence.

PARIS, Feb. 1st, 1882.

A note in the *Republique Francaise* announces that M. Gambetta has resumed its political management, which he resigned when he became President of the Chamber, on Feb. 5th, 1879. Recently, when speaking before the Revision Committee, the Prime Minister peremptorily cut short a member who hinted that the opinions of certain papers were those of M. Gambetta himself. All doubt is now removed, and the influential newspaper which has so long fought the battles of the Opportunionists Party—the title has been accepted by M. Gambetta, and no longer implies a taunt—will henceforth resume its rank as the official mouthpiece of the ex-Premier. In a country where every statesman is supposed to have his "organ," either tacitly or openly recognized as such, the step taken by M. Gambetta will excite no surprise. M. Jules Simon's name figures on the title-page of a morning journal; several members of the late Administration started a new organ just before taking office; and the leading members of M. de Freycinette's Cabinet are not strangers to the opinions expressed in more than one Paris paper. From a French point of view, therefore, there is no anomaly in the spectacle of a statesman who yesterday sat at the head of the Ministerial Council sitting at the editor's desk to-day.

From Samara, one of the most flourishing towns in the Volga Government, is reported the following tragical incident, painfully illustrative of the baneful influence exercised upon overwrought natures in Russia by the Nihilistic propoganda. Some weeks ago, a popular preacher in one of the Samara Orthodox Churches gave deep umbrage to the Revolutionary Committee of that city by recalling, with fervent eloquence, the assassination of Alexander II. to the remembrance of his congregation, and vehemently inveighing against the murderers of the late Czar. A few hours later the Committee held a meeting for the purpose of deciding what punishment should be inflicted upon the offending priest for his inflammatory utterances. After some discussion, the Committee resolved that he should be put to death, and its members drew lots for the executioner's office, which fell to a girl of nineteen, affiliated to the organization only a few days previously. Upon drawing the fatal lot she exhibited some agitation, but, speedily collecting herself, accepted her murderous mission with the words, "the Committee will have reason to be satisfied with the manner in which its decree will be carried out." Next morning the doomed priest was awakened, shortly after daybreak, by the report of a firearm, discharged in a room contiguous to his own bed-chamber. Upon entering the room in question, he beheld his only daughter stretched out at full length upon the floor near the foot of the bed, and weltering in her blood. She had just strength enough left, before expiring, to confess to him that she had pledged herself to take his life, in obedience to the orders of the Secret Committee, but had preferred killing herself to fulfilling her oath. Exherted to reveal the names of her fellow-conspirators she steadfastly refused to do, so, and died without having afforded any clue that could lead to their detection.

Sad Burning Accident in Madoc.

Madoc, Feb. 10.—Probably the most frightful calamity that ever befel any family in this portion of Ontario overtook John Morland and his wife and children between the hours of twelve and one o'clock this morning. Morland is a sober, hard working farmer, living about ten or twelve miles south-west of the village of Madoc, and in the township of Huntingdon. Yesterday morning he and his wife and Peter Vanallan, Jr., drove down to Belleville together to make some purchases. It seems that Vanallan, who is getting out logs in the neighborhood, was boarding at Morland's along with two young men in Vanallan's employ. There were in the household, Morland's six children, Mrs. Morland's sister, Miss Susanna Douglas having come over to take care of the children in the mother's absence, was also, unfortunately, in the house at the time of the disaster. It seems that about midnight Vanallan and the Morlands came home and found Miss Douglas and the two young men Hough and Rambeau still out of bed awaiting their arrival. The young men assisted to put up the horses and carry in the things out of the sleigh, and then they hurried off to bed. Mr. and Mrs. Morland, Mr. Vanallan and Miss Douglas remained up, however, and waked up two of the children to let them try on new boots that they had purchased for them. Among the things which they had brought from Belleville was a five-gallon glass demijohn filled with kerosene oil, and covered with the usual wicker or basket work. Immediately the oil, which had been expanded by the heat of the warm room, and the gas or vapour generated by the rapid rise in the temperature, began pouring through the small openings in the wicker work with a sharp hissing sound similar to that made by escaping steam. With a view of getting rid of the spilt oil Vanallan lit a match and ignited it. He allowed a small space to burn off, and then extinguished it, after which he lighted another spot, which was subsequently smothered, and those dangerous operations appear to have been repeated several times. At length Morland lighted a piece of paper from the little fire which Vanallan was watching, and with it ignited several spots on the floor in rapid succession. Almost immediately after this had been done the flames began to mount higher from the floor, and waver and tremble as though they were not confined to the oil on the floor. Miss Douglas seized a pail of water to throw upon the floor, but Morland stopped her, and attempted to beat down the flame with the broom. At the first stroke more than half the broom itself became wrapped in flame, and an instant later a broad, fiery column shot up to the ceiling and swept swiftly along overhead.

THE SLEEP OF DEATH.

All this time not a sound came from the doomed ones inside the house, and Vanallan says he only heard the wailings of Morland as he staggered out of the house with beard and clothing both on fire after a vain attempt to save his wife and little ones by groping wildly about in the mass of seething flames indoors. A door at the back of the house was burst open and a window driven in, but the house was literally full of blazing gas, and it was impossible to enter. In the meantime the three boys—Johnny, Henry, and little Charlie—had managed in some way to escape, but Mrs. Morland, Miss Douglas, and Lizzie, Sarah, and baby Morland were never seen again.

USEFUL HINTS.—The white of an egg into which a piece of alum about the size of a walnut has been stewed until it forms a jelly is a capital remedy for sprains. It should be laid over the sprain on a piece of lint, and be changed as often as it becomes dry. A lump of fresh quicklime the size of a walnut dropped into a pint of water and allowed to stand all night, the water then being poured.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—A correspondent of the London *Times* states for the benefit of hydrophobia victims that it has been discovered that horse-radish and sweet oil—a tablespoonful of the mixture as often as it can be swallowed and retained on the stomach, together with a poultice of the same over the wound—has proved a prompt and perfect cure for this apalling malady in several instances—indeed, all in which it has been tried so far as known.

ENGLISH HOUSEKEEPERS.—English wives, high and low, keep household accounts in a way that would surprise many an American woman. Every penny spent in the house goes down in the "housekeeper's book," with which every mistress of a household is provided. Every bill is filed away carefully when receipted. In fact, a perfect system of order prevails, which enables every man to know exactly what it costs him to keep up his home. In that country every expenditure is made to bear its proper relation to the income received. House rent must be only such a percentage, table outlay so much, servants' wages so much, children's schooling so much, almsgiving so much, and if at the end of the year it is found that the income has been exceeded, these people immediately proceed to reduce items in every department.

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. n23 1y

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you with everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. n21 1y

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE PROGRESS OF LEGISLATION.—THE BURDEN OF PRIVATE BILLS.—A BILL TO RELIEVE THE SUPREME COURT.—DAKOTA WANTS TO BE A STATE.—MRS. GARFIELD'S PENSION.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 18th, 1882.

The present Congress is making very fair progress with its legislative work, and is ahead of any previous Congress for some years past. Five of the appropriation bills have been considered, and one passed. The apportionment bill has been disposed of by the House. During the session, nearly five thousand bills and resolutions have been offered in the House. This is more than twice as many as were ever before filed so early in the session. The committees are very industriously at work, and, since Lent will begin on the 22nd inst., and put a stop to fashionable nocturnal gayety, Congress will be able to give less divided attention to public business. Many members think Congress will adjourn as soon as the first of June, but the majority are of opinion that the session will continue until the middle of July.

A large majority of the thousands of bills that have been introduced are of a petty private character, and it is ridiculous that our laws furnish no other court than an unwieldy and expensive national legislature for their adjudication. There appears to be an absolute necessity of some measure to relieve Congress from the burden of private legislation in the form of petitions and bills for the relief of individuals. The single committee on Claims, of the House, has already had nearly a thousand bills referred to it, and the Committee on Invalid Pensions is still worse off. It is said that there is not a standing committee of the House which has not more or less private business on its calendar.

Among the bills providing for the relief of the Supreme Court, one was introduced in the Senate by Mr. Pugh which proposes to divide the Court into three divisions, with three Justices in each, to be known as Federal, Equity, and Admirality Law divisions. These divisions are empowered to sit seperately, and all causes are to be heard in the first instance by one of the divisions, except causes in which a jury is required, these are to be heard by the Court in banc.

Mr. Cox, from the committee to audit the expenses growing out of the death and burial of the late President, James A. Garfield, reported a bill granting a pension of $5,000 a year to Mrs. Lucretia A. Garfield. Mr. Atkin, of Tennessee, said he would not object to the bill, but he thought that a similar measure should be adopted to pension the widow of any other President. The bill was then passed.

The sub-committee of the House Committee on Territories has agreed unanimously on a bill to provide for the admission into the Union of all that part of Dakota Territory south of the forty-sixth parallel.

A bill has been introduced to make the Bureau of Agriculture and Executive Department, placing it on an equality with the Post Office Department, the Department of War, and the other executive branches of the Government that have a Cabinet officer at their head. The chief of the Bureau would then be a member of the Cabinet, with the title, perhaps, of Secretary of Agriculture. The representatives from non-agricultural states have heretofore opposed a bill of this character, on the grounds that agriculture has no more right to executive consideration than any other industrial interest, and one member, some years ago derisively proposed an amendment that the interests of boots and shoes should also have a place in the Cabinet. But there is a growing sentiment in favor of adding this Department to the Cabinet, and of following the precedents of other civilized nations in this respect. The United States has only seven Cabinet places. France has twelve, and, I think, the other first-class European powers have as many. C. A. S.

Trifling with Danger.

I was sitting at the table of an Irish merchant in Sligo a few years ago. He had eight beautiful children. He had his wines and brandy on the table, and of course asked me to drink, and I had to assign my reasons for declining. This gave me an opportunity to put in a little temperance; and while I was making my little speech by way of apology, I made this remark: "I would like to see the man who could truthfully say. No relative or friend of mine ever fell through intemperance." I saw that this had struck him; his knife and fork fell from his grasp, and he remained silent for some seconds.

"Well," said he at length, "I am not that man. My first Sunday-school superintendent was a man of genial spirit and noble mien. He went into the wine trade, and died a drunkard before he was forty. My first class leader, I believe, was a good intelligent and useful man; but he, too, yielded to the habit of intemperance, and died a drunkard. My own father suffered through intemperance.—*Rev. W. Taylor.*

A young lady who lies abed in the morning until nine o'clock, and devotes the remainder of the day to dressing, novel reading, worrying a piano, and shopping, almost fainted when an agent of the paletot gender called at her house and asked her to subscribe for "The Woman at Work." When sufficiently recovered she told the agent that she would find the women at work in the kitchen, and she would have to go round the back way.

A woman has suggested that when men break their hearts it is all the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouting and immediately growing in its place.

"Excuse me, Miss Malony, but may I inquire what this arrangement means that you have hung up on the kitchen wall?" 'Oh, that; an' it's a dado, mam, and just wait till you see the beautiful paycock's feather I'll be after hanging above the dure. It's isthetic I am, mam, If you please, and my yallery greenery young man's coming here to take tay wid me this evening."

HAND MADE!

Fancy Wool Goods at S. CARSLEY'S.

The best assortment of Ladies' Hand-knitted Undervests in all sizes, will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Children's Hand-knitted Undervests in all sizes, will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Children's Hand-knitted and Crocheted Dresses and Jackets in bright and pretty shades, will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Hand and Machine made Mitts for Ladies and Children, beautifully shaped, so that the hand appears not larger than if covered with RI-I will be found at S. Carsley's.

Boys' Strong Mitts a specialty.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Ladies' and Children's Lambskin Lined Gloves and Mitts will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Ladies' and Children's comfortable Hoods, suitable for driving, skating, tobogganing or school wear, will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Infants' Fine, Fancy Hand-made Hoods, warm, comfortable and dressy, will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Ladies' Black and Colored Cardigan Jackets, with sleeves, will be found at S. Carsley's.

THE BEST!

The best assortment of Ladies' Black and Colored Knitted Cardigan Vests, without sleeves, at S. Carsley's.

ALL REDUCED!

Special reductions are now being offered upon the above lines of goods, so that now is the time to make your purchases.

S. CARSLEY,

393, 395, 397, 399 NOTRE DAME ST.
MONTREAL.

There is no excuse for suffering from CONSTIPATION and a thousand other diseases that owe their origin to a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, and inaction of the Digestive Organs, when the use of

DR. HENRY BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS

will give immediate relief, and in a short time effect a permanent cure. After constipation follows Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the *cause*. Keep the *Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs* in good working order and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to SICK HEADACHE will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being tonic and mildly purgative they PURIFY THE BLOOD by expelling all Morbid Secretions.

PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.

For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions.

HENRY, JOHNSONS & LORD, PROPS., MONTREAL.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership existing between C. A. Bradford and E. J. Bradford, and known under the firm name of C. A. Bradford & Co., is dissolved by mutual consent. After this date the business of the firm will be settled by C. A. Bradford.

C. A. BRADFORD,
E. J. BRADFORD.

Chatboro, Feb. 1st, 1882. n25 3in

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. n21 1y

Dr. G. W. PRENTISS,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: CHAPEL STREET,
Grenville Village,
Province of Quebec.

St. Andrews Advertisements

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REDUCED PRICES.

Our heavy all-wool Beaver at $4.00 is a bargain.
Nap Overcoating at 90c.
Tweeds worth $1.25 to be sold for $1.00.
Ladies' Felt Overs (Button and Fancy Top) at $1.40.
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Fur Caps at wholesale prices at

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,
C. T. WALES & Co.,
1tf St. Andrews.

C. T. W. & Co. are agents for the county of Argenteuil for the celebrated Wanzer "F" and "C" sewing machines.

Montreal House,
ST. ANDREWS.

News for the HOLIDAYS.

On all Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, and Drugs we will discount ten per cent, and on all Groceries five per cent., for this month.

After January 1st, 1882,

we will sell for cash or produce only. All accounts must be settled either by cash or note then.

G & M SIMPSON.

Dec. 7th, 1881.

Cash paid for Hides, Grain and Butter. 30 tf

What are all those people waiting for?

They are all waiting to be served at PAUL'S.

Why do they wait there when they can find so many idle clerks at other places to attend to them?

Because they have found out that they can deal better there than anywhere else. Prices are lower, besides the cash discount, than in other stores, where they give no discount at all.

Just arrived all the latest patterns in Tweeds,
Worsteds, Overcoatings,
Clothings, Cashmeres, Merinos,
Costume Cloths, Winceys, Prints, Dress goods, Drills, Denims, twilled & plain Cottons grey or bleached, Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Hats and Caps,
for Ladies and Gentlemen.

TAILORING & DRESSMAKING carried on by Experienced Hands. at reasonable prices.

Latest Lon'on & New York Fashions, on view.

SUITS, READY-MADE, or Made to Order, from the ordinary Jewish shoddy cloth, to the best Scotch and English tweeds.

GROCERIES, as usual, choice and fresh.

PATENT MEDICINES. A large and full stock. Also, FANCY SOAPS and PERFUMES.

5 PER CENT off for cash.

10 PER CENT off on medicines.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE,
Alexander Paul,
Brownsburg, Oct. 18th, 1881.

SHERRITT HOUSE,
FRONT ST., TRUCKEE, CAL.,
JAMES SHERRITT, PROPRIETOR.

Board and Lodging, $6 per Week. Meals 25 cents.

In connection with the Hotel is a First Class Bakery, where Fresh Bread, Pies, Confectionery, etc, can always be obtained. n23 4in

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. n21 1y

Montreal Advertisements.

WE would respectfully call your attention to our Photographic Establishment. Our facilities for portraiture are not surpassed; our Rooms are central and replete with choice specimens; our publication of Views comprise MONTREAL QUEBEC, MURRAY BAY, CACOUNA, TADOUSAC, SAGUENAY, OTTAWA, THOUSAND ISLANDS, TORONTO, NIAGARA, YEOSEMITE VALLEY, LAKE GEORGE, AUSABLE CHASM, SARATOGA, &c 15 First Prizes awarded.

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J. G. PARKS.
14 1y Proprietor.

For Best Value IN Ladies' & Gents' FURS GO TO RIEPERT BROS., 97 ST. LAWRENCE ST., MONTREAL.

THEY KEEP A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK and Deal Liberally with their Customers. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. v5 n7 1y

J. D. LEDUC, L. L. B., BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ETC., STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, P. Q. Collections made on reasonable terms, in all parts of the district of Terrebonne (and other districts), and promptly remitted. Oct. 15 1881. v5 n8 1y

LIGGET & HAMILTON, importers of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Carpets, and Housefurnishings. A splendid assortment of SEALETTES, for winter cloaks, now being sold AT A VERY LOW PRICE. A large line of MILLINERY in stock. LIGGET & HAMILTON, 45 & 49 St. Joseph Street, Montreal. 5971

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

Parties Wishing TO PLANT GRAPE VINES and small fruits should FORWARD THEIR ORDERS AT ONC TO Gallagher & Gauthier, 101 ST. FRANÇOIS XAVIER STREET MONTREAL, proprietors of the Beaconsfield Vineyards, NEAR POINT CLAIRE.

Wm. MURRAY, No. 71 St. Joseph Street MONTREAL. Watchmaker, AND JEWELLER. n11y

PLATED KNIVES, FORKS Cruets Butter Coolers. FOR SALE CHEAP AT Wm. MURRAY'S, NO. 71 ST. JOSEPH STREET MONTREAL. n1 1y

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the St. Andrews Junction Railway Company shall apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to authorize the Company to issue Bonds, to acquire or amalgamate with any connecting line of railway, and for other purposes.

Montreal, 23rd January, 1882.

LACOSTE, GLOBENSKY & BISAILLON, n22 3in Solicitors for Applicants

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, 23 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

THE "JERSEYS" AS DAIRY COWS.

Seven Hundred and Seventy-eight Pounds of Butter in Three Hundred and Forty-one Days from One Cow—Three Pounds per Day—Six and a Quarter Quarts of Milk to a Pound of Butter.

(Contributed by Valancey E. Fuller, of "Oaklands Farm," Hamilton.)

To the Editor of the Hamilton Times:

SIR,—A great deal is at present appearing in the public press of Canada with reference to the improvement in the beef producing cattle of the country, but it seems strange that in a country with soil and climate so adapted by nature as is Ontario for dairying, more regard should not be had to the raising and improvement of stock peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and I think no better breed can be utilized than the "Jerseys." It is pleasing to note that an increased interest is being manifested in this breed by those under whose direct knowledge their qualities are known, and that though the number imported from the Island of Jersey last year into Canada was only 21, yet it is an improvement on other years, and I know that such importation includes some fine animals. Among those imported was the lot brought out by Mr. Simon Beattie, and which were subsequently sold by public auction at Markham, doing much good by scattering some good blood throughout Ontario. I purchased from Mr. Beattie his two cows, Faith (second prize at London and Toronto Exhibitions to Favorite, prize-taker over all England, and which is now dead) and Cora, and they are maintaining the high reputation Mr. Beattie gave them. If the public were aware of the marvellous richness of their cream, often averaging as high as 20 per cent. to an entire herd, and the enormous annual yield of butter of these "puny" cows (as I heard one man express himself towards them), and that there are cows in the United States whose yields of butter have never been equalled, more attention would be given to them. I refer to such cows as Eurotas, which made 778 lbs. of butter in 341 days, and has given as high as 3 lbs. a day; to Jersey Belle, of Scituate, which made 705 lbs. of butter in a year; Pansy (1019), when 4 years old, 574 lbs. of butter in a year; imported Flora, 511 lbs. in 50 weeks; Countess, which when 14 years old made 16 lbs. of butter, on grass only, in a week; Couch's Lily, which made 71 lbs. of butter in 31 days; Lady Mel, which made 3 lbs. of butter per day for 61 days, and many other large yields which I could name. The *Country Gentleman* last year published the names of over 120 cows which after careful investigation were found to yield 14 lbs. of butter and over in a week. When these facts are considered I think it may fairly be claimed that though they are "puny" in stature they are "big" in yield.

The small native cattle of Lower Canada, which are great butter cows, had, when first brought to this country, the same blood as is possessed by the Jerseys, in the Isle of Jersey, in all its purity. The cattle on the Island of Jersey have always been famous for their yields of sweet, pure, golden butter. A most stringent law is and has been in force for nearly two centuries prohibiting the importation alive of any horned animal, and the greatest care has been taken to perfect and keep the breed pure. Necessarily on so small an island (11 miles by 7½ miles) and where the number of animals were so few, the effect of breeding without introducing new blood would be, to a certain extent, in-and-in breeding; consequently, certain traits would be perfected, increased and maintained, just as the shorthorns, who, being naturally good milch cows, when bred for generations with a view to beef-producing only, lose their natural tendency for milking. So the Jerseys, having been bred for generations with the sole object of obtaining the greatest flow of rich milk, are essentially a butter and cream cow. The Jerseys are small in stature, weighing only about 800 or 900 lbs., and it being a generally admitted fact that an animal consumes food in proportion to its own weight, no one will be surprised at the statement, as the fact is, that they are usually maintained on less fodder than any other cow. Many claim that they are objectionable because they are "bony," but it must be admitted that if the highest yield of dairy product is sought any tendency to beefness is objectionable. One of the greatest merits of the Jersey milk is the peculiar yellow and golden color of the cream and butter, even in winter. I have seen milk set in rich thick golden cream in thirty minutes, and from my own experience with their butter during this winter I could not be persuaded to use any other for table purposes if I could purchase that of the "Jerseys," as it is sweet, firm and has even now that yellow color peculiar to grass fed cows. In New York, Philadelphia and Boston so highly esteemed is it that all which comes into the market is largely bought at $1 per lb., whereas ordinary butter brings but 50c. to 55c. a pound. Many herds of Jerseys will average 20 per cent. of cream in their milk, and there are cases where the cream averages as high as 25 to 30 per cent. Then, again, the Jerseys are generally brought in at about two years, and it is under the influence of this custom that the race has attained its present perfection. Lest any one should claim that at so early an age the care necessarily attending them will not be repaid by their product, I will state that I have a heifer, Matchless (1st prize at Markham show), now 32 months old, which, although milking for nine months, is now giving me eight quarts of the richest milk, and which, when only 23 months of age, made ten pounds two ounces of butter in seven days. The breeders of Jerseys claim that, though the flow of milk may not at certain times be as great as that of Ayrshire or Dutch cows, yet it will be of a more uniform flow and will continue nearer to her calving than will that of the Ayrshire or Dutch, the cream increasing in richness as the quantity of milk decreases, maintaining a satisfactory quantity for ten months in the year if needed. I know of a cow in the United States which cannot be "dried off," and of one which milked for seven years without being "dry," and has had a calf every year in that time—I refer to Dolly 2nd (dam of the 574-lb. butter cow Pansy), whose blood is inherited by my young bull Oaklands Rex. I notice by a report in your paper that Mr. John Carroll has sold his cow Lady Lorne (mother of my young bull Oaklands Rex) and her calf (a full sister to my bull) for $1,000 cash. The following experiments speak for themselves:

1. Mr. Chas. M. Beach's experiments show that it takes the following quantity of milk to a pound of butter: Pure Jerseys, 6¼ quarts of milk; grade Jerseys, 8¼ quarts; natives, 11 quarts.

2. Mr. N. Y. Tilden, of the State of New York, prints a statement showing that his entire herd of Jerseys averaged him in 1873 333 lbs. per head.

3. Mr. Thos. J. Hand, also of the State of New York, placed his average for six months at 406 lbs. per head.

These herds embrace some most valuable cows, and certain allowances were made for young heifers and cows out of condition, and the above statements would not be a fair average for most ordinary herds. I would place the average at 250 lbs. per head for all over 3 years of age, if from well-known butter families. As a family cow the Jersey cannot be surpassed. She is small, very docile and easily handled; is hardy and a good feeder, and her long habit of confinement has made her more patient of confinement than any other breed. She will give a large quantity of rich and well-flavored cream (a great luxury) at a less cost than in the maintenance of any other cow, as I find that a native cow I have consumes at least one-third more fodder than any of my Jerseys. From the length of time she will keep in milk, a family will rarely be more than from six weeks to two months without a sufficient supply of good milk. I predict that such farmers as will introduce into their stock some of the Jersey blood by crossing with a good pure Jersey bull, if of a good milking family, will find they can obtain a better price for their cows when they desire to dispose of them, independent of the improvement which will be easily recognized by them in the richness of the milk, and the increase in the product of butter. If any of your readers doubt the correctness of my figures I am prepared to substantiate them by tests made and which have appeared in print, and if any desire further information as to the Jerseys, with your kind permission, I will be happy to furnish them with the same through your columns.

February 7th, 1882.

THE JEANNETTE.

Interesting News from the Far North—What was Seen and Endured by the Expedition.

A yesterday's New York despatch says: The *Herald* has received a despatch from Danenhawer, dated Irkutsk, 4th, which says: DeLong's party is between stations Buleur and Sisterouck, in a narrow wilderness eighty miles long, devoid of habitations and game. Jerome Collins volunteered to stand by the dying seaman Erickson, and let the others of the party push south. The new search-party builds huts, and goes over every inch of the region, which is ploughed by heavy drift-ice every spring. The general health of the crew during the twenty-one months' drift after entering ice near Herald Island was excellent. No scurvy appeared. We used distilled water and bear and seal meat twice a week. No rum was served. Divine service was regularly held. We took plenty of exercise. Everybody hunted. Game was scarce. We got about 30 bears, 250 seals, and 6 walrus. No fish or whales seen. All possible observations were made, the result showing a north-west course. The ship was keeled over and heavily pressed by ice most of the time. The mental strain was heavy on some of the ship's company. The result of the drift for the first five months was forty miles. The ice drift for the last six months was very rapid. Soundings were pretty even. There are eighteen fathoms near Wrangle Land, which was often visible seventy-five miles distant. The greatest depth found was eighty fathoms, and the average thirty-five. The bottom was blue. Mud shrimps and plenty of algological specimens were brought up. The surface water was bad. The temperature was 20° above zero. The extremes of temperature of the air were: Greatest cold, 58° below zero; greatest heat 44° above. The first winter the mean temperature was 33° below zero; the second winter, 39° below. The first summer the mean temperature was 40° above zero. The heaviest gale showed a velocity of 50 miles an hour. Such gales are not frequent. Barometric and thermometric fluctuations were not great. There were disturbances of the needle coincident with auroras. The winter's growth of ice was 8 feet; heaviest ice seen, 23 feet. Engineer Schock's heavy truss saved Ship No. 21 from being crushed. The telephone wires were broken by the movement of the ice. The photographic collection was lost with the ship. Chipps' 2,000 auroral observations were also lost. The naturalist's notes were saved. Jeannette Island was discovered May 16th in latitude 76° 47 north, longitude 158° 56 east. It was small and rocky. Did not visit it. Henrietta Island was discovered and visited May 24th in latitude 77° 8 north, longitude 157° 32 east. It is an extensive island. Animals are scarce and glaciers plenty. Bennett Island lies in latitude 76° 38, longitude 140° 20 east. It is very large. On it we found many birds, old horns, drift-wood and coal, but no seal or walrus. A great tidal action was observed. The coast is bold and rocky. A cape on the south coast was named Cape Emma. We drifted back during the first week of retreat 27 miles more than we could advance. The snow was knee deep. Chipps' boat did better than ours or Melville's. During the afternoon of September 12th, the three boats having got clear of the ice off Seminovasky Island, we lay to for twenty-four hours under a triangular drag. Nothing was seen of Chipps' boat at daylight. He could not get back to the island in a northeast gale. He was unable to carry his share of provisions. I observed a strong easterly current near the Lent Delta. There were masses of drift-wood between the Siberian Islands.

TRAGIC EVENTS.

Boy Crushed to Death—A Father's Sad Discovery—Remarkably Sudden Death.

A special despatch from Detroit, Mich., says: As Henry Walton, of North Colchester, Ontario, was driving a load of corn fodder along the road in that township, he noticed that one of the wheels of the waggon was blocked in some way, and in getting down off the load was horrified to find his own little boy, aged 7 years, tightly wedged in between the wheel and waggon, and crushed almost into a shapeless mass. On being taken out the little fellow breathed a few times and expired. It appears that he had run up behind the waggon and attempted to climb up on the load.

On Saturday, Wm. Drake, one of the oldest residents of the Township of Gosfield, Ontario, died at the age of 75. He was for twenty years Treasurer of Kingsville Lodge of Freemasons. He leaves a large family, all well provided.

Andrew Jackson, an aged farmer living near Comber, Ontario, was sitting in the house the other day shelling corn. His wife, who was in another room, heard something fall, and on going in found the old man dead on the floor, where he had fallen off his chair.

An Effective Temperance Lecturer.

The Lewiston (Me.) *Journal* is responsible for the following story: At a recent local temperance meeting a speaker, in dwelling upon the degradation caused by the appetite for liquor, said he knew a man who drank to such an extent that his whole person seemed impregnated with alcohol; his lungs, even, became so charged with it that in blowing out a candle one day his breath took fire as if it were naphtha. At the conclusion of these remarks a blear-eyed and ragged man staggered forward from the rear of the hall. The audience room was packed. People standing in the aisles made a passage-way for the groping inebriate. All present thought another reformation was to come, and that the trembling toper was on his way forward to sign the ironclad pledge. The people on the stage stood ready to welcome him gladly. The besotted and rum-poisoned appearance of the old fellow made a sad and quieting impression on the crowd, and the utmost silence prevailed. He pushed his way along to the place where the last speaker sat. With a tremulous voice and swaying body he said: "My frien' (hic) I want to shake hands with you. You've saved me (hic). (Applause from the audience.) I'll swar to ye (hic), stranger, that I'll never blow out another candle's long as I live."

The report of the Roman Board of Statistics shows that on the night of the 31st of December, 1881, the population of Rome and her suburbs numbered 167,327 males, and 132,965 females—a total of 300,292 souls. The increase of the population in the last ten years has been 52,418.

THE MORMON CREED.

Defence by the Polygamous Representative of Utah.

THE MANY-WIFE DOCTRINE UPHELD.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Mr. Cannon had a hearing on the Utah contested election case before the House Judiciary Committee yesterday. The questions put to him enabled the committee to get at the full scope of the indecency of his polygamous creed. Some of the replies are wholly unfit for publication. Mr. Cannon stated that in many cases young married couples opposed polygamy, sometimes because the first wife objected that her husband did not feel equal to the support of two wives. But he believed the general tendency of the present outcry was to solidify sentiment in Utah in favor of polygamy, as it was believed to be a revelation from God. He frankly avowed such to be his opinion, and that eventually the principles of the Mormon Church would spread over the whole earth, because they were true. Cannon said, with some qualification, the practice was for the first wife to take subsequent wives by the hand in the endowment house and formally give them to her husband. Cannon declared the Bill to prevent all polygamists from voting or holding office ought to be made general and amended to include all illicit intercourse between the sexes.

Robinson asked whether these offences or even incest was crime under the laws passed by Utah.

Cannon hesitated, stammered and finally said he did not know. He thought before Congress undertook to regulate morality in Utah there were matters nearer home which required attention. He had read in the Washington newspapers of babes left to die in corner lots. He thought there was a condition of affairs in the District of Columbia which required the attention of the Committee on Judiciary more than did Utah.

Reed sharply replied: "Yes; but we do not defend placing babes in corner lots, and there is a law against it."

TRAGEDY IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

A Government Clerk Fatally Wounded and an Editor Seriously Injured.

A Washington despatch dated last night says: The *National Republican* having published articles reflecting on the character of A. M. Soteldo, clerk of the Senate Committee on Railroads and a newspaper correspondent, Soteldo, accompanied by his brother Charles, called at the *Republican* office to-night and handed a statement to Clarence Barton, news editor, which he desired him to read. Barton complied, but informed Soteldo that he would have to see Gorham about it. As Barton rose Soteldo struck and knocked him against the table. A scuffle ensued, during which a lamp on the table was tilted towards Frank Conger, business manager, who picked it up and hastily left, whereupon three or four pistol shots in quick succession were heard. The compositors on the other floor above rushed into the hall and found Barton ejecting the younger Soteldo from the editorial rooms. Two of the force seized Soteldo upon Barton's calling out "I am shot," and handed him over to the police. Barton was shot twice, once in the neck and once in the breast. Neither wound is thought to be fatal. A. M. Soteldo was found unconscious on the floor with blood oozing from a bullet hole in the back of the neck. In a few minutes a crowd of several hundred assembled about the *Republican* office, and the news and editorial rooms swarmed with newspaper reporters, the friends of the parties, and many others. Business in every department of the paper was suspended for hours. Doctors were hastily summoned and pronounced Soteldo dying. He revived somewhat and was removed to the hospital. The ball entered the back of the neck, shattered the vertebræ, and lodged in the throat, inflicting a necessarily mortal wound.

A this morning's despatch says: At a late hour this morning Soteldo was in a very precarious condition. The physicians had not succeeded in extracting the bullet, and said there were but slight hopes of his recovery. Dr. Bliss has succeeded in extracting the bullet from Barton's neck. The wound is not serious. The other shot which struck him in the breast only penetrated his clothing, slightly bruising the skin.

THE SUNFLOWER AT THE FALLS.

The Æsthete Compliments Old Niagara, Thanks, Oscar, Thanks.

A last night's Niagara Falls despatch says: The day was all that could be desired for sight-seeing. Oscar Wilde breakfasted early. Wrapping himself in his long fur coat he stood out on the verandah of the hotel for nearly an hour, steadily gazing at the scene before him. A carriage was ordered at 9 o'clock, and in company with his agent, Mr. Vale, they started to visit the different points of interest. They returned at 2 o'clock. The change of scene and fresh air seemed to please Mr. Wilde. After dinner he conversed on his morning's adventures, and said: "When I first saw Niagara Falls I was disappointed in the outline. The design, it seemed to me, was wanting in grandeur and variety of line, but the colors were beautiful. The dull grey waters, flecked with green, were lit with silver, and were full of changing loveliness. Of all the most lovely colors are colors in motion. It was not till I stood underneath the Falls at Table Rock that I realized the majestic splendor and strength of the physical force of nature here. The sight was far beyond what I had ever seen in Europe. It seemed a sort of embodiment of pantheism. I thought of what Leonardo da Vinci said once, that the two most wonderful things in the world were a woman's smile and the motion of mighty waters." He wrote in the Prospect House private album:

The roar of these waters is like the roar when the mighty war of democracy breaks on the shores where kings lie couched at ease.—OSCAR WILDE.

OLEOMARGARINE.

The Butter Trade Threatened with Extinction.

A Washington despatch says: Representative Thomas yesterday addressed the Committee on Ways and Means, urging the passage of his Bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine. He urged legislation on the subject for the protection of the legitimate butter trade and for the protection of the public health. He stated that the rapid increase in number of oleomargarine manufactories threatens the extinction of legitimate dairy interests. In New York alone are manufactories and material enough to produce 16,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine annually, while the entire product of butter of the State is but 111,000,000 pounds. Oleomargarine can be produced for 9c. a pound, and consequently when sold in imitation of butter will drive genuine butter out of the market. At present it is not and cannot be sold as oleomargarine or as a substitute for cheap butter, but is sold in imitation of and under pretence of being butter.

The London *Times* announces on good authority that the Government has decided to buy up the telephone companies in Great Britain.

Dr. Theodore Lewis, President of the American Association for the Cure of Inebriates, died, aged 79, in Brooklyn on Sunday.

Among the Churches.

Dr. Castle, of Toronto, has been suffering from an attack of vertigo for the past week.

It is rumored that Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, pastor of Cooke's Church, Toronto, has resigned.

Edinburgh beats the world as yet on church-going. There were at church recently on a given Sunday 101,700 people, out of a population of 228,000.

The Presbyterians in Ireland are thus early making arrangements for the Pan-Presbyterian Council, which meets in Belfast in 1884

The Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly of Victoria, Australia, spoke in his address in favor of a revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith.

The Rev. A. J. Broughall, of Toronto, has so far recovered from his recent attack of typhoid fever as to be able to go to Cobourg, where he will recruit. The Rev. Charles Short, B. A., late curate at Woodbridge, has been appointed to do duty at St. Stephen's Church for three months, while Mr. Broughall is resting.

A religious census taken on a recent Sunday in Glasgow showed that the number of Evangelical churches was 324, with an aggregate attendance of 115,292, and 20 Roman Catholic churches, with an aggregate attendance of 15,871. The population of the city and suburbs included was at last census 704,436.

An American missionary who has just returned from Telugu, on the western coast of the Bay of Bengal, where he has been laboring for many years in the religious vineyard, says: "It is strange what peculiar ideas this people (the Telugus) have of Christianity. Said one good old Brahmin to me, 'If my sons should become Christians they would then, doubtless, become drunkards like the Englishmen.'"

There are two things that Col. Ingersoll says he would like to have the clergy stick to. One is the subject under discussion, and the other is the truth. "I have only one request," he says, "to make of the clergy of the whole world, and that is, that they will not tell falsehoods about me . . There are good, honest, self-sacrificing men in the pulpits and the pews; but, judging from my experience, I would almost hate to say how few."

Queer Happenings.

As James Lindsay, of Bedford County, Va., entered his barn, the floor above, stored with corn in barrels, gave way and crushed him to death.

Little Willie Harris, of Indianapolis, got his head entangled in the folds of a roller towel, and his feet slipping from under him he was strangled to death.

Jonathan Breisford, aged 84, and Miss Elizabeth Kirby, aged 76, of Zanesville, are soon to be married. Sixty years ago they were lovers, and a lover's quarrel parted them. Miss Kirby never married, but Mr. Breisford is a widower with marriageable great-granddaughters.

A solemn injunction to the children of a rich man who died a number of years ago in Philadelphia, that so long as they lived they should see the old year out and the new year in at the foot of his coffin, has been faithfully kept. The children are scattered through many States, from Vermont to Nebraska. Four of those upon whom this grim behest was laid are dead.

At a dairy farm near Berlin, where there are 100 cows, to the consternation of the owners, the whole herd got drunk. For two days the cows were wholly intractable, attempting to gore the milkers and bellowing in concert. By some mistake the person watering the cows turned the faucet of a barrel of corn brandy which happened to be placed near the water faucet, and the trough instead of being filled with water received brandy.

Thomas Briley, of Jarrettsville, Md., died in a most singular manner. He had occasion to enter a blacksmith shop, and finding the door locked and its proprietor absent, crawled in through the window. When the blacksmith entered the shop the next morning Briley was found hanging head downward from the window sill, his foot having caught on a nail. He was still sensible, but died soon after being released.

Down Came Parson, Pulpit and all.

A singular accident befel a Scotch clergyman while preaching in a Nonconformist chapel at Shepherd's Bush on Sunday last. He had a vigorous style and showed himself zealously fervent in driving home to his interested hearers the solemn words and moral of his text. Hands and eyes were both brought into play in enforcing the "winged words" of the portly preacher, and now and again he would lean his whole weight on the reading desk, gazing intently into the faces of his auditors to deepen the impression of his counsels. While he was once thus gazing the audience were startled by seeing the reading-stand topple over the platform, followed headlong by the energetic preacher himself. Many rushed to his assistance, but, although the fall was one of about seven feet, the minister quickly regained his footing and at once returned to his place at the restored reading-stand. Before resuming the awkwardly interrupted discourse, however, the preacher remarked, with a quaint "pawkiness" which the congregation seemed to appreciate, that "those who leaned upon the Master would be better sustained than he had been while leaning upon the reading-stand of His servant."—*London Telegraph.*

Millionaires at a Discount.

The gossips say that although the Vanderbilts sent out 500 invitations to their "house-warming" in New York the other day, which ought to have brought 1,500 people, only about 150 were present. Nine policemen outside and two detectives inside the house were present to keep watch of the guests whom the owners of the palace honored with their invitation. Perhaps it was this delicate compliment to their respectability that kept people away. The fact is, however, the Vanderbilts are not yet in "society," whatever that may be, and are not yet cordially "recognized" by the Astors and others, who are supposed to have got the smells of the skins and peltry, by which old Astor made his fortune, quite out of the family mansion, while the odor of the oyster sloop in which old Cornelius Vanderbilt used to sail along the Communipaw Flats still clings to the garments of his descendants. Another generation will probably deodorize the family, for while it is declared that the present Vanderbilt cannot talk anything but business, and that when he has exhausted railroads, the stock market, and touched on politics, he runs short of conversational material, it is admitted that his sons, Cornelius and W. K., have well cultivated tastes and move in "the first circ."

Sir William Henry Drake, K. C. B., late Director of Supplies and Transport at the English War Office, is dead. Sir William was born in 1812, and entered the War Office in 1831. From 1838 to 1848 he held the post of Colonial Treasurer in Western Australia. He was appointed Assistant Commissary-General in 1845, and four years later was advanced to the post of Commissary-General. In this capacity he served in various Colonies, as well as in the Crimea, and at Kertch he also had charge of the Turkish contingent. In 1867 he was appointed Comptroller for Ireland, and two years afterward Comptroller for Great Britain. In the War Office from 1871 to 1877 he held the office of Director of Supplies and Transport. He was nominated a Companion of the Order of the Bath in 1856, after the conclusion of the Russian war, and was made a Knight Commander of that Order in 1871.

JOHNSON'S ASTRONOMY.

Some Nuts for Star-Gazers to Crack.

Rev. C.A. Johnson, of Hamilton, editor of the *British Lion*, has commenced in the March issue of that paper a disquisition of his popular astronomy. He says: "We can understand that it is possible for the solar system to be comprised of several principal planets and numerous minor ones, and an unknown number of bodies called comets. We can also understand how the sun can form the centre of the planetary system; but when scientific men tell us that the sun is ninety-one millions of miles from the earth, that we do not seem to understand. What nonsense! How do these distinguished gentlemen pace off this vast distance? Do they really know the distance, ninety-one millions of miles, is correct? Must we believe this simply because these men have declared it to be so? We think some astronomical men are very good guessers; others are not so good. I have as much a right to guess the distance of the sun from the earth as they have. We are told that the sun is a round body—we are prepared to admit that; but who has been near enough to it to examine it and see whether it is a ball of fire or not?"

An Angel's Touch.

One evening, not long ago, a little girl of 9 or 10 entered a place in which are a bakery, grocery and saloon all in one, and asked for five cents' worth of tea. "How's your mother?" asked the boy who came forward to wait on her. "Awful sick, and ain't had anything to eat all day." The boy was just then called to wait upon some men who entered the saloon, and the girl sat down. In five minutes she was nodding, and in seven she was sound asleep and leaning her head on a barrel, while she held the poor old nickel in a tight grip between her thumb and finger. One of the men saw her as he came into the bar, and after asking who she was, said: "Say, you drunkards, see here. Here we've been pouring down whiskey when this poor child and her mother want bread. Here's a two dollar bill that says I've got some feeling left." "And I can add a dollar," observed one. "And I'll give another."

They made up a purse of an even five dollars, and the spokesman carefully put the bill between two of the sleeper's fingers, drew the nickel away, and whispered to his comrades: "Jist look a there—the gal's dreaming!" So she was. A big tear had rolled out from her closed eyelid, but the face was covered with a smile. The men tiptoed out, and the clerk walked over and touched the sleeping child. She awoke with a laugh, and cried out what a beautiful dream! Ma wasn't sick any more, and we had lots to eat and to wear, and my hand burns yet where an angel touched it!" When she discovered that her nickel had been replaced by a bill, a dollar of which loaded her down with all she could carry, she innocently said: "Well, now, but ma won't hardly believe me that you sent up to heaven and got an angel to come down to clerk in your grocery."—*San Francisco News Letter.*

The Harem of the Wealthiest Turk in Edremit.

We remained several days in Edremit while preparing for the ascent of Mount Ida, and make excursions in the suburbs, which consist chiefly of olive groves and cemeteries. On the smooth roads that wound under the olives we always met a variety of travellers—Turkish gentlemen on horseback, attended by a train of servants; officers of the army, finely mounted; caravans of camels, gypsies driving trains of pack mules, and farmers in their rude carts with solid wheels drawn by oxen or buffaloes. Late one afternoon in a retired grove we were confronted by the harem of the wealthiest Turk in Edremit, returning from a neighboring town. A carriage held the more elderly ladies, but the younger ones, to the number of about half a dozen, were mounted man fashion on spirited horses, each of which was attended by a Greek servant. They were dressed in white robes, which draped but did not conceal their form; and the yashmaks or veils which they wore were not transparent like those of the beauties of Constantinople, for the traditions of the harem are still respected in the interior of the land. At sight of us, the portly matrons in the carriage quickly covered their faces, but the young Circassians in the saddle, slender girls of 18 or 20, turned full upon us the dazzling pomp of their beauty, that singular beauty which dwells in cold feature, haughty spirit and still, luminous eyes.—*N. Y. Times.*

What the Lady Asked the Burglar.

A certain well-known lady, living up on the avenue, recently found herself and family of little ones compelled to pass the night without the protection of a man in the house, her husband being in the North. Being a good shot, she was not alarmed, however, but put her revolver handy when she retired at night. About midnight she heard a noise as if some one was trying to get into the house. She went softly on to the gallery, revolver in hand, and sure enough, there was a man down at the window, prying open the shutter with a long knife. After watching him for a moment, undecided what to do, knowing that if she chose she could kill him, she leaned over the railing and called out, "Shall I shoot you, sir?" The astounding question caused the man to stop work. He turned and looked up at her, but made no pretence to run. She then fired at him, and he retreated to the fence, where he insolently regarded her in the moonlight. The brave little woman, not a whit discouraged, then determined to show him that she could scare him if she pleased, so taking good aim, she put a tiny bullet through the rim of his hat. In less time than can be told the would-be burglar was over the fence and out of sight.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Notification of Infectious Disease.

At a recent meeting of the Metroplitan Asylums Board attention was called by one of its members to a sad case, by which six children of the same family, all unvaccinated, were brought to the Stockwell Hospital, the whole of them suffering from hemorrhagic small-pox. The father was a journeyman tailor, in the parish of St. James', in the employment of a highly respectable West End firm. It was discovered that he made up clothes for customers in the house whence the children were removed; and, to make the machinery for the dissemination of small-pox more complete, a laundry was carried on at the same house to wash clothes for the outside public. Other cases of the same disease were also stated to have occurred in the same house, and to have been nursed at home. Surely it would be difficult to find a stronger argument for the compulsory notification of infectious disease than is furnished by such a state of things in one of the richest parishes in London.—*British Medical Journal.*

The Irish Societies of Montreal have for some time past been investigating through a committee the charge made against a Montreal contractor, Mr. F. B. McNamee, of having been a Fenian informer. The committee, while discovering the gentleman who gave publicity to the charge, has failed to find any foundation for it in fact, and has so reported. Mr. McNamee himself denies the accusation, and has produced a letter from Sir John Macdonald denying that he (McNamee) ever received any money as an informer.

The man who expects to adjust the rope around Guiteau's neck is named Robert Strong. He has had enough practice to make him proficient. He says that, although Guiteau seems brave now, he expects to see him die like a cur.

St. Valentine Souvenirs.

There seems to be no festival day of the year more appropriate for the sending of mementos, in the form of pretty cards, than St. Valentine's Day, and, in order that the prettiest sorts of missives may be had for this purpose, manufacturers have issued a fine series similar to their Christmas cards. They unite graceful figures, or flowers in decorative compositions, with harmonious coloring and appropriate sentiments. In artistic completeness they are decidedly in advance of the conventional valentine, and cannot fail to carry pleasurable impressions wherever they go. They cover a great variety of styles and prices in the range from simple cards, large and small, to those of double leaves and fringed silk edges. Violets, pansies, roses and forget-me-nots are the favorite floral designs. One of the most elaborate styles is a panel, bearing a white silk perfumed cushion on its face. Upon this delicate background is the figure of a little boy, carrying in his arms a great potted bush, profusely laden with scarlet blossoms. The inscriptions are in gold letters, completing a fine combination of color. The frame is a fluting of scarlet satin with a white fringed edge. Both sides of these cards are beautiful, as were the last Christmas productions. Hamilton bookstores are doing a splendid trade in the missives this season.

Substitute for Fresh Air and Exercise.

Persons of sedentary habits, or who are employed in factories, etc., require something to assist nature, as confinement and want of exercise is sure, sooner or later, to impair the digestive powers. Then it is that nature requires a stimulant such as Briggs' Botanic or Stomach Bitters. It creates an appetite, strengthens the digestive organs, overcomes biliousness and tones the whole sytem. It is brought within the reach of all, as it sells at 25 cents a package, and makes one-half a gallon of a splendid mixture, equal to what is sold in bottles at $1 for three-fourths of a pint. Directions accompanying each package. Simple as steeping tea or coffee.

A Veteran General Dying of Starvation—A Sad Story from Philadelphia.

A Buffalo *News* special from Philadelphia says: Major General Rial Niles was found dying from starvation in this city yesterday. His wife, worn out with constant watching and want of food, was by his side in an exhausted condition. Niles served with the 9th and 10th Indiana corps during the war, and was wounded at Laurel Hill, at Winchester, at Pittsburg Landing, and at Chicanaugua. He lost a fortune in the Chicago fire, and afterwards followed the ministry until his health failed in this city last November while on a visit. He was found by members of the Grand Army of the Republic weak from an old wound in the left lung and famished with hunger in a squalid room in West Philadelphia, attended only by his wife.

An Interesting Letter.

Mr. Jos. A. Millar, of Bismarck, Ont., writes us an interesting letter concerning a neighbor who was afflicted with asthma and influenza. So severely were the organs affected that his condition was a subject for general remark, and poor Mr. —— was singled out as an object of general pity. He received constant medical attendance; remedy after remedy was tried and still he grew worse. Consumption appeared inevitable, and his friends had little hope of his life. But at this time, through some means which Mr. Millar does not explain, he began to use Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam, a remedy which has now become a household word in that neighborhood. The good results of this remedy were seen almost from the first day; the offensive secretions soon were dried up and the man rejoiced in perfect health.

The Ravages of Small-Pox.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The Minister to Hayti reports that small-pox is epidemic in Port au Prince. Hundreds of people have died, and hundreds are now sick. The disease prevails in its worst form. Vaccination and re-vaccination has been resorted to in thousands of cases with good effect. Business is considerably disturbed. Energetic measures will be taken to abate the epidemic.

"Accept Our Gratitude."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured by boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.—Yours truly,

HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Notice is given that application will be made to the Dominion Parliament at the present session for an Act to incorporate the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland; and to provide for the governance of the said Church; and for the acquiring, holding and administration of the funds and property thereof; and to declare the funds and property held in trust for said Church by the Board for the management of the Temporalities Fund of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland.

A Cincinnatian who had insured his life went in swimming last summer, was taken with cramps and was drowned. The insurance companies refused to pay, pleading that death was not caused by bodily infirmities or disease, but was the result of voluntary exposure to obvious and unnecessary dangers, and that the nature and cause of death was incapable of positive proof. Judge Johnston, however, said that it could not have been the intention of these companies, whose principal offices were located on the seaboard, to exclude its policy-holders from enjoying swimming and bathing, and that the evidence showed that death was occasioned by cramps.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfils the singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses so peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on "Diseases Peculiar to Women," 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A POPULAR penitential pilgrimage to Jerusalem is announced by the religious journals of Paris. The pilgrims are to embark at Marseilles on the 27th of April. At Jaffa carriages, horses and asses are to be in readiness, by means of which the journey will be continued to Jerusalem, where wholesome and sufficiently abundant provisions are promised at low prices. From Jerusalem excursions will be made to all the spots associated with sacred history.

Professors O'Connor and Lyons, of the Detroit Medical College, say: "We have used Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya with great satisfaction, and think it will accomplish that for which it is recommended. We have exhibited it to our Academy of Medicine, and, in other ways have brought it to the notice of a large number of physicians. It being a good thing we are pleased to do more than is our custom to learn its virtues and exhibit them to others."

The eucalyptus tree now borders many of the roads and avenues crossing the Roman Campagna, and, wherever planted by the monks, it has driven off the malaria and fevers.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists.

Veterinary Knowledge.

It is a pleasing sign of the times to witness the increased interest that is being taken by newspapers through the country in veterinary matters. The newspapers are obtaining the assistance of the highest authorities in the answering of questions as to the treatment of the diseases of horses and cattle so that it is the fault of every man possessing these if he cannot treat them for the simpler diseases at least. One of the principal weapons for performing cures is Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment, which can be used to advantage in many of the most common diseases such as cracked hoofs, broken knees, sore shoulders, contracted cords, scratches, lameness caused by kicks or almost any reason. One or another of these is always occurring, but if attended to at once and Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment freely used will give no trouble.

A Clerical View of Oscar Wilde.

The Rev. Wm. Lloyd, of the Central Congregational Church, New York, lectured last night in the Park Congregational Church, Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, on "Ideal Manhood." In the course of his address he said the present standard of manhood in America is too low and falls below that of the ancient Greeks. There was one type of manhood, however, that was not an improvement on it. The æsthetic type of manhood was one which would never grow on American soil. It is something that belongs to the other side of the water, and something that Oscar Wilde himself will grow out of in time. (Laughter.)

The United States Treasury Department

Hon. Thomas B. Price, U. S. Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., U. S. A., recommends St. Jacobs Oil as the most wonderful pain-relieving and healing remedy in the world. His testimonial is endorsed by some of the head officials of the Treasury Department, who have been cured of rheumatism and other painful complaints by it.

A Family Poisoned.

A Fort Wayne (Ind.) despatch says The family of August Yaeger, five in all, were found to-day, in the northern part of the city, in great agony from trichiniasis, caused by eating raw ham. It is not thought possible for the children to recover.

The successful man has many imitators in his peculiar line of business, but still there is only one originator. So, also, the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitators as a genuine article of merit. Try it.

It is stated that at the forthcoming parliamentary elections in Meath the Irish party intend to elect Michael Davitt, now confined in Portland prison. Patrick Eagan will also be nominated in order that he may take the seat if Mr. Davitt is disqualified.

Those who suffer from bilious disorders and liver complaints, from acidity of the stomach, indigestion, debility and nausea, will find permanent relief from the use of Dr. Wilson's Anti-bilious and Preserving Pills.

WHAT IS GOOD FOR MAN IS GOOD FOR BEAST.

MR. J. A. WALTON is one of the most prominent stable proprietors and blooded-stock owners in the northern part of the city of Philadelphia,—1245 N. Twelfth street. Mr. W. has devoted the best years of his life to the study and training of horses, and he is considered an authority in all matters pertaining to horseflesh. Feeling desirous of hearing what he had to say in *propria persona* regarding the merits of ST. JACOBS OIL as a remedy for some of the ills that horseflesh is heir to, the writer resolved to go direct to Mr. Walton's stables for the purpose of interviewing him on the subject. Mr. Walton talked freely upon the matter and said: "After many years active experience I can safely say that I consider ST. JACOBS OIL a remarkably good liniment for horses for anything like sprains in the limbs, bruises and similar affections. I have used ST. JACOBS OIL on dozens of horses, and can state that *I never knew it to fail.* It is now about six

months since I first commenced using that OIL on my horses, and I shall continue to use it. I happened to commence using ST. JACOBS OIL on horses in this way: My father is over eighty years of age and is subject to many of the ailments incident to old age. Among other things he has Rheumatic attacks, pains in his limbs and joints, and aches in different parts of his body. He commenced using ST. JACOBS OIL several months since, and after rubbing himself freely with the liniment night and morning, according to the printed directions, he obtained the most decided relief. Whenever he has any pain now he uses ST. JACOBS OIL and it always drives the pain away. Now I fully know from personal observation that '*What is good for man is good for beast.*'"—Further reports bring the gratifying intelligence that Aristides Welsh, Esq., of Erdenheim Stock-Farm, near Philadelphia, Pa., the breeder of that famed racer, Iroquois, above represented, uses and strongly endorses ST. JACOBS OIL as a wonderful remedy in its effects upon his stock. His experience with the Great German Remedy justified him in giving his unqualified indorsement of it, and in saying that his chief groom should always use it on the farm.

AGENTS Wanted in Canada, to sell several useful household articles, wanted now in every family. Ladies and gents can earn large salary. For terms and full information, address The Hewitt Manufacturing Company, Pittsburg, Pa., U. S. A., Box 868.

CANCER
CAN BE CURED.

DR. L. D. MCMICHAEL, 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y., has a *positive* and *wonderful* cure for Cancer, without the use of the Knife or Caustic-Eating Medicines. ULCERS TUMORS and all SCROFULOUS DISEASES successfully treated. Send for Circular giving full particulars

CHEAP FARMS NEAR MARKETS.

The State of Michigan, having 50 years of improvements, *still contains large tracts of unoccupied lands* suitable for farms, some of them subject to free settlement under homestead laws and all of them for sale at low prices. A pamphlet, *prepared under authority of the State*, and containing a map, descriptions of its climate soil, industries, crops and resources, and an account of its lands, will be sent free to any one writing for it to

COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION,
DETROIT, MICH

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It is a sure, prompt and Effectual remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative organs. The experience of thousands proves it an Invaluable Remedy. The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication and is the cheapest and best.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

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